

The Georgian Will Pay \$500 Reward for EXCLUSIVE Information Leading to the Arrest and Conviction of the Murderer of Mary Phagan :-: :-: :-:

\$500 REWARD

EXTRA THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

HOME EDITION

VOL. XI. NO. 228.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1913.

PRICE TWO CENTS. PAY NO MORE

ARRESTED AS GIRL'S SLAYER

JOHN M. GANT ACCUSED OF THE CRIME; FORMER BOOKKEEPER TAKEN BY POLICE

WAR SPIRIT FLARES OVER ALL EUROPE; CLASH NEAR

Montenegrin Army Leaves Scutari to Repulse Threatened Invasion by Austria to Oust Little Kingdom From Spoils Won. King Nicholas' Fight Against the Domination of Franz Josef Aligns Powers and Strains Relations to the Breaking Point.

How Nations Near Clash Compare

Montenegro is Europe's smallest kingdom, having a maximum fighting strength of 80,000 and a population of 225,000. Austria-Hungary has a population of 51,340,373 and a standing army of 1,095,000.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.—LONDON, April 28.—Austria received here to-day by way of Vienna state that Crown Prince Danilo and most of the Montenegrin troops in Scutari left that city to-day and are marching northward. The Montenegrins left only five batteries of guns in Scutari, it is reported. The dispatch indicated that the Montenegrin army is marching toward Antivari, the port of Cetinje, where the Austrians threatened to land a force.

Threatened with invasion by Austria, supported by the powers, Montenegro still refuses to yield. M. Povich, Montenegrin plenipotentiary to London, to-day handed in the reply of his country to representatives of the English and the Continental powers that Scutari be given up.

This reply, which was formally tendered to the Ambassadors at the Foreign Office, protests against coercion and demands that the powers again examine the question before presenting an ultimatum.

Montenegro, despite its size, desires to be placed on an equal footing with the other members of the Balkan League," says the communication. "We request the same consideration and demand the same justice given to the stronger States."

Europe Watches Austria, Firebrand of New Crisis.

VIENNA, April 28.—Threatened with the gravest possibility of war, or at least by political disruption, Europe's attention to-day was centered on Austria, the firebrand power in whose grasp is the torch which might set the configuration. Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, held a long conference with Emperor Franz Joseph, following a special meeting of the cabinet.

Afterward it was announced that unless the ambassadorial high court sitting in London acts at once "Austria will take independent steps to enforce the decision of the powers that Montenegro must not possess Scutari."

Giving Away Dollars

The "Want Ad" man will continue to give away dollars to the lucky ones whose names appear in the "Want Ad" columns of The Georgian, and who have it marked when he calls in the speedy Cartiercar. Your name may be next.



Fobs to Troley Men Urge 'Safety First'

1,000 Street Car Employees Become Members of Atlanta Public Safety League.

"Safety First, Safety Always" is the inscription on 1,000 bronze watch fobs presented to-day to street car motormen and conductors by the Georgia Railway and Power Company.

Both Fire and Graff Probes Start Tuesday

Woodward Has Old Witness Summoned in Attempt to Obtain New Evidence.

Subpoenas for the following witnesses, to be heard when the fire probe is reopened to-morrow morning, were served to-day: R. E. Davidson, W. B. Joyner, Jr., Thomas Reynolds, J. J. Haffor, P. O. Robert, H. S. Courtney, W. B. Cody and R. O. Carlton. They have all been on the stand before, but Mayor Woodward expects to secure important new evidence this time.

Slain Girl Modest And Quiet, He Says

Timekeeper at Pencil Factory Declares Mary Phagan Attended Strictly to Her Work.

"She was a quiet and modest little girl, was the tribute paid Mary Phagan to-day by E. H. Holloway, a timekeeper at the National Pencil Company's plant.

CITY A-FLUTTER OVER PONY AND THEATER OFFER

First Coupons Will Appear in The Georgian Thursday—Others Through Week.

FINE BILL AT THE ATLANTA

Boys and Girls Plan to Get Shetlands To Be Given Away Without Cost.

Atlanta is all interest over the free ponies and free theater seats to be given readers of The Georgian and The Sunday American.

Of course, when the plan was announced we expected there would be a flutter. But there has been more than flutter—there is a regular air of excitement. Everyone on the street cars is talking about the generous offer—you've heard them.

If you want to see a splendid play free of all cost, don't fail to secure the first coupon. The first will appear in The Georgian to-day. The coupons will follow Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Send these four coupons to me with a mailed, dressed and stamped envelope, and we will mail you a theater ticket, one of the best in Atlanta's best theater.

There's no trick to it, no contest, no expense. It's absolutely free. Something Worth While Offered.

The Georgian feels that in giving seats to the Atlanta Theater it is offering something worth while to every citizen.

The Atlanta Theater never presents any but first-class attractions, and the Billy Long stock company is no exception to its invariably fine.

Miss Billy Long, my those who already have seen her play, "Wildfire," which Lillian Russell made famous, say she is more than a good actress; that she is one of the best.

Lillian Russell herself could give no more satisfactory portrayal of the leading role, and Miss Long is fully supported. Good Company Pivoting.

The Atlanta Theater is anxious that the Atlanta public shall not confound this stock company with the ordinary summer repertoire aggregation. This summer repertoire aggregation is an infinitely superior organization. The Atlanta Theater feels that when the Sunday American has published that discriminating verdict on the performance, and the merits of Miss Long and her supporting players thus are advertised, all Atlanta will flock to the theater through the summer, insuring the success of the undertaking. That is why the Atlanta Theater is co-operating so heartily with The Georgian in the distribution of free seats.

But the boys and girls are more interested in the free ponies and carts. Following the announcement in The Sunday American that such pretty and valuable prizes were to be awarded to dozens of children in Atlanta, a perfect flood of nominations poured into our offices. Already enough children have indicated their willingness to compete for the ponies and carts that it is plain the contest will be spirited.

Particulars on Another Page. But this doesn't mean that you haven't an even chance. The contest is not yet started. Full particulars appear on another page of this issue.

FORMER PUPIL GIVES A HAT TO MRS. CLARK

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Mrs. Chamy Clark, wife of the Speaker, has received a gorgeous black hat trimmed with a wonderful white feather plume, from Miss Jeanette Deane, of St. Louis, as a token of love and affection for her teacher of the Little Brown School, where she was a pupil. "Yes, I used to be a school teacher."



J. M. GANT, arrested in Marietta for the murder of Mary Phagan, gave to a reporter for The Georgian his story of his actions that led to his arrest. He protested his innocence, and declared he was home in bed at the time the crime is supposed to have been committed.

In striking contradiction to this statement is the assertion of Mrs. F. C. Torrell, of 284 East Linden Street, where Gant said he slept Saturday night, that she had not seen Gant in three weeks. "I watched the Memorial Day parade in Atlanta," said Gant, as he sat in the Marietta police station, "and after the parade was mostly over I went out to the ball game. After the game I remembered that I had left some old shoes at the pencil factory, and decided to go over and get them. I went over there at 6 o'clock and Superintendent Frank let me in.

"He told the negro watchman to help me find my shoes, and both of them saw me get them and also saw me leave the building.

"Then I went back to town and met Arthur White, who is employed in the pencil factory, O. G. Bagley, an employee of the Atlanta Milling Company, and Bagley's brother. With them I played pool in the Globe pool parlor on Broad Street until 10:30 o'clock, and then I caught a car and went home.

"Yes, I knew the girl. I knew Mary Phagan quite well, but I swear to you I had not seen her since I left the plant as an employee three weeks ago. I am innocent and developments will prove it."

Gant answers the description of the man Edgar L. Sentell says he saw with the Phagan girl shortly after midnight to a remarkable degree. He is about six feet tall, of slender build and dark complexion. His hair is dark and inclined to curl, and he wore a blue suit and a straw hat. He said that he is twenty-four years old and that his name was James, and not John, as Superintendent Frank had stated.

Gant was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Hicks on the 1 o'clock car. He did not appear particularly nervous and was confident that he would be able to demonstrate his innocence, but the detectives with him were equally certain that the slayer had been captured.

Here is told in chronological order the story of the mystery: 1—Mary Phagan, 14 years old, was strangled to death in the National Pencil Co.'s factory, 37 South Forsyth Street.

2—Newt Lee, negro night watchman, found her body in the basement a little after 3 o'clock Sunday morning and notified the police. He was arrested.

3—Arthur Mullinax, identified by E. S. Sentell, 82 Davis Street, as the man who was with Mary Phagan at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning, was arrested Sunday afternoon and is held in solitary confinement at police headquarters.

4—Leo M. Frank, superintendent of the National Pencil Co.'s factory, was summoned to police headquarters this morning and detained there to tell what he knows of the girl and of her terrible fate.

5—Hair, tangled and matted, but identified positively as the dead girl's, was found clinging to a lathe on the third floor of the factory, which leads the police to believe that someone who had access to the factory is responsible for the crime.

6—Geron Bailey, the negro elevator boy employed in the factory, was also arrested.

7—E. S. Skipper, 234½ Peters Street, says he saw a girl answering the description of Mary Phagan being forced to accompany three flashy dressed youths, who took her to Whitehall, near Mitchell Street, at about 10 o'clock Saturday night. The girl was weeping and seemed weak and dazed.

8—When the girls employed at the National Pencil Co.'s factory assembled for work this morning they were so upset and excited from reading of the murder of Mary Phagan that the factory had to be closed.

9—J. M. Gant, former bookkeeper in the pencil factory, arrested in Marietta and accused of the murder.

10—Gant tells The Georgian he was home and in bed at 284 East Linden Avenue when the crime occurred. His laundry lady says he has not been there in three weeks.

Gant Was Infatuated With Girl; at Factory Saturday

Gant was arrested on a warrant check for some time with the pencil company, but left three weeks Saturday. He was seen by Herbert Schick, assistant superintendent of the factory, at 8:45 this morning by Herbert Schick, assistant superintendent of the factory. A few minutes later he was on a car bound for Marietta.

The officers in Marietta were notified by telephone and were on the scene when Gant was taken to the factory. The officers were looking to another part of the city for him. The fact that he had been seen about the factory Friday and Saturday was recalled by employees when his name was mentioned in the case. Herbert Schick, assistant superintendent of the factory, was positive that the desk in a front room on the second floor Friday was the one where Gant was employed as shipping

Photograph of Mary Phagan showing her in street dress.

Mr. Gant, who said he should stand for their work in the most dignified manner possible in his portrait of all.

GANT, SUSPECT, ENAMORED OF MARY PHAGAN

Continued from Page One.

the way and hurry down Forsyth Street toward Alabama Street. He was dressed in a blue suit and wore a straw hat. He carried a package under his arm.

Detective Starnes was notified, but by the time he had taken up the trail, Gant had disappeared. Officers were dispatched to the railway stations and to the Marietta Street cars to thwart him if he had any thoughts of escaping.

E. P. Holloway, limousier at the factory, said that he was aware of Gant's infatuation for the girl, but did not know that she accepted his attentions at all.

Gant had told him, he said, that he had been greatly attracted by Mary Phagan and had walked home with her and had been with her on other occasions.

Mary Phagan, a girl who worked near Mary Phagan in the pencil factory, said today that she knew the rumored girl well and that she had heard her girl companion talking a number of times of Gant's infatuation for the Phagan girl.

She had heard her say, that Gant frequently walked home with her and paid her other attentions.

Police detectives, after an all-factory conference with Leo Frank, permitted the factory superintendent to go. One result of the conference, however, was to set an important admission from Neil Lee, the negro night watchman, who is being held as a material witness.

Gant admitted to Forsyth Saturday, Mr. Frank told the detectives that

SLAIN GIRL'S AUNT AND SISTER

At the right is Miss Ruth Phagan, aunt of Mary Phagan, and in her arms is Miss Ollie Phagan, sis- ter of the victim, whom she is trying to comfort. Below, the old Granite Hotel building at 37-39 South Forsyth Street, now the home of the National Pencil Company, and scene of the slaying.



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3 YOUTHS SEEN LEADING ALONG A REELING GIRL

E. S. Skipper Tells Police He Saw Lads Urging Her Down Street Night of Crime.

The story of three men leading a weeping, unwillng girl on Forsyth Street Saturday night, is being sounded to its depths today by Atlanta policemen in their efforts to unravel the mystery of Mary Phagan's death.

The story is told by E. S. Skipper, of 244 1/2 Peters Street. He declared that on Saturday night, about 10 o'clock he saw a girl who appeared fitted the description of the girl-victim. Three men were with her, all of them young and freshly dressed.

The girl was reeling slightly, Skipper declares, as if rendered dizzy by drugs. She was crying, he said, and again lagged behind her companions, as if she feared to go farther. Each laggard insisted and she seemed powerless to resist them.

Skipper declared that he can identify the three men. He followed in their wake when first he saw the party on Pryor Street, near Trinity Avenue. At Trinity they turned toward Whitehall, he said, the men urging the girl to accompany them. Down Whitehall to Forsyth he accompanied them, and saw them turn north toward Mitchell Street. There he left them, going toward the Terminal Station, his original destination.

Skipper said that the girl did not appear intoxicated, but merely sick and pitifully woe.

Following closely on the heels of his story came to the police to-day the statement of Adam Woodward, night watchman in the Williams Livestock stable at Forsyth Street, back doors from the factory building. He told the detectives that about 11 o'clock he heard a woman scream attention time, but, considering it the cry of a merrymaker, paid no attention to it.

The time specified in the statement of the night watchman links closely that of the courses of the police- men's search, and, according to police- men, lends color to the theory that the three men saw were the men who lured little Mary Phagan to her death.

Noted Trial Athlete On Trial For Arson

Finger Prints Lead to Charge That Richard Webb Burned Professor's Office.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 28.—Richard S. Webb, former assistant football coach at the State University and known throughout the West as South as an athlete, was to-day placed on trial here charged with burning the office of Dr. F. C. Landrum, dean of engineering at the university, which was destroyed by a fire which started charges burning a public building.

The case grew out of a college fight in which allegedly Webb, a student body took sides.

The indictment by the prosecution is by Ray Campbell, a fingerprint man from the Indiana State Police, who says fingerprints on a clock in Anderson's office were made by Webb.

Webb escaped from the State Penitentiary in 1908, and is now in the hands of the police and is being held in the city jail.

Charles W. McGehee, of Colonel Hill, a bartender in the saloon of J. P. Hunter, at 38 South Forsyth Street, across the street from the plant of the National Lead Pencil Company, this afternoon said that Gant and another man, whom he did not know, came in his place Saturday night about 10 o'clock.

Gant and the other man, said McGehee, "walked back to the lunch counter and got something to eat, and then they went to the bar. I saw Gant wanted to have a pair of shoes with his initials, Monday night, and I saw him in the bar with the other man, who appeared to be in a hurry and kept talking earnestly to Gant as though they were planning something.

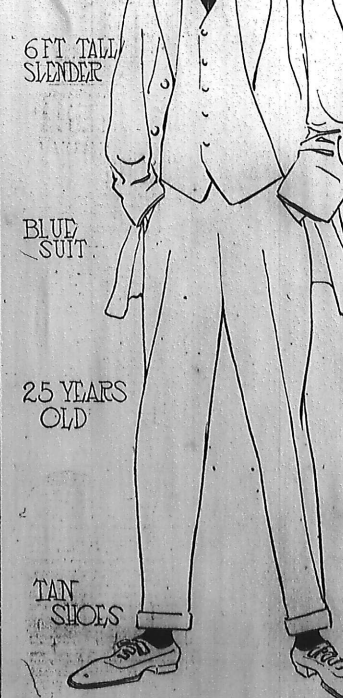
"This morning at 8 o'clock, Gant, looking like he had not had much sleep, came in at the clear counter and got his shoes. He talked to McGehee for a moment at the clear counter, and they discussed the Phagan murder. McGehee, looking at the shoes, was looking for Gant, and the other man, who appeared to be in a hurry and kept talking earnestly to Gant as though they were planning something.

"Gant was arrested as he alighted from a street car from Atlanta, and a suitcase was taken by him. It was taken by Sheriff Stanton, where he was questioned by the systems of the suit- case examined.

Chief of Police Goddard of Marietta, said this afternoon that Gant expressed surprise when arrested, but did not make a statement. Gant, it was stated, was extremely nervous when he got out of the car, and was talking to the men who were with him. When Hicks arrested him and took him to the office, Gant turned

Who Is This Man?

STRAW HAT
BLACK CURLY HAIR
COMPLEXION DARK
6 FT. TALL
SLENDER
BLUE SUIT
TAN SHOES
25 YEARS OLD



Edgar L. Sentell, lifelong friend of Mary Phagan, says he saw a man answering this description, walking with the girl after midnight Sunday, a few hours before the body was found. He has identified the man as Arthur Mullinax, who, however, was to-day apparently cleared by an alibi established by his sweetheart.

Body Dragged by Deadly Cord After Terrific Fight

Stretched full length, face down, swart on the floor or basement at the rear of the plant, the body was found. A length of heavy cord or wrapping twine, which had been used by the slayer to strangle the child after he had beaten her to insensibility, was looped around the neck, and a clumsy bandage of cloth, torn from her petticoat, as if to conceal the horrible method of murder swathed the face.

The stry and of the cord lay along the child's back between her two heavy braids of dark red hair as if it had been arranged that way deliberately.

No marks appeared to indicate that death came by any other means than strangulation, save a four-inch clean cut on the back of the head on the left side—a serious scalp wound—and a few bruises on the forehead.

On her left arm was a small gash, and on the left leg just below the knee.

The neck was cut and bruised horribly by the contraction of the heavy strapping cord and the marks on the face indicated that the slayer had dragged the body back and forth across the basement floor to complete his work of throttling.

The child evidently had struggled and fought frantically before being strangled, as the marks on the face and on her left arm were small and fresh.

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DARDEN TELLS ON STAND WHY HE SLEW RIVAL

Pleads Unwritten Law, and Declares He Thought Encounter Was Due to Death.

Elmer T. Darden, who, pleading the unwritten law, was put on trial for his life criminal division of Superior Court to-day for the slaying of C. M. Goddard, a Stone Mountain granite cutter, in the Union station March 23, took the stand in Elizabeth City, Va., this afternoon and made a statement of the shooting and its causes.

With the testimony of a dozen eye-witnesses to the shooting, the State called its case at 12:30 o'clock and court recessed until 2 o'clock.

The testimony for the State followed the reports of the tragedy already published. Every attempt made by the State's attorney, led by Solicitor Dorsey in the prosecution, to send on any of Darden's children to testify against his father failed.

Wife of Slayer Absent.

Mrs. Darden, who had sworn that she would be in Elizabeth City, Va., March 22, 1913, and married in June, 1911. About ten years ago my father left me \$15,000. I then went in the granite business in Vermont.

"I bought a farm and little quarry near Boston, Ga., about eight years ago. Among my first acquaintances were the Goddards, and Cossie Goddard, especially. He was closer to me than my brother, and when I was on the road, which was frequently, I had so much confidence in him I asked him to watch over my family.

