

THE MEBANE LEADER.

"And Right The Day Must Win, To Doubt Would be Disloyalty, To Falter Would be Sin."

Vol 4.

MEBANE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4 1913

No 86

PERSONALS AND LOCAL

BRIEFS PEOPLE WHO COME AND GO.

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED BY OUR REPORTER

Mr. Chas. Pickett of Greensboro was in Mebane Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Corbett spent Sunday at Corbett, N. C.

Miss Sue Mebane spent Sunday at her home in Burlington.

See the advertisement of the Nelson Dry Goods Co.

Cap. B. E. Mebane is in Mebane for a month's stay with relatives.

Miss Leona Hinton of Elon College is the guest of Miss Olga Long.

Mr. A. N. Scott went over in Virginia Saturday night on a visit.

Miss Virginia Clark of Durham spent Saturday night and Sunday in Mebane.

Mr. W. W. Corbett spent a day or two in Charlotte the first of the week.

Mrs. M. H. Slack of Greensboro visited her son Mr. H. B. Slack Saturday.

Mrs. T. B. Pettigrew returned Saturday from a ten days' trip to Northern Cities.

Mr. Ed Scott we learn is erecting a residence on third street, north side of Mebane.

When you want nice fresh meat go to the market of the Mebane Supply Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley James returned last week after spending several days at Rosters.

Dr. J. H. Hurdle visited in Yanceyville and Danville, Va., Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Slack and children left this week for Charlotte to make their home.

Mr. Felix W. Graves is offering a couple of fine mules for sale. See advertisement elsewhere.

Brunson and Bailey Circus are head this way, they will exhibit in Henderson on Oct. 8th.

Mr. John Nicholson will build three dwellings on property of his in the western section of Mebane.

Mrs. W. G. Davis stopped over in Mebane and spent the night with her cousin, Mrs. J. R. Singleton.

A Mr. Bell we learn will open a restaurant in the store recently vacated by Messrs. Miles and Smit.

Messrs. Miles and Smit have moved their feed and grain business in to the Bobbitt Store.

Rev. J. W. Goodman of Hawfields and Rev. Mr. Bradshaw of Hillsboro stopped at the White House Monday.

Master Lacy Shaw returned home last week from Chase City, Va., where he had been visiting friends for several weeks.

Mr. H. E. Wilkinson returned from the Northern Markets last week where he purchased a large stock for his fall business.

Mr. J. E. White returned to Mebane Saturday after spending several days at Atlantic City, New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. J. T. Shaw and daughter Miss Barbara returned to Mebane after spending several days with friends in the country.

Rice and Hutchins shoes for the whole family, and a nice line of boys trousers just received at J. S. Clarks, See ad elsewhere.

Mr. Murry Ferguson went to Danville Va., Wednesday. Mr. Ferguson is busy getting straight for the opening of the Piedmont Warehouse.

Danville is beginning to advertise her Fair. It's a little early, some towns do not advertise them at all, and then think it funny they do not have a crowd.

Frank Warren a young man of exceptional good qualities left Wednesday for Oak Ridge where he enters school. The Leader follows him.

Have you not been waiting long enough about settling that subscription with the Leader. We need it and there is no better time than now to pay it. Let us hear from you.

Cooper Tobacco Warehouse of Henderson take a whole page advertisement in the Gold Leaf. There is a good crop of tobacco this fall and Cooper Warehouse wants its share of it.

Rev. Ivy Caudle of near Richmond, Va., spent part of last week at the home of Mr. R. W. Bright, returning Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Caudle who had been spending some time here.

Miss Virginia Davis of Greensboro who spent two weeks with her cousin, Mrs. J. R. Singleton left Friday evening for her home in Greensboro, leaving with regrets and leaving regrets behind.

Mr. Graham Pickett and family of Jacksonville, Fla., passed through Mebane in their automobile Monday on their way to New York. Miss Myrtle McCauley accompanied them as far as Cane Creek.

Mr. J. E. Bowlin of Durham was here Tuesday. He will be back next Thursday to take his position as a buyer on our tobacco market. Mr. Bowlin is a clever gentleman and we welcome his return.

Mr. John McIntire and little sister, Elizabeth, of Reford, came up Saturday to visit their sister, Miss Mary McIntire. Mr. McIntire returned to his home Monday. Miss Elizabeth will spend some time here.

