



# A Monster That Does Not Exist

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**Y**OU can understand the human race and contemplate and study passing events more clearly when you realize that CRIME, of which we hear so much, is really not an important thing, not a PERMANENT thing, and actually not a REAL thing.

A man is born with certain attractions and passions and a certain amount of power. And he has a brain which directs and controls his forces and expresses his emotions.

And when the machinery is out of order, the brain badly formed, the nervous system badly developed, the power of self-control and guidance insufficient, the man is what we call "a criminal."

He is simply a human machine out of order. And you may compare him justly to an automobile out of order.

Nobody speaks of such a thing as "a criminal automobile," or a criminal flying machine, or a criminal driving wheel.

Yet often the automobile, when the steering gear breaks, kills more than any criminal. And the flying machine, when a rod snaps, or the engine gives out, kills its freight. And the big driving wheel in a factory, when it bursts, may kill hundreds.

The automobile, flying machine and driving wheel are not "criminal." They are simply like the human being, organized individuals, possessing certain forces, obedient to certain attractions, gravitation, centrifugal force, etc. Normally they work harmoniously, usefully and safely, like the well-constructed human being, and they work harmfully and disastrously, like the human "criminal," when the machinery is out of order.

This will be a better and a more intelligent world when human beings realize that the criminal is a "machine out of order," one to be repaired, to be pitied, to be protected against itself and against evil doing if necessary, but never hated.

We shall be more nearly civilized as a race when we cease to feel toward the criminal revenge, hatred or vindictiveness. We have reached the stage in treating the insane which we shall soon reach in the treatment of criminals.

In the old days they put the insane man or woman in a miserable stone cell, without any bedding, chained to the wall. And when the poor, insane mind protested and struggled and shrieked, the unhappy creature was beaten into insensibility or exhausted with the pouring of ice cold water.

The history of crime and the horrible history of insanity are told in a single page which describes Jack Sheppard, the famous English criminal, going to see his mother, a crazy woman in the asylum.

He saw her naked, chained to the wall with an iron band around her waist, lying flat on the stone pavement, only to be whipped "for her bad behavior," and not long afterward Jack Sheppard, the son of that crazy woman, was taken to be hanged in due course, while the mob howled its hatred, a solemn judge having previously told him how "wicked and criminal" he was.

The mother was insane and was treated with brutality.

And the son, with a badly formed brain, born of an insane woman, was no more a criminal, in intention, than the judge on the bench.

He was a badly made machine, and that was all.

Children should be taught to lose their fear of criminals, taught never to speak of criminals as a class apart, but rather to look upon the criminal as a man sick, suffering, almost invariably weak, and always to be pitied.

The descriptions of the criminal foolishly written in novels made of him a marvel of intelligence and of strength.

Almost without exception the criminal is dull, stupid, addicted to drugs and extremely feeble physically.

The writer of this article was invited by a judge in a great city to watch the criminals pass before him for sentence.

Ten criminals appeared, one after the other, all guilty of burglary, or crimes of that nature. And not one of them weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Every one was a timid, shrink-



**Men for Ages Have Talked, Written About and Feared a Thing Called "Crime" Which Actually IS NOT A REALITY. What We Call Crime and Wickedness Is Force Misapplied, Ignorance, a Brain Malformed, Opportunity Lacking.**

**The Real Nature of Man Is Upright, Truthful and Good. Crime in Its Different Branches Is Only Perversion, Misdirected Force and Energy.**

**The Day Is Not So Far Distant When It Will Fade Away and Be Forgotten, Existing Only in Memory and in History with Cannibalism, Leprosy and the Other Diseases and Vices of Ignorance and Barbarism.**

ing, badly made, nervous, frightened creature. And if one of them ever committed a murder it would simply be because fear drove him to killing a stronger, better man, whom he dreaded.

An experiment made by Lombroso, the great Italian criminologist, proves distinctly two things: First, that the criminal is at first glance a badly made machine, and second, that women, and even young girls, possess an intuition which protects them against the human being badly constructed.

Lombroso asked a school mistress to show twenty portraits of thieves and twenty portraits of great men to the girls in her class.

There were thirty-two of the young girls. Eighty per cent of the girls, that is to say, four-fifths of them, recognized immediately the twenty thieves as the bad people and the twenty great men as the good people—although they had never seen portraits of either criminals or great men.

Again Lombroso asked three doctors to examine photographs of two hundred young men and pick out the criminal type. All three of them selected among the two hundred the youth that was a criminal.

And a little girl twelve years old did exactly the same thing, and picked out "the bad face" among the two hundred.

Her instinct, the marvellous intuition with which Nature protects women against bad men,

made it possible for this child to identify the badly made human face. What is the use of calling that boy a criminal, of planning revenge upon him, when it was clear to a child of twelve that he could not help himself, and needed only care and protection against himself?

You do not blame a lame man for not walking evenly. You do not hate a one-armed man because he has only one arm.

You have no right to blame or to hate those that are called "criminals" because they have not the brain, the nerves, the strength, the control that would have made them what you think they ought to be.

Criminals are weak physically, mentally and

in every other way. A great French writer, observing the marked differences between men in prison and out, said:

"Their cringing and timid ways, the mobility and cunning of their looks, a something feline about them, something cowardly, humble, suppliant and crushed, make them a class apart. One would say, dogs who had been whipped; hardly, here and there a few energetic and brutal heads of rebels."

It is important for fathers and mothers to remember that crime is a combination of mental weakness and cruelty.

And cruelty is largely based on imitation. A child that SEES cruelty is apt to be cruel. The child that SEES kindness practices kindness.

Those that beat their children, and the untought fools that advocate the whipping of children and other brutalities in schools, should realize that the crimes committed against children are the causes of crimes committed by the children when grown.

One scientist found that cruelty practiced in childhood was a forerunner of criminality later. He describes a child brutally beaten by its parents that used to take young birds, pull out their feathers and burn them alive. "He was revenging himself upon the birds for the punishment imposed upon him by his parents."

When that child grew up a criminal the fault was not with him, but with the parents that gave him a bad brain to start with, and then made it worse by beating him. If your brain is so poor that you can't bring up your children without a club, pity yourself and them.

It must be remembered that crime is something apart from what we call honesty. The general supposition is that men are naturally honest, and that civilization has made them dishonest.

As a matter of fact, primitive man was naturally a thief, and civilization has made many of him honest.

Savages are all dishonest except where their own immediate family or tribe is concerned.

The remote ancestors of everybody now living practiced murder and theft, and considered both highly honorable.

That had nothing to do with crime; it was business, the way of making a living.

Little by little men have outgrown dishonesty and murder, and taken up other kinds of business.

Once upon a time all killed those whom they did not know. Two of the lowest type of English laborers were talking together, when a Frenchman asked one a question.

"What did he say?" asked the second laborer. "I don't know; he is a foreigner."

"Then," said the second laborer, "why didn't you 'it' him?"

A Maori chief, a very high type of the savage, expressed very simply to a questioner the moral view which once prevailed with every one of us—before we had acquired our little coating of civilization. Said he:

"If I go out for a morning walk with my spear, and I see a man, and I push my spear through him, that isn't murder—that is 'killing.' But if I invite him to my home, give him food, tell him to sleep, and then kill him, that is 'murder.'"

