

DREAM MURDER IS RELATED TO JURY

Chicagoan, Fighting For Life, Bares Confession of His Faithless Wife.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 9.—William Marshall Keith's dream—the dream that caused a death—was told dramatically yesterday on the witness stand in court by the man whose thoughts, then tortured, held it and who now is using it as his weapon for a fight for life and liberty.

Keith's right hand flashed through a world of dreams and into the field of realism. His forefinger pulled a trigger and Walter Paul, butcher, went to his death—a penalty for an alleged wrong step.

William Keith's story was set off with things realistic—things that he

said had wrung his heart and had stripped his life of all that he treasured. The only two things he wanted to talk about were his daughter Thelma and his romance. The romance and Thelma had been born in Alabama, when William and Rosebud Keith were young.

Recalls His Dream.

It was his wife's confession of unfaithfulness, the attended attempt of "Butch" Paul to attack Thelma, his pal since birth, that caused Keith to grow bitter. He said he could forget his wife's downfall and go through life with a broken heart, but when Thelma was threatened—why, there was nothing he would not do.

"I don't know what happened," Keith was saying. "I remember a dream. I saw myself sitting in the parlor of my little home. I was thinking of Thelma. I thought she was in the bedroom. Then I saw him in there. I saw him, I saw him."

Keith paused; his head dropped forward on his chest and he wept. "I saw him," the man went on, "and then—Oh, I don't know. I heard an explosion and everything seemed strange about me. There were strange men and one was lying on the floor. It was then that I realized it was not all a dream."

The daughter, Thelma, age 16, by her testimony, strengthened her father's "dream defence." She told of strange deeds committed by her father in an apparently somnambulistic state. She painted him as a man wandering with unseeing eyes along the shadowy border and that divides the known from the unknown.

She also told of the relations between the murdered man and her mother.

In response to the question by Attorney Geo. Popham, for the defense, she stated that she recently had been living with her grandfather in Alabama. During her recital Keith sat with his face buried in his hands.

"I first became acquainted with Paul," she began, "nine months before he was killed. He was a butcher's clerk. I met him when he came to our house."

"Do you know whether he was intimately acquainted with your mother?" asked Attorney Popham.

Miss Keith asserted the visits of the butcher's clerk to her mother had lasted from 15 minutes to half an hour. John H. Keith and Charles Keith, father and brother respectively, of the defendant, related other acts which the accused committed while he was in a somnambulistic state.

Patten Justifies Slayer

Then court adjourned and they led him back to his cell.

James A. Patten, the wheat king, whose money is backing the trial of Keith, delivered himself quite calmly of the following today:

"Any man whose daughter has been attacked has a right to kill the perpetrator of the outrage. I hope Keith gets off. I want to see a man like that go free."

Police Pay Increased

Bristol police, who were recently given one day a week off at a cost of £5,000, were, at a meeting of the City Council some time ago, granted advance of pay estimated to cost £4,400.

Sporting News

Canadian League Notes

"Ye Gods."

'Tis strange what a few short hours will bring about. The Brantford dailies yesterday were shouting from the house-tops of the great ability of their 1914 representatives, and the poor looking lot from Hamilton. Today the Athletics are alluded to as the likely looking club in the league, possessing everything that goes to make up a great team which every member of the Brants is charged with making some blunder or pulling a bonehead of some sort. 'Twas ever thus.—Hamilton Herald.

Who Is He?

The Brantford outfit from Deneau down, are bone-heads, according to the Herald's correspondent. If they win to-day they'll be heroes. Such is baseball life, oh, fickle fan.—Hamilton Herald.

Goes Back to Athletics

Buffalo, May 12.—Jimmy McAvoy, the former Rochester semi-pro. back stop, who was signed by the world's champion Philadelphia Athletics after only one season in league company, is to remain with the Mackmen. At least for a time. Last week announcement was made that he had been turned over to the Baltimore International League Club for more seasoning under the tuition of Ben Egan. However the deal could not be consummated, owing to Manager Geo. Stallings of the Boston National League team refusing to waive on the young catcher.

McAvoy, who has been home for a few days, has therefore been ordered to rejoin the Athletics. He trained with the Hustlers in Annapolis a year ago, but after the club came north was given his unconditional release. He hooked up with the Berlin Club of the Canadian league and his work there attracted the attention of one of Connie Mack's scouts, with the result that a draft was put in for him.—Toronto News.

Somebody Pulled Bone.