Friday evening near six o'clock during a severe electrical storm a bolt of lightning struck near the home of Mr. Anthony in the South Eastern part of town, and stunned Mrs. Anthony quite seriously. At the same time Mrs. Freeman, wife of the Druggist at the Mecca Drug store was also shocked. Mrs. Freeman was at the home of Mrs. M. B. Scott.

Make Wire Connection

It is the object of Mr. George C. Woodworth, the resident electrician to connect up the wire just as fast as he receives orders, of course in regular order, first come first served. You want to be in perfect shape when the current is turned on, and that you may be subject to no days, give your order for a connection. You can reach Mr. Woodworth any time during the day up to 6 o'clock by phoning No. 50, after that hour phone 70. A request on a postal would be better.

Take Notice

Cedar Grove, N. C. Aug. 3 1913

I want to suggest to the people of Mebane, especially the merchants and tobacco warehousemen, the urgent importance of working the road from Orange County line near Mr. Bob Bates to Back Creek, a distance of 1 1/2 miles, this is an important road. There is more guano and tobacco hauled over this road than any road leading to Mebane. Last winter and spring this road was almost impassable, and could hardly get over it with an empty wagon.

If you people want us to come to your town then give us a road that we can go over. The road from Cedar Grove Ridgeville, Corbett, Prospect Hill and Carr to Bob Bates is always very good, but as soon as we get to Alamance County the road gets so bad we can't haul over it. We want to go to your town if we can have a road that we can pull a load over.

Tobacco Grower.

The Mebane Motor Car Co.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an advertisement of The Mebane Motor Car Co. of Mebane. This company is presenting in an illustration a picture of one of their handsome touring cars, perhaps the best and most complete car made.

Recently this company completed a large brick garage with cement floor. They have arrangement for the storage of 500 gallons of gasoline and expect to carry a full supply of all kinds of lubricating oils. They have just received and have in storage one of the little Maxwell Cars, one of the first shipped to the State. They also have on exhibit one of the large touring cars. They invite you to call and see their cars. A car load expected any day.

The Misses Long Entertain.

Misses Olga and Sophia Long entertained Monday night in honor of their guest Miss Leona Hinton.

The Japanese lanterns strung around under the lovely maple trees made a picture of fairy land. Old fashion games were played and delightful refreshments served.

Those present were, Misses Leona Hinton, Etta Compton, Nannie Boon, Smythia Ham, Lois Ham, Sudie Cook, Lena Foy, Mary McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Morgan, Messrs I. D. Ham, Herbert Craig, Dr. Hurdle, J. S. Clark, Glenn Scott, Glenn Satterfield, Coy Patton, Ed White, Charles Dillard and Sam Long.

The Vendell

We place an advertisement in this weeks Leader for the Vendell Mills. These Mills are situated about six miles North of Mebane, and recently have had new machinery installed in every department. It is an up to date mill, and make the best of flour. Try a sack. That Prince of good fellows Ralph Vincent is proprietor.

Ellis-Stone and Co.

Ellis-Stone and Co., of Durham great dry goods dealers are showing some of the prettiest ladies ready to wear suits seen this season. They have them in different patterns, and different weaves, but all very pretty. A full line of all classes of goods a lady wishes. See them and you will want to purchase.

The Piedmont Warehouse

We are carrying a large and attractive advertisement for the Piedmont Warehouse, J. N. Warren and Co. Proprietors. This Warehouse will be open for the sale of leaf tobacco on next Thursday the 11th of September. The opening day will be a big day here, and you Mr. Farmer should be here with a good load of tobacco, there will be liberal buyers here and you will be sure and get the worth of your weed.

If You Want The Trade.

If you want the class of trade that will pay, then advertise in the Leader

Wooden-Headed Aldermen

We are not surprised that Charlotte's wooden-headed board of aldermen should object to "the publicity given to the lynching of a negro." Charlotte's aldermanic board belongs to that age wherein publicity was unknown. That board should get so much publicity that it will never, as a body, serve another term.—Asheville Citizen.

It may look strange but it is never the less true that some public officials do not seem to realize that it is their duty to protect the cities interest they serve. We have known some to rather encourage crime, by offering slight punishment for offenses.