This savage had reached the stage when it was all right to push his spear through a man whom he didn't know, but wrong to kill a man after pretending to be his friend.

Such ancient methods of collecting property, getting rid of strangers and enjoying life were common among all of us when we were savages in the different countries where our races began.

That has nothing to do with what we now call crime.

We call crime now that which the policemen watch, that which the judges punish, and that which the prisons punish and greatly increase. It is simply weak, misdirected energy, badly formed brains, defective education, poverty, that starves the body and stunts the mind.

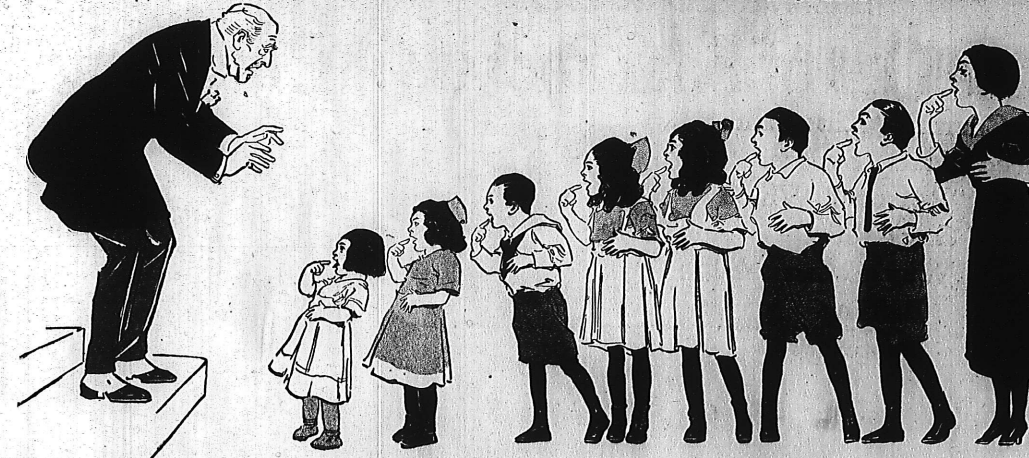
The race as a whole is healthy, hopeful, means well, abhors crime and cruelty.

And that little percentage of so-called "criminals" which attracts so much attention will disappear entirely when the bigger, stronger and better men shall have realized that they should pity, help and protect. NOT HATE, their unfortunate, weaker, misdirected brothers.



# "You Jailed My Husband, FEED Our Children!"

## How Two Wives Solved a Great Social Problem



“Mr. Cohen had a vision. He seemed to see eight hungry children walking up his steps three times a day chorusing ‘You sent our pop to jail; you must feed us.’”

LUIS DRUCKER was down in Ludlow Street Jail, where New York sends the gentlemen who won't pay up their alimony and other gentlemen who won't pay less unusual debts. Mr. Drucker owed Mr. Samuel Cohen a matter of \$10, and Mr. Cohen, falling to collect, had sent Mr. Drucker to Ludlow Jail for two weeks to wipe out the debt. Mr. Cohen wouldn't get any money by doing it, nobody would get any money and Mr. Drucker wouldn't be able to make any money for his wife and children while he sat in jail.

# “The Woman’s Justice Which Will Rule the Future”

By Judge Wauhope Lynn,  
(The Distinguished New York Jurist)

WHEN Mrs. Drucker forced the man who put her husband in jail to feed her children she reached out with one hand into the custom of the bygone patriarchate and with the other she touched the very near future when an entirely new conception of justice will reign and women will be its guardians.

Mrs. Drucker and Mrs. Cohen sat on the common ground of household necessities. That is what government will do when women share in it—simply an expanded household will reach into all branches of the government and better them.

George did, and I looked after the neat young woman with admiration. I had not noticed that the culvert was unclean. With woman's keen eye for detail and her beautiful sense of fitness, she knew. I learned that she was a street inspector.

In the ancient patriarchate when a man was killed by another, or was injured by another, his wife, widow or children could claim and certainly get certain compensations. In our civilization it is a man kills another man with the law executes or imprisons him, but the widow and children must go to almshouse or asylum if they cannot support themselves.

One day there came up before me in court a policeman. There was chaos about street signs. Some were hung too low, some too high, some were too large. The man cried and bungled and lumbered into court. Women with their eye for form and proportion would have settled that without coming into court.

The ideal law, of course, would be to make the murderer work the rest of his life to support the family he had wronged. But in that case would not be the murderer's own innocent family suffer? Why should the murdered man's wife and children be deprived of their father being visited? And it is morally wrong and brutal. It is morally wrong and brutal. It is morally wrong and brutal.

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Mrs. Drucker marched in as a general marches at the head of his army. She deployed the array to various points of vantage: to the chair by the window, Aaron you stand by the door and let no one get out of the house, and you take that stool by the stove.

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It was a very late or very early morning when Mrs. Drucker got the idea. Not long after “Tap, tap, tap” went somebody on the Cobens’ door. Samuel Cohen sat up in bed. His wife, her curt-pawes away, sat beside him. They stared. It was half past five o'clock in the morning.

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“You put my husband in jail and taken our support from us,” said Mrs. Drucker. “How support us?”

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“I’ll have my man up because he owed me something he couldn’t pay,” Everybody talked.

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“There’ll be a clatter from morning till night. And the cost!”

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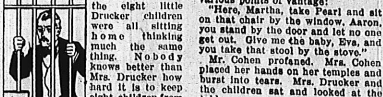
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Now it can readily be seen that neither the Drucker wife and children nor the Cohen wife and children are in that foolish jail—and the truth is that there was not a thistle to eat in the house!

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Mrs. Drucker and the Whole Eight Drucker Children.



# Why the Dog, Not Man, Is the Most Highly Educated Creature in the World

By Rene Bache.

MOST people would say that man was the most highly educated of living creatures. But such is by no means the fact. It is the dog that deserves this to be characterized.

ated less of thousands of years before the horse or the sheep or any other living creature. Furthermore, its domestication was accomplished at the outset by women, in all likelihood, who brought home occasional wolf pups and raised them as pets.

dog. And it should be realized that the breeding of the animal was conducted, and has ever since been continued, on lines wholly different from those considered in the breeding of any other creature. Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens are bred solely for the improvement of physical qualities—for speed, size, strength, beauty, wool-bearing, egg-production, etc. The dog, on the other hand, has been bred chiefly for the improvement and development of its moral qualities and intelligence.

That is all the difference there is between a dog and a man. The former is a creature of the earth, and the latter is a creature of the sky. The dog is a creature of the earth, and the latter is a creature of the sky.