Is it because Peterboro is recognized as one of the weak cities in the Canadian league, or is it merely a skip by the schedule makers? That is the question that should interest the directors of the Hamilton baseball club, for it is the Hamilton club that suffers most by the fact that the Petes had a Sunday game in Erie after having reaped the benefit of the opening day crowd, and also that of the Saturday half holiday. There big gates like that drawn by Peterboro is sufficient to give that club a grand start financially and the attendance in each case was far larger than the blountmen could draw on their home lot.

The schedule called for the Petes' harvest though, and the question arises, Why did not the Hamilton club see to it that they were given a slice of the money? It does not seem at all fair that a club playing before a Saturday crowd should also be allowed to hold forth again on Sunday. Still such was the case. Again we ask, Is it because the Peterboro club is considered weak financially, or was it a slip by the schedule makers?

It might also be interesting to know why the Hamilton club, was content to spend the three days in Brantford last week, when considerable money could have been saved by bringing the

team home each night, as was the case in former years. Money is apparently only a secondary consideration, but it is hardly advisable to throw it away. Some person pulled a "bone."

They Are Ticked.

Two out of three from Brantford is refreshing. And to think that it all happened behind the dyke. Hamiltonians admire Rube Deneau and look upon him as a very able leader, but he is with Brantford, and that makes all the difference in the world.

To H. R. H. Duke of Connaught.—No, that outburst of enthusiasm emanating from Agricultural park about the same time you put in an appearance, was not a sign of patriotism. It was an appeal from the frenzied Brantford fans to Deneau's band to "get going."

Biddy Burns is one of the best outfielders in the Canadian league. He has speed galore and is long on judgment. If this sounds unbelievable, ask Jimmy Gilhooley.—Hamilton Herald.

One Did—Other Didn't.

The two docs. Reising and Yates, took a turn at flinging on Saturday. Yates scored a win over Brantford, while Lee's Beavers made Reising forget he ever pitched for Washington and other big league organizations.

The Petes' road trip, or at least the first series, proved rather disastrous. Off to a great start in the opener, the team seem to have fallen a shade below their true form and hit St. Thomas with a record of one win and three losses, or a percentage of .250. The team should do better from now on, as it was hardly ready for the flag, owing to the wretched weather encountered in spring training.—Peterboro Review.

Doing Great Work

Irvin Trout has been going like a big leaguer with the Toronto Beavers. In the two games in which he has played he has had three doubles. Thursday he started with a sensational running catch of a foul fly, and Saturday he started the rally that defeated the Tecumsehs.—Peterboro Review.

Like the Beavers

That the Beavers can hit was shown on Saturday at London, when they drove Reising off the slab in short order and treated Steiger who succeeded him, rather rudely. They amassed fourteen hits and scored six runs. Schwab started the game, but his offerings were hammered freely and Schaeffer had to be called to the rescue. Trout led in the slugging with two doubles. Reising, who worked for London, was with Toronto years ago, and later on with Washington.

President Norris has every reason to be proud of his team. It has been definitely decided to play all the tordrome.—Toronto News.

PREACHING "MIXED FARMING"
Everybody is advising the Western farmer to go in for "mixed farming," but everybody might as well save his breath to cool the "wheat porridge" he degenerates now consume. The Western farmer will go in for mixed farming exactly when he must. So long as he can make more money with less exertion by "tickling the prairie with a plough and seeing it laugh in a harvest," he will take this ticklish course—and let the future take care of itself. Only when nature issues her mandate, will he buckle down to the steady task of establishing real farms where now his wheat fields wave in the summer breeze.

We might as well expect a miner to stop digging gold and plant New Brunswick potatoes amidst the stones. The potato crop might possibly last for more years than the gold product; but the gold will pay higher dividends so long as it holds out. It is always possible, of course, that the farmer may not know what is most profitable. But if this be the case, we should turn the scientists loose on him, and not the politicians.

It is very likely, however, that, when we find a whole army of farmers pursuing the same course over an island empire, they know pretty well what pays them best—for the time being. And our farmers are not planting homesteads for future generations—they are trying to wrench enough wealth out of the land to "escape the city." This may be bad policy in every sense; but the lure of the city is the most dominant force in the civilization of this continent.

The first migrant special over the National Transcontinental Railway brought direct from Quebec to Huronian, a hundred and forty miles east of Cochrane, two hundred and twenty settlers and their effects.

IN THE BIG LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland Hit Ball Hard.
PHILADELPHIA, May 13.—Cleveland knocked Bush off the rubber in the fifth inning and also hit Penock's delivery hard and won here by 12 to 4. Jackson led in the slugging with three singles and a double in five times at bat.