Biggest Cotton Towns

Sometimes a great deal depends upon who makes the figures; at present Memphis and Houston each seems to be acting upon the principle that it cares little which town handles the most spot cotton provided it can submit the statistics thereupon. With the purpose to get as much Government money as possible for crop moving, The Memphis Commercial Appeal claims more cotton than Houston and New Orleans handle combined. It shows New Orleans 144,287 bales and Houston 142,394, as against 422,925 claimed. But listen to The Houston Post Official figures of the Houston Cotton Exchange as quoted by it show net receipts of approximately 900,000 bales for the 12 months ending August 31. We have not yet heard from the New Orleans papers, which might undertake to raise the figures for their town as much as The Post has raised those for its own; and certainly the Memphis partisan put New Orleans also much too low.—Charlotte Observer.

At The Academy of Music

The following is a partial list of plays booked by manager J. W. Burroughs for the fall season of 1913.

- Sept. 17—Little Boy Blue
- Sept. 20—Al G. Fields' Minstrel
- Sept. 28—Black Patti
- Oct. 1—The Leopard's Spots
- Oct. 2—The Little Millionaire
- Oct. 4—Mutt and Jeff
- Oct. 7—The Herald Square Opera Company.
- Oct. 10—Annie Russell
- Oct. 17—The Conspiracy
- Oct. 25—The Girl of My Dreams
- Oct. 31—Edison Talking Pictures
- Nov. 1—Edison Talking Pictures
- Nov. 4—Shepard of the Hills
- Nov. 7—Trail of the Lonesome Pine
- Nov. 21—Concert
- Nov. 27—Coburn's Minstrels
- Dec. 4—Howe's Travel Festivals
- Dec. 8—The Girl Who Dared
- Dec. 16—Mary's Lamb
- Dec. 17—Seven Hours in New York
- Dec. 31—Al Wilson
- Jan. 2—The Spring Maid
- Jan. 21—Pittsburg Ladies Orchestra
- Jan. 31—Fine Feathers
- Feb. 5—Officer 666
- Feb. 6—Paul Gilmore
- Feb. 7—Polly of the Circus
- Feb. 14—Bought and Paid for
- Feb. 27—Within the Law
- Feb. 28—The Smart Set
- March 18—Every Woman
- March 27—George Evans

Pleasure to Millions

The death recently in England Michael Maybrick, better known by his nom de plume, Stephen Adams, will evoke a passing tribute from millions of English-speaking readers who fondly recall the once familiar songs he gave to the world. "The Holy City" is possibly most widely known, but an earlier generation knew the time when the "Blue Alsatian Mountaineers" and "A Warrior Bold" were household airs. "Nancy Lee" and "The Midshipmite," the latter a ballad of the Crimean war, accompanied the drumbeats of Britain around the world.

The popularity attained by his songs for exceeded in scope and duration anything attained by the meretricious products of the ragtime era of late years. The art of song writing has in some degree passed through the same transition as the art of novel writing. The deep and lasting impression produced by the composers of Adams' day was matched.—Pittsburgh Post.

Commissioners Report.

Graham, N. C. Sept. 1st, 1913.

The Board of County Commissioners of Alamance County met in the Court House on the above date at ten o'clock A. M. in regular monthly meeting with the following members present.

Geo. T. Williamson ch.
W. H. Turrentine
Chas. H. Roney
Chas. F. Cates
W. H. Fogleman.

The following business was transacted:

Ordered. That the W. S. Tate estate in Boone Station township be relieved of tax on \$1088. for 1912, same listed twice.

Ordered. That G. Ab. Fogleman be authorized to investigate the bridges asked for by W. L. Hutson et al in Patterson on Striking Quarter creek one at the Bowman ford and the other at the Edliss ford near Kimesville.

Ordered. That the Supt. of the County Home be authorized to receive Mr. Albert Brown and wife and child as an inmate to the County Home.

Ordered. That the report of Chas. D. Johnston, Register of Deeds as to fees collected for the month of August be received and filed.

Ordered. That John Paris be relieved on tax of fifty acres of land valued at \$250.00 and same be charged to the Robert Hunter estate.

A petition from citizens in Thompson township asking for a Public cart way from R. B. Newlins to the Road leading to Saxapahaw having been filed with this Board; It is ordered that same be laid over and heard by this Board the first Monday in October.

It is ordered by this Board that Geo. T. Williamson, R. N. Cook and W. H. Turrentine be and are hereby appointed a committee to investigate selling the old jail lot and buying a new lot and getting plans and cost of a new Jail.