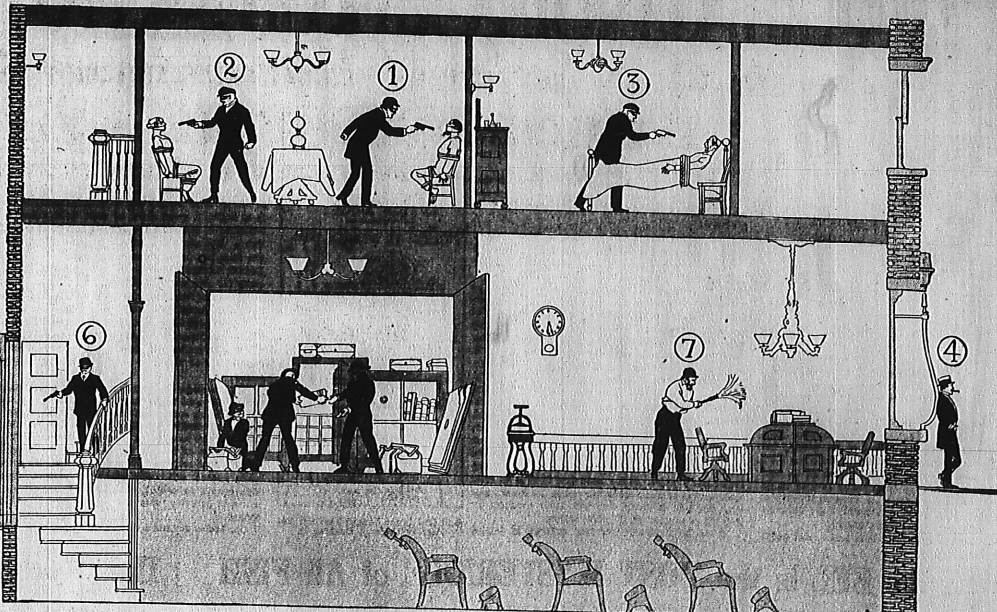
Such was the beginning of the domestication of the dog. And it should be realized that the breeding of the animal was conducted, and has ever since been continued, on lines wholly different from those considered in the breeding of any other creature. Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens are bred solely for the improvement of physical qualities—for speed, size, strength, beauty, wool-bearing, egg-production, etc. The dog, on the other hand, has been bred chiefly for the improvement and development of its moral qualities and intelligence.

Human beings have never been bred for intelligence. Whether here they have been bred for the improvement of their moral qualities. It is all chance medicine from generation to generation, so that the son of a philosopher and philanthropist is just about as likely as anybody else to turn out a useless degenerate. It is interesting to consider what the human race might be like today, and to what heights it might have arrived, if it had been subjected to a process of selection for moral and mental attributes, like the genetic canal, for 100,000 years.



# Y— BEHIND THE SCENES AT A \$3,000,000 BURGLARY—The

## Astonishing Details of the Robbery of the Manhattan Bank in New York; the Biggest Cracksmen's Job Ever Accomplished.



How Jimmy Hope and Each Member of His Famous Band Played His Part.

Extra minutes would have been made of the "back" home with the under-erle, the janitor, would in the morning, when watchman went off duty. Erle and his wife went to the little bed room above only made his rounds around o'clock, Sunday morning. Werle, the janitor, the door was the cue for the places and they had no and Johnny Dobbs, with Eddy Goody, Johnny Hope, Mason and Ned Lyons, rapidly danced upon the janitor's back. It was his duty to pass the door and the door was closed. He might as well make him surrender the combination if possible and save the trouble and uncertainty of working with the wire and the hole which the bank had obligingly neglected to repair.

Werle volunteered the objection that the combination numbers would be no use unless they knew how to operate them. Hope inserted a gag in the janitor's mouth and assured him that he need not worry on that score as he was in possession of all the information he needed. Leaving Johnny Hope and Nugent, the policeman, with cocked pistol watching the bound and gagged janitor and wife and the silent and mysterious Eddy Goody mounted guard over the helmsman old woman, Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs hurried downstairs to the vault, accompanied by Ned Lyons.

Lyons was always a desperate man who could think and act quickly. In an emergency he was governed by instinct, which is quicker than the quickest intellect. In a moment of trouble Lyons was a tower of strength. He would not hesitate at murder if necessary and his sudden hand would suffer up a hesitating member of the gang. For this reason he was held in reserve and worked in the vault with Jimmy and Dobbs.

Downstairs, they found, as expected "Banjo Pete" Emerson in overalls and false whiskers armed with a feather duster and made up to look exactly like the janitor, Werle. "Banjo Pete," as his name implies, was a musician. In fact had been a member of a negro minstrel troupe, and was an actor of no mean ability. It was Werle's job for the part of countering the burglar. During the entire proceeding, he walked about the front of the bank in full view from the street, dusting the furniture and keeping an eye out for the furniture and keeping an eye out for the rest of watching all that went on outside.



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**Fooling the Patrolman**  
A policeman was in sight of the bank during the entire activities and actually walked up and gazed in the window. "Banjo Pete" looked up from his dusting and waved his hand to the policeman, who thought he recognized his old friend, Werle, nodded "good morning," and then passed on.

Just such an emergency, politely informed him that the janitor and his family had gone away and would need no more milk for some time. The milkman replaced the bottle in his wagon and went on, while Hope drove home his wedges.

In spite of all this they knew Shevelin was not ripe for arrest. Finally, in a madman moment he converted the information that he had been the means of making a great achievement possible and that he had been treated very shabbily. The detective at once had the bank discharged him on some pretext foreign to the robbery. This added to Shevelin's gloom. He was quite ripe to confess. That the gang might not become suspicious, he was arrested for intoxication, taken to court the next day and discharged. As soon as he stepped out of the court room he was re-arrested, and this procedure was repeated day after day.

Meanwhile Billy Kelly had taken his place just inside the back door with pistol and a lead pipe and seated himself on the back stairs, while George Mason was snatching about outside the bank, giving warning and preventing interruption from that point.

**The Weak Spot**  
Not only was he a man lacking in the robustness essential to a successful criminal and also one who drank too much, but he was cruelly disappointed as well. He had been led to believe that a quarter of a million dollars in cold cash would be handed to him within a day or two after the robbery. He was going to buy a castle in Ireland and a few other things with the money.

Still Shevelin refused to confess until a detective telling him how much the authorities knew about the case, informed him that all the gang were rich beyond measure except Shevelin.

All these men covered the operations of Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, who opened the vault door with Werle's key combination, and fell to work on the steel safe within. There were three, one on either side and one in the back. With the sledge hammer and knife-edged wedges the two burglars spread the crack of one of the safe doors wide enough to force in the necessary explosive. Pausing only long enough to learn from his confederates that the coast was clear, Hope touched it off. A muffled reverberation reached the policeman across the street. He glanced over at the bank.

**The Janitor's Escape**  
A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog. The barber shop emptied itself and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty array of clothing his old friend Werle, Janitor of the bank.

**Hunting Down the Gang**  
Now we will see how much crime, even in the most successful case, profits the criminals. In the first place, Tracy was in prison before it happened. "Western George," who solved the lock, was murdered. Patrick Shevelin, the watchman received, instead of the quarter of a million, actually \$1,500 in cash. Within a few days Jimmy Hope took a flight of his back again on the plea that it was needed to pass a bill through Congress ordering the issue of duplicates in place of the stolen securities. As an actual fact, all Shevelin ever profited from his robbery was \$600.

"Banjo Pete" dropped his duster, crossed to the window and peered out as if the bank were from outdoors somewhere, and he was mildly wondering. The policeman resumed his reflections and the work went on. Fifteen minutes later another muffled boom marked the blowing of the second safe.

**The Watchman's Confession**  
For fear anyone should not believe the actual amount that was taken from the bank, I refer you to the following official list of just what we got from the Manhattan Bank as it was announced by the president of the bank.

