

SILESIAN FOLKS EXPECTING WAR

Four Cities in Upper Silesia Form the Bone of Contention.

Washington, June 25.—Four cities of Upper Silesia, which are reported to have been seized by Polish insurgents who feared that the bulk of Upper Silesia was to be turned over to Germany are experiencing real war for the first time since they became cities.

The four cities are Tarnowitz, Beuthen, Kattowitz and Katowitz. Though they are situated practically at the meeting point of pre-war Russia, Germany and Austria-Hungary—a rather precarious position on the outbreak of the world war—so valuable is the mining and industrial district which surrounds them that Beuthen has endeavored to keep them outside the zone of hostilities.

The four cities lie within a few miles of each other and in the heart of the coal fields for which the country is famous. None is more than a few miles from the old Russian border, now the boundary of Poland; and all are almost equally close to the old Austrian line, now that of Czechoslovakia.

Of these cities Beuthen alone is of appreciable age. The others are the direct result of the development of coal mines and metallurgical industries in the vicinity after the middle of the 19th century, and Beuthen has therefore received a great impetus from mining and industrial development. It is the capital of a district, and has a population of about 68,000.

When Silesia was a part of the Kingdom of Bohemia, Beuthen was capital of the duchy of Beuthen. The title, Duke of Beuthen, is one of the medieval titles among the German nobility.

Kattowitz, three miles south of Kattowitz, is supreme as a coal market. It is perhaps the strongest Polish center among the Upper Silesian cities. Zinc, as well as coal, is mined in the neighborhood. The place was only a village in 1815. Its population now is about 45,000.

Tarnowitz, a few miles north of Beuthen, is the smallest of the group. Its inhabitants number close to 15,000. In addition to iron works it has other metallurgical factories and lime kilns. It is also a Polish center and its vote in the Plebiscite is reported to have been remarkably adverse to Germany.

CHOICE OF WARREN A GREAT SURPRISE

Washington, June 25.—Charles B. Warren, of Michigan a lawyer and business man who for a number of years has been a principal figure in republican politics, has been chosen by President Harding for Ambassador to Japan.

Announcement of the selection was made at the white house upon receipt of the customary assurances that Mr. Warren's appointment would be acceptable to the Japanese government. Soon afterward his nomination was sent to the senate but reached there too late to be received formally at Friday's session. It will be sent again when the senate reconvenes Monday.

Although Mr. Warren has been closely associated with the Harding administration and at one time is understood to have been seriously considered for a place in the cabinet, his selection as ambassador was a surprise to most official Washington. His name never figured in the long list of those publicly discussed for the Tokio post and some of his closest friends had understood that he preferred not to enter public service.

Besides the question of the California anti-alien land laws, the subjects which now are pending in Washington and Tokio include such factors as Japanese control of Shantung, Japanese occupation of the northern half of the island of Saghalien, and disposition of the island of Yap.

DRESSMAKER MADE WELL

Followed a Neighbor's Advice and Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vernon, Tex.—"For three years I suffered untold agony each month with pains in my sides. I found only temporary relief in doctor's medicine or anything else I took until my husband saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I mentioned it to a neighbor and she told me she has taken it with good results and advised me to try it. I was then in bed part of the time and my doctor said I would have to be operated on, but we decided to try the Vegetable Compound and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a dressmaker and am now able to go about my work and do my housework besides. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial as I am always glad to speak a word for your medicine."—Mrs. W. M. STEPHENS, 1108 N. Commerce St., Vernon, Texas.

Dressmakers when overworked are prone to such ailments and should profit by Mrs. Stephens' experience. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., about your health. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CHICHESTER SPILLS THE ONLY BRAND... Sold by Druggists Everywhere

MUTT AND JEFF

WHEN JEFF HAS A HUNCH HE ACTS ACCORDINGLY.