"I was very glad to have him here for me. My wife was a woman of high ideas and extravagance, and I guess I am largely to blame for her when her luxuries, she became dissatisfied and quarrelsome. I became more patient, telling her that I realized that we were almost down and out, but that my health was such that I was a man of education could overcome the obstacles.

"On February 12 my wife came to Atlanta and spent the day and returned on the 6 o'clock accommodation train. She told me that she had been to the picture show.

Ascerts Her Love Waned.

"She made other visits to Atlanta the following week and once visited the place where I worked and made an arrangement to come to Atlanta with me. She did not like the engagement. She told me that she had been to the picture show.

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A photograph of a group of people, possibly a family or a group of friends, standing together outdoors.

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This noon, however, Attorney L. A. Webb, representing Superintendent Frank, went to Leo's cell after the conference in detective's office had concluded and questioned him separately in regard to Gant.

After watching him in a momentary moment, they induced him to admit that his first testimony in regard to the time Gant was in the building was misleading. He thought that Gant was there 20 minutes, but in fact he had added the extra, which is recorded as being important, that Gant was in the building, about 10 minutes, and talked to some girl.

Recent Movements a Mystery.

The eye-witness Gant is more frank by the mystery surrounding his movements during the past three weeks. Mrs. E. C. Terrell, of 244 1/2 Peters Street, said today that she recalled seeing Gant last night at his home, and left her home, telling her he had secured a good position in California and was coming there at once.

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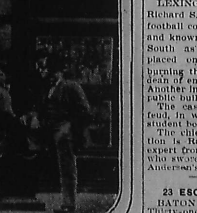
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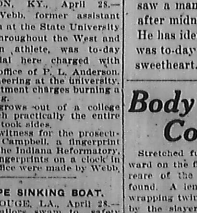
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FLLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS
ATLANTA FLORAL CO.
Both Phone Number 4, 41 Peachtree

ALL THIS WEEK
ATLANTA

NEIGHBORS OF SLAIN GIRL GRY FOR VENGEANCE

Slaying of Mary Phagan Arouses Friends of Family to Threats of Violence.

"I wouldn't have liked to be held responsible for the fate of the murderer of little Mary Phagan in the moon in this neighborhood had got hold of him last night," was the statement today of George W. Epps, 246 Forsyth Street, whose home adjoins that of Mrs. Coleman, mother of the slain girl.

By today the first hot wave of indignation that cried for the blood of the criminal had had time to subside, but the feeling still ran high in the neighborhood of the crime scene.

The murder was the sole topic of conversation. Men who knew the family and others who had seen Mary go to her work in the morning congregated in excited groups on the street corners. At first they were not willing that the law should take its course. They feared that the murderer, if he were caught, might be someone who would escape the consequences of his crime.

Sympathy for Brickbat Mower.

In the homes of the stoned community of the tragic end of Mary Phagan. Many of their own innocent little girls be in danger of the same fate. It was safe to permit them to go alone about the city, even in the hour of broad day. They were filled with gratitude that it was not any one of their homes on which the ball of the great tragedy had fallen, but their hearts went in sympathy for the stoned mother.

Some of them were with their husbands in the first cry for vengeance that went up when the news of the crime was brought to the neighborhood. They saw the imminent danger hovering over the children of the city. They saw the peril of their own little ones. The author of the brick crime must be punished. To-day they are saying that the wrong working girls of the city are considered the right way to get the hearts in men's clothes that go about the city.

Tragedy Came Home to Them.

They are all workers, people, up here," said Mr. Epps, who is standing in a group of his neighbors. "I have joined the boys and girls, and what they can do to help in the support of the family. This means that their children are not safe on the streets, even in the daytime.

The tragedy came home to us all, for we are all in the same line of work here. It is a little village in itself. It was a hard blow to every one here. I learned the terrible story of Mary Phagan's death. I hardly can believe that I knew the little girl, at least by sight.

The men here were aflame with indignation last night. It would have gone hard with the murderer of the little girl if they could have got their hands on him."

Georgia Doctor Will Set Masonic Record

J. P. Bowdoin, of Adairville, to Head Both Grand Chapter and Grand Council.

MACON, Ga., April 25.—For the first time in the history of Masonry in Georgia one man will this year hold the highest office in both the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and the Grand Council of the Grand and Subordinate Lodges of the Grand Lodge of Georgia.

CHORUS GIRLS IN MACON HAVE POLAEMIC POISONING

MACON, Ga., April 25.—Six chorus girls of a tabloid musical comedy company are in the hospital, two critically ill—from polioemiac poisoning. Arriving in the city last night, the troupe went to a cafe for supper. An hour later the young women were seized with convulsions. City authorities are trying to ascertain what kind of food was eaten and a new case of infection.

PEOPLE ENTHUSIASTIC OVER QUICK RELIEF FROM COLDS AND CROUP

Make Interesting Statements for Publication.

Atlanta, Ga.—"I had a very sore cold, was hoarse and couldn't get my breath," says Mrs. W. E. Kistner, of 112 Jackson Street. "I got one package of Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard and found relief from my cold and croup."

From statements recently made by thousands of local druggists it may be seen that Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard is a most effective and soothing remedy for colds, croup, and all other ailments of the throat and chest.

Where and With Whom Was Mary Phagan Before End?

Detectives to-day are using all their resources to learn where Mary Phagan was every minute of Saturday and Saturday night, whom she saw, with whom she talked, and what she said.

There are wide blanks in the story of her movements. These must be filled. 12:10 p. m.—Mary Phagan appeared at the National Pencil Factory at ten or fifteen minutes after 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, and drew the pay due her, \$1.60. She chatted a few minutes with friends; The manager is sure she then left the building.

She told her mother she was going to see the Memorial Day parade. Did she go straight from the factory to see the procession? Who joined her? Where did she stand? When the procession had passed, where did she go? Did someone, that early in the day, start weaving around her the net which later caused her death?

10 p. m.—E. S. Skipper, 224 1-2 Peters Street, saw a girl answering the description of Mary Phagan at about 10 o'clock Saturday night. She was walking up Pryor Street near Trinity with three youths. She was crying, and seemed to be trying to get away from her companions. She seemed to be under the influence of an opiate, not of drink.

Was this, in truth, Mary Phagan? If so, who were the youths? Where had they been, and where did they go?

12:30 a. m.—E. L. Sentell, who had known Mary Phagan nearly all her life, saw her with a man he identifies as Arthur Mullinax, walking north on Forsyth Street near Hunter at about 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. The girl was tired and angry. She spoke to him.

Did she and her companion go at once to the pencil factory?

If not, where did they go?

3 a. m.—The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark corner of the National Pencil Factory basement, 37-39 South Forsyth Street, by the night watchman.

Here are the gaps—from 12:15 Saturday afternoon to 10 o'clock Saturday night. From 10 o'clock Saturday night to 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. From 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning until 3 o'clock Sunday morning.

When the police and detectives have filled in these blanks, the murderer of Mary Phagan will be known.

Lifelong Friend Saw Girl and Man After Midnight

Edgar L. Sentell, twenty-one years old, a clerk employed in C. J. Kamppe's store and white home is at 246 Davis Street, was one of the first to give the detectives a helpful clue to the solution of the Phagan mystery.

Sentell, a well-known young man, had known Mary Phagan since childhood. He was with her when she was beginning to think of dolls with never a thought of dirty factories and the necessities of life, he used to see her playing in the streets of East Point when her folks lived there. She was a pleasant, cheerful little girl then and her later years—tragedically brief—had not changed her. Her blue eyes laughed at the world in those days with all the roguishness and good nature of a child. She was a pleasant, cheerful little girl then when Sentell, going home from his work, saw her walking at the corner of Forsyth and Broad Street near Hunter.

Outside of the strangers about the cheap hotels in that district, there were few who knew of the Phagan mystery. The intermittent lights of cheap fruit and soda water stands and the flickering flame of a whistling peanut roaster here and there, were the only lights to the dull glow of the city lamps late in the night.

Mary Phagan, at that hour of the night, was a conspicuous figure. Fourteen feet tall, she was walking at Atlanta at midnight are not so plentiful that they do not notice a girl walking at that hour. That all Mary Phagan saw Mary Phagan appearing to him, she was walking at a medium gait on the inside of the pavement.

On the curb side of the pavement parallel with her, keeping step with her, but exchanging no words, walked a tall slender man.

Exchanged "Hello's"

Sentell looked at him more or less casually, but sharply enough to describe him later to his detective.

"Hello, Edgie," said Mary.

"That was all," Sentell kept on his way. The couple now walked on.

"To Sentell, Mary Phagan looked as if she were a stranger. The man of mystery was her companion and he was walking at a medium gait. He was six feet tall or over. His hair was black and wavy and his face, not unattractive, was of a dark complexion.

He wore a blue suit and tan shoes and a blue hat.

He was of slender build and appeared to be about twenty-five years old.

ATLANTA GETS ASSURANCE OF OPERA FOR 1914

Telegram From Kahn Intimates That Backers of Metropolitan Company May Attend.

Otto H. Kahn, chairman of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Opera Company, has assured Colonel W. J. Peet, president of the Atlanta Music Festival Association, in a telegram made public today, that the great musical organization will be only too glad to appear again in Atlanta next year.

The telegram intimates that Mr. Kahn and other New York directors, leaders in the financial world and foremost backers of grand opera, intend to be present.

Colonel Peet telegraphed Mr. Kahn last Saturday night, advising him of the splendid success of the week. Mr. Kahn's reply was soon forthcoming and the warmth of his words demonstrated his gratification. The telegram intimates that Mr. Kahn and other New York directors, leaders in the financial world and foremost backers of grand opera, intend to be present.

Delighted with your telegram, many thanks in the name of all directors and on behalf of Metropolitan Opera Company to yourself and your associates and your splendid and inspiring public. We know that all the artists would give their very best to Atlanta and are delighted at your public's wonderful response, demonstrating once more its understanding and love for operatic art. Our only regret is that we were unable to spend this week among our friends in Atlanta, but we are looking forward with the most pleasurable anticipation to the privileges of doing so next year. Kindest regards and best wishes to you all.

Peet Compliments Operagers.

"I want to emphasize," said Colonel Peet, "everybody connected in any way with the achievements of this week in Atlanta. It is a great privilege to have had the opportunity of seeing the artists and their friends here. We are looking forward with the most pleasurable anticipation to the privileges of doing so next year. Kindest regards and best wishes to you all."

TARIFF BILL WILL AID G.O.P.—PAYNE

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The flood of campaign-favored tariff oratory in the House began to ebbs today and by to-night the set speeches will have been exhausted. To-morrow the House will be reduced to actual consideration of the Underwood bill under the five-minute rule.

Representative Hainey, of Illinois, Democratic member of the Ways and Means committee, defended the income tax and made an attack upon a "wollen fortune" which he declared that swollen fortunes would have to the industries of the country to assure the return of a Republican House in the next congressional election.

Another Sex Companion.

It was reported to the detectives that "Conductor" Guy Kennedy of the English Avenue line had admitted having been in the company of a girl in the description of the little victim in charge of the car that was found Saturday afternoon and night. He had seen the girl in the company of a man on the streets. He is said to have furnished the detectives with a description of the mysterious stranger but when seen by a Georgian reporter declined to make any statement other than that he had seen that girl. He said that he had seen the man again yesterday afternoon and the man had told him that he had been out with another girl Saturday night.

Having seen the man at least twice and talked with him once, Kennedy will undoubtedly be able to recognize him.

Oh! Goody! Sugar Cookies!

That is what the children say when they see the crisp, delicious cookies you have made with Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard.

Lane Too Busy to Accept High Honor

Secretary of the Interior Cannot Go to California to Receive Degree of LL. D.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane has been forced by pressure of public business to decline an invitation from Dr. Benjamin J. Wheeler, president of the University of California, to receive the highest honor within the gift of the university, the degree of LL. D.

At that time it is the intention of the University of California to confer the degree upon Colonel George W. Lovehals, chairman of the National Canal Commission, and the directing general of construction work upon the Panama Canal.

Jameson Probably Will Decline Arkansas Offer

MACON, Ga., April 28.—Rev. R. F. Jameson, president of Mercer University, is considering the offer made by Ouachita Baptist College of Arkansas, Ark. He probably will decline it.

Climax in Church Contest Sunday

The climax of the great Sunday school attendance contest between the Second Baptist and the First Christian churches will be reached next Sunday morning at a joint session in the Auditorium instead of in the church that won the contest. The attendance at both schools has increased to such an extent that neither church can accommodate the children. The contest will be an annual one and the winner will have a fine picture made of the children marching to the Auditorium.

Your Chance to Purchase

Lifelong Prosperity For a Nickel

Five cents deposited in our CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB puts you on the road to steady saving. You will never be offered an easier or more fascinating way.

You get a substantial check Christmas, but you get something infinitely more valuable—the knowledge of how a strong and progressive bank can help YOU save.

Join to-day. Let your children join.

Travelers Bank & Trust Co.

Peachtree at Walton

Free Theater Tickets

FOR READERS OF SUNDAY HEARST AMERICAN and The Atlanta Georgian

Commencing Thursday, May 1st, and concluding Sunday, May 4th, a Free Theater Ticket Coupon will appear daily in The Georgian and in Hearst's Sunday American. These will be numbered consecutively, and the set of four will be redeemable at our office, 20 E. Alabama St., for a ticket admitting the holder to one of the performances of the Miss Billy Long Stock Company, now playing at the Atlanta Theater.

No Restrictions—No Guessing Contest—No Exclusion of Any Sort Required

A Theater Ticket Free for Every Set of Four Coupons Presented

First Coupon Appears Thursday, May 1st
Final Coupon Appears Sunday, May 4th

WATCH FOR THEM—SAVE 4 COUPONS—and see a really capable company in a high-class play at our expense.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN AND THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

At Your Dealers

Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard

They are good for children, better than crackers or rich cake because they are easily digested. Give them all they want when they are made this way—

For good health and good baking be particular about the shortening you use.

Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard is pure, white, and perfectly sanitary. It is pure, white, and perfectly sanitary. It is pure, white, and perfectly sanitary.

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10,000 THROG MORGUE TO SEE BODY OF VICTIM

Coroner's Jury Inspects Remains and Scene of Tragedy, Then Waits Until Wednesday.

Lying on a slab in the chapel of the Bloomfield undertaking establishment, with the white throat bearing the red marks of the rope that strangled her, the body of Mary Phagan was viewed by thousands this morning.

No such gathering of the morbidly curious has ever before been seen in Atlanta. More people were attracted than by any crime in the history of the city. The crowd came in droves, a steady procession passed before the slab on which lay the little body. Old men and young men, women with babies in their arms and women who tottered with age, little friends of the dead child and little children who had to be raised in the arms of their mothers before they could see the white face of their dead playmate—crowded into the little chapel.

Crowd Before Daybreak. Long before daylight the crowd began to form in front of the undertaking establishment. By 7 o'clock over a hundred had come, and were awaiting with tense eagerness for the opening of the doors. Police officers and laboring men, passing on their way to work, were halted by the lure of the tragedy and crowded into the line. A number of fashionably dressed women alighted from their automobiles, and with veils drawn over their faces pressed against the plate glass windows of the chapel.

By 8 o'clock there were more than 1,000 persons gathered around the morgue. The jam at the doorway was so great that extra policemen were called. When the doors were opened the crowd was permitted to pass in one by one and view the form.

An old man, who had known the Phagan family for years and had reared the dead child on his knees, was the first to view the remains. For more than three minutes he stood with bare head beside the body. It is estimated that 10,000 people have viewed the body of the child since it was found in the basement of the building on Fourth Street. All day yesterday thousands of people crowded into the little chapel, and P. J. Bloomfield declared that no less than 400 persons entered his place during the day.

This morning the crowd was even greater, and since 8 o'clock it is estimated that between 6,000 and 7,000 have passed in silent view before the dead child.

Inquest is Begun. At 10 o'clock, when Coroner Donohoo began the inquest, the chapel was cleared of the spectators and the body of the child removed to a private room. The men impetated to inquire into the death of the child were:

Homer C. Ashford, foreman; John Miller, J. C. Hood, C. Y. Sheets, Glenn Dewberry and Clarence Langford.

No witnesses were examined this morning by the coroner's jury. The six men viewed the remains and were shown by physicians the manner in which the child met her death, after which they visited the plant of the National Penencil Company, where the murder occurred. There they made a thorough examination of the basement where the child's body was found, inspected the trap door on the second floor, where the bloody strands of hair were found, and followed the trail of blood through the building to the scene of the crime.

At noon Coroner Donohoo dismissed the jury until Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, when the examination of witnesses will take place. The coroner refused to give the list of the persons he had summoned before the jury.

NEW JUDGESHIP ALLOWED IN SOUTHERN CIRCUIT

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The bill granting an additional judge for the Fourth circuit passed the Senate today. The circuit comprises the States of West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina.

An amendment was added abolishing the circuit judgeship held by Judge R. W. Archbold, removed from the Commerce court by impeachment.

GUARANTEED FRESH COUNTRY EGGS 16 1/2c

DOZEN
10-lb. Pail
Snowwhite or Flake
Snowwhite White Lard
86c
CASH GROCERY CO.
118 and 120 WHITEHALL

Chief and Sleuths Trace Steps in Slaying of Girl

In the room where Mary Phagan was attacked and paid out her young life in the brutality of her assailant, across the floor where her limp form was dragged, down the stairs and down through the square trap-door into the dirty basement where her body was found, Chief of Police Beavers and two detectives trailed, step by step, every move of the girl's murderer to-day.

Determined that not a clue should be overlooked in the efforts to bring guilt upon the man or woman that took the young girl's life, the Chief and his aides began at the very spot in the tip plant in the rear of the second floor where the bloodstains and the strands of matted hair indicated that the girl had put up such a desperate fight for her life and honor.

Curious Crowd About Factory. Mean while the surging crowd of curiosity seekers on the outside of the building would not be restrained, and that with the excitement of the employees made it necessary to close down the factory for the day.

Expected men in the throng, morbidly curious or filled with wrath at the human deed, forced their way into the building and refused to turn back. A detective had an encounter with one insistent man who would not leave the building.

Inside the building the nervous tension of the employees was apparent in every department. With the ghost of the terrible crime stalking about, they could not work. After several hours of ineffectual work, the foremen saw that the girls and other employees were so wrought up over the tragedy that it was useless to keep them in

Story of the Killing as Meager Facts Reveal It

A new turn was given the mystery to-day when strands of blood-matted hair were found in a latrine machine on the second floor of the factory.

The discovery made it certain that the crime was committed in the factory by some one who had access to the building, a theory which had been without conclusive support previously. Blood stains leading from the latrine to the door showed the manner in which the dead had dragged the body of his victim and had taken her to the basement.

Appearance indicated that the murderer had sought to cover up the trail of his crime by endeavoring to efface the bloody stains.