**NOTICE**  
THE MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION was, on the morning of Sunday, October 27, robbed of securities to the amount of \$2,747,700, and \$11,000 in cash, as follows:

At this point Hope and Dobbs paused to collect their booty. It was more than they could carry, so half a pack of bonds was passed out to the vigilant Billy Kelly on the backstairs, much more to the silent Goody, unwelcome watcher by the bedside of the feeble old woman.

**THE STOLEN SECURITIES.**  
United States 5's of 1881, 60 of \$50,000 each, 10 of 10,000 each, \$500,000  
United States 6's of 1881, 20 of \$10,000 each, 20 of 5,000 each, 200,000  
United States 10-40 bonds, 60 of \$10,000 each, 600,000  
United States per cent, 30 of \$100,000 each, 300,000  
United States 5-20's of July, 1885, 26 of \$600 each, 25 of \$1,000 each, 48,000  
New York State sinking fund gold, \$5, registered, No. 32, 32,000  
New York City Central Park fund stock, certificate No. 724, 22,700  
New York County Court House stock, 6 per cent, 200,000  
New York City accumulated debt, 4 per cent, bonds, 100,000, each, and one of \$20,000, 250,000  
New York City Improvement stock, 10 certificates of \$20,000 each, 200,000

Considered from a technical viewpoint, this robbery was the most audacious that the aid of Shevelin or if his aid was absolutely necessary, he should have been killed. This point was regarding murder is one of the distinguishing differences between my husband and Jimmy Hope.

As Hope and Dobbs returned to attack the third safe, which stood in the rear, there came a threatened interruption. George Mason, outside, gave the signal to go guard. A milk wagon stopped, the driver descended with a quart of milk, and the back door was about to be opened the stairs with it to deliver the janitor.

There was truth in Hope's plea for the bill was actually passed, but it is doubtful if poor Shevelin's \$600 was used, as Hope promised, to bribe Senators and Congressmen. The horse to obstruct the bill was the matter stolen, the bank took pains to lock the back door. They not only rearranged their locks and filled up the hole, but investigated Werle, Keely and Shevelin. Finding that Shevelin was a detective of irreparable character, they were about to discharge him, but the detectives persuaded the bank to retain him for fear discharge might excite the suspicions of the gang.

Next Sunday Sophie Lyons will reveal the promoters of crime who back the professional criminals. The notorious "Mother" Mandelbaum, the "Queen of the Thieves," and Gray, who had half a dozen gangs of cracksmen working for him.

dearray of clothing his old friend Werle, Janitor of the bank, who had been bound and gagged by the burglars.

The gag removed, Werle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned, and with him came Coakley, the robber. Hope had left behind to watch who happened. They heard an amazing sound, a man, being rather young and inexperienced, listened open-mouthed, and at Coakley's suggestion arrested the faithful and abused watchman.

If you have any difficulty in buying Hearst's Sunday American...

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1915.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BRITISH ENVOY DECLARES FOR CANAL TOLLS; JAPAN ELATED

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice's Statement to the President That He Is a "Pupil of Paucetofot"

Wilson Is Notified by Japan That She Will Protest Against the Land Act of California—Swiftness of Action Disturbs Him.

By JOHN TEMPLE GARRETT. WASHINGTON, May 10.—"I am of the opinion of Lord Paucetofot and his pupil, the astonishing and significant remark by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British Ambassador, in his first interview with the President of the United States to-day.

This declaration has been the talk of diplomatic Washington. It is generally construed as a direct rebuff to the attitude which the Ambassador will maintain in the further negotiations of the Hay-Pauncetofot treaty and the Panama Canal tolls.

It is well known that Sir Cecil was sent to Washington at the instigation of his intimacy with Lord Paucetofot and his acquaintance with the swiftness with which he conducted the Hay-Pauncetofot treaty. It is generally understood that this remark places the American Embassy in a position as regards the Paucetofot view.

Japanese Embassy Elated. The most important diplomatic regard it as remarkable and significant that this careful and arduous task in his first conversation with the head of our Government should have so closely allied himself with one British statesman whose name brings up inevitably the contention between the United States and the British Government.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY IS REPORTED AS HIGHLY ELATED OVER THE CONVERSATION. John Bassett Moore, Acting Secretary of State, refused to-day, as usual, to elucidate any of the questions that have been brought up by the State Department of Great Britain and Japan.

It is known that the reply to the Japanese protest is already in preparation and that it will take the form of an evasion of the main charges. Out of the dense fog which has been raised on the present questions, the one object of the State Department will be to avoid direct issues and enter upon processes of delay.

Character of Japan's Protest. It is reported that Mr. Bryan's hope is an agreement for a mutual viatical of trade routes between the United States and Japan.

"Spanish Prisoner" Uncovers a Victim

Hoary Swindler Bill Working—John Boag calls on Rescue Imprisoned Beauty. NEW YORK, May 10.—That hoary relic of olden days, the "Spanish prisoner" game, which wore whiteness when the best of the old-time American "bumbo" entertained his jangling babes, was once more taken out of the back shelf yesterday, dusted, revarnished and put on board the Kronprinz Wilhelm, of the North German Lloyd line, which steamed for Bremen.

Herr Oscar Explains His Need of Dippel

Might Use Him to Carry Bricks, Says the Impresario in Reply to Consolidation Rumor. NEW YORK, May 10.—"Dippel? Oh, yes. I could use him," commented Oscar Hammerstein, "Rishnik now, I could use Dippel very morbid and bricky. Yes, indeed."

Republicans May Cut South's Delegation

Hilles Calls Executive Committee to Consider Alternative Convention to Change Representation. NEW YORK, May 10.—Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican National Committee, yesterday issued a call for a meeting of the executive committee at the Waldorf Hotel, in Washington, May 24.

The meeting will consider the demand for a special national convention to change the mode of selecting delegates to the party's national convention. The "Old Guard" is opposed to any change.

"Doctor" No Longer; President Dislikes It

Visitors Learn Title Must Be Used at White House from Now On. WASHINGTON, May 10.—President Wilson, whose biographical record carries a list of degrees which is fabulous, read, does not like to be called "Doctor Wilson" any more. Any one who uses the prefix with his name at the White House now quickly discovers his error.

PREVENTION OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS CHAMBER'S AIM

Preventive measures for the prevention of accidents, particularly those connected with railroads entering Atlanta, will be discussed at a meeting of the committee on public safety of the Chamber of Commerce Friday afternoon.

The special matter of the stimulation of trade routes between the United States and Japan, which was discussed in the convention last night, will be discussed at a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Friday afternoon.

DIVORCED WIFE OF PROF. PECK NOW HIS NURSE

Former Columbia Instructor Taken Home by Woman He Separated From Years Ago. SECOND MATE AGREEABLE

Two Parties Reach Understanding

Christian Science Cure to Be Tried. THACA, N. Y., May 10.—In the peculiar circumstances of an utter and hopeless mental breakdown, affecting Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, who for more than a quarter of a century held the chair of Ancient Languages at Columbia University, his first wife, Mrs. Cornell Dawbarn Peck, has assumed complete charge of the feeble invalid.

His second wife, whose financial resources are meager, started with him on a journey that will end in her home on South Beach Ocean. Putting aside all past differences which caused her to divorce him in September, 1908, the first Mrs. Peck has cheerfully assumed the task of nursing the former scholar in his declining days.