Boston Blanked St. Louis.
BOSTON, May 13.—Boston shut out St. Louis 7 to 0 in the opening game of the series. Foster held the visitors to three scattered hits. It was "Leary Day," and several hundred friends of the young St. Louis first baseman came with a brass band from Waltham, where Leary played on a High school team and presented him with a diamond ring.

Covaleski Good.
NEW YORK, May 13.—Harry Covaleski, known since 1908 as the "Gaint-killer" for his series of successes over the New York Nationals in that year, revisited the Polo grounds in a Detroit uniform, and shut out the New York Americans by a score of 4 to 0. Covaleski yielded only four hits, and only one New Yorker reached third base. Detroit won the game in the first innings, when they hit Schultz hard and scored three runs. Bush played a spectacular game at short for Detroit, besides making three hits. A delegation from Harrison, N.J., attended the game in honor of Second Baseman Kavanaugh of Detroit, whose home is in Harrison. Mayor Jos. R. Jordan of that city, presented the player with a gold watch when he went to bat in the first innings. Kavanaugh responded with a single.

Washington Beat Chicago.
WASHINGTON, May 13.—Washington won the first game of the series with Chicago today, 3 to 2, by a ninth-innings rally. In the locals' half of the last innings, Shanks started with a single, stole second, and scored on Morgan's single. Johnson was hit rather freely in the early innings, but tightened up towards the close. Milan hit a home run, a two bagger and two singles in four times at bat.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

10 Inning Tie.
PITTSBURG, May 13.—Pittsburg and Boston went ten innings to a 1 to 1 tie, Umpire Klem calling the game on account of darkness at the end of the tenth inning. Rudolph and Cooper pitched excellent ball, and each pitcher scored his team's only run. Cooper's single in the sixth was Pittsburg's first hit off Rudolph. He took second on an out and scored on Carey's triple. Dudolph singled in the sixth, advanced on Evers' sacrifice, took third on an out, and scored on Dungey's infield hit. Wagner's hand was badly spiked when Mann was retired at second trying to stretch a single in the tenth. He may not play in the New York series.

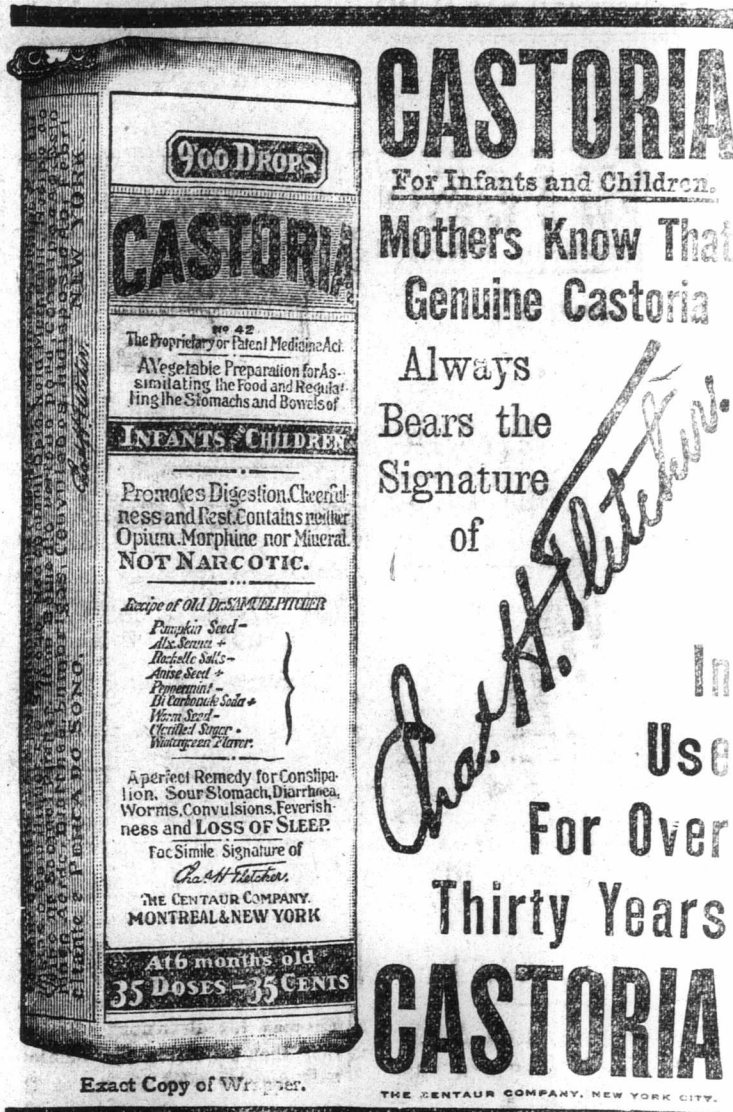
BASEBALL NOTES

The Pittsburg Nationals are several games ahead of their nearest competitors. The Boston Braves, of whom so much was expected, are a bad last. They have only won three games in the fifteen played.