Another theory was brought into case to-day by the testimony of pencil company employees. Detectives were hurried to the building and an arrest is expected momentarily. The new suspect is said to be a former employee, who was seen about the building Friday and Saturday.

The blood-matted strands of reddish-brown hair were discovered this forenoon when L. A. Quinn, foreman in the plant on the second floor, sent R. P. Barrett, a workman, over to the latrine.

Barrett gave a cry of alarm when he saw the evidences of the shocking crime and of the struggle the little girl apparently had made against the superior strength of her assailant. The hair was twisted about the turn-up screw on the latrine, a crank-like device which is used to move the penicils forward and backward on the machine.

Evidence of Terrible Struggle. Blood was on the stumpy end of the crank, leading to the belief that it had been used as a weapon and was responsible for the gash in the back of the Phagan girl's head. The alternative theory is that she fell back against it in her struggles.

The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark, dismal corner of the pencil factory basement, shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning by

City Chemist Tests Stains For Blood

Pieces of wood, the stains on which are believed to be those of the blood of murdered Mary Phagan, are undergoing a "chemical" examination this afternoon by the city chemist.

The discovery of white powder on the factory floor strengthened the belief that a frontal effort had been made to efface the evidences of the crime. The powder resembled very much cleaning preparations that are used.

Fought Till She Swallowed. She had fought her brutal murderer until the last—until her strength had given out and she had swooned into death.

The body lay at a point about 75 feet from an elevator shaft. Midway between the body and the shaft, on a pile of trash, was found one of the girl's shoes—the one from her left foot—and her hat. The slayer had torn the shoe off her foot from the time she saw the girl struggling vainly to save herself from his blows.

About the girl's neck was tightly drawn a strong piece of twine. A strip of cloth, torn from her underclothing, was also fastened about her neck. Not satisfied with the blows he had dealt on the head—one blow on the back of the head being so terrific as to discolor one of the girl's eyes—the slayer had resorted to strangulation to be sure that the last spark of life had been extinguished. A big twine had been drawn so tightly that it was imbedded in the tender flesh leaving the throat and neck discolored and lacerated.

SENATE FAVORS DR. NEILL. WASHINGTON, April 28.—The Senate Committee on Education and Labor to-day agreed to report favorably the nomination of Dr. Channing P. Neill to be Commissioner of General Statistics.

If you have anything to sell advertise in The Sunday American. Largest circulation of any Sunday newspaper in the South.

MAKES YOUR BACKACHE VANISH, DRIVES RHEUMATIC PAINS AWAY

Rases Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders After Few Doses Are Taken.

This is what Croxone, the new scientific discovery, does for sufferers of such troubles. It promptly relieves these diseases because it reaches the cause. It makes right into the walls and linings of the kidneys and cleans out the stopped-up, inactive organs like water does a sponge—neutralizes and dissolves every particle of uric acids—makes the kidneys soft from the blood all the waste matter and poisons that lodge in the joints and muscles, the scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and leaves the kidneys in a clean, strong, healthy condition.

They can filter the blood and keep you well. If you suffer with backache—have pains in the neck or sides—nervous or dizzy spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear. Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

AUCTION

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

Let's get down to bedrock from the start: When you buy a piece of residence property, you always look for something somebody else wants or is going to want. The more others want it, the more it is going to enhance in value; and speed of enhancement is proportionate to the eagerness of their desire for it.

Simple reasoning? Yes, just the same old story of supply and demand. The SUPPLY of PEACHTREE property is limited; there is just so much of it; there can never be any more. The DEMAND for PEACHTREE has no limit but Atlanta's growth. In ten more years Atlanta's population increased 75 per cent.

In the same ten years Atlanta home-seekers bought and built on nearly three more miles of PEACHTREE. Some twenty of these the last two years, built their homes in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS. At the same rate of growth in population and demand for PEACHTREE homes, do you realize where the next ten years will take them?

It will find Atlanta built up in homes more than two miles beyond Buckhead, with Buckhead taken into the city limits. Figure what this means in enhancement. PEACHTREE residence property which ten years ago sold at \$50 per foot brought the other day \$200, an increase of 300 per cent.

You can buy PEACHTREE HEIGHTS lots Wednesday at AUCTION PRICES. Look a little into the future and figure, also, what this means. You can never again buy them at these prices. They will not again be offered at Auction. If you are an opportunity chaser, get on the job. Call for plats at the office of

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

STEVE R. JOHNSTON Auctioneer 8 West Alabama St.

Don't button your coat! Put change in your outside pocket for WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

Always have change handy for the handy confection. Every package is a guardian of your teeth—your breath—your appetite—your digestion. Benefit continuously and enjoy this refreshing pastime as well.

Look for the spear Avoid imitations

BUY IT BY THE BOX

It costs less of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

NEIGHBORS OF SLAIN GIRL ORY FOR VENGEANCE

Slaying of Mary Phagan Arouses Friends of Family to Threats of Violence.

It wouldn't have failed to hold responsible for the crime on the murderer of little Mary Phagan if the men in this neighborhood had got hold of him last night... Slaying of Mary Phagan Arouses Friends of Family to Threats of Violence.

By to-day the first hot wave of indignation that cried for the blood of the criminal had had time to subside, but the feeling still ran high in the neighborhood of the Coleman home.

Tragedy comes home to them. We are all working people out here, said Mr. Jones, who was standing in a group of the neighbors...

Georgia Doctor Will Set Masonic Record

J. P. Bowdoin, of Adairville, to Head Both Grand Chapter and Grand Council.

MAISON, Ga., April 28.—For the first time in the history of Masonry in Georgia one of its sons will hold the highest office in both the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons and the Grand Council of the Royal and Subordinate Grand Lodges.

CHORUS GIRLS IN MACON HAVE POTAMINE POISONING

MAISON, Ga., April 28.—Six chorus girls of a theatrical musical comedy company are in the hospital, two critically ill from potamine poisoning.

PEOPLE ENTHUSIASTIC OVER QUICK RELIEF FROM COLDS AND GROUP

Make Interesting Statements for Publication.

Atlanta, Ga.—"I had a very deep cold, was hoarse and could not get my breath," says Mrs. W. R. Kilpatrick, of the Hampton Street, "but one box of Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard cured me."

Where and With Whom Was Mary Phagan Before End?

Detectives to-day are using all their resources to learn where Mary Phagan was every minute of Saturday and Saturday night, whom she saw, with whom she talked, and what she said.

There are wide blanks in the story of her movements. These must be filled. 12:10 p. m.—Mary Phagan appeared at the National Pencil Factory at ten or fifteen minutes after 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, and drew the pay due her, \$1.60.

She told her mother she was going to see the Memorial Day parade. Did she go straight from the factory to see the procession? Who joined her? Where did she stand? When the procession had passed, where did she go? Did someone, that early in the day, start weaving around her the net which later caught her death?

10 p. m.—E. S. Skipper, 224-1/2 Peters Street, saw a girl answering the description of Mary Phagan at about 10 o'clock Saturday night. She was walking up Pryor Street near Trinity with three youths. She was crying, and seemed to be trying to get away from her companions. She seemed to be under the influence of an opiate, not of drink.

Was this, in truth, Mary Phagan? If so, who were the youths? Where had they been, and where did they go?

12:30 a. m.—E. L. Selltell, who had known Mary Phagan nearly all her life, saw her with a man he identifies as Arthur Mullinax, walking north on Forsyth Street near Hunter at about 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. The girl was tired and angry. She spoke to him.

Did she and her companion go at once to the pencil factory? If not, where did they go?

3 a. m.—The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark corner of the National Pencil Factory basement, 37-39 South Forsyth Street, by the night watchman.

Here are the gaps—from 12:15 Saturday afternoon to 10 o'clock Saturday night. From 10 o'clock Saturday night to 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. From 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning until 3 o'clock Sunday morning.

When the police and detectives have filled in these blanks, the murderer of Mary Phagan will be known.

Lifelong Friend Saw Girl and Man After Midnight

Edgar E. Selltell, twenty-one years old, a clerk employed in C. J. Keamper's store, and whose home is at 82 Davis Street, was one of the first to see the girl who was the victim of the heinous murder.

Selltell, a well-known young man, had known Mary Phagan almost all her life. When she was just beginning to think of dolls with never a thought of dressy factories and the tragedies of life, he used to see her playing in the streets of East Point.

Outside of the staggerers about the cheap and soda water, the flickering flame of a whistling peacock rooster here, and there was a row of lights to the dull glow of the city lamps to make pedestrians easily distinguishable.

Mary Phagan, at that hour of the night, was a conspicuous figure. For a few feet before her, she was walking at a medium gait on the inside of the sidewalk.

On the curb side of the pavement the girl was talking to a man who was, but exchanging no words, walked a tall slender man.

Exchanged "Hello's." Selltell looked at him more or less curiously but sharply enough to distinguish him later to the detective.

"Hello, Mary," said Selltell. "That was all. Selltell kept on his way. The couple rose behind him, were swallowed up in the gloom of Forsyth Street.

To Selltell, Mary Phagan looked as if she was tired or angry. The man of his mystery was her companion.

He was six feet tall and over. His hair was black and curly and his face, not unattractive, was of mere complexion.

He wore a blue suit, and tan shoes, and a straw hat.

He was of slender build and appeared to be about twenty-five years old.

Notes with great interest descriptive which are limited street to the afternoon, Sunday, May 1st, at 10 o'clock.

TARIFF BILL WILL AID G. O. P.—PAYNE

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The flood of campaign-favored tariff oratory in the House began to ebb to-day and by to-night the set speeches will have been exhausted.

The headline today on the Republican side was Representative Payne, of New York, author of the present law, which the Democrats plan to do away with.

He declared that swollen fortunes in this country are "based on chaos, tariff protection or patents."

Whether it's from business circles, whether it's from a laboring man and his family, he asserted, had been accumulated except through Federal favor of some kind.

Another Gas Campaign. It was reported to the detective that Conductor J. J. Kennedy of the English Avenue line had admitted having brought a young girl, who described the description of the little girl, to his car at 12:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and had later seen her with a man on the street.

He said that he had been out with another girl Saturday night. Having seen the man at least twice and talked with him once, Kennedy will undoubtedly be able to recognize him.

To Women Broken Down? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Whether it's from business circles, whether it's from a laboring man and his family, he asserted, had been accumulated except through Federal favor of some kind.



Oh! Goody! Sugar Cookies! That is what the children say when they see the crisp, delicious cookies you have made with Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard.

For good health and good baking be particular about the shortening you use.

Swift's Silver-Leaf Lard makes tasty pastry. It is pure, wholesome, Government Inspected. Put up in tight covered, new tin pailla where dust or odors cannot reach it.

Order a pair of your dealer and see what good thing it makes. Swift & Company, U.S.A. At Your Dealers

ATLANTA GETS ASSURANCE OF OPERA IN 1914

Telegram From Kahn Intimates That Backers of Metropolitan Opera Company May Attend.

Otto H. Kahn, chairman of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Opera Company, has assured Colonel Knickerbocker, president of the Atlanta Music Festival Association, in a telegram dated today that the great musical organization will be maintained and appear again in Atlanta next year.

The telegram intimates that Mr. Kahn and other New York directors, leaders in the financial world and foremost backers of grand opera, intend to be present.

Mr. Knickerbocker telegraphed Mr. Kahn late Saturday night, advising him of the splendid success of the work.

Mr. Kahn's reply was soon forthcoming and his entire satisfaction. This is his complete reply to Colonel Peet, Director of the Atlanta Music Festival Association, Atlanta, Ga.

Delighted with your telegram. Many thanks in the name of all directors and on behalf of Metropolitan Opera Company to yourself and your associates and your splendid and inspiring public.

Know that all the artists would give their very best to Atlanta and are delighted at your public's wonderful appreciation, demonstrating once more its understanding and love for grand opera.

regretful thought in that we were unable to spend this week among our friends in Atlanta, but we are looking forward with anticipations of the privilege of doing so next year.

Kindest regards and best remembrance to you all. With sincere thanks for their inspiring presence and valued assistance.

OTTO H. KAHN, Pres. Metropolitan Opera Co. "Everybody connected in any way with the achievements of the week has done his duty."

Our people have responded nobly. Friends have come in large numbers from every section of the South to help us, and all of them I return sincere thanks for their inspiring presence and valued assistance.

And to our loyal newspapers, those masters of public opinion, I can add too much. They have opened to us their columns. Their writers and reporters have not only caught the pulse of the divine music, but they have bridled the minds and hearts of others. To them our association and the musical public owe a debt of gratitude which it is pleasing to admit but difficult to repay."

Lane Too Busy to Accept High Honor

Secretary of the Interior Cannot Go to California to Receive Degree of L. L. D.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane has been forced by pressure of public business to decline an invitation from Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, to receive the highest honor within the gift of the university, the degree of L. L. D.

At that time it is the intention of the University of California to confer the degree upon Colonel George W. Goethals, chairman of the directing committee, and the distinguished guests of construction work upon the Panama Canal.

JAMESON PROBABLY WILL DECLINE ARKANSAS OFFER

MAISON, Ga., April 28.—Rev. S. Y. Jameson, president of Mercer University, is considering the offer made by Quinchia Baptist College of Arkansas, Ark. He probably will decline it.

SURELY SETTLES UPSET STOMACHS

'Pape's Diaphepsin' Ends Indigestion, Gas, Boursness in Five Minutes.

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just makes Pape's Diaphepsin the largest selling stomachic regulator in the world.

If you eat fermented into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acids, head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment Diaphepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distressful words are really astonishing—(almost) marvelous, and the Pape's Diaphepsin will give you a hundred dollars worth of relief.

It's really astonishing—(almost) marvelous, and the Pape's Diaphepsin will give you a hundred dollars worth of relief.

It's worth its weight in gold to regulate your stomach. It brings in your bowels—should always be kept handy in case of a little sour upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most reliable stomach doctor in the world.

Augustan Held as Thief Blames Races

Aged Man, Charged With Misappropriating \$14,000 Belonging to Ward, Arrested at Track.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 28.—A Deputy Sheriff left to-day for Baltimore to bring back to Augusta A. J. Cooley, the aged Augusta man who is charged with misappropriating funds of an estate of which he was trustee, and made the shortage good.

The amount involved is \$14,000. The company who was on Cooley's bond made the shortage good.

Cooley had been missing since May 1, 1912, and had been traced to Florida, back to New York and to many places throughout the United States. The detective finally arrested him at Maryland. He is reported to have said that gambling was the cause of his downfall.

Climax in Church Contest Sunday

The climax of the great Sunday school attendance contest between the Second Baptist and the First Christian Churches will be reached next Sunday morning at a joint session in the Auditorium instead of in the church that won the contest.

The event promises to be an exciting one that million picture men have announced that they will have films made of the children marching to the Auditorium.

The principal speakers will be Dr. John H. White, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, and John S. Spaulding, superintendent of the Sunday school, and Dr. L. C. Bricker, pastor of the First Christian Church, and C. V. Lottman, superintendent of the Sunday school.

Attendance at the Baptist school yesterday was 1,400 and at the Christian 1,840. Since the contest was started the Baptist school has gained 188 and the Christian school 25.

Your Chance to Purchase

Lifelong Prosperity For a Nickel

Five cents deposited in our CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB puts you on the road to steady saving. You will never be offered an easier or more fascinating way.

You get a substantial check Christmas, but you get something infinitely more valuable—the knowledge of how a strong and progressive bank can help YOU save.

Join to-day. Let your children join.

Travelers Bank & Trust Co.

Peachtree at Walton

Free Theater Tickets

FOR READERS OF SUNDAY AMERICAN and The Atlanta Georgian

Commencing Thursday, May 1st, and concluding Sunday, May 4th, a Free Theater Ticket Coupon will appear daily in The Georgian and in Hearst's Sunday American. These will be numbered consecutively, and the set of four will be redeemable at our office, 20 E. Alabama St., for a ticket admitting the holder to one of the performances of the Miss Billy Long Stock Company, now playing at the Atlanta Theater.

No Restrictions—No Guessing Contest—No Effort of Any Sort Required

A Theater Ticket Free for Every Set of Four Coupons Presented

First Coupon Appears Thursday, May 1st Final Coupon Appears Sunday, May 4th

WATCH FOR THEM—SAVE 4 COUPONS—and see a really capable company in a high-class play at our expense.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN AND THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

10,000 THROG MORGUE TO SEE BODY OF VICTIM

Coroner's Jury Inspects Remains and Scene of Tragedy, Then Waits Until Wednesday.

Lying on a slab in the chapel of the Bloomfield undertaking establishment, with the white throat bearing the red marks of the rope that strangled her, the body of Mary Phagan was viewed by thousands this morning.

No such gathering of the inebriately curious has ever been seen in Atlanta. More people were attracted than by any crime in the history of the city. The crowd came in waves, and a steady procession passed before the slab on which lay the little body. Old men and young men, women with babies in their arms and women who tottered with age, little friends of the dead child and little children who had to be raised in the arms of their mothers before they could see the white face of their dead playmate—crowded into the little chapel.

Crowd Before Daybreak
Long before daylight the crowd began to form in front of the undertaking establishment. By 6 o'clock several hundred had come, and were awaiting with tense eagerness for the opening of the doors. Men, women and laboring men, passing on their way to work, were caught by the lure of the tragedy and crowded to the line. A number of fashionably dressed women alighted from their automobiles, and with well-to-do men, they faced forward against the plate glass windows of the chapel.

By 7 o'clock there were more than 1,000 persons gathered around the morgue. The jam at the doorway was so great that extra policemen were called. When the doors were opened the crowd was permitted to pass in one by one and view the form. An old man, who had known the Phagan family for years and had rocked the dead child on his knees, was the first to view the remains. For more than three minutes he stood with hand held beside the body.

It is estimated that 10,000 people have viewed the body of the child since it was found in the basement of the building on Forsyth Street. All day yesterday thousands of people crowded into the little chapel, and P. Bloomfield declared that no less than 4,000 persons entered his place during the day.

This morning the crowd was even greater, and since 6 o'clock it is estimated that between 6,000 and 7,000 have passed in silent review before the dead child.

Inquest to Begin
At 10 o'clock, when Coroner Donohoe began the inquest, the chapel was cleared of the spectators and the body of the child removed to a private room. The men happened to inquire into the death of the child were:

Homer C. Ashford, foreman; John Miller, J. C. Hood, C. Y. Shoen, Glenn Dewberry and Clarence Langford. No witnesses were examined this morning by the coroner's jury. The six men viewed the remains and were shown by physicians the manner in which the child met her death, after which they visited the plant in the basement where the child's body was found, inspected the tip plant on the second floor, where the bloody strands of hair were found, and followed the trail of blood through the building to the scene of the crime.

At noon Coroner Donohoe adjourned the jury until Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, when the examination of witnesses will take place. Coroner refused to give out a list of the persons he had summoned before the jury.

NEW JUDGESHIP ALLOWED IN SOUTHERN CIRCUIT

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The bill granting additional judges for the Fourth circuit passed the Senate today. The circuit comprises the States of West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina.