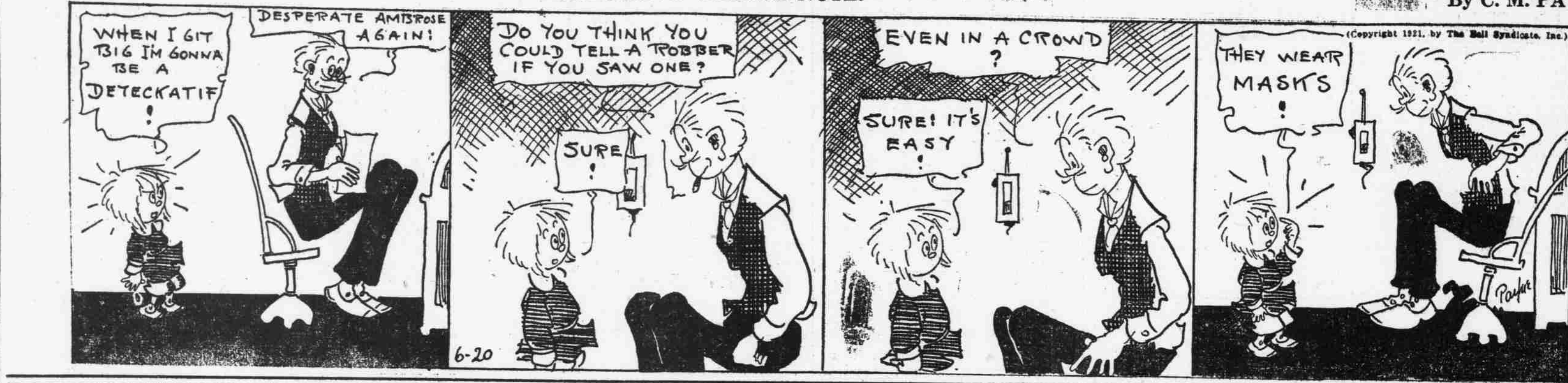
By BUD FISHER



S'MATTER POP?

"DETECATIVS" PLEASE NOTE.

By C. M. PAYNE



100 True Detective Stories

The Montague Mystery

Copyright, 1921, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.—Book Rights Reserved

It was one morning early in December that the president of one of the Chicago national banks called at the office of Allan Pinkerton, with the request that he investigate a robbery which had taken place in Iowa—the deputy county treasurer having been assaulted by some ruffians who had nearly murdered him and taken \$16,000 out of the safe.

Pinkerton immediately dispatched one of his most trusted men to the scene of the crime, and received a brief outline of the case over the wire.

A man named Newcomb had gone to the office of the deputy treasurer, Wallace Montague, to purchase a county bond. On entering the treasurer's office, Newcomb was startled to find the body of a man lying prostrate on the floor. It was Montague himself. Blood was flowing from several deep wounds, and the room betrayed evidence of a severe struggle.

An examination of his wounds proved that, though dangerous, they were by no means fatal. There was a deep gash through the lower part of the hand, and four wounds on the left side of the body, where the assailants had evidently attempted to stab at the treasurer's heart. Montague's throat had been bruised, and a deep cut on his head had laid open the skull.

The safe had been ransacked and \$16,000, chiefly county funds, had been taken. Such was the outline of the case, submitted by the Pinkerton operative. On the following day, however, he fled another message stating that a searching inquiry had failed to bring to light the presence of any strangers in or near the building during the past week, and requested that Pinkerton himself join him in attempting to solve the mystery.

It was impossible for the master-detective to leave Chicago at the time, so he directed the operative to secure the past history of every resident of the county, and to forward immediately any further data which seemed to throw the slightest light upon the matter.

Some three days later one of the reports contained a sentence which made Pinkerton decide to take charge of the investigation himself, regardless of other engagements.

"Mr. Montague is ceaseless in his efforts to assist me," read the dispatch, "but seems to be very much opposed to my going to leave Chicago on some of the people in the village, as he constantly insists that the job was done by professional criminals."