Be it resolved by this Board that G. A. Fogleman, Supt. of Roads be authorized and directed to remove or have removed all poles located on Roads in Alamance County where the said poles in any way interfere with the repairing of said Road or travel on same and that the same be done at the expense of the owners of said poles; provided said owners be first notified to remove said poles and be given ten days notice to do so. It is further ordered that all persons are forbidden to place polls on Public Roads in Alamance County in any way interfering with the Roads or ditches.

The Board adjourned to meet September 8th, 1913.

Chas. D. Johnston, Clerk to Board.

IMPERATOR, LARGEST SHIP AFLOAT, SWIFT BY FIRE THURSDAY

Vessel Lay at Her Dock When Flames Broke Out

The steamship Emperor, largest vessel afloat, was swept by fire at her dock in New York last Thursday morning as she lay at her dock in Hoboken, with her crew and 1,131 steerage passengers aboard.

Second Officer Herman Gobrecht, who led the crew into the hold to fight the flames, was cut off from his men, enveloped in a cloud of smoke and suffocated. His body was found an hour afterwards, untouched by fire, and brought ashore.

The small army in the steerage, aroused from their sleep by the crackling of flames rushed panic stricken for the pier, where most of them spent the rest of the night huddled in discomfort at the shore end of the pier.

None of the steerage passengers had inspected by the customs or health authorities. Because of this, armed guards surrounded them. The immigration authorities rushed them to Ellis Island at the earliest possible moment. Officials of the line estimated that the damage to the vessel itself would not be great.

Nearly 2,000,000 gallons of water were poured on the fire. The company announced that the ship would sail Saturday as scheduled, and that the damage would be repaired, so far as possible at sea.

ALL ASLEEP EXCEPT THE WATCH

The great ship was dark and all on board asleep save the officers on watch when smoke ascending from the provision room was discovered simultaneously by a seaman on deck watch and a petty officer on the bridge. Almost at the same moment the crackling of flames was heard in the steerage quarters.

A quiet alarm was sounded. Commodore Rueser, commander-in-chief of the vessel, was among the first to respond. The crew of 1,180 men were in their places in a minute. The complex fire fighting apparatus of the vessel was set in motion.

Mr. W. M. Miles came in Tuesday night. Mr. Miles is busy getting ready for the opening of the Planters Warehouse.

Silence is the unbearable reparation.—C. K. Chesterton.

Smirched With Blood.

How many of our readers grasped the full significance of the list of cases set for trial at the forthcoming term of the Davidson county criminal court which appeared in these columns last Wednesday? In that list appeared the names of thirty-two persons who are to be tried on charges of murder. Some of the cases have been in the courts for a long time, but others are very recent.

Six women and twenty-six men are defendants in these cases.

Is this a record to be proud of? Is this a record that should make every decent citizen hang his head in shame? Is Davidson county a slaughter house?

Human life has become about the cheapest thing known in this section. A man tires of the scarlet woman with whom he has associated and she promptly gets a gun and sends him to the grave. Whisky robs a man of his reason and with the revolver purchased in defiance of the law he runs amuck and leaves a trail of blood and death behind him.

Thirty-two men and women facing charges which, if established to the satisfaction of juries, mean the gallows! What do the citizens of the country think of that? What are boasting of our civilization, of our religious institutions, of our schools and our charities; what of our record as to crimes of violence?

This is a matter that should make urgent appeal to the conscience of every thoughtful man and woman. Murder can never be checked as long as the law is sneered at. Open and notorious violation of legal inhibitions in one matter breeds the same attitude toward all others.—Nashville Tennessean.

Woman Aged 97 is Rejuvenated.

Mrs. Mary Jaspers of Ketchikan, Alaska, who celebrated her ninety-seventh birthday July 24, has surprised her friends by growing a new head of hair.

For fifty years Mrs. Jasper's hair had been as white as snow. About a year ago it began to fall out, and in a little while she was bald.

Now the new hair, thick, black and curly, is coming in, and it promises to be a luxuriant growth.

About 20 years ago Mrs. Jaspers lost her last tooth. Since then she has worn false teeth. Now, with the growing of the new hair, she is cutting new teeth. Four teeth already have appeared and she is now cutting two molars.

Mrs. Jaspers is the widow of a former Mayor of Ketchikan and is in excellent health.

Mrs. Jessie P. Williams, Former Greene County Girl, is Husband's Heir.