An amendment was added abolishing the circuit judgeship held by Judge R. W. Archbold, removed from the Commerce Court by impeachment.

GUARANTEED FRESH COUNTRY EGGS 16 1/2 C DOZEN

10-lb. Pail Snowwhite or Flake White Lard

86c

CASH GROCERY CO.

118 and 120 WHITEHALL

Chief and Sleuths Trace Steps in Slaying of Girl

In the room where Mary Phagan was attacked and paid out her young life to the brutality of her assailant, across the floor where her limp form was dragged, down the stairs and down through the square trap-door into the dirty basement where her body was found, Chief of Police Beavers and two detectives trailed, step by step, every move of the girl's murderer to-day.

Determined that not a clew should be overlooked in the efforts to fix guilt upon the man or woman who took the young girl's life, the Chief and his aides began at the very spot in the tip plant in the rear of the second floor where the bloodstains and strands of matted hair indicated that the girl had put up such a desperate fight for her life and honor.

Meanwhile the surging crowd of curiosity seekers on the outside of the building would not be restrained, and that with the excitement of the employees made it necessary to close down the factory for the day.

Excited men in the dining, morbidly curious or filled with wrath at the inhuman deed, forced their way into the building and refused to turn back. A detective had an encounter with one insistent man who would not leave the building.

Inside the building the nervous tension of the employees was apparent in every department. With the ghost of the terrible crime staring about, they could not work. After several hours of ineffectual work, the foremen saw that the girls and other employees were so wrought up over the tragedy that it was useless to keep them in

Story of the Killing as Meager Facts Reveal It

A new turn was given the mystery to-day when strands of blood-matted hair were found in a lathing machine on the second floor of the factory. The discovery made it certain that the crime was committed in the factory by some one who had access to the building, a theory which had been without conclusive support previously.

Blood stains leading from the lathe to the door showed the manner in which the fiend had dragged the body of his victim and had taken her to the basement.

Appearance indicated that the murderer had sought to cover up the trail of his crime by endeavoring to smother the bloody stains.

Another man was brought into the case to-day by the testimony of pencil company employees. Detectives were hurried to the building and an arrest is expected imminently. The new suspect is said to be a former employee who was seen about the building Friday and Saturday.

The blood-matted strands of red-

dyed hair were discovered this forenoon when L. A. Quinn, foreman sent R. P. Barrett, a workman, over to the lathe.

Barrett gave a cry of alarm when he saw the evidence of the shocking crime and of the struggle the little girl apparently had made against the superior strength of her assailant.

The hair was twisted about the turn-up screw on the lathe, a crank-like device which is used to move the pencils forward and backward on the machine.

Evidence of Terrible Struggle
Blood was on the sharp end of the crank, leading to the belief that it had been used as a weapon and was responsible for the gash in the back of the Phagan girl's head. The alternate theory is that she fell back against it in her struggle.

The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark, dismal corner of the pencil factory basement shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning by

Novel Lee, the negro night watchman. The negro said he almost stumbled against the body before he saw it. In the flickering light of the watchman's lantern the tragedy was revealed in all its ghastliness. The girl's form lay amid the trash and sweepings of the basement with bruised and bloody face upturned, in a pool of blood, and with the freshly laundered dress of but a few hours before dyed crimson.

All about was the evidence of a terrific struggle. The dilapidated condition of the dead girl's clothing and the signs of confusion on the dirty basement floor told the tragic story of the girl's battle for life.

Fought Till She Swallowed
She had fought her brutal murderer until the last—until her strength had given out and she had swallowed into death.

The body lay at a point about 75 feet from an elevator shaft. Midway between the body and the shaft, on a girl's shoes—was found one of the girl's shoes—the one from her left foot—and her hat. The slayer had torn the shoe and hat from the little form as the girl struggled vainly to save herself from his blows.

About the girl's neck was tightly drawn a strong piece of twine. A strip of cloth torn from her underclothing, was also fastened about her neck. Not satisfied with the blows he had dealt on the head—one blow on the back of the head being so terrific as to discolor one of the girl's eyes—the slayer had resorted to strangulation to be sure that the last spark of life had been extinguished. A big twine had been drawn so tightly that it was imbedded in the tender flesh, leaving the throat and neck discolored and lacerated.

SENATE FAVORS DR. NEILL
WASHINGTON, April 28.—The Senate Committee on Education and Labor today agreed to report favorably the nomination of Dr. Charles F. Neill to be Commissioner of Labor Statistics.

If you have anything to sell advertise in The Sunday American. Largest circulation of any Sunday newspaper in the South.

City Chemist Tests Stains For Blood

Pieces of wood, the stains on which are believed to be those of the blood of murdered Mary Phagan, are undergoing a chemical examination this afternoon by the city chemist.

The discovery of white powder on the factory floor strengthened the belief that a fruitless effort had been made to erase the evidences of the crime. The powder resembled very much cleaning preparations that are used.

MEN WELCOME
MOTHER'S FRIEND

A Duty That Every Man Owes to Those Who Perpetuate the Race.



It is just as important that men should know of progressive methods in the care of motherhood. The suffering, pain and distress incident to child-bearing can be easily avoided by having at hand a bottle of Mother's Friend.

This is a wonderful penetrating external application that relieves all tension upon the muscles and enables them to perform their duty. It is used all those nervous spells, the shudders, nausea or morning sickness is counteracted, and a bright, sunny, happy disposition is preserved that reflects wonderfully upon the character and temperament of the little one soon to open its eyes in bewilderment at the joy of its father. You can obtain a bottle of "Mother's Friend" at any drug store at \$1.00 and it will be the best dollar's worth you ever obtained. It preserves the mother's health, enables her to make a quick and complete recovery, and thus renewed strength she will eagerly devote herself to the care and attention which mean so much to the welfare of the child. Write to the Hazelfield Regulator Co., 122 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their valuable and instructive book of guidance for expectant mothers. Get a bottle of Mother's Friend to-day.

MAKES YOUR BACKACHE VANISH, DRIVES RHEUMATIC PAINS AWAY

Eases Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders After Few Doses Are Taken.

This is what Croxone, the new scientific discovery, does for sufferers of such trouble. It promptly relieves these diseases because it reaches the cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys and cleans out the stopped-up, inactive organs like water does a sponge—neutralizes, and dissolves every particle of uric acid, and makes the kidneys wily from the blood all its waste matter and poisons that lodge in the joints and muscles to stretch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and breaks the delicate linings of the bladder and leaves the kidneys in a clean, strong, healthy condition, so

they can filter the blood and keep you well.

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Don't button your coat! Put change in your outside pocket for WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT



Always have change handy for the handy confection. Every package is a guardian of your teeth—your breath—your appetite—your digestion.

Benefit continuously and enjoy this refreshing pastime as well.

Look for the spear Avoid imitations

30

BUY IT BY THE BOX

It costs less of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

B. D'Emo. Adv. Chicago

PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

AUCTION

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

Let's get down to bedrock from the start: When you buy a piece of residence property, you always look for something somebody else wants or is going to want.

The more others want it, the more it is going to enhance in value; and speed of enhancement is proportionate to the eagerness of their desire for it.

Simple reasoning? Yes, just the same old story of supply and demand.

The SUPPLY of PEACHTREE property is limited; there is just so much of it; there can never be any more.

The DEMAND for PEACHTREE has no limit but Atlanta's growth.

In ten more years Atlanta's population increased 75 per cent.

In the same ten years Atlanta home-seekers bought and built on nearly three more miles of PEACHTREE.

Some twenty of these the last two years, built their homes in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS.

At the same rate of growth in population and demand for PEACHTREE homes, do you realize where the next ten years will take them?

It will find Atlanta built up in homes more than two miles beyond Buckhead, with Buckhead taken into the city limits.

Figure what this means in enhancement. PEACHTREE residence property which ten years ago sold at \$50 per foot brought the other day \$200, an increase of 300 per cent.

You can buy PEACHTREE HEIGHTS lots Wednesday at AUCTION PRICES.

Look a little into the future and figure, also, what this means.

You can never again buy them at these prices. They will not again be offered at Auction.

If you are an opportunity chaser, get on the job. Call for plats at the office of

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

STEVE R. JOHNSTON Auctioneer 8 West Alabama St.

Lewis-Scabree Co. Advertisers

GEORGIAN OFFERS \$500 REWARD

EXTRA THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN FINAL

VOL. XI, NO. 228 ATLANTA, GA. MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1913. PRICE TWO CENTS. PAY NO MORE

CANT IS BROUGHT FROM MARIETTA

WAR SPIRIT FLARES OVER ALL EUROPE; CLASH NEAR

Montenegrin Army Leaves Scutari to Repulse Threatened Invasion by Austria to Oust Little Kingdom From Spoils Won.

How Nations Near Clash Compare

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. LONDON, April 28.—Austria received news today by way of Vienna that Crown Prince Danilo and most of the Montenegrin troops in Scutari left that city today and are marching northward. The Montenegrin left only five batteries of guns in Scutari, it is reported. The dispatch indicated that the Montenegrin army is marching toward Antivari, the port of Cetina, where the Austrians threatened to land a force.

Threatened by invasion by Austria, supported by the powers, Montenegro still refuses to yield. M. Povich, Montenegrin Plenipotentiary to London, today handed in the reply of his country to representatives of the English and the Continental powers that he had given up.

Europe Watches Austria, Firebrand of New Crisis. VIENNA, April 28.—Threatened with the gravest possibility of war, or at least by political disruption, Europe's attention today was centered on Austria, the firebrand power in whose grasp is the torch which might set the conflagration. Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, held a long conference with Emperor Francis Joseph, following a special meeting of the cabinet.

While this announcement was being made Austria was being engaged in war preparations. There was great activity at the rifle and cavalry depot, it being reported from there that an Austrian naval division of 16,000 troops had left there for Antivari, the port of Cetina, capital of Montenegro.



LOOK FOR NEGRO TO BREAK DOWN

Now Lee, the negro night watchman arrested in connection with the Phagan murder, practically admitted to Detective John Black, this afternoon that he knows something of the circumstances surrounding the death of the little girl.

Lee's admission came after he had been "sweated" for two hours by a corps of officers under the direction of Detective John Black, and was wrung from him by a trap which Black set and into which the negro walked, Black said.

Lee's statement was in the form of a question and was shot at the negro after he had spent under the scrutiny of a dozen pairs of eyes. As Black glanced forward after asking the question Lee started nervously and said:

"Yes, that's the God's truth, boss! That he had spoken too quickly and tried to catch himself. He stammered and hesitated, finally declaring solemnly that he knew nothing of the affair. He is showing signs of weakening under the grilling of the detectives, and the police are confident that he will tell his story in a few hours.

VOLS CAPTURE SECOND GAME FROM ATLANTA

Gilbert Price Opposes Dahlgren in Second Game of Series; Bailey Out.

By Percy H. Whiting. NONE OF THE LEON BALL CRACKERS, the Atlanta baseball team, was in the mood to play a second game with the Atlanta Braves today. The Atlanta Braves, who were defeated by the Atlanta Braves in the first game, were in the mood to play a second game with the Atlanta Braves today.

THE GAME. FIRST INNING. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors. Second Inning. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors.

THIRD INNING. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors. Fourth Inning. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors.

FIFTH INNING. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors. Sixth Inning. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors.

SEVENTH INNING. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors. Eighth Inning. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors.

NINTH INNING. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors. Tenth Inning. Leon Ball, pitcher, to Atlanta. No runs, no hits, no errors.

BASEBALL

VOLUNTEERS . . . 000 310 000 - 4
CRACKERS . . . 000 001 101 - 3

VOLUNTEERS	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Daley, lf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Goaly, 2b	3	0	0	3	5	0
Callahan, cf	5	2	0	3	0	0
Perry, 3b	4	1	0	1	3	0
Schwartz, 1b	3	0	1	8	0	0
James, rf	4	1	1	0	1	0
Lindsay, ss	3	0	1	4	2	1
Ludwig, c	3	0	1	5	1	0
Dahlgren, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	31	4	4	27	15	1

Two base hits—Schwartz, Price. Double plays—Williams to Alperman to Agler, Lindsay to Goaly to Schwartz; Perry to Goaly to Schwartz. Struck out—By Price, 1; by Dahlgren, 4. Bases on balls—Off Price 5; off Dahlgren, 9. Sacrifice hits—Graham, Schwartz, Lindsay, Umpires—Breitenstein and Kern.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AT NEW ORLEANS—	MONTGOMERY	0 4 0 0 0 0 0	
	NEW ORLEANS	0 0 0 0 0 0 2	
	AT BIRMINGHAM—	CHATTANOOGA	0 0 0 0 0 0 0
	BIRMINGHAM	0 1 4 0 0 0 0	
	AT MEMPHIS—	MEMPHIS	0 0 1 0 0 0 0

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT CHICAGO—	PITTSBURG	0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0 - 5 11 3	
	CHICAGO	1 0 0 0 2 0 5 X - 8 10 2	
	AT CINCINNATI—	CINCINNATI	3 0 0 1 0 0 1 - 5 11 2
	ST. LOUIS	4 1 0 0 0 0 2 X - 7 11 2	

AMERICAN LEAGUE

St. Louis-Chicago not scheduled.
All other games off, rain.

Noted Dixie Athlete Fobs to Trolley Men On Trial For Arson Urge 'Safety First'

Finger Point Lead to Charge That Richard Webb Burned Pro-essor's Office. LEXINGTON, KY., April 28.—Richard S. Webb, former assistant football coach at the State University and known throughout the West and South as an athlete, was today placed on trial here charged with burning the office of P. L. Anderson, dean of engineering at the university. Another indictment charges burning a public building.

ARRESTED AS SLAYER, RECENT EMPLOYE AND SUITOR DENIES GUILT

The Georgian will pay \$500 reward for EXCLUSIVE information leading to the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Mary Phagan.

J. M. Gant, accused of the strangling of Mary Phagan, was brought to Atlanta this afternoon at 4 o'clock from Marietta, where he had been under arrest in the Sheriff's office since forenoon.

Fearing a demonstration from the crowd that had been waiting at the Walton Street station for several hours, Detective Hazlett transferred his prisoner from a Marietta car to a Detour car and had him locked up in the police station before many were aware that he was in town.

Gant, trembling and nervous, refused to talk at first. "I have nothing to say, nothing to say," he repeated to the interrogations of the reporters.

As Hazlett led him to the police station, Gant glanced apprehensively around as though he were in fear of being taken away from the office.

When no demonstration occurred, Gant, recovering his poise in a measure, turned to the reporters and declared his absolute innocence of any connection with the gruesome affair.

Makes Complete Denial

"I know nothing about it," he declared. "Before God, I am innocent of the whole affair. I have not seen Mary Phagan for three weeks. I haven't seen her since I left the factory three weeks ago. I had known her about ten months."

"I was at the factory for about ten minutes Saturday afternoon, but that was all. I got a pair of shoes there that belonged to me and left them in the near-by saloon across the street. Then I knocked about town during the evening and went to my home at 284 East Linden Street, about midnight."

"I was at home again Sunday night and did not leave Atlanta until this morning."

Asked to explain his suspicious departure from town, Gant accounted for it very readily by saying that it was due to a previous arrangement with his mother, Mrs. Louise Gant, to visit her for a day at her home near Marietta.

He went there frequently, he said, and his visit there this time was to see her in regard to making his home there permanent.

Contradicted by Landlady.

In striking contradiction to his statement is the assertion of Mrs. E. C. Terrell, of 284 East Linden Street, where Gant said he slept Saturday night, that she had not seen Gant in three weeks.

"I watched the Memorial Day parade in Atlanta," said Gant, as he sat in the Marietta police station, "and after the parade was mostly over I went out to the ball game. After the game I remembered that I had left some old shoes at the pencil factory, and decided to go over and get them. I went over there at 6 o'clock and Superintendent Frank let me in.

"He told the negro watchman to help me find my shoes, and both of them saw me get them and also saw me leave the building.

"Then I went back to town and met Arthur White, who is employed in the pencil factory. O. G. Bagley, an employee of the Atlanta Milling Company, and Bagley's brother, With them I played pool in the Globes pool parlor on Broad Street until 10:30 o'clock, and then I caught a car and went home."

Admits Knowing Girl Well

"Yes, I knew the girl. I knew Mary Phagan quite well, but I swear to you I had not seen her since I left the plant as an employee three weeks ago. I am innocent and developments will prove it."

Gant answers the description of the man Edgar L. Sentell says he saw with the Phagan girl shortly after midnight to a remarkable degree. He is about six feet tall, of slender build and dark complexion. His hair is dark and inclined to curl, and he wore a blue suit and a straw hat. He said that he is twenty-four years old and that his name was James, and not John, as Superintendent Frank had stated.

Gant was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Hicks on the 1 o'clock car. He did not appear particularly nervous and was confident that he would be able to demonstrate his innocence, but the detectives with him were equally certain that the slayer had been captured.

GANT, SUSPECT, ENAMORED OF MARY PHAGAN

Gant was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Judge Powers' court charging him with murder.

The officers in Marietta were notified by telephone and were on the watch for a man answering Gant's description.

All were to the effect that Gant differed in many respects to pay attention to the little girl, and that his infatuation for her was evident even in the factory.

Gant was employed as shipping clerk for some time with the pencil company, but left three weeks ago Saturday.

The fact that he had been seen about the factory Friday and Saturday was recalled by employees when his name was mentioned in the case.

Herbert Schiff, assistant superintendent of the factory, was sitting at his desk in a front office on the second floor today when he saw Gant come out of a rear-beer saloon across the way and hurry down Forsyth Street toward Alabama Street.

Gant was carrying a package under his arm. Detective Starnes was notified, but by the time he had taken up the trail, Gant had disappeared.

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R. P. Holloway, timekeeper at the factory, said that he was aware of Gant's infatuation for the girl, but did not know that she accepted his attentions at all.

Gant had told him, he said, that he had been greatly attracted by Mary Phagan and had walked home with her and had been with her on other occasions.

Mary Phagan, a girl who worked near Mary Phagan in the pencil factory, said today that she knew the murdered girl well and that she had heard her girl companions talking a number of times of Gant's infatuation for the Phagan girl.

She had heard she said that Gant frequently walked home with her and had other attentions.

Police detectives, after an all-morning conference with Leo Frank, permitted the latter to accompany the coroner to go to the scene of the murder, but he was not to get an important admission from Next. Late in the afternoon, when he was being held in a material witness.

SLAIN GIRL'S AUNT AND SISTER

At the right is Miss Ruth Phagan, aunt of Mary Phagan, and in her arms is Miss Ollie Phagan, sister of the victim, whom she is trying to comfort. Below, the old Granite Hotel building at 37-39 South Forsyth Street, now the home of the National Pencil Company, and scene of the slaying.



The story of three men leading a weeping, unwilling girl on Forsyth Street Saturday night is being recounted to its death today by Atlanta police-men in their efforts to unravel the mystery of Mary Phagan's death.