"Why is Montague so solicitous about his fellow-townsmen?" Pinkerton asked himself repeatedly. "Why does he attempt constantly to impress my operative with the idea that the robbery was done by professionals?"

Pinkerton headquarters in Chicago. Still weak from loss of blood, Montague accompanied the operative to the Pinkerton office, and was there confronted by two detectives, carefully disguised and rehearsed for the role of desperate criminals. The treasurer looked at them over carefully and then shook his head, stating that while he might have seen them before, he could not swear to the fact that they had been guilty of assaulting him.

Pinkerton, however, was not in the least disappointed. He had staged the deception for the purpose of getting Montague into his office without arousing suspicion and not with any real belief that the man would be careless enough to identify the first persons brought before him.

"What would you say, Mr. Montague, if I should tell you that, although you have failed to identify the men under arrest here, I now have the perpetrator of this crime within my office?"

The other's face grew livid and white by turns. His eyes seemed to start from their sockets. He gasped, giving a startled look in every direction. "There?" shouted Pinkerton, swinging his swivel chair in which the treasurer was seated around so that he was face to face with the man. "There! Take a good look at him!"

"For God's sake, Mr. Pinkerton, you don't mean—" "You know what I mean, Montague! You know it—now, out with the truth like a man!" And heedless of the alibi which he had built up, forgetful of the wounds which he had inflicted upon himself and the way in which he had staged the robbery, Wallace Montague broke down and confessed everything. He had started by thinking of the ease with which he might be robbed, he said. Then, when he had felt the pinch of financial pressure, it was an easy step to formulating an elaborate plan for robbing the safe, secreting the money where it could not be found, breaking up the office furniture, and at least inflicting upon himself the terrible wounds from which he had nearly died, in order to give color to his story.

"The money," he continued, "is secreted under the sidewalk in front of the office—but I'll never live to stand trial. One such ordeal is enough."

Two days later he fulfilled his prophecy by slashing an artery with a bit of glass, and bleeding to death before help could be obtained.

DEATHS—FUNERALS

J. B. STANCHFIELD.

New York, June 25.—John B. Stanchfield, New York lawyer, who appeared in many important cases, died today at 121st St. Mr. Stanchfield succumbed to kidney disease after an illness of ten days. He leaves a widow, daughter and son. Mr. Stanchfield was prominent in politics as well as the law.

Born in Elmira, in 1855, he served as mayor of that city from 1886 to 1888, after having practiced law there. In 1895 he was elected to the New York assembly, of which he became democratic minority leader the following year.

THEATERS

Last Showing of Varied Program.

You'll agree that the funniest picture you have seen is "Seven Years Bad Luck," a new Robertson-Coile super-special, with Max Linder which ends its three days run at the Broadway theatre tonight. For the first time, the moving picture lover is privileged to see a roaring comedy which has not the slightest suggestion of "slap-stick" humor in any of its five reels.

There are really too many funny situations in the picture to begin to describe them. Mr. Linder appears as himself—in other words as Max—and he is the victim of the title of the film. At the very opening of the first reel the comedy begins and also the bad luck for Max. After celebrating his last bachelor dinner, Max arrives home with a decided list. The morning after the night before, he hurls one of his shoes through a big mirror. Enter the bad luck.

"Mary's Ankle" at the Academy.

The Jack X. Lewis Players will present for the last half of the week, a "lady" producer that heads the list. An avalanche of fun is what one might call it. A young doctor, a young lawyer and a salesman are broke, dead broke, they haven't any money to eat. The lady's parrot to get money to eat with. Mar comes back soliciting funds for a charitable institution and takes their money. Broke again. But we are telling you about the play. Come and see for yourself. If you don't say there are more laughs to the minute than any play you ever saw, well we miss our guess. "Mary's Ankle" is a play that will win you as it is full of action all the time and one of those plays which keep moving with no dull moments. No one can tell what will happen next. The stories these young men tell and the schemes they work to get along, would make a mummy laugh to get "Mary's Ankle" is a play with a plot, a purpose, and a result, in fact it is a winner from start to finish. Don't miss it or you will miss one of the best ever. The Jack X. Lewis Players, Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the Academy.