Mrs. Jessie P. Williams of Atlanta, formerly Miss Cora Taylor of Bullhead, Greene County, has succeeded to the princely estate of her late husband, who was a noted Southern capitalist. Mrs. Williams becomes the largest landowner of her sex in the world and the richest woman in the South. Captain Williams died several weeks ago, leaving no children and no will, and his wife became the sole heir.

His great estate is variously estimated at from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. She is the only woman in the Southern States to control a 200-mile interstate railroad, with its trains, stations, shops, terminals, docks and a steamboat line. She owns a quarter of a million acre of farming and timber lands in Georgia and Florida. Mrs. Williams is well fitted to manage the property, having acted as the closest counsel of her husband and virtual manager of his extensive interests during the last few years, when he was an invalid.

Captain Williams is survived by a brother at Mount Olive. Mrs. Williams is connected with leading families of this section.

Easily Pleased

He was a poet, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Therefore, it was not to be managed his own affairs. But when he proposed for the hand of the fair Gwendolyn her father was unaware of this. But, there being nothing against him, he was accepted and the months went by happily, without any mention of a wedding. So papa took things into his own hands.

"Don't you think," he said, "that it's about time the date of your wedding was fixed?"

"I leave all that to Gwendolyn," was the reply.

"Oh, well, what sort is it to be?"

"I am leaving that entirely to Gwendolyn's mother."

"That's all right. But there are some things—the bridesmaids' presents, and so on. And, by the way, what is your income?"

"That," said the young man, modestly, "I am leaving entirely to you."

An Other Version

We do not like to criticize but we feel that when some seeming wrong has been done to speak out our opinions in reference to the death of Mrs. J. E. Keith in an elevator last Friday morning that her daughter Meba, had been to the office of Dr. Joseph Graham for consultation in the Trust building in Durham.—Ed An other report.

This office is on the fourth floor, and they were returning to the street. The elevator stopped at the second floor to take on another passenger. Mrs. Keith thought that she was at the bottom floor, and while the other passenger came into the elevator she started out. The boy running the elevator had his back turned and did not see Mrs. Keith start out. As soon as the other passenger got in he pushed the door shut, catching Mrs. Keith's dress between the door and the door frame. Without looking around, it is alleged, he sent the elevator down at full speed. Before he could stop the machinery Mrs. Keith had been caught between the shafting and the ceiling of the car.

Now if this report is true there was gross negligence on the part of the elevator boy, and all the juries on earth can't excuse it. Before closing his elevator door, or starting his elevator he should have seen that no passengers were engaged. It is no excuse to say he had his back turned, he is there to see, to look out and protect passengers from danger.—Ed.

Wilson and Cleveland.

(Collier's Weekly.)

There is an odd analogy between President Cleveland's last administration, twenty years ago, and President Wilson's. Each had a tariff question. Each had to deal with treason on the part of some democratic senators. Cleveland had three traitors—Gorman of Maryland, Bryce of Ohio and Smith of New Jersey. Wilson has only two, the two from Louisiana. That difference of one in the quantity of unfaithful senators has made the difference between what Cleveland described as "party perfidy and dishonor" and an honest and satisfactory tariff revision. Cleveland had a banking and currency problem just as Wilson has. Cleveland had a difficult foreign question, the trouble with Great Britain over Venezuela, just as Wilson has the difficulty with Mexico. Wilson may well hope that his foreign question will end as happily as Cleveland's. "Twenty Years of the Republic" thus describes the reading of President Cleveland's message to congress on the venezuela question:

"The reading of this message was received in each of the two houses with a tumult of wild applause from republicans and democrats alike. The former, if anything, were the more enthusiastic. . . . At once Mr. Hitt of Illinois, the republican leader of the house, introduced a bill appropriating \$100,000 for the expense of such a commission as the President had suggested. . . . It became a law within three days. Not a single vote in either house was cast against it. Republicans vied with democrats in praising the boldness and patriotism of the President. From all over the country came messages of congratulation and approval. The most partisan of republican newspapers . . . eulogized the President's action.

Remedy for "Undressed" Dressing.

(From Collier's Weekly.)

The Paris dressmaker has become a degenerate, and as such it is time that every decent American woman should leave her designs unthought. Thousands of clean minded and clear-thinking American women are already doing this, and the steady trend toward American fashions for American women and the wonderfully rapid spread of the idea throughout the country, are the first awakenings of American womanhood to the right thing to do. Nor is this trend confined to the American woman. The rebuke being administered to Paris, which particularly this Summer her dressmakers have felt in a marked falling off in trade, is world-wide. In Milan the dressmakers are united in a campaign for Italian fashions for Italian women; Spain is standing for Spanish fashions for Spanish women; in Berlin a dressmakers' union has established a school for German fashions for German women; the women of the Netherlands have absolutely refused to buy "Paris styles" for over a year, and now comes London in registering an emphatic disapproval of the Paris modes.