The story is told by E. S. Skipper, of 2214-2 Peters Street. He declared that on Saturday night, about 11 o'clock he saw a girl whose appearance fitted the description of the girl-victim. Three men were with her, all of them young and freshly dressed.

The girl was weeping slightly. Skipper declared as he considered her. Each time they insisted and she seemed powerless to resist them.

Skipper declared that he can identify the three men. He followed in their wake when first he saw the party on Pryor Street, near Trinity Avenue. At Trinity they turned toward Whitehall, he said, the man urging the girl to accompany them.

Following closely on the heels of the story came to the police today the statement of Adam Woodward, night watchman in the William Harvey Store, 33 Forsyth Street, three doors from the factory building.

He told the detectives that about 11 o'clock he heard a woman screaming in a street, but, considering it the cry of a merry-maker, paid no attention to it.

The police late this afternoon began a search for a soda water clerk when he was talking to a girl answering the description of Mary Phagan Saturday night at 12 o'clock in front of a rooming house at 288-1-2 Whitehall Street.

The information was given to the police by E. B. and J. King, brothers, who said they passed by Whitehall Street address at that hour and saw the couple.

3 BOYS SEEN LEADING ALONG A REELING GIRL

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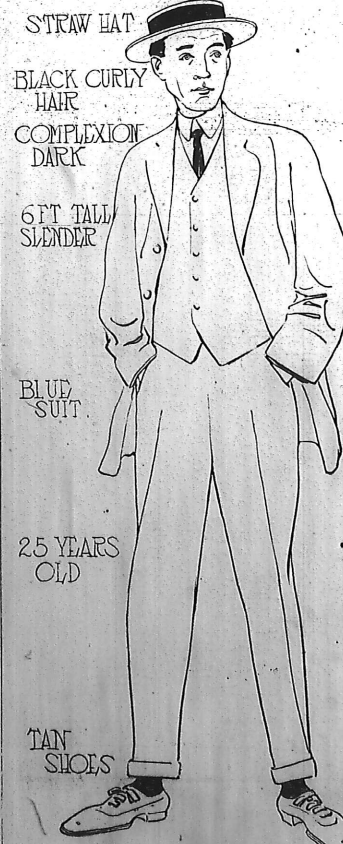
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Who Is This Man?



Edgar L. Sentell, lifelong friend of Mary Phagan, says he saw a man answering this description, walking with the girl after midnight Sunday, a few hours before the body was found.

He has identified the man as Arthur Mullinax, who, however, was today apparently cleared by an alibi established by his sweatshirt.

Body Dragged by Deadly Cord After Terrific Fight

Stretched full length, face downward on the floor of basement at 178-1-2 Whitehall Street, the body of Mary Phagan was found today by police.

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DARDEN ATTEMPTS ON STAND WHY HE SLEW RIVAL

Pleads Unwritten Law, and Declares He Thought Encounter Was Due to Death.

Elmer T. Darden, who, pleading the unwritten law, was put on trial for his life in criminal division of Superior court today for the slaying of C. M. Goddard, a Stone Mountain granite cutter, in the Union station March 13, took the stand in his own defense this afternoon and made a statement of the shooting and its cause.

With the testimony of a dozen eye-witnesses to the shooting, the State closed its case at 12:30 o'clock and court recessed until 10 o'clock.

The testimony given for the State followed the reports of the tragedy already published. Darden's attempt made by Paul Lindsay, attorney for the Goddard family, employed to aid Solicitor General in the prosecution, to send up any of Darden's children to testify against their father failed.

Mrs. Darden, who had sworn that she would be at the trial to clear her name of any stigma, did not appear. The State put on Mrs. J. R. Harewell, in charge of the work of the Travelers' Aid Society at the Union station; Adeline May, a Negro attendant; John Heavely, a negro porter, and Policeman Hardy, all eyewitnesses.

Darden's statement followed. Details of Losing Money. "I was born in Elizabeth City, Va., March 22, 1883, and married in June, 1884. About ten years ago my father left me \$30,000. I then was in the granite business in Vermont.

"I bought a farm and little quarry near Rodan, Ga., about eight years ago. Among my first acquaintances were the Goddards, and Cosse Goddard especially. He was closer to me than my brother, and when I was on the road, which was frequent, had so much confidence in him I asked him to watch over my family.

"Finally I got extremely hard up for cash. My wife was a woman of high ideals and extravagance, and I guess I am largely to blame for it. I had been her tutor in this particular. When I was no longer able to bestow on her luxuries she became dissatisfied and quarrelsome. I begged her to be patient, telling her that I realized that we were almost down and out, but that my health was good. I was a man of education and could overcome the obstacles.

"On February 12 my wife came to Atlanta and spent the day and returned on the 6 o'clock accommodation train. She told me she had seen the picture show.

"Assets Her Love Waned. "She made other friends in Atlanta the following week and once visited the place where I worked and made an engagement to her. She did not fill the engagement, but did not again see her except to the picture show.

"I was born in Elizabeth City, Va., March 22, 1883, and married in June, 1884. About ten years ago my father left me \$30,000. I then was in the granite business in Vermont.

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FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS ATLANTA FLORAL CO. Both Phones Number 4-1 Peachtree

ATLANTA THEATRE ALL THIS WEEK First Time in Atlanta MISS BILLY LONG And Company in A Butterfly on the Wheel First Time in Atlanta

LYRIC This (Mats. Tues. Wed. Thurs., Sat.) BILLY THE KID A DRAMA OF THE WEST. With the Young American Star, BERKLEY HASWELL.

Home Again With Vaudeville FORSYTH Mat. Tues. 3:30 Mon. 8:30

MORTALITY FROM COLDS IS ALARMING

Thousands Died Last Year From Colds, Neglected Too Long

Practically every case of pneumonia was first just a cold. During a hard winter in America hundreds will neglect the simple cold and succumb to grippe and influenza, or the most fatal of the winter ailments, for which we are spending millions of dollars to find a cure.

Most colds are traceable directly to an inactive liver. You get overworked, eat too much, and a congestion is born. The blood recedes from the surface and a congestion is born. The same condition exists in a cold, a grippe, or influenza. The liver finds its effort exhausted by the strain of a cold, and is unable to perform its functions of cleansing away the waste, and the best food remains in the stomach and intestines and ferments. The head aches and the feet cold and hoarse constricted. Then cold sets in.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT is taken immediately. It will ward off the cold. It relieves the congestion, relaxes the liver and sends the blood racing through the veins with a vigor that will instantly dispel the depressing attack of cold. A simple remedy for the most fatal of the winter ailments, for which we are spending millions of dollars to find a cure.

"I COULD TRUST MARY ANYWHERE," HER WEeping MOTHER SAYS

ARTHUR MULLINAX This youth, formerly a street car conductor, is held in connection with the investigation of the slaying of Mary Phagan in the basement of the National Pencil Factory in South Forsyth Street. He stoutly denies any connection with the crime, and declares his arrest is a "horrible mistake." He has accounted for himself, and likely will be released.

MRS. COLEMAN PROSTRATED BY CHILD'S DEATH

"No Working Girl is Safe," She Sobs, Overcome by Her Sudden Sorrow.

Lying on the bed in her little home on Lindsay Street, prostrated with sorrow over the murder of her 14-year-old daughter, Mary Phagan, Mrs. W. J. Coleman sobbed out the pitiful story of how sweet and fresh her child had left home Saturday, and issued a warning to all Atlanta mothers to guard the welfare of their own daughters forced to work for a living.

"There are so many unscrupulous men in the world," she cried, "it is so dangerous for young girls working out. Their every step should be watched. Mothers should question them as to how they spend their money and associates and surroundings. They should continually tell them what they ought to do, and how they ought to act under certain circumstances."

Girl Liked Work. She declared that she never would have permitted Mary to go out to work at the age she did—12 years—if it hadn't been that there were five children in the family and it was absolutely necessary for all of them to earn something toward their support. That was before she married her present husband, Mr. Coleman.

"That was a year ago," said Mrs. Coleman, "and then it wouldn't have been any different. I knew her because she was always so straightforward, and what I thought when she didn't come home was that she had met up with her aunt from Marietta, who was in town, and had gone home with her and had no way to let me know."

Young Yung to Know. She covered her face with her hands. "And to think that at the time, I was thinking that she was in the hands of a mercenary brute! Oh, if only Mr. Coleman had happened along the street and found her! That's all I want to say. I wish I could tell you what she was crying on a corner at 12 o'clock and this man she was with was cursing her when a policeman came up and asked her what was the matter. She just told him she had got stuck in her eyes. I guess the reason she didn't say anything was because she was afraid the man would kill her, and in fact, just didn't know what to do. She was too young."

But with everything, Mrs. Coleman said, it wasn't possible for a mother to be with a child all the time or to have all his harm that could come to her with advice. "Even with the greatest care, it looks like things will happen anyway—we don't know how or why," she declared, weeping. "Oh, it's terrible to think of a young girl committing her death like that, and she had already started home when this man met her and made her come back to town with him."

Be Young and Bright. When Mrs. Coleman looked at her, Mrs. Coleman said, "but she never paid attention to them. I think she must have made the man who killed her mad, and that's why he did it."

She said that when Mary left the house she had only intended to go to the pencil factory to get her little salary that was coming to her—\$146. "I don't know only have seen her," she told the reporter. "She looked so beautiful when she was going to work. She said she was only going to get the money and then she was home. And look now! I am so sorry for all the trouble she has had. I wish I could see her. To think that they're all open to the same things, and they're nothing to protect them. It's so hard on them. It's so hard on them. But there doesn't seem to be any help for it, and that's the worst part of it all."

GIRL SLAIN IN STRANGLING MYSTERY

Mary Phagan, 14-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. W. Coleman, 146 Lindsay Street, whose slain body was found in the basement of the National Pencil Factory, 37-39 South Forsyth Street. The girl left her home Saturday morning to go to the factory, where she had been employed, to draw wages due her. She was seen on the streets at midnight Saturday with a strange man. She was not seen alive thereafter.



GIRL AND HIS LANDLADY DEFEND MULLINAX

Declaring her belief in the absolute innocence of her sweetheart, Arthur Mullinax, in the murder of Mary Phagan, pretty 14-year-old Pearl Robinson made a pathetic figure as she appeared before Chief of Detectives Lanford this afternoon and accounted for the whereabouts of Mullinax Saturday night up until about 10:30 o'clock.

With Mrs. Robinson as Mrs. Emma Rutherford, the landlady of Mullinax, and her two sons, Thomas and James, who took up the matter of Mullinax from the time he last appeared in the morning, after establishing what appears to be a complete alibi, Rutherford had to contradict a statement she made last night to the police in which she had said that she knew nothing of where Mullinax was from noon Saturday until Sunday morning.

Call Mullinax "Good Boy." "Arthur is a good boy," said his loyal sweetheart. "I know he would do nothing bad. He was too good and true. He was with me Saturday night from 10 o'clock until nearly 11 o'clock. We went to the Bijou theater together, and left before it was over. We got home about 12:30 o'clock." "Even stayed for ten or fifteen minutes, talking to me, and then he started for his rooming house, which is only a short distance from where I live. When the whistle died out, I turned into Poplar Street, where I live. When he had reached home, I have known Arthur for about five months and have gone around to different places with him. He always has been kind and good, and a perfect gentleman. I never heard him mention the name of the Phagan girl, except the time he was in an amateur entertainment with her.

Landlady Changes Statement. "I would only have committed the crime about which he has been questioned." "I have changed my statement and, in conjunction with Mrs. Robinson, established an apparently unshakable alibi for Mullinax. Mrs. Rutherford told the police that Mullinax had come to her home at Poplar Street, where he lived, Saturday night shortly before 10 o'clock, and that he was asleep at the time, but that his 13-year-old daughter had called him up for a sleep and saw him leave for the



HORRIBLE MISTAKE, PLEADS MULLINAX, DENYING CRIME

Arthur Mullinax, identified as the man who with Mary Phagan at midnight Saturday, a few short hours before her dead body was found, and now a prisoner in solitary confinement at police headquarters, declared to a Georgian reporter that his arrest was a terrible mistake.

He declared that he had never seen the girl except as "the sleeping beauty" in a church entertainment in which both took part last Christmas. Here is his complete story. "I had absolutely no connection with this affair and have been wrongly accused. It is a horrible mistake when he says he saw me in company with Mary Phagan shortly after midnight Sunday morning in Forsyth Street. I did not even know the girl—that is, never had been introduced to her—and had never been anywhere with her in my life.

Sleeping Beauty. "I had seen her one time. That was last Christmas at an entertainment given in the Western Heights Baptist Church. We both took part in that entertainment. She played the part of 'the sleeping beauty,' and I did a black face act and also sang in a quartet.

"But I was not even introduced to the girl. During the entertainment the girl reminded me that I was a good black face artist, but this was all that passed between us. I have never been with her at any time since then, much less at midnight. "As to my movements Saturday night, I can easily explain them. After supper, I called on a girl friend, Miss Pearl Robinson, who lives in Bellwood Avenue, and we came downtown on the English Avenue car. We

got off of the car at Marietta and Forsyth Streets and walked directly across to the Bijou Theater. We saw part of the first show and part of the second, leaving before the performance had concluded. We then boarded a car, and I took Miss Robinson directly to her home.

Slaps Bandaid. "This is absolutely all I know of this affair. I had nothing to do with it, and being a stranger to this dead girl, certainly had no motive for wishing to get her out of the way. It's all a horrible mistake. I'll have no trouble proving an alibi and showing myself innocent."

"I talked with her three about fifteen minutes, I should judge, and bidding her goodnight, returned to my boarding house at 60 Poplar Street, in Bellwood. On arrival, I gave Mrs. Emma Rutherford, my landlady, a dollar, for some work done on my clothes.

"Mrs. Rutherford slipped the bill under her pillow, and I went on to my room and went to bed. And I slept soundly until late Sunday morning.

"The only time I was on Forsyth Street Saturday night was when Miss Robinson and I left the car at Forsyth and Marietta Streets and walked across to the Bijou. "Horrible Mistake. "I know of this affair. I had nothing to do with it, and being a stranger to this dead girl, certainly had no motive for wishing to get her out of the way. It's all a horrible mistake. I'll have no trouble proving an alibi and showing myself innocent."

FREE PONIES AND CARTS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS SEE PAGE 6

FREE THEATER TICKETS FOR EVERYBODY SEE PAGE 4

A Double-Good Breakfast

What will you serve for tomorrow's breakfast—griddle cakes, waffles, muffins, biscuits—any one of these will be good with Velva—that good syrup. It makes all goodies like these better, and makes the family relish its meal.

Velva

with the RED LABEL is the finest syrup for making candies, fudge, cakes. It's simply can't be beaten for making toothsome desserts. Velva is a wonderful spread for bread—beats other sweets, goes further and tastes better. Little chaps like it and they know. Velva in the green can, too, at your grocer's.

Send now for the free illustrated book of Velva recipes. It tells you ways of using syrup that you've never thought of, and their goodness will surprise you. These recipes are all by the cooking expert of the Ladies' Home Journal, and every one of them is a good one. No trouble to send you a copy upon receipt of your name and address.

PENICK & FORD, Ltd.
New Orleans, La.

10,000 THROG MORGUE TO SEE BODY OF VICTIM

Coroner's Jury Inspects Remains and Scene of Tragedy, Then Waits Until Wednesday.

Lying on a slab in the chapel of the Bloomfield undertaking establishment, with the white throat bearing the red marks of the rope that strangled her, the body of Mary Phagan was viewed by thousands this morning.

No such gathering of the morbidly curious has before been seen in Atlanta. More people were attracted than by any crime in the history of the city. The crowd came by the early morning procession passed before the slab on which lay the little body. Old men and young men, women with babies in their arms and children who tottered with age, little friends of the dead child and little children who were to be raised in the arms of their mothers before they could see the white face of their dead playmate—crowded into the little chapel.

Crowd Before Daybreak

Long before daylight the crowd began to form in front of the undertaking establishment. By 6 o'clock several hundred had come, and were awaiting with tense earnestness for the opening of the doors. Factory girls and laboring men, passing on their way to work, were caught by the large crowd and crowded into the line. A number of fashionably dressed women alighted from their automobiles, and with veils drawn over their faces pressed against the plate glass windows of the chapel.

By 8 o'clock there were more than 1,000 persons gathered around the morgue. The jam at the door was so great that extra policemen were called. When the doors were opened the crowd was permitted to pass in one by one and view the form. An old man, who had known the Phagan family for years and had reared the dead child on his knees, was the first to view the remains. For more than three minutes he stood with bare head beside the body. It is estimated that 10,000 people have viewed the body of the child since it was found in the basement of the building on Forsyth Street. Last day yesterday thousands of people crowded into the little chapel, and P. J. Bloomfield declared that no less than 4,000 persons entered his place during the day.

Inquest Is Begun

At 10 o'clock, when Coroner Donahoe began the inquest, the chapel was cleared of the spectators and the body of the child removed to a private room. The men requested to inquire into the death of the child were:

Homer C. Ashford, foreman; John Miller, J. C. Hood, C. Y. Sheets, Glenn Dewberry and Clarence Langford. No witnesses were examined this morning by the coroner's jury. The six men viewed the remains and were shown by physicians the manner in which the child met her death, after which they visited the plant of the National Pencil Company, where the murder occurred. There they made a thorough examination of the basement where the child's body was found, inspected the tin plant on the second floor, where the bloody strands of hair were found, and followed the trail of blood through the building to the scene of the crime.

At noon Coroner Donahoe dismissed the jury until Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, when the examination of witnesses will take place. The coroner refused to give out a list of the persons he had summoned before the jury.

NEW JUDGESHIP ALLOWED IN SOUTHERN CIRCUIT

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The bill granting an additional judge for the Fourth circuit passed the Senate today. The circuit comprises the States of West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina.

An amendment was added abolishing the circuit judgeship held by Judge R. W. Archbold, removed from the Commerce Court by impeachment.

GUARANTEED FRESH COUNTRY EGGS 16 1/2c
DOZEN
10-lb. Pail
Snowwhite or Flake White Lard
86c
CASH GROCERY CO.
118 and 120 WHITEHALL.

Chief and Sleuths Trace Steps in Slaying of Girl

In the room where Mary Phagan was attacked and paid out her young life to the brutality of her assailant, across the floor where her limp form was dragged, down the stairs and down through the square trap-door into the dirty basement where her body was found, Chief of Police Beavers and two detectives trailed, step by step, every move of the girl's murderer.

Determined that not a clasp should be overlooked in the efforts to fix guilt upon the man or men that took the young girl's life, the Chief and his aides began at the very spot in the tin plant in the rear of the second floor where the bloodstains and the strands of matted hair indicated that the girl had put up such a desperate fight for her life and honor.

Curious Crowd About Factory

Meanwhile the surging crowd of curiosity seekers on the outside of the building would not be restrained, and that with the excitement of the employees made it necessary to close down the factory for the day.