BIBLE IN HAND AND REVOLVER IN POCKET

Des Moines, Iowa, June 25.—Newly arrived from his work among the 4,000-000 hereditary members of criminal tribes in India, the Rev. Samuel D. Bawden, the militant missionary who preaches the Gospel with a Bible in his hand and a revolver in his pocket, and who was awarded the Kaiser-i-hind medal by the Viceroy for his services, last night contrasted India's method of dealing with her criminals with that in vogue in the United States, at the Northern Baptist Convention in this city.

His work, he said, was "a curious mixture of the law and the Gospel," since the Criminal Tribes Act, gives him certain magistratory powers over the Kavali settlement of criminals in which 1,988 members were enrolled when Rev. Bawden left India. At times, he said, he had found it necessary to carry a revolver, in quelling a riot between two castes, or in subduing the rebellion of 350 criminals who had just been sent to the settlement. But he declared that many of those who had to be most severely disciplined at first, became excellent citizens "under the law of work and the law of worship."

PEOPLE ARE BETTER INSTEAD OF WORSE

Des Moines, Iowa, June 25.—Contrary to the general opinion, people are getting better instead of worse, according to the report made today at the Northern Baptist Convention in this city by the Rev. Thomas J. Villars, of Detroit, chairman of the committee on evangelism, who said that the last year had been "the greatest year ever known in evangelism," and reported "the largest number of baptisms in our history."

TELLS OF MURDER OF WEALTHY WIDOW

West Hempsted, N. Y., June 25.—Lawrence Kubal, 35, a farm laborer, confessed Friday, police said, to having murdered Mrs. Minnie S. Bartlett, wealthy widow, in her home here last Wednesday.

Kubal, in his alleged confession, said that he had killed Mrs. Bartlett with a chisel. He said he called at the house on the morning of the crime and represented himself as a possible purchaser of the premises. She demanded forty-five thousand dollars, but he said he told her he had only twenty-two thousand and would return later in the day with his wife and brother.

Kubal returned to the Bartlett home in the afternoon, according to the confession, and on being admitted by Mrs. Bartlett, told her he must have about five hundred dollars, and that he would not harm her if she gave it to him.

Advertisement for Broadway Theatre featuring "Seven Years Bad Luck" with Max Linder, and "Mary's Ankle" with Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier.

AVIATORS UNHURT BY 4500 FOOT FALL

Moorehaven, Fla., June 25.—Major Gilleson and Lieutenant Frost, army aviators stationed at Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Fla., fell 4,500 feet in the heart of the Everglades, 45 miles from here Wednesday, and escaped with only slight injuries, it became known Friday when the fliers reached here in a row boat.

The aviators were lost in the wilderness of the Everglades for several hours before they reached the homestead of Dr. James R. Price, a retired physician, who treated their injuries and furnished them the rowboat.

According to Major Gilleson, the plane of the De Havilland four type, glided until within a few feet of the ground when it plunged six feet into the muck soil. The aviators were flying from Carlstrom Field to Miami.

Advertisement for Academy Theatre featuring "The Jack X. Lewis and Associate Players with Edna Grandin" and "Sleeping Partners" on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

Large advertisement for The Tate-Brown Co. featuring suits and clothing. Text includes "Quality That Satisfies Value That Convinces \$35, \$45, \$52.50" and "Here are suits of the finest quality. Beautiful Worsteds, Serges, Homespun, Tweeds, etc., in smart Herringbone Stripes, Checks, Plaids or Plain patterns. In models for Men and Young Men." Includes an illustration of a man in a suit.