Women Have No Resentment.

The present Mrs. Peck it is asserted bears no resentment against the first Mrs. Peck because she has stepped in to care for the perfectly amiable, straggling invalid of the two women. Indeed, since Professor Peck's arrival at the City Hospital the first Mrs. Peck has borne the brunt of the expense. The means of the professor's present wife are very limited. He had no private fortune and when he lost his post at the University of California he lived on his earnings as a magazine writer. While at one time these had been considerable, his condition of waning health they dwindled to nothing at all.

On the other hand, his former wife received a financial settlement from Professor Peck at the time of the divorce and afterward he made direct contributions to her and on behalf of their daughter, Constance. In addition, his first wife had property of her own. Both wives were in his bed for a time, but a day or two ago Mrs. Peck No. 2 left the city for a summer retreat near here. Whereabouts are known only to the hospital authorities.

Not Professional Healer.

The former wife—who hopes to do the nursing—was not a professional healer. The professor's present wife is a professional Christian Scientist. But she has a religious philosophy of her own which she avers to have found wonderful efficacy in the past, and she has full belief in her ability to cure her husband despite the verdict of the doctor, which is that he has "softenings of the brain."

SPIRIT CHILD IS 5-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S CHUM

Strangely Psychic Powers of Denver Girl Causing Great Interest All Over Country. REMAINS INVISIBLE ALWAYS

Corinne Mayfield, However, Insists That Her Companion Is of the Flesh.

DENVER, May 10.—The story of "Margie," the little angel playmate of Corinne Alberta Mayfield, 5 years old, who has made public a few weeks ago, has created a great interest among persons who read the article and wish to know more about the strange visitations of the spirit companion of the little Denver girl.

Hundreds of letters have poured in to the Mayfield residence, at 1665 Josephine Street, and dozens of persons have called, either out of curiosity or sincerity. Little Corinne, who possesses mysterious psychic powers, plays daily with an imaginary or actual playmate she always calls by the name of "Margie."

Multi-Millionaire Milk Dealer's Daughter Reported to Have Run Away Again With Mrs. White.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Mrs. Ramona Borden, 17-year-old daughter of Gall Borden, multi-millionaire New York milk dealer, was reported to have disappeared several weeks ago, a big sensation is today reported to be missing again.

Spirit Hands Bless Gripple; Cure Him

Members of Faith Mission Lay Invalid's Recovery to Supernatural Visitation. MIDDLEBURY, N. Y., May 10.—Members of Faith Mission in this city believe that when they saw James Sweeney suddenly stand up and gleefully, lightly and easily thereafter appeared to have been miraculously cured.

Ramona Borden Missing Again Girl and Mother Both Disappear

Young Heiress Seen with Stranger Ramona Borden, who ran away a few weeks ago with two women, now said to be missing again.



NEW YORK, May 10.—Mrs. Ramona Borden, 17-year-old daughter of Gall Borden, multi-millionaire New York milk dealer, was reported to have disappeared several weeks ago, a big sensation is today reported to be missing again.

Canal Will Open by Fall, Says Engineer

Management of Work at Panama Promises Completion of Work by October. SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—Lucus Donno, engineer in the employ of the Panama Canal Commission, for four years, to-day declared there was no question about whether there would be the big ditch by October.

Spirit Hands Bless Gripple; Cure Him

Members of Faith Mission Lay Invalid's Recovery to Supernatural Visitation. MIDDLEBURY, N. Y., May 10.—Members of Faith Mission in this city believe that when they saw James Sweeney suddenly stand up and gleefully, lightly and easily thereafter appeared to have been miraculously cured.

WEAK EVIDENCE AGAINST MEN IN PHAGAN SLAYING

Detectives in Coroner's Jury Probe Admit They Have Nothing on Which to Convict Anyone in Mysterious Tragedy of Atlanta. TESTIMONY BROUGHT OUT NO INCRIMINATING POINTS

BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER. The most sensational testimony offered at the Coroner's inquest in the Phagan case was lost sight of entirely by the newspapers.

Juror Langford asked Detective Black, who was on the witness stand: "Have you discovered any positive information as to who committed this murder?"

Detective Black replied, "No, sir, I have not!"

Coroner Donohoe asked Detective Scott of the Pinkerton force on the witness stand:

"Have you any definite information which makes you suspect any party of this crime?"

Detective Scott replied, "I would not commit myself. I am working on a chain of circumstances. Detective Black has been with me all the time on the case and he knows about the circumstances I refer to."

As you read this over and consider it carefully, you will be impressed by the fact that the two most important detectives engaged now for a period of two weeks on the Phagan case testify under oath that they have no positive information as to who committed the crime, in fact really know nothing about it at all.

I am setting down here my own thoughts and ideas, without flinching or slightest disrespect to any official, and further because I believe I am at liberty to do so because of Scott's and Black's testimony.

MYSTERY STILL WITHOUT SOLUTION. In "The Sunday American" of last week I published an article saying that the developments of the preceding week had led nowhere and that the mystery was then as dark and deep as any mystery that ever puzzled police and detectives.

I can only repeat this statement to-day. I am in the confidence of any of the detectives, of Solicitor Downey, or of Coroner Donohoe, or any of the persons engaged in the attempt to unravel the crime.

I know what the average newspaper reader knows—no more no less. I walk about the streets a great deal. I ride on the cars and meet a great many people who talk about the terrible affair, and I believe I am right in saying that the consensus of opinion now is that the police and detectives are very far indeed from solving the mystery.

In making this statement, I do not wish to be understood as casting reflections upon the police or detective force. The men engaged on the case are well-meaning, but of limited experience, and they may have made mistakes.

The perfect detective, like the indispensable man, does not exist.

All detectives are not 'man catchers,' and many detectives employ very stupid methods in their work. They can see the obvious things, but they lack imagination. Their minds work like a circular saw, and a knotty problem sometimes stops their minds from working entirely, just as a tangle of knots in a plank being sawed puts the saw out of business.

CORONER DONOHOE VERY EFFICIENT. I pay my respects here to Coroner Donohoe in the way he has handled the case. His examinations of witnesses showed unusual intelligence. His questions were searching and he exhibited a zeal in the public welfare that must not be overlooked. But Coroner Donohoe is not a Sherlock Holmes. He performed his functions unobtrusively and in a creditable manner. He really wasted hours in asking questions that might have been spared except that there was always a hope that a blind question might catch a witness off-guard and there would be an ensuing revelation.

What did the Coroner's inquiry develop? Take first the case of Lee. The testimony against him is that he is the only person known to have been in the pencil factory after 8:30 o'clock in the evening until the body was discovered. Frank testified that he found three "skips" in the clock tape Lee should have punched.

Sergeant H. J. Brown testified that Lee could not have seen the body from the place the night watchman told him he had seen it.

# NO REAL SOLUTION OF PHAGAN SLAYING MYSTERY REACHED YET

## Old Police Reporter Finds Flaws in Case

Continued From Page 1.

notes found near the body of the dead girl meant "night watchman."  
F. M. Berry, assistant cashier at the Fourth National Bank, testified that the notes found near the body were in his opinion written by Lee.