Meantime the surging crowd of curiosity seekers on the outside of the building would not be restrained, and that with the excitement of the employees made it necessary to close down the factory for the day.

Inside the building the nervous tension of the employees was apparent in every department. With the ghost of the terrible crime stalking about, they could not work. After several hours of ineffectual work, the foreman saw that the girls and other employees were so wrought up over the tragedy that it was useless to keep them in the building.

Story of the Killing as Meager Facts Reveal It

A new turn was given the mystery to-day when strands of blood-matted hair were found in a lathing machine on the second floor of the factory.

The discovery made it certain that the crime was committed in the factory by some one who had access to the building, a theory which had been without conclusive support previously. Blood stains leading from the lathe to the door showed the manner in which the man had dragged the body of his victim and had taken her to the basement.

Appearance indicated that the murderer had sought to cover up the trail of his crime by endeavoring to efface the bloody stains.

Another man was brought into the case to-day by the testimony of the lathing machine employees. Detectives were hurried to the building and an arrest is expected momentarily. The new suspect is said to be a former employee who was seen about the building Friday and Saturday.

The blood-matted strands of red-

New Lee, the negro night watchman. The negro said he almost stumbled against the body before he saw it. In the dim, flickering light of the watchman's lantern the tragically mangled and bloody face appeared, in a pool of blood, and with the freshly laundered areas of but a few hours before dyed crimson.

All about was the evidence of a terrific struggle. The dilapidated condition of the dead girl's clothing and the signs of confusion on the dirty basement floor told the tragic story of the girl's battle for life.

They ascertained that the stains on the floor were not of red paint, but were of blood. Had the stains been beyond doubt that the crime was committed inside the building by some one who had access, continued their painstaking and minute inspection.

Bloodstains on Floor

Added to this convincing evidence, the Chief had the testimony of employees in the building that the stains were not there Saturday week. They must have come some time between Saturday and the time that they were discovered this morning. For the purpose of conclusive analysis, the Chief had pieces of the floor chiseled up and taken to headquarters.

The detectives believe they have solved the manner in which the assailant made his escape from the crime and the struggle in the rear door of the basement was found drawn entirely from the wood. The door is a sliding affair and the way in which the staple was pulled out leads to the belief that it was accomplished from the inside.

The theory is still held that the murderer gained entrance through a regular doorway and that the night watchman, New Lee, could tell something of the circumstances if he wished.

dash-brown hair were discovered this afternoon when L. A. Quinn, foreman in the tin plant on the second floor, sent R. P. Barrett, a workman, over to the lathe.

Barrett gave a cry of alarm when he saw the evidence of the shocking crime and of a staple struck by the girl apparently had made against the superior strength of her assailant.

The hair was twisted about the turn-up screw on the lathe, a crank-like device which is used to move the pencil forward and backward on the machine.

Evidence of Terrible Struggle

Blood was on the sharp end of the crank, leading to the belief that it had been used as a weapon and was responsible for the gash in the back of the Phagan girl's head. The alternative theory is that she fell back against it in her struggles.

The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark, dismal corner of the pencil factory basement shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning by

City Chemist Tests Stains For Blood

Pieces of wood, the stains on which are believed to be those of the blood of murdered Mary Phagan, are undergoing a chemical examination this afternoon by the city chemist.

MEN WELCOME MOTHER'S FRIEND

A Duty That Every Man Owes to Those Who Perpetrate the Race.



It is just as important that men should know of progressive methods in advance of motherhood. The exciting, pain and distress incident to child-bearing can be easily avoided by having at hand a bottle of Mother's Friend.

As a woman's menstrual period, extending to a month, is a source of trouble, it is a source of trouble to the woman. It is a source of trouble to the woman. It is a source of trouble to the woman.

SENATE FAVORS DR. NEILL

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The Senate Committee on Education and Labor to-day agreed to report favorably the nomination of Dr. Charles H. Neill as Commissioner of Labor Statistics.

If you have anything to sell advertise in 'The Sunday American.' Largest circulation of any Sunday newspaper in the South.

MAKES YOUR BACKACHE VANISH, DRIVES RHEUMATIC PAINS AWAY

Esses Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders After Few Doses Are Taken.

This is what Croxone, the new scientific discovery, does for sufferers of such troubles. It promptly relieves these diseases because it reaches the cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys and cleans out the stopped-up, inactive organs like water does a sponge—neutralizes and dissolves every particle of uric acid and waste that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and leaves the kidneys in a clean, strong, healthy condition.

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PEACHTREE HEIGHTS

AUCTION

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

Let's get down to bedrock from the start: When you buy a piece of residence property, you always look for something somebody else wants or is going to want.

The more others want it, the more it is going to enhance in value; and speed of enhancement is proportionate to the eagerness of their desire for it.

Simple reasoning? Yes, just the same old story of supply and demand. The SUPPLY of PEACHTREE property is limited; there is just so much of it; there can never be any more.

The DEMAND for PEACHTREE has no limit but Atlanta's growth. In ten more years Atlanta's population increased 75 per cent.

In the same ten years Atlanta home-seekers bought and built on nearly three more miles of PEACHTREE.

Some twenty of these the last two years, built their homes in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS. At the same rate of growth in population and demand for PEACHTREE homes, do you realize where the next ten years will take them?

It will find Atlanta built up in homes more than two miles beyond Buckhead, with Buckhead taken into the city limits.

Figure what this means in enhancement. PEACHTREE residence property which ten years ago sold at \$50 per foot brought the other day \$200, an increase of 300 per cent.

You can buy PEACHTREE HEIGHTS lots Wednesday at AUCTION PRICES. Look a little into the future and figure, also, what this means.

You can never again buy them at these prices. They will not again be offered at Auction. If you are an opportunity chaser, get on the job. Call for plats at the office of

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

STEVE R. JOHNSTON Auctioneer 8 West Alabama St.

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum
Always have change handy for the handy confection. Every package is a guardian of your teeth—your breath—your appetite—your digestion. Benefit continuously and enjoy this refreshing pastime as well.

Look for the spear Avoid imitations

BUY IT BY THE BOX
It costs less of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

The Georgian Will Pay \$500 Reward for EXCLUSIVE Information Leading to the Arrest and Conviction of the Murderer of Mary Phagan

\$500 REWARD

EXTRA THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

NIGHT EXTRA

Read For Profit—GEORGIAN WANT ADS—Use For Results

VOL. XI. NO. 228.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1913.

PRICE TWO CENTS. PAY NO MORE

WAR SPIRIT FLARES OVER ALL EUROPE. CLASH NEAR

Montenegrin Army Leaves Scutari to Repulse Threatened Invasion by Austria to Oust Little Kingdom From Spoils Won. King Nicholas' Fight Against the Domination of Franz Josef Aligns Powers and Strains Relations to the Breaking Point.

How Nations Near Clash Compare

Montenegro is Europe's smallest kingdom, having a maximum fighting strength of 50,000 and a population of 225,000. Austria-Hungary has a population of 51,240,772 and a standing army of 1,295,000.

LOOK FOR NEGRO TO BREAK DOWN

New Lee, the negro night watchman arrested in connection with the Phagan murder, practically admitted to Detective John Black this afternoon that he knew something of the circumstances surrounding the death of the little girl. The police are confident that Lee will tell all he knows before 6 o'clock.

Europe Watches Austria, Fibstrand of New Crisis

VIENNA, April 28.—Threatened with the gravest possibility of war, or at least of political disruption, Europe's attention today was centered on Austria, the fibstrand of which grasp is the torch which might set the conflagration.

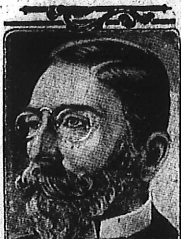
Pinkertons Take Up Hunt For Slayer

Investigate Story of Wife of Employee That She Saw Strange Negro Around Factory.

The Pinkerton Detective Agency was brought into the Phagan murder mystery this afternoon when Leo Frank, superintendent of the National Pencil Company's factory, called upon the local representative and engaged their services.

ATLANTA MAN SENTENCED FOR SHOOTING A WOMAN

ATLANTA, GA., April 28.—J. R. McTear of Atlanta, a former Georgia legislator, was sentenced today to a term of imprisonment for shooting a woman.



CRACKERS AND YOLS FAIL TO SCORE IN FIRST

Gilbert Price Opposes Dahlgren in Second Game of Series; Bailey Out.

THE GAME

DALEY popped out to Dinn, Galley (game), Callahan out. Price to Ager. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

RACES

AT HAVRE DE GRACE. First—Three-year-old mare and gelding, selling, in harness, from Thelma 10 (Magravy), 5.5, 1.5, won; Child 10 (Magravy), 7.5, 2.5, 1.5, second; Little 10 (Magravy), 11, 1.5, 1.5, third.

AT LEXINGTON. First—Three-year-old, 4.5, 1.5, 1.5, won; Rose of Jericho 10 (Linton), 2.50, 2.50; All for 10 (Kirksham), 2.50.

GANT, ARRESTED AS SLAYER OF GIRL, TELLS STORY TO GEORGIAN

J. M. GANT, arrested in Marietta for the murder of Mary Phagan, gave to a reporter for The Georgian his story of his actions that led to his arrest. He protested his innocence, and declared he was home in bed at the time the crime is supposed to have been committed.

In striking contradiction to this statement is the assertion of Mrs. F. C. Terrell, of 284 East Linden Street, where Gant said he slept Saturday night, "I watched the Memorial Day parade in Atlanta," said Gant, "and after the parade was mostly over I went out to the ball game. After the game I remembered that I had left some old shoes at the pencil factory, and decided to go over and get them. I went over there at 6 o'clock and Superintendent Frank let me in.

"He told the negro watchman to help me find my shoes, and both of them saw me get them and also saw me leave the building.

"Then I went back to town and met Arthur White, who is employed in the pencil factory, O. G. Bagley, an employee of the Atlanta Milling Company, and Bagley's brother. With them I played pool in the Globe pool parlor on Broad Street until 10:30 o'clock, and then I caught a car and went home.

"Yes, I knew the girl. I knew Mary Phagan quite well, but I swear to you I had not seen her since I left the plant as an employee three weeks ago. I am innocent and developments will prove it.

Atlanta detectives started back with Gant on the Marietta car due to arrive here at 4 o'clock, and the prisoner will be put through a grueling cross-examination.

Gant answers the description of the man Edgar L. Sentell says he saw with the Phagan girl shortly after midnight to a remarkable degree. He is about six feet tall, of slender build and dark complexion. His hair is dark and inclined to curl, and he wore a blue suit and a straw hat. He said that he is twenty-four years old and that his name was James, and not John, as Superintendent Frank had stated.

Gant was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Hicks on the 1 o'clock car. He did not appear particularly nervous and was confident that he would be able to demonstrate his innocence, but the detectives with him were equally certain that the slayer had been captured.

Here is told in chronological order the story of the mystery:

- 1—Mary Phagan, 14 years old, was strangled to death in the National Pencil Co.'s factory, 37 South Forsyth Street.
- 2—Newt Lee, negro night watchman, found her body in the basement a little after 3 o'clock Sunday morning and notifies the police. He was arrested.
- 3—Arthur Mullinax, identified by E. S. Sentell, 82 Davis Street, as the man who was with Mary Phagan at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning, was arrested Sunday afternoon and is held in solitary confinement at police headquarters.
- 4—Leo M. Frank, superintendent of the National Pencil Co.'s factory, was summoned to police headquarters this morning and detained there to tell what he knows of the girl and her terrible fate.
- 5—Hair, tangled and matted, but identified positively as the dead girl's, was found clinging to a lathe on the third floor of the factory, which leads the police to believe that someone who had access to the factory is responsible for the crime.
- 6—Geron Bailey, the negro elevator boy employed in the factory, was also arrested.
- 7—E. S. Skippen 224 1/2 Peters Street, says he saw a girl answering the description of Mary Phagan being forced to accompany three freshly dressed youths, who took her to Whitehall, near Mitchell Street, at about 10 o'clock Saturday night. The girl was weeping and seemed weak and dazed.
- 8—When the girls employed at the National Pencil Co.'s factory assembled for work this morning they were so upset and excited from reading of the murder of Mary Phagan that the factory had to be closed.
- 9—J. M. Gant, former bookkeeper in the pencil factory, arrested in Marietta and accused of the murder.
- 10—Gant tells The Georgian he was home and in bed at 284 East Linden Avenue when the crime occurred. His landlady says he has not been there in three weeks.

GANT, ARRESTED AS SLAYER OF GIRL, TELLS STORY TO GEORGIAN



Photograph of Mary Phagan showing her in street dress.

Gant Was Infatuated With Girl; at Factory Saturday

Gant was arrested on a warrant sworn out in Judge Powers' court charging him with murder. Saturday. It was seen Friday and Saturday, the latter (day by Superintendent Lee) by Superintendent Lee, his name was mentioned in the case. He had been given permission to go into the factory to get a pair of shoes he had left there. Then he was seen again this morning near the factory, while the detectives were looking in another part of the city for him.

The fact that he had been seen about the factory (Friday and Saturday) was recalled by employees when his name was mentioned in the case. Herbert Schiff, assistant superintendent of the factory, was seen by the dead girl in a front office on the second floor today when he was seen some of the employees.

Slain Girl Modest And Quiet, He Says

Timekeeper at Pencil Factory Declares Mary Phagan Attended Strictly to Her Work.

"She was a quiet and modest little girl," was the tribute paid Mary Phagan today by E. F. Holroyd, a timekeeper at the National Pencil Company's plant.

FORMER PUPIL GIVES A HAT TO MRS. CLARK

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Mrs. Clark, wife of the speaker, has received a snuggly black hat, presumed to be a souvenir white or

BANK AT CROSSLAND, GA., SUSPENDS OPERATIONS

MOLLETT, GA., April 28.—The Bank of Crossland has suspended, according to a telephone message received from there this day. The news comes from J. P. Royal, a stockholder and director of the bank. An official is said to have confessed a sharp decline in the bank's financial condition.

ATLANTA MAN SENTENCED FOR SHOOTING A WOMAN

ATLANTA, GA., April 28.—J. R. McTear of Atlanta, a former Georgia legislator, was sentenced today to a term of imprisonment for shooting a woman.

GANT SUSPECT, ENAMORED OF MARY PHAGAN

Continued from Page One.

the way and hurried down Forsyth Street toward Alabama Street. He was dressed in a blue suit and wore a straw hat. He carried a package under his arm.

Detective Ruzars was notified, but by the time he had taken up the trail, Gant had disappeared. Officers were dispatched to the railway stations and to the Marietta Street cars to thwart him if he had any thought of escaping.

E. F. Holloway, timekeeper at the factory, said that he was aware of Gant's infatuation for the girl, but did not know that she accepted his attentions at all.

Gant had been greatly attracted by Mary Phagan and had walked home with her and had been with her on other occasions.

Mary Pike, a girl who worked near Mary Phagan in the pencil factory, said today that she thought the murdered girl's companion taking a number of times of Gant's infatuation for the Phagan girl.

She had heard, she said, that Gant frequently walked home with her and had been with her on other occasions.

Police detectives, after an all-morning conference with Leo Frank, permitted the factory superintendent to go. One result of the conference, however, was to get an important admission from Next Lee, the negro night watchman, who is being held in a material witness.

Gant admitted to factory Saturday. Mr. Frank told the detectives that

SLAIN GIRL'S AUNT AND SISTER

At the right is Miss Ruth Phagan, aunt of Mary Phagan, and in her arms is Miss Odie Phagan, sister of the victim, whom she is trying to comfort. Below, the old Granite Hotel building at 37-39 South Forsyth Street, now the home of the National Pencil Company, and scene of the slaying.



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3 YOUTHS SEEN LEADING ALONG A REELING GIRL

E. S. Skipper, Tells Police He Saw Lads Urging Her Down Street Night of Crime.

The story of three men leading a weeping, stumbling girl on Forsyth Street Saturday night is being sounded to its depths today by Atlanta policemen in their efforts to unravel the mystery of Mary Phagan's death.

The story is told by E. S. Skipper, 224 1/2 Peters Street. He declared that on Saturday night about 10 o'clock he saw a girl whose appearance fitted the description of the girl victim. Three men were with her, all of them young and freshly dressed.

The girl was reeling slightly, Skipper declares, as if rendered dizzy by drugs. She was crying, and time and again lagged behind her companions, as if she feared to go farther. Each time they lagged and she seemed powerless to resist them.

Skipper declared that he can identify the three men. He followed in their wake when first he saw the party on Pryor Street, near Trinity and Whitehall, he said, the men urging the girl to accompany them. Down Whitehall they went, and he accompanied them, and saw them turn north toward Mitchell Street. There he left them, going toward the Terminal Station, his original destination.

Skipper said that the girl did not appear intoxicated, but merely so dazed as to be unable to resist.

Following closely on the heels of the girl came to the police today the statement of Adam Woodard, night watchman in the Williams-Lovary Stable, 85 Forsyth Street, three doors from the factory building. Woodard held the detectives that about 11 o'clock he heard a woman scream several times, but, considering it an attention of a merry-maker, paid no attention to it.

The time specified in the statement of night watchman is closely identified with that of the occurrences in Skipper's story and, according to the witness, lends color to the theory that the girl was being led to the factory where she lured little Mary Phagan to her death.

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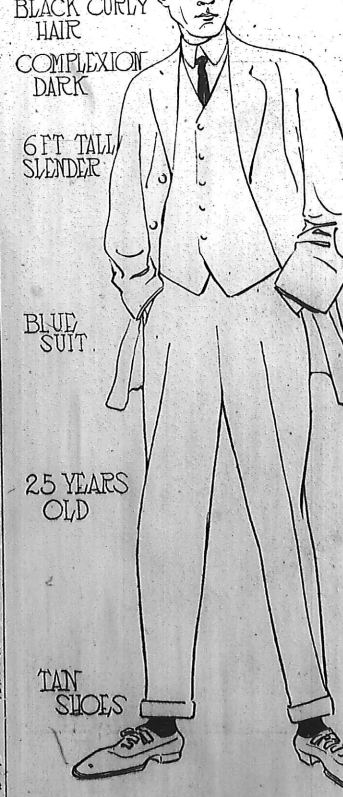
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Who Is This Man?

STRAW HAT
BLACK CURLY HAIR
COMPLEXION DARK
6 FT. TALL
SLENDER
BLUE SUIT
25 YEARS OLD
TAN SHOES



Edgar L. Sentell, lifelong friend of Mary Phagan, says he saw a man answering this description, walking with the girl after midnight Sunday, a few hours before the body was found. He has identified the man as Arthur Mullnix, who, however, was to-day apparently cleared by an alibi established by his sweetheart.

Edgar L. Sentell, lifelong friend of Mary Phagan, says he saw a man answering this description, walking with the girl after midnight Sunday, a few hours before the body was found. He has identified the man as Arthur Mullnix, who, however, was to-day apparently cleared by an alibi established by his sweetheart.