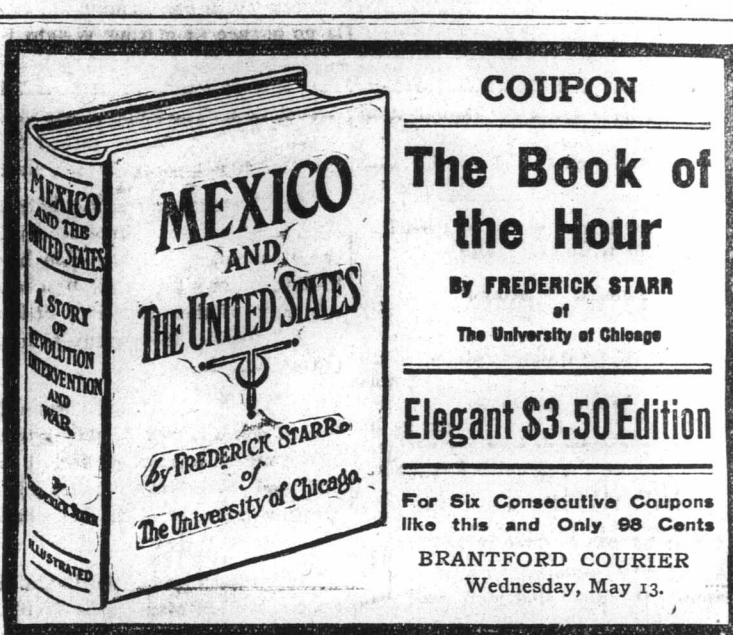
Dick Rudolph has not won a game for Boston this season, although he made his fourth start yesterday. Ruddy twirled a sensational game against Pittsburg, holding the Pirates to three hits in ten innings, the battle being declared off with the score one to none. On several occasions against the Pirates last season Rudolph made a brilliant showing, winning all of his starts against Clarke's team.

The International Bakers' Union has declared a boycott on the Brooklyn Federals. Some of the Baltimore players now in town have cards which were printed by the union and which calls attention to the fact that the Wards, owners of the Brookfeds, are employers of non-union labor. Hundreds of thousands of these cards are being distributed in every city in which the Ward team plays. The union declares that the Tip Tops are being used to advertise the products of Wards' non-union bread factories.

The best test of broadmindedness is the degree to which one can sympathize with narrow minded people.



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THE RET OF TAR

By EDGAR R. BURROUGHS

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"But madame has ret maid in answer to Roko speak with her.
"This is a very urgent the countess' ears alone koff. Tell her that s and slip something about to the telephone. I shall in five minutes." Then receiver. A moment later entered.
"The count has the m Roko.
"He should be on his home by now," replied R.
"Good! My lady will her boudoir, very much about now. In a minute Jacques will escort M. T. presence without amount count will break in upon love scene in about fi from now. I think we marvelously, my dear A go out and drink to the health of M. Tarzan in Placon's unparalleled getting that the Count d of the best swordsmen by far the best shot in e
When Tarzan reached was awaiting him at the
"This way, monsieur, led the way up the broad case. In another moment a door and, drawing curtain, obsequiously i into a dimly lighted ap Jacques vanished.
Across the room from saw Olga seated before on which stood her teleph tapping impatiently upo surface of the desk, heard him enter.
"Olga," he said, "what She turned toward his cry of alarm.
"Jean!" she cried, "doing here? Who a What does it mean?"
Tarzan was thunderstr instant he realized a par "Then you did not Olga?"
"Send for you at this Jean, do you think the mad?"
"Francis telephoned r once; that you were i wanted me."
"Francis? Who in Francis?"
"He said that he was foe. He spoke as though call the fact."
"There is no one by the employ. Some one has upon you, Jean," and Olga "I fear that it may be a joke," Olga, he replied more back of it than but "What do you mean? think that?"
"Where is the count rupted.
"At the German emba
"This is another move mable brother. Tomorrow will hear of it. He will servants. Everything w to what Roko wishes think."
"The scoundrel!" cried had arisen and come cl where she stood looking face. She was very f her eyes was an expres hunter sees in those of fied doe-puzzled, quest look, her attitude, her w

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