Detectives told of finding a shirt with blood stains near the right shoulder in a barrel at the rear of Lee's house. The indications were that the shirt never had been worn, however.

### TESTIMONY FAVORING LEE

Testimony favoring Lee is that he was not alone in the building until after 6:30 o'clock, and that it can not reasonably be supposed that he would have been able to lure the girl to the factory by any means after this time, or even that the girl would have been alone in that vicinity at that time. There is no evidence to account for her whereabouts between 12:10 and 6:30 o'clock.

Lee's own testimony was that he did not know the girl and that he never saw her until he came upon the body in the basement of the factory shortly before 9 o'clock Sunday morning.

W. W. Rogers testified that Lee did not appear excited. Other officers who went to the factory Sunday morning corroborated this testimony.

These circumstances conflict with what is known of Lee's nature. The natural course for Lee, had he been the culprit, it is argued, would have been instant flight.

The framing of the notes to divert suspicion, according to the testimony of persons familiar with the negro nature, was too subtle a plan to suggest itself to Lee's mind.

What was developed against Frank?  
The principal points brought out connecting him with the crime were:

He was the last person known to have seen Mary Phagan. By his own testimony, he saw her at 12:10 Saturday afternoon, April 26, when she appeared at the factory to get her pay. No one was able to swear she was seen after that time.

G. W. Epps, Jr., a boy friend of the Phagan girl, testified that Mary had told him Frank had visited at the door when she left the factory one day and had winked at her and tried to flirt.

Epps rode to town with her the day she went to the factory to get her money, and was to meet her again at 4 o'clock at Five Points. She did not appear leading strength to the theory that she never left the factory after once going to get her pay.

Frank's Conduct With Girls.  
Thomas Blackstock, a former employee, testified that he had seen Frank attempt liberties with girls in the factory.

Nellie Pettis, 9 Oliver Street, testified that Frank had made improper advances to her when she went to get her sister-in-law's pay at the factory. She said he pulled out a box of money from a drawer and looked at her and then the money and asked: "How about it?"

Mrs. C. D. Donagan, 165 West Point Street, said she had seen Frank smile and flirt with the girls in his employ.

Nellie Wood, 8 Cornut Street, testified that Frank had attempted familiarities with her in his office, and had put his hands on her and had tried to persuade her to remain with him in his office.

Frank testified that he was at the factory Saturday afternoon from 12 to 1 o'clock and from 3 to 6:30 o'clock. Harry Denham, Arthur White and White's wife were in the factory part of the afternoon, the two men until 3:10. From 3:10 until 3:45 Frank was alone in the factory. Then Newt Lee came and was told by Frank to take the remainder of the afternoon off until 6 o'clock. From about 4 o'clock until 6, Frank again was alone in the factory, so far as the testimony showed.

Lee testified that the crime could not have been committed in the night without his knowledge, as he had gone past the latrine machine on the second floor, where the struggle is believed to have taken place, twice every half hour on his regular rounds.

Lee testified that Frank appeared greatly agitated when he met him at the door of the factory office just before 4 o'clock. He said that Frank seemed nervous and was rubbing his hands in an excited fashion.

J. M. Gant, a former employee who happened to be in the factory at 6 o'clock, testified that Frank appeared nervous and apprehensive at this time.

UNABLE TO REACH FRANK AT 3.  
Call Officer Anderson testified that he tried to telephone Frank at his home after the police had viewed the body at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, but that he could not get him.

W. W. Rogers, former county policeman, who carried the officers in his automobile to the scene of the murder and later to get Frank, testified that Frank, when he saw the officers, he ran to ask them if "anything had happened at the factory?" and if the night watchman had "four anything?" when nothing had been told him at that time as to the tragedy.

Rogers said he saw Frank remove the time slip from the time clock which Lee had punched. Rogers said that there were four "skips" on it, but that it was punched regularly every half hour from 6:30 in the evening until 2:30 the next morning. It was shortly after 2:30 o'clock that Lee told the officers he had found the body. The time slip which later was turned over to Chief Lanford by Frank had three "skips" in it.

Lee testified that Frank had told him the Sunday the body died himself by saying there were three "skips" in it, and that it looked queer.

Lee testified that Frank had told him in a private conversation that "they would both go to hell" if Lee maintained his present attitude.

Harry Scott, Pinkerton detective, brought Lee on this point. I am inclined to classify this as a negative testimony.

Frank is reckless and held through a process of elimination

Three of the detectives working on the Phagan case, and some of the events in the gruesome slaying. The slayings are (from left to right): J. N. Starnes, Harry Scott, Pinkerton operative, and John Black.



## Mary Phagan's Death Only Assured Fact Developed

BY JAMES B. NEVIN.

Mary Phagan is dead. She was murdered.

Leo Frank and Newt Lee are in jail, upon the findings of a coroner's jury, held in a jury and fix responsibility for Mary Phagan's murder upon somebody now in custody?

I looked Newt Lee over carefully, observed his manner and his general bearing on the stand, during the sitting of the coroner's jury on Thursday. I have studied his testimony as delivered at the hearing. Lee is an uneducated man, but he is straight-forward and honest.

It is not my purpose here to try this case. Such comments as I may set down are personal merely.

I did sit through the last day of the coroner's inquest, but beyond that, my information as to the strange case came to me by way of the mouths and pens of persons charged with some measure of responsibility for fixing the truth of the matter in such wise as it might be fixed. My facts are authoritative, but my conclusions are strictly my own.

It is my opinion that the slayer of poor little Mary Phagan has not yet been found or identified. More over, within my mind there dwells an ever-increasing doubt that her slayer, or slayers, ever will be apprehended, unless she is strictly my own.

Case Against Prisoners.  
As I see it, a wabbling circumstantial case has been made out against Frank, and all but no case at all against Lee.

The most horrible fact of the case is that the girl was murdered in the cellar, broken from the outside by a fire, and that the murderer and the murdered came into the cellar through the cellar door, and that, therefore, the crime was committed by some one outside the factory.

It is Lee's testimony that he and Frank entered the body of the cellar of the National Penitentiary factory, there to be in the dirt until he went in his 4 o'clock alarm, when he saw the girl of the door leading into the cellar broken from the outside.

As to the attempts to break down doubt in the mind of the jury, there has been testimony submitted to justify an indictment either of Frank or Lee. I think the DOKS believe that he is on the right road, but that he is far from being in sight of the end there.

But, even after indictment, it is a long long road to conviction in circumstantial cases, even of the strongest.

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Where Was Mary Phagan?  
Did Lee do this? He is a most exceptional negro. If he did, and he did, he murdered and murdered. He did not enter the cellar from the outside, but he did enter the cellar from the outside.

Those on the inside of this investigation tell me—and I am speaking of those who KNOW whom they speak of—that the present price of ammonia is higher than it was in the past, almost entirely without any foundation in fact.

Business Men Receive Message From Washington, Following Passage of New Bill.  
The following telegram, which explains itself, was received from Washington today by some of the leading business men of Atlanta.

What do you think of the Democratic Congress, pledged to tariff reform, taking off of the free list an article and putting a duty of ten per cent on some? This is an advised move done yesterday when the House of Representatives at Washington passed the tariff bill putting a duty of ten per cent on sulphate of ammonia.