Body Dragged by Deadly Cord After Terrific Fight

Stretched full length, face downward on the floor of basement at the rear of the plant, the body was found. A length of heavy cord of wrapping twine, which had been used by the slayer to strangle the child after he had beaten her to insensibility, was looped around the neck, and a clumsy bandage of cloth, torn from her petticoat, as if to conceal the horrible method of murder, awaited the face.

The child end of the cord lay along the slayer's back between the two heavy coils of dark red hair as if it had been arranged that way deliberately.

No marks appeared to indicate that death came by any other means than strangulation, save a four-inch clean cut on the back of the head on the left side, a serious scalp wound, and a few bruises on the forehead and cheek, on the left arm at the elbow and on the left leg just below the knee.

The neck was cut and bruised horribly by the contraction of the heavy cord, which had been used to strangle the child. The fact indicated that the slayer had dragged the body across the basement floor to complete his work of murder.

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DARDELL TELLS ON STANWHY HE SLEW RIVAL

Pleads Unwritten Law, and Declares He Thought Execution Was Due to Death.

Elmer T. Dardell, who pleading the unwritten law, was put on trial for his life criminal division of Superior Court today for the slaying of C. M. Goddard, a Stone Mountain granite cutter, in the Union station March 13, 1912, and made a statement of the shooting and its causes.

With the testimony of a dozen eyewitnesses, the hearing, the State closed its case at 12:30 o'clock and court recessed until 2 o'clock.

The testimony given for the State followed the report of the tragedy already published. Every attempt made by Paul T. Dardell, attorney in charge of the case, to have the State closed its case at 12:30 o'clock and court recessed until 2 o'clock.

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After leaving the factory Saturday evening he called up Lee and asked him if Frank, who had asked permission of Frank a few minutes before to get his shoes in an upstairs room, had left the building yet. The negro answered that Gant had obtained his shoes and left the building within ten minutes.

This room, however, Attorney Lu

ther Rosser and Herbert Haas, who were representing Superintendent Frank, went to Lee's cell after the conference in the detectives' office had concluded and questioned him sharply by in regard to Gant.

After catching him in a misstatement, they induced him to admit that his first testimony in regard to the time Gant was in the building was misleading. He thought that Gant was there 20 minutes or half an hour. He added the remark, which is regarded as highly important, that Gant, while in the building, called up and talked to some girl.

Recent Movements a Mystery.

The case against Gant is made stronger by the mystery surrounding his movements during the past three weeks. Mrs. C. C. Terrell, of 28 East Indian Avenue, who says that she has been boarding, told a Georgian reporter this morning that three weeks ago today Gant packed up all his belongings and left her home, telling her he had secured a good position in California and was going there at once.

Gant's object in telling the California trip story to Mrs. Terrell is unknown, but detectives consider his movements during the three weeks that have elapsed since that strong link in the chain of evidence that is being woven about him.

Mrs. Terrell said she had not received any word from Gant, and supposed he was in California. She considered his silence unusual, because she knew Gant had always been a letter writer.

Mrs. Terrell also declared that Gant had known the Phagan family in Marietta, where Mary Phagan lived, a number of years. Gant has been in

ing with the Terrell family for seven years. Up to four or five years ago the Terrells were neighbors of the Phagans in Marietta, and little Mary often played around the Terrell home. It was there that Gant became acquainted with her, Mrs. Terrell said. Gant is about 22 years old.

Strange Notes Increase Mystery.

A few inches from the body were found 100 remarkably strange notes. These notes, incoherent and almost illegible, only serve to increase the mystery. Detectives declared there was no doubt that these notes were written by the murderer and were a feeble and tragically grotesque effort at a ransom.

They purport to have been written by the girl, and the wording would seem to indicate that she had written them after she was in the state of death.

"A tall, black negro did this," is the substance of the two notes.

The police were notified by the janitor, and several officers were quickly on the scene, immediately starting a thorough investigation.

After finding that all of the doors and windows of the building were securely fastened, the police took Lee into custody on suspicion, believing that he could throw light on the tragedy. Lee carried the keys to the building, but protested that he had admitted no one to the building, and that he had no idea that any one had been inside until he found the body.

Detectives are certain that the negro can explain the mystery of how the girl found her way into the building, even if he did not actually commit the murder.

Negro Pleads Total Ignorance.

He said he was willing to change his "know nothing" statement. To every question he replied: "I don't know nothing about it."

Detectives are sure the negro has not told all he knows, and will hold him until the mystery is cleared.

The theory that the crime was the work of a negro had full sway and was solidly followed by detectives until Sunday afternoon, when E. L. Sentell, of 22 Davis Street, a clerk for the Standard Oil Company, divulged information about the slaying to the police.

He said they were walking in the direction of the pencil factory, which is but a few doors from this corner. Sentell knew the Phagan girl, and said he spoke to her as he passed.

Since then detectives have been fishing on both theories—that the crime was committed by a negro and that it was the job of a white man.

This gave a new angle to the mystery, and set detective on the trail of Mullnix, who was found late in the afternoon and placed under arrest on suspicion.

Gant was arrested as he alighted from a street car from Atlanta, carrying a suitcase. He was taken by Deputy Sheriff Hicks to the office of Sheriff Swain, where he was questioned and the contents of the suitcase examined.

Chief of Police Godson, of Marietta, said the afternoon that Gant took a street car from Atlanta, carrying a suitcase. Gant, it was stated, was extremely pale and when he got off the car, and was being taken to the office of Sheriff Swain. When Hicks accused him and placed him under arrest, Gant turned

pale and stammered that there must be some mistake.

Gant in Salem, Charles W. Meade, of Colonia Hill, a bartender in the saloon of J. P. Hunter, at 24 South Forsyth Street, across the street from the plant of the National Lead Pencil Company, this afternoon said that Gant and another man, whom he did not know, came in his place Saturday night about 10 o'clock.

"Gant and the other man," said Meade, "walked back to the east corner and got something to eat, and then came into the saloon and wanted to leave a pair of shoes to me for a moment at the cigar counter. I said they were waiting for the other man's address."

Gant and the other man came in together as though they were planning something.

As they sat at 8 o'clock, Gant, looking like he had not had much sleep, came into the saloon and got his shoes. He talked to Meade for a moment at the cigar counter, and they discussed the Phagan murder. Meade jokingly said the boys were looking for Gant, and the latter said he would be glad to help them.

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Body Dragged by Deadly Cord After Terrific Fight

Stretched full length, face downward on the floor of basement at the rear of the plant, the body was found. A length of heavy cord of wrapping twine, which had been used by the slayer to strangle the child after he had beaten her to insensibility, was looped around the neck, and a clumsy bandage of cloth, torn from her petticoat, as if to conceal the horrible method of murder, awaited the face.

The child end of the cord lay along the slayer

"I COULD TRUST MARY ANYWHERE," HER WEEPING MOTHER SAYS

ARTHUR MULLINAX This youth, formerly a street car conductor, is held in connection with the investigation of the slaying of Mary Phagan in the basement of the National Pencil Factory in South Forsyth Street. He stoutly denies any connection with the crime, and declares his arrest is a "horrible mistake." He has accounted for himself, and likely will be released.

MRS. W. J. COLEMAN
PROSTRATED BY
CHILD'S DEATH

"No Working Girl is Safe," She Sobs, Overcome by Her Sudden Sorrow.

Lying on the bed in her little home on Lindsay Street, prostrated with sorrow over the murder of her 14-year-old daughter, Mary Phagan, Mrs. W. J. Coleman sobbed out the pitiful story of her sweet and fresh child who had left home Saturday and issued a warning to all Atlanta mothers to guard the welfare of their own daughters forced to work for a living.

"There are so many unscrupulous men in the world," she cried, "it's so dangerous for young girls working out. Their every step should be watched. Mothers should question them and ask them about their work and associates and surroundings. They should continually tell them what they ought to do, and how they ought to act under certain circumstances."

Girl Liked Work. She declared that she never would have permitted Mary to go out to work at the age she did—14 years—if it hadn't been that there were five children in the family and it was absolutely necessary for all of them to earn something toward their support. That was before she married her present husband, Mr. Coleman.

"That was a year ago," said Mrs. Coleman, and then it would have been necessary for Mary to work. But she had got into the habit of it and liked it, and I thought she could take care of herself as she always had."

"Oh, the poor baby!" she sobbed, "I did talk to her. I did tell her what to do. I was always telling her. And she took my advice. I know, because she was always so sensible about everything. Besides, she never was a child to flirt or act silly. That's why I know that she went away with this man who killed her she was either overpowered or he threatened her."

Mrs. Coleman said that girls ought to look out for themselves, too, and never permit any familiarity from men.

"When a girl is pretty," she declared, "naturally she is attractive to men. Mary was pretty, too, and besides that, she was always happy and in a good humor. She had never stayed out any night before in the two years she had been at work. I could trust her anywhere I knew because she was always so straightforward, and what I thought when she didn't come home was that she had got up with her aunt, Mrs. Marlett, who was in town, and had gone home with her and had no way to let me know."

Too Young to Know. She covered her face with her hands.

"And to think that at the time I was thinking that she was in the hands of a merciless brute! Oh, if only Mr. Coleman had happened along the street and found her. They tell me she was crying on a corner at 2 o'clock and this man she was with was cursing her when a policeman came up and asked her what was the matter. She just told him she had got out in her eye. I guess the reason she didn't say anything was because she was afraid the man would kill her, and in fact, just didn't know what to do. She was too young."

Call Mullinax a Good Boy. "Arthur is a good boy," said his loyal little sweetheart. "I know he would do nothing bad. He was too good and true. He was with me Saturday night, from 8 o'clock until nearly 11 o'clock. We were on the street together and he had to go to work. We got home about 12:30 o'clock."

Arthur Stayed for Ten or Fifteen Minutes. "I was talking to me, and then he started for his rooming house, which is only a short distance from here. I stayed on the porch a few moments and could hear him whistling as he went down the street and turned into Poplar Street, where he lives. When he whistled out of my sight, I had reached home."

Landlady Charges Statement. Mrs. Robinson, residing at 1111 North Avenue, in connection with Mrs. Coleman, was making an apparently unshakable alibi for Mullinax. She said that she had seen him at her home, 40 Poplar Street, where he resides, Saturday night shortly before 11 o'clock. She said that she was asleep at the time, but that her 15-year-old daughter, Pearl, had come in and saw him leave 11 for a

GIRL SLAIN IN STRANGLING MYSTERY Mary Phagan, 14-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. W. Coleman, 146 Lindsay Street, whose slain body was found in the basement of the National Pencil Factory, 37-39 South Forsyth Street. The girl left her home Saturday morning to go to the factory, where she had been employed, to draw wages due her. She was seen on the streets at midnight Saturday with a strange man. She was not seen alive thereafter.



HORRIBLE MISTAKE, PLEADS MULLINAX, DENYING CRIME

Arthur Mullinax, identified as the man who was with Mary Phagan at midnight Saturday, a few short hours before her dead body was found, and now a prisoner in solitary confinement at police headquarters, declared to a Georgian reporter that his arrest was a terrible mistake. He declared that he had never seen the girl except at "the sleeping beauty" in a church entertainment in which both took part last Christmas. Here is his complete story:

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"I talked with her there about fifteen minutes, I should judge, and bidding her goodnight returned to my boarding house at 49 Poplar Street, in Bellwood. On arrival, there I gave Mrs. Emma Rutherford, her landlady, a dollar, for some work done on my clothes."

"Mrs. Rutherford slipped the bill under her pillow, and I went on to my room and went to bed. And I slept soundly until late Sunday morning."

"The only time I was on Forsyth Street Saturday night was when Miss Robinson and I left the car at 11 o'clock and walked across to the Bijou Theatre, 'Horrible Mistake.'"

"This is absolutely all I know of this affair. I had nothing to do with it. I knew nothing of it, and, being a stranger to this dead girl, certainly had no motive for wishing to get her out of the way. It's all a horrible mistake. I'll have no trouble proving an alibi and showing my lack of interest."

Girl's Grandfather Vows Vengeance. Standing with bare head in the doorway of his Marietta home, with tears falling unheeded down his furrowed cheeks, W. J. Phagan cried to heaven for vengeance for the murder of his granddaughter, fourteen-year-old Mary Phagan, and vowed that he would not rest until the murderer had been brought to justice.

"I had absolutely no connection with the crime and have been wrongfully accused. Should be horribly mistaken when he says he saw me in company with Mary Phagan shortly after midnight Sunday morning in Forsyth Street. I did not even know the girl—that is, never had been introduced to her—and had never been anywhere with her in my life."

"I had seen her one time. That was last Christmas at an entertainment given in the Western Heights Baptist Church. We both took part in that entertainment. She played the part of 'the sleeping beauty,' and I did a black face act and also sang in a quartet."

"But I was not ever introduced to the girl. During the entertainment the girl remarked to me that I was a good black face actor, but this was all that passed between us. I have never been with her at any time since then, much less at midnight. As to my movements Saturday night, I can easily explain them. After supper, I called on a girl friend, Miss Pearl Robinson, who lives in Bellwood Avenue, and we came downtown on the English Avenue car. We



GIRL AND HIS LANDLADY DEFEND MULLINAX

Declaring her belief in the absolute innocence of her sweetest, Arthur Mullinax, in the murder of Mary Phagan, pretty 14-year-old Pearl Robinson made a pathetic figure as she appeared before chief of Detectives Lanford this afternoon and accounted for the whereabouts of Mullinax after a night up until about 10:30 o'clock.

With Miss Robinson, Mrs. Emma Rutherford, the landlady of Mullinax, and her two sons, Thomas and James, who took up the move of Mullinax from the time he left Mrs. Robinson until the next morning, explaining what appears to be a complete alibi. In order to establish the alibi Mrs. Rutherford had to continue a statement she made last night to the police in which she had said that she knew nothing of where Mullinax was from noon Saturday until Sunday morning.

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payment on some clothes he was purchasing. He went to his room and a few minutes later her son, James Rutherford, came in and found him asleep in the bed which they both occupied, according to Mrs. Rutherford.

Thomas Rutherford, another son, went to Mullinax's coat about 11:20 o'clock to get a cigarette. Mullinax was asleep, he said, and he was still asleep at 5 o'clock in the morning, according to James.

Mrs. Rutherford said that her excitement at the presence of the detectives was responsible for her other statement in which she declared she had seen nothing of Mullinax from noon Saturday until Sunday morning.

Bed Found in Factory Wall. Another important discovery was made this morning by detectives who continued their search of the basement of the National Pencil Company building on Forsyth Street. It was into the wall on one side of the building in yellow found a secret compartment in which was a girl's rooming house. It was a cot, improvised from old boards and a blanket. The footprints of a woman, found near the cot, is evidence that some woman had been in the small room recently. There were also signs of a struggle, the earth in front of the cot being disturbed. Several large footprints, presumed to be those of a man, were found near the cot.

The coroner's jury was shown this room when it made an investigation of the plant this morning. Based on the finding of the cot in the secret room, the police have evolved a theory that the room had been used as a rendezvous, and that the negro killer, Next Lee, knew of its permitted use.

Employees Sweary Quizzed. J. A. White, 55 Bonnie Road Avenue, and Harry Dabson, 40 East Poplar Street, were put through a severe cross-examination by the police in an effort to find out if they had any knowledge of the circumstances leading up to the murder. Both are employees of the pencil company and they were the only workers in the building Saturday, so far as it is known. The others were off because of Memorial Day.

girls about the factory while they were there.

The police are investigating the statement of White, who said he had heard one of the girl employees say that the front doors of the building were open at 12:30 o'clock Saturday night. Next Lee, the negro victim, who is supposed to have been one of the girl employees and when he came out he was attracted by the sight of a man appearing in the afternoon and that he had told them to go at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Phagan Girl Along. Charles Hall, of 25 White Oak Street, a chauffeur for the sanitary department, believes that he saw the girl being led by a man toward the pencil factory at about 12 o'clock Saturday night.

He said today that he drove his brother and a friend to Alabama and Forsyth Streets at midnight, where they took an East Point street car. He went into a Greek fruit stand nearby and when he came out he was attracted by the sight of a man appearing in the afternoon and that he had told them to go at 3 o'clock.

He said that he would know the man again if he saw him, and will go to headquarters to look at a picture of the man.

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A Double-Good Breakfast

What will you serve for tomorrow's breakfast—griddle cakes, waffles, muffins, biscuits—any one of these will be great with Veiva—our good syrup. It makes all goodies like these better, and the family relish its meal.



VEIVA

with the RED VELVET. It's the finest syrup for making candies, fudge, cakes. It simply can't be beaten for making toothsome desserts. Veiva is a wonderful spread for bread—beats other sweetens, goes further and tastes better. Little chips like it and they know. Veiva in the green can, too, at your grocer's.

Send now for the free illustrated book of Veiva recipes. It tells you ways of using syrup that you've never thought of, and their goodness will surprise you. These recipes are all by the cooking expert of the Ladies Home Journal, and every one of them is a good one. No trouble to send you a copy upon receipt of your name and address.

FENICK & FORD, Ltd.
New Orleans, La.

FREE PONIES AND CARTS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS SEE PAGE 6 **FREE THEATER TICKETS FOR EVERYBODY SEE PAGE 4** **FREE**

10,000 THROUGH MORGUE TO SEE BODY OF VICTIM

Coroner's Jury Inspects Remains and Scene of Tragedy, Then Waits Until Wednesday.

Lying on a slab in the chapel of the Bloomfield undertaking establishment, with the white trough bearing the red marks of the rope that strangled her, the body of Mary Phagan was viewed by thousands this morning.

No such gathering of the morbidly curious has ever before been seen in Atlanta. More people were attracted than by any crime in the history of the city. The crowds came in droves, and a steady procession passed before the slab on which lay the little body. Old men and young men, women with babies in their arms and women who tottered with age, little friends of the dead child and little children who had to be raised in the arms of their mothers before they could see the white face of their dead playmate—crowded into the little chapel.

Long before daylight the crowd began to form in front of the undertaking establishment. By 7 o'clock several hundred had come, and were awaiting with tense eagerness for the opening of the doors. Men, women and laboring men, passing on their way to work, were caught by the lure of the tragedy and crowded into the line. A number of fashionably dressed women alighted from their automobiles, and with a look of awe over their faces pressed against the plate glass windows of the chapel.

By 8 o'clock there were more than 1,000 persons gathered around the morgue. The jam at the doorway was so great that extra policemen were called. When the doors were opened the crowd was permitted to pass in one by one and view the form. An old man, who had known the Phagan family for years and had rocked the dead child on his knees, was the first to view the remains. For more than three minutes he stood with head bent beside the body.

It is estimated that 10,000 people have viewed the body of the child since it was found in the basement of the building on Forsyth Street. All day yesterday thousands of people crowded into the little chapel, and P. J. Bloomfield declared that no less than 4,000 persons entered his place during the day. This morning the crowd was even greater, and since 6 o'clock it is estimated that between 6,000 and 7,000 have passed in silent reverie before the dead child.