In the absolute loss of its once superb art in dress designing, Paris is on the wane, and no one realizes it more clearly than do her own couturiers. So alarmed are these dressmakers over the tide of revolt in America that three of their leaders came over here during the past year "to see what was the matter." The present outburst of indecent dressing from Paris is the last gasp of a vanishing art. Paris, as a fashion center, faces the setting sun.

CRUSHED TO DEATH IN ELEVATOR

Mrs. Betsy Ann Keith is Caught in Doorway and Head Mashed to Pulp in Presence of Her Daughter

One of the most horrible accidents that has occurred in Durham in recent years took place at 11:15 o'clock last Friday morning when Mrs. Betsy Ann Keith, wife of Mr. Jerry Keith, had her head caught between the top of a descending elevator and the third floor of the Trust building, her head being broken and her skull crushed as though it were an egg shell. Death was instantaneous.

Coroner Jordan held an investigation Friday afternoon, but the evidence was that it was an unavoidable accident, the unfortunate woman herself being responsible for the mistake step. It appears that Cheatham Stone, the elevator boy, did all he could to prevent the accident, but the time was too short and his physical powers were not equal to the demands of the occasion.

Mrs. Keith and her daughter, Miss Mcdi Keith, had been to Dr. Joe Graham's office on the fourth floor of the Trust building for the purpose of having Dr. Graham treat Miss Mcdi. They called the elevator to go down and at the third floor the car stopped to take on Mr. W. B. Kiker who wanted to go down. Just as young Stone started the elevator, Mrs. Keith probably thinking that they were on the first or ground floor, attempted to leave the elevator. Young Stone realizing the danger of the situation attempted to pull her back with one hand and stop the car with the other but her weight prevented his either pulling her back or pushing her out and her head was caught between the top of the car and the floor they were passing, crushing out life immediately, and the limp body with blood and brains covering the upper portion fell into the elevator. Dr. Graham was summoned and responded at once but there was nothing for human skill to do, as life had been snuffed out in the twinkling of an eye.

The body was carried to a room on the third floor and Coroner Jordan sent for. The coroner was out of the city and it was more than an hour before he could get back. In the mean time the relatives of Mrs. Keith were notified by phone. A great number of people in the city were attracted to the scene, and officers were called to keep the crowd back from the immediate vicinity of the accident until the coroner could arrive.

When Dr. Jordan arrived, he immediately examined Cheatham Stone, the elevator boy, and Mr. Kiker, after which he and Dr. Graham made an examination of the body. They found the head crushed both in front and back, and the neck broken. In the back of the head where the top part of the car struck there was a great hole which penetrated the brain. The face was mashed.

Cheatham Stone's statement was substantially as follows: This morning two ladies, strangers to him, were carried in the elevator to the fourth floor. A little later while he was on the fifth floor, the indicator registered a call to the fourth, and he found the same two ladies wanting to descend. At the third floor Mr. Kiker was waiting, and entered the elevator door about ten inches towards the closing point and started the car down when Mrs. Keith attempted to get off. Seeing the danger she was in he tried to pull her back with one hand and stop the elevator with the other, but being unable to do this he tried to push her out, which was as futile. The top of the descending car struck the back of Mrs. Keith's head forcing the face against the floor of the building. The car was stopped and the body fell limp back into the elevator.

Money Misuse.

The Thaw money is more in evidence than the Thaw brains or the brains that the Thaw money might be supposed to buy. The Thaw money got a murderous degenerate out of Matteawan and spirited him away, but those who revived it appear to have taken him to a place from which his return, soon or late, is certain.

Money is powerful, but money misused, whether lawfully or unlawfully, is one of the most helpless things in the world. When money is lavishly employed to override law, it would seem that ordinary shrewdness on the part of its possessors would at least seek in return for it the best that is to be had in the markets where villainously displays its wares.

The Thaw money is not unlimited, but it is likely to finance a continuous performance as long as it lasts.—New York World

Youth is the time for beginning. The storehouse of life stands wide open, for the treasures to be garnered therein.—Edward Garrett.