My understanding that the ten per cent is an ad valorem tax which, at the present price of sulphate, would be over 30 per cent more than the old Republican tariff of 20 cents per hundred pounds, which was knocked out of the Payne-Aldrich bill and became a law in August, 1909, since which sulphate of ammonia has been on the free list.

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11 A.M. LEFT HER HOME FOR THE FACTORY -



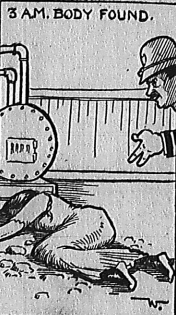
11 A.M. TO 12 M. WALKED WITH BOY SWEETHEART



12.10 P.M. DREW HER PAY FROM FRANK -



12.10 TO 3 A.M.



3 A.M. BODY FOUND.

## FERTILIZER HIT BY NEW TARIFF, SAYS PROTEST

Business Men Receive Message From Washington, Following Passage of New Bill.

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BERLIN AND SAVILLE IN TOUCH BY WIRELESS  
Special Cable to the American  
BERLIN, May 10.—Wireless communication has been established today between the new station at South Beach, Fla., and the Spanish station on Long Island. No commercial messages were transmitted, the operators chattering themselves a series of questions and answers.

## Going into Society? STODDARDIZE!

If you are going to enter the whirl of society, then STODDARDIZE! It's the correct thing nowadays to have one's clothes STODDARDIZED—it keeps one well-dressed all the time. Practically all Atlanta society women and men STODDARDIZE!  
A Woman for a Phone Call  
We pay Charges (one way) on Out-of-Town Orders of \$2 or more.  
Stoddard 128 Peachtree Street, Dixie's Greatest Dry Cleaning and Dyer  
Bell Phone, Loy 43  
Atlanta Phone 45

## If you want to see the prettiest and at the same time the highest class residence property Atlanta offers, drive out HABERSHAM ROAD through PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK

We are willing to take your judgment upon our assertion of its excellence. There is going to be "something doing" in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK right away. See your own real estate agent about it. He will tell you. Better still—look at the property first and then see him or see us. Call at "The Lodge" for information and plats.

## E. RIVERS REALTY CO. 8 West Alabama St.



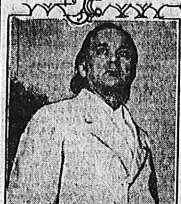
# SEN. VARDAMAN OUTLINES HIS NEW PLAN TO SOLVE NATION'S NEGRO PROBLEM

Noted Mississippian Explains Why He Will Urge Repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment and Modification of the Fourteenth

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## JAMES K. VARDAMAN, Senator from Mississippi, who plans to solve the negro problem by abolishing the Fifteenth Amendment.



Washington, May 10.—Aunt Jemima's determination to push resolutions in the Senate to repeal the Fifteenth amendment, which gives the negro the right to vote, and to modify the Fourteenth amendment concerning the equal rights of that race, the noted Mississippian declares the following for The Sunday American.

BY JAMES K. VARDAMAN, U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

The importance of the race problem is rightly understood by comparatively few people. The colored men and women of the North correctly push it aside with the absurd statement that "it is a Southern question and should be left alone to the white man of the South to settle." And on the other hand, there are a great many white men and women of the South who see no way around the difficulty, hold it to be an insoluble problem, and content themselves to let matters drift.

For the two classes, I have no other feeling than that of commiseration. Possibly, they cannot help it. They are as ignorant of the real tendency of things as incapable of understanding the danger involved in the policy of doing nothing, as the light-hearted child who gathers flowers from the rosebush beneath whose foliage is coiled a viper ready to strike it.

Our responsibility is not a political question—it is not a sectional issue. But, on the contrary, it is a national question and its solution rests with the nation at large. No greater question ever agitated the minds of a liberty-loving people, the purity of whose blood and the permanency of whose civilization depend upon the just treatment of the question at this time.

The indiscriminate commingling of the races, the enjoyment of political privileges and breaking down of all racial barriers—social, political, religious—tend to the amalgamation of the races, that will mean race deterioration, moral and intellectual decay, the end of the overthrow and destruction of the civilization which glorifies in the beginning of the nineteenth century. If I could have my way about things, I should exclude from the United States every one of color, every specimen of man that cannot assimilate with the white race without being a detriment to the white race. We do not want any people in America that can not be assimilated, that can not be absorbed by the dominant race without resulting in race deterioration.

## Miss Wilson Breaks An Elevator Barrier

Capitol Operator, Apologizing, Lets 'Jezebel Woodrow' Ride, When She Presents Card.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"Sorry miss, but you can not ride on this elevator," said an elevator operator in the Capitol this afternoon. "A pretty, fair-haired girl. She was about to enter one of the members' elevators on the thirteenth side.

## Washington Dazed by Half-and-Half Gown

Mrs. Gulick Changes Costumes When She Turns Around, and Society Is Startled.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The hair-and-half gown of Mrs. Mason Gulick has again bewildered Washington society, which temporarily lost its wits the other day at Mrs. Preston Gilson's costume gown.

## Bryans Hold Party In a Grape Arbor

Garden Reception to House Members Hitherto Given Only at White House by President Himself.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The members of the House and the ladies of their families, to quote the honorarium of the House in honor Secretary and Mrs. Bryan, the morning at a reception at Calvert Place.

## Old Southern Woman Lost in Los Angeles

Widow of Confederate Army Officer and Her Granddaughter Missing for Weeks.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Lost in Los Angeles for her daughter, the Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. J. L. Alcorn, 80 years old, the widow of General James H. Alcorn, a distinguished Confederate army officer and one-time Governor of the State of Mississippi, is being hunted by police detectives. With her is Miss Little Emma, of Frisco, Pa., Miss, her 14-year-old granddaughter.

## Cowgirl Goes From Hospital to Altar

Member of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show Arrives to Wed in Arena.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Miss Gollum Grinnis, star cowgirl with the Buffalo Bill show, who was removed to Bellevue Hospital last night after being thrown from her horse in Madison Square Garden, left the hospital this afternoon and mounted her horse and started down to City Hall.

## Sheltering Arms Workers Will Be at Their Downtown Posts Bright and Early

To-morrow morning early every body in Atlanta will be tagged. Society with all its splendid paraphernalia of Paris gowns, paradise plumes that will make the birds jealous, and other accessories to a perfect presentation of fashionable woman, will be on the streets displaying tag.

## Admits a Chemist Can Create Life

British Scientist Thinks It Must Be of Low Form, and Cannot Dispel Religion.

LONDON, May 10.—Professor Sir William Bateson, who has just returned from the United States, declared before the Royal Society of the Arts, discussed the origin of life.

# All Atlanta To Be Tagged Monday Pretty Girls to Seek Charity Fund No Escaping the Fair Canvassers!



Chicago Attorney Uncover Work of Immense Calvary. And Trust.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Maurice H. Brown, State Attorney, asserted in Judge Bennett's Court today that the so-called "Calvary Trust," which has been operating in Chicago for eighteen months, originated in New York City, where its principals had swindled their victims out of \$1,000,000.

## 'Seers' Got Million Out of New Yorkers

Chicago Attorney Uncover Work of Immense Calvary. And Trust.

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## Keir Hardie Wins English Suffragist

Alleged Love Letters Found Among "General" Drummond's Bomb Plots.