Inquest Is Begun.

At 10 o'clock, when Coroner Donohoo began the inquest, the chapel was cleared of the spectators and the body of the child removed to a private room. The men impatient to inquire into the death of the child were.

Homer C. Ashford, foreman; John Miller, J. C. Hood, C. F. Shotts, Glenn Dowberry and Clarence Lettford. No witnesses were examined this morning by the coroner's jury. The six men viewed the remains and were shown by physicians the manner in which the child met her death, after which they visited the tip plant of the National Pencil Company, where the murder occurred. There they made a thorough examination of the basement where the child's body was found, inspected the tip plant on the second floor, where the bloody strands of hair were found, and followed the trail of blood through the building to the scene of the crime.

NEW JUDGESHIP ALLOWED IN SOUTHERN CIRCUIT

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The bill granting an additional judge for the Fourth circuit passed the Senate today. The circuit comprises the States of West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina. An amendment abolishing the circuit judgeship held by Hilde R. W. Archibald moved from the Commerce Court by impeachment.

GUARANTEED FRESH COUNTRY EGGS 16¢ DOZEN

10-lb. Pail Snowwhite or Flake Snowwhite White Lard

86c

CASH GROCERY CO.

115 and 120 WHITEHALL

Chief and Sleuths Trace Steps in Slaying of Girl

In the room where Mary Phagan was attacked and paid out her young life to the brutality of her assailant, across the floor where her limp form was dragged, down the stairs and around through the square trap-door into the dirty basement, where her body was found, Chief of Police Heavers and two detectives traced, step by step, every move of the girl's murderer, or to-day.

Determined that not a clew should be overlooked in the efforts to fix upon the man or men that took the young girl's life, the chief and his aides began at the very spot in the tip plant in the rear of the second floor where the bloodstains and the strands of matted hair indicated that the girl had put up such a desperate fight for her life and honor.

Curious Crowd About Factory.

Meanwhile the aching crowd of curiosity seekers on the outside of the building would not be restrained, and that with the excitement of the employees made it necessary to close down the factory for the day.

Excited men in the throng, morbidly curious or filled with wrath at the inhuman deed, forced their way into the building and refused to turn back, a detective had an encounter with one insistent man who would not leave the building.

Inside the building the nervous tension of the employees was apparent in every department. With the ghost of the terrible crime stalking about, they could not work. After several hours of ineffectual work, the foremen said that the girls and other employees were so wrought up over the tragedy that it was useless to keep them in

the building longer. They were told to go. Chief Heavers and the detective, confident that they had established beyond doubt that the crime was committed inside the building by some one who had access, continued their painstaking and minute inspection.

Bloodstains on Floor.

They demonstrated that the stains on the floor were not of red paint, but were of blood. Had the stains been paint, they would have been soluble in alcohol. But when the alcohol was applied the tell-tale spots which grew the brighter.

Added to this convincing evidence, the chief had the testimony of employees in the building that these stains were not there six days when the building was cleaned up for the week. They must have come some time between Saturday and the time that they were discovered this morning. For the purpose of conclusive analysis, the chief had pieces of the floor chipped up and taken to headquarters.

The detectives believe they have solved the mystery in which the assailant made his escape from the building. A staple in the rear door of the basement was found drawn entirely from the wood. The door is a sliding affair and the way in which the staple was pulled out leads to the belief that it was accomplished from the inside.

The theory is still held that the murderer gained entrance through a regular doorway and that the night watchman, New Lee, could tell something of the circumstances if he wished.

Story of the Killing as Meager Facts Reveal It

A new turn was given the mystery to-day when strands of blood-matted hair were found in a latrine machine on the second floor of the factory. The discovery made it certain that the crime was committed in the factory by some one who had access to the building, a theory which had been without conclusive support previously.

Blood stains leading from the latrine to the door showed the manner in which the fiend had dragged the body of his victim and had taken her to the basement. Appearance indicated that the murderer had sought to cover up the trail of his crime by endeavoring to efface the bloody stains.

Another man was brought into the case to-day by the testimony of pencil company employees. Detectives were hurried to the building and an arrest is expected momentarily. The new suspect is said to be a former employee who was seen about the building Friday and Saturday.

The blood-matted strands of red-

dish-brown hair were discovered this forenoon when L. A. Quinn, foreman in the tip plant on the second floor, sent R. P. Barrett, a workman, over to the latrine.

Barrett gave a cry of alarm when he saw the evidence of the shocking crime and of the struggle the little girl apparently had made against the superior strength of her assailant.

The hair was twisted about the turn-up screw on the latrine, a crank-like device which is used to move the pencils forward and backward on the machine. Evidence of Terrible Struggle. Blood was on the sharp end of the crank, leading to the belief that it had been used as a weapon and was every particle of the girl's hair. The mutilated body of Mary Phagan was found in a dark, dismal corner of the pencil factory basement shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning by

New Lee, the negro night watchman. The negro said he almost stumbled against the body before he saw it. In the dim, flickering light of the watchman's lantern the tragedy was revealed in all its ghastliness.

The girl's form lay amid the trash and sweepings of the basement with a bloody and bloody face upturned, in a tattered dress of but a few hours before dyed crimson.

All about was the evidence of a terrific struggle: The dilapidated condition of the girl's clothing and the signs of confusion on the dirty basement floor told the tragic story of the girl's battle for life.

Faught Till She Swallowed. She had fought her brutal murderer until the last—until her strength had given out and she had swallowed into death.

The body lay at a point about 75 feet from an elevator shaft. Midway between the body and the shaft, on a pile of trash, was found one of the shoes—the one from her left foot—and her hat. The slayer had torn the shoe and hat from the little form and she had struggled vainly to save herself from his blows.

About the girl's neck was tightly drawn a strong piece of twine. A strip of cloth, torn from her underclothing, was also fastened about her neck. Not satisfied with the blows he had dealt on the head—one blow on the back of the head being so terrific as to discolor one of the girl's eyes—the slayer had resorted to strangulation to be sure that the last spark of life had been extinguished. A big twice had been drawn so tightly that it was imbedded in the tender flesh, leaving the throat and neck raw, sore and lacerated.

SENATE FAVORS DR. NEILL.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The Senate Committee on Education and Labor today agreed to report favorably the nomination of Dr. Charles C. Neill to be Commissioner of Labor Statistics.

If you have anything to sell advertise "The Bureau" in any of our papers in the South.

City Chemist Tests Stains For Blood

Pieces of wood, the stains on which are believed to be those of the blood of murdered Mary Phagan, are undergoing a chemical examination this afternoon by the city chemist.

The discovery of white powder on the factory floor strengthened the belief that a frantic effort had been made to erase the evidences of the crime. The powder resembled very much cleaning preparations that are used.

MEN WELCOME MOTHER'S FRIEND

A Duty That Every Man Owes to Those Who Perpetrate the Race.



It is just as important that men should know of progressive methods in advanced motherhood. The suffering, pain and distress incident to child-bearing can be relieved by Mother's Friend.

This beautiful penetrating action relieves all tension upon the muscles and enables them to expand without the painful strain upon the ligaments. Thus there is avoided all those nervous spells, the tendency to nausea or morning sickness is counteracted, and a bright, sunny, happy disposition is preserved that reflects wonderfully upon the character and temperament of the little one soon to open its eyes in benediction at the joy of its birth.

Write to The Bradford-Regina Co., 117 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for a free valuable and instructive booklet of guidance for expectant mothers. Get to know Mother's Friend today.

MAKES YOUR BACKACHE VANISH, DRIVES RHEUMATIC PAINS AWAY

Eases Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders After Few Doses Are Taken.

This is what Croxone, the new scientific discovery, does for sufferers of such troubles. It promptly relieves these diseases because it reaches the cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys and cleans out the stopped-up, inactive organs. Like water does a sponge—neutralizes, and dissolves every particle of the acid. And makes the kidneys sit from the blood to catch the matter and poison that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and leaves the kidneys in a clean, strong, healthy condition, so they can filter the blood and keep you well.

If you suffer with backache—hard on the neck or sides—nervous or dirty spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear. Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case.

Don't button your coat! Put change in your outside pocket for WRGLEY'S SPEARMINT

Always have change handy for the handy confection. Every package is a guardian of your teeth—your breath—your appetite—your digestion.

Benefit continuously and enjoy this refreshing pastime as well.

Look for the spear Avoid imitations

WRGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

THE FLAVOR OF THE WEST

BUY IT BY THE BOX

It costs less—of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

PEACHTREE HEIGHTS AUCTION

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

Let's get down to bedrock from the start: When you buy a piece of residence property, you always look for something somebody else wants or is going to want.

The more others want it, the more it is going to enhance in value; and speed of enhancement is proportionate to the eagerness of their desire for it.

Simple reasoning? Yes, just the same old story of supply and demand.

The SUPPLY of PEACHTREE property is limited; there is just so much of it; there can never be any more.

The DEMAND for PEACHTREE has no limit but Atlanta's growth.

In ten more years Atlanta's population increased 75 per cent.

In the same ten years Atlanta home-seekers bought and built on nearly three more miles of PEACHTREE.

Some twenty of these the last two years, built their homes in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS.

At the same rate of growth in population and demand for PEACHTREE homes, do you realize where the next ten years will take them?

It will find Atlanta built up in homes more than two miles beyond Buckhead, with Buckhead taken into the city limits.

Figure what this means in enhancement. PEACHTREE residence property which ten years ago sold at \$50 per foot brought the other day \$200, an increase of 300 per cent.

You can buy PEACHTREE HEIGHTS lots Wednesday at AUCTION PRICES.

Look a little into the future and figure, also, what this means.

You can never again buy them at these prices. They will not again be offered at Auction.

If you are an opportunity chaser, get on the job. Call for plats at the office of

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

STEVE R. JOHNSTON Auctioneer 8 West Alabama St.

NEW STRANGLING ARREST

EXTRA THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN AFTERNOON EDITION

VOL. XI. NO. 228.

ATLANTA, GA., MOND AY, APRIL 28, 1913.

PRICE TWO CENTS. PAY NO MORE

POLICE QUESTION FACTORY SUPERINTENDENT

STORY OF PRISONER WHO DENIES CRIME; 'HORRIBLE MISTAKE'

Arthur Mullinax, White Youth Held By the Police, Declares the Only Time He Ever Met Mary Phagan, Was in a Church Play.

Arthur Mullinax, identified as the man, who was with Mary Phagan at midnight Saturday, a few short hours before her dead body was found, and now a prisoner in solitary confinement at police headquarters, declared to a Georgian reporter that his arrest was a terrible mistake.

He declared that he had never seen the girl except as "the sleeping beauty" in a church entertainment in which both took part last Christmas. Here is his complete story:

"I had absolutely no connection with this affair and have been wrongfully accused. Sentences are horribly mistaken when he says he saw me in company with Mary Phagan shortly after midnight Sunday morning in Forsyth Street. I did not even know the girl—that is, never had been introduced to her—and had never been anywhere with her in my life.

"Sleeping Beauty." "I had seen her one time. That was last Christmas at an entertainment given in the Western Heights Baptist Church. We both took part in that entertainment. She played the part of the sleeping beauty, and I did a black face act and sang in a quartet.

"That I was not even introduced to the girl. During the entertainment the girl remarked to me that I was a good black face artist, but this was all that passed between us. I have never been with her at any time since then, much less at midnight.

"As to my movements Saturday night, I can easily explain them. After supper, I called on a girl friend, Miss Pearl Robinson, who lives in Bellwood Avenue, and we came downtown on the English Avenue car. We got off at the car at Marietta and Forsyth Streets and walked directly across to the first show and part of the second, leaving before the performance had concluded. We then boarded a car, and I took Miss Robinson directly to her home.

"I talked with her there about fifteen minutes, I should judge, and bidding her goodnight, returned to my lodging house at 69 Pender Street, in Bellwood. On arrival there, I gave Mrs. Emma Rutherford, an elderly woman, a dollar for some work done on my clothes.

"Mrs. Rutherford slipped the bill under her pillow and I went on to my room and went to bed. And I slept soundly until late Sunday morning.

"The only time I was on Forsyth Street Saturday night was when Miss Robinson and I left the car at Forsyth and Marietta Streets and walked across to the show.

"Horrible Mistake." "This is absolutely all I know of this affair. I had nothing to do with it, knew nothing of it, and, being a stranger to this dead girl, certainly had no motive for wishing to see her out of the way. It's all a horrible mistake. I'll have no trouble proving an alibi and showing myself innocent."

When Mullinax was locked in a cell at 10 o'clock last night, instructions were given that he not be allowed to communicate with anyone

GIRL SLAIN IN STRANGLING MYSTERY

Mary Phagan, 14-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. W. Coleman, 146 Lindsay Street, whose slain body was found in the basement of the National Pencil Factory, 37-39 South Forsyth Street. Two men, a white youth and a negro, are held by the police as the crime is investigated. The girl left her home Saturday to go to factory, where she had been employed, to draw wages due her. She was seen on the streets at midnight Saturday with a strange man. She was not seen alive again.



STRAND OF HAIR CLEW IN KILLING OF PHAGAN GIRL

Body of Mary Phagan Is Found in Basement of Old Granite Hotel in Forsyth Street--Mute Evidence of Terrible Battle Victim Made for Life

WHITE YOUTH AND NEGRO ARE HELD BY THE POLICE

After Being Beaten Into Insensibility Child Was Strangled and Dragged With Cord Back and Forth Across Floor--Incoherent Notes a Clew.

Leo M. Frank, superintendent of the National Pencil Company plant, in which Mary Phagan was employed, was taken to police court this morning by Detective Black to tell what he knows in connection with the girl's death. The police say he is not under arrest.

At the same time Geron Bailey, the negro elevator boy employed in the factory, was arrested. One theory names Bailey as the man to whom the incoherent letters apply that were found by the side of the dead girl, and that evidently were written in an effort to describe her assailant.

Policemen Mack, Phillips and Starnes went to the factory this morning upon the statement that blood and matted hair, evidence of a terrible struggle had been found on the third floor of the factory. It was on this visit that they summoned Frank and arrested Bailey.

They conducted a minute investigation of the signs of the struggle of the third floor, going so far as to tear up several sections of the plank flooring in their inspection.

A new and terrifying turn was given in the gruesome Mary Phagan strangling mystery to-day when strands of blood-matted hair were found in a lathing machine on the third floor of the National Pencil Company's factory, 37-39 South Forsyth Street.

The discovery made it certain that the dreadful crime was committed in the factory by some one who had access to the building, a theory which had been without conclusive support previously.

Blood stains leading from the lathe to the door showed the manner in which the fiend had dragged the body of his victim and had taken her to the basement.

Appearances indicated that the murderer had sought to cover up the trail of his crime by endeavoring to efface the bloody stains.

Another name was brought into the case to-day by the testimony of pencil company employees. Detectives were hurried to the building and an arrest is expected momentarily. The new suspect is said to be a former employee who was seen about the building Friday and Saturday.

The blood-matted strands of reddish-brown hair were discovered this forenoon when L. A. Quinn, foreman in the top plant on the third floor, sent R. F. Barrett, a workman, over to the lathe.

Barrett gave a cry of alarm when he saw the evidences of the shocking crime and of the struggle the little girl apparently had made against the superior strength of her assailant.

The hair was twisted about the turn-up screw on the lathe, a crank-like device which is used to move the pencils forward and backward on the machine.

Blood was on the sharp end of the crank, leading to the belief that it had been used as a weapon and was responsible for the bloody gash in the back of the Phagan girl's head. The alternative theory is that the fell back against it in her struggles.

Evidence of Terrible Struggle

The matted hair of Mary Phagan was found in a dark, dismal corner of the pencil factory basement shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday morning by Newt Lee, the negro night watchman. The negro said he almost stumbled against the body before he saw it.

3 FLASHILY DRESSED YOUTHS SEEN URGING A REELING GIRL ALONG

The story of three men leading a weeping, unwilling girl on Forsyth Street Saturday night is being sounded to its depths today by Atlanta policemen in their efforts to unravel the mystery of Mary Phagan's death.

The story is told by E. S. Skipper, of 224 1/2 Peters Street. He declared that on Saturday night about 10 o'clock he saw a girl whose appearance fitted the description of the girl victim. Three men were with her, all of them young and flashily dressed.

The girl was reeling slightly, Skipper declares, as if rendered dizzy by drugs. She was crying, and time and again lagged behind her companions as if she feared to go further. Each time they insisted and she seemed powerless to resist them.

Skipper declared that he can identify the three men. He followed in their wake when first he saw the party on Pryor Street near Trinity Avenue. At Trinity they turned toward Whitehall, he said, the men urging the girl to accompany them.

Down Whitehall to Forsyth he accompanied them, and saw them turn north toward Mitchell Street. There he left them, going toward the Terminal Station, his original destination.

Skipper said that the girl did not appear intoxicated, but merely sick and pitifully weak.

Following closely on the heels of his story came to the police to-day the statement of Adam Woodward, night watchman in the Williams Live-ry Stable, 34 Forsyth Street, three doors from the factory building. He told the detectives that about 11 o'clock he heard a woman scream several times, but considering it the cry of a merry-maker paid no attention to it.

The time specified in the statement of the night watchman links closely with that of the occurrence in Skipper's story and, according to policemen, lends color to the theory that the three men he saw were the men who urged little Mary Phagan to her death.

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Priests Forbidden To Use Automobiles

Bishop of Treves Says Cars Are Inconsistent With Humility.

Special Cable to The Georgian.

BERLIN, April 28.—The Bishop of Treves has issued a strict forbidding Roman Catholic priests to either ride in or own automobiles.

The use of automobiles, the bishop declares, is inconsistent with the humility which should adorn the clergy, and on the other hand the use of automobiles has often been the cause of financial embarrassment of priests.

'Playful Girl With Not a Bad Thought'

She was just a little, playful girl without a bad thought in her mind, and she has been made the victim of the blackest crime that can be perpetrated, was the bitter denunciation of the assailant of Mary Phagan by her uncle, D. R. Benton, yesterday.

Mary and her mother lived with Mr. Benton at his home near Marietta for several years following the death of Mr. Coleman. Then Mary's mother married J. W. Coleman and the family moved from Marietta to East Point about 1907. Twelve months ago they moved to their little home in Atlanta.

Lane Too Busy to Accept High Honor

Secretary of the Interior Cannot Go to California to Receive Degree of LL. D.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane has been forced by pressure of public business to decline an invitation from Dr. Benjamin H. Wheeler, president of the University of California, to receive the highest honor within the gift of the university, the degree of LL. D.

Dreams Parents Are Dying, Finds It True

Woman Rushes to Home to Find Father and Mother Unconscious From Gas.

NEW YORK, April 28.—In answer to the summons of her parents whom she dreamed she saw beckoning to her as they were sinking in a marsh, Mrs. May Allen and her husband, George J. Allen, of Newark, called at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dowley, and found the aged couple in an unconscious condition.

One lot of the gas had been opened. Both are expected to die.