LONDON, May 10.—The Daily Express says: "An astonishing discovery was made by the police during their recent investigation of the suffragette activities.

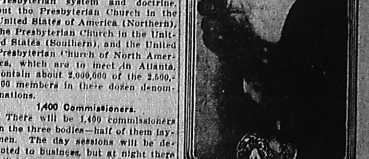
# INTERESTING CONTEST FOR MODERATORSHIP IS SURE, DECLARES REV. C. A. STEZLE

Out-and-Dried Machine Methods Will Meet With Severe Setback From Commissioners if They're Attempted by Any Presbyterians.

Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, and Dr. Waitland Alexander, of Pittsburg, Are Leading Candidates Before Assemblies.

BY REV. CHAS. A. STEZLE.

Who will be a leading figure in the great Presbyterian Assembly, to elect a moderator who will guide the religious passion produces a devotion which is unrivaled in the affairs of men.



There will be 1,400 Commissioners in the three bodies—half of them laymen. The day sessions will be devoted to business, but at night there will be great popular meetings in the Auditorium, in which the convoked assemblies will unite.

It is also rumored that a regular organized effort has been under way for some months, under the direction of a group of conservative leaders—that the conservatives in their desire to elect a moderator who will guide the tendency in some of the boards toward specialization and modern efficiency methods, the contention being that these boards have no right to have new ideas on old problems, but that they must continue their work in the same manner that it has been done for 80 years.

It is said that a definite visitation of Presbyterians and individual ministers has been in progress to further this movement, for some time, but that this effort became so ponderous that it has failed of its own weight. But even if it is not already dead, it would be miserably dealt with by the assembly held for, to be held to the credit of the entire Church and to that of the commissioners who will be in Atlanta this week, every board and every official and every individual member gets an absolutely square deal at the assembly, and no 'movement' no matter how sincerely organized, or how thoroughly promoted, will stand a ghost of a chance if by any possibility it results in the unjust injury of any man or organization in the Church.

Now as to some of the candidates who are being mentioned. The race will probably be confined to two, although others may run. First there is Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, who has been active as a member of the assembly's evangelistic committee, and in various other capacities in national enterprises, and who has been regarded as one of the most satisfactory all-around pastors and presbyters and executives in his country. It has been called to many local churches, but has never been remaining in Columbus to develop a big church and institutional work in that city. Dr. Palmer will have the strong support of the Middle Western section of the country.

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# SEALED AFFIDAVITS MAY SOON REVEAL THE PHAGAN MYSTERY

## CAUGHT FRANK WITH GIRL IN PARK, HE SAYS

Robert T. House, a Special Policeman, Gives New Evidence to City Detectives.

In the evidence obtained Saturday in the Mary Phagan case, one piece that the detectives regard as the most important is that of Robert T. House, a special policeman, who is in the employ of this city. House declared that he had elected a man from the park to whom he had obtained damning admissions.

## Modern Third Degree Barbarous, Says Judge Candler

Detectives Should Make, and Not Give, Evidence

Atlanta Jurist Considers Useless Statutes That Tend to Force Law Violation.

Atlanta Jurist Considers Useless Statutes That Tend to Force Law Violation. Attorney John R. Candler, former justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, yesterday reviewed for The Sunday American the address which he delivered before the graduating class of the Atlanta Law School earlier in the week.

## Judge John S. Candler

He blames the multiplicity of Georgia laws for the contempt the people feel toward their enforcement.

Reviewing the address Judge Candler mentioned an article by Governor Brown regarding the supremacy of the law and referring to the attitude of the legal newspapers in this connection.

## Mary Phagan's Death Is the Only Fact Developed in Inquiry Into Factory Crime

By James B. Nevin.

Mary Phagan is dead. She was murdered. The fact is not in dispute.

There is a case of cause and effect involving the most elusive series of connecting events that ever came under my observation of criminals and crime, through fifteen years of varied newspaper experience in a number of American cities.

It is not my purpose here to try this case. Such comments as I may set down are personal remarks. I did it through the last day of the coroner's inquest, but beyond that, my information as to what strange cause came to me by way of the mouths and pens of persons charged with some measure of responsibility for fixing the truth of the matter in such wise as it might be.

As I have said many times, I am not a lawyer, and I have never practiced law. I have, however, been in the habit of reading the law, and I have a fair knowledge of it.

## Frank Is Awaiting Action of the Grand Jury Calmly

Leo M. Frank, calmly and without any apparent fear or apprehension, is awaiting the decision of the grand jury which will determine this week whether or not an indictment shall be returned against him in connection with the killing of Mary Phagan.

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## SEVEN YEARS AGO

It was on a Sunday afternoon in the month of May, 1906, that a young girl named Mary Phagan was murdered in the factory owned by her father, Leo M. Frank.

The girl was only 14 years of age at the time of her death. Her father, Leo M. Frank, was a prominent citizen of Atlanta, Georgia, and was well known in the community.

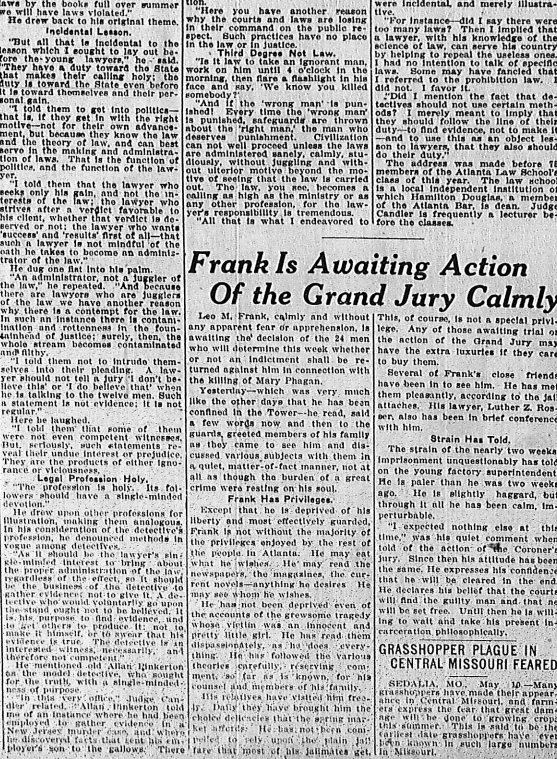
The murder of Mary Phagan was a shocking event in the history of Atlanta. It led to a widespread investigation and the eventual conviction of Leo M. Frank for the crime.

The case of Leo M. Frank has remained a mystery to many people. There are many questions that have never been answered, and the details of the crime are still being debated.

## Whispered Details Untrue

Those on the inside of this investigation who know what they speak of, have learned to speak of the girl's death as a tragedy.

The girl was only 14 years of age at the time of her death. Her father, Leo M. Frank, was a prominent citizen of Atlanta, Georgia, and was well known in the community.



## "Ancestors"

They were rich. He was an engaging youth—she was pretty as a picture. Happiness, in their vocabulary, was only another word for pleasure. They thought they loved each other. And so they were married.

Every married couple, and every couple about to be married, should read this intense story of real life, by

## Gouverneur Morris

Illustrated by James Montgomery Flagg

In the June number of "America's Greatest Magazine" Now on the news-stands 15c a copy

## Cosmopolitan



