STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A LONDON MISSIONER

Kidnapped by Two Unknown Men as He Was About to Enter Mission Hall

Tortured, Branded on Forehead With Burning Acid; Finally Turned Loose

London, July 15.—A strange adventure which befel Mr. Frederick J. Haverley, the missioner of the Gospel Hall Mission, Lismore Circus, Haverstock Hill, has been reported to Scotland Yard. He is lying at his house in Kentish Town with the mysterious sign of the letter "H" branded deep on his forehead.

Mr. Haverley was originally reported to the police as "missing." For two days and a night his family and congregation had no news of him. He disappeared mysteriously when he was expected to conduct an evening service at the Gospel Hall.

Just before midnight on the second night he staggered into his home in Lawford road, covered with mud and on the point of collapse. On his forehead was an open wound, where this great letter "H" had been traced with some caustic acid, and his wrists were cut as though by tightly-bound ropes. He was at first unable to give any coherent account of how he received his strange injuries, or of his experiences since he was last seen by his friends. Later, however, he told an amazing story of having been kidnapped by two unknown men as he was about to enter his mission hall the previous Thursday evening.

Fainted Under Torture

They had, he said, induced him to get into a motor car at the corner of Haverstock road on the false pretext that his wife had been seriously injured in a motor car accident in the city. He was then drugged, and awoke to find himself bound hand and foot in a dark cellar.

Hours afterwards he was carried upstairs to a room in which, he affirms, a number of men with their faces hidden by black hoods questioned and tortured him, and then scored the letter "H" on his head with burning acid.

He fainted under this torture, and his next memory is finding himself late at night in the porch of an empty house at South Mimms, near Barnet, a district unknown to him. The driver of a motor-lorry going towards Holloway—seeing that he looked ill—gave him a lift, and from there he found his way home with this strange story on his lips.

Letter in Red Characters

A letter scrawled in red characters in somewhat illiterate Italian has been handed by Mr. Haverley to the police. It was given to him, he says, by his persecutors, and is an unsigned threat of further violence unless he recants certain religious views.

Chloroform

"When we reached the end of Haverstock road the car turned to the left, instead of to the right, as it should have done if going to the city, but when I pointed this out the two men who were much more powerful than I, seized me and put something over my head, which I believe contained chloroform," he said, in telling his story.

"We Will Mark You"

"When I recovered I was in a dark hole or cellar underground, with my hands tied behind my back—you can see the scars now—and my feet tied tightly.

"I don't know how long it was before a hooded man came down. He untied my legs, and helped me up about 14 stone steps and along a passage into a room in which men were seated like an inquisition council.

"They wanted me to retract certain statements I had made and to apologize. When I refused until I heard of what I was accused, the second man on the right said: 'He has a bold spirit, but we'll soon break it, give him a taste of the crown.'

"They pressed me into a chair, and a flexible band of steel was put round my head and tightly screwed. It was excruciating pain, but I still retained my senses. I was asked again to apologize, but I refused, and fainted under the pain.

"When I recovered consciousness I was again in the cellar, which was vaulted, as though it were under the pavement. It was a foul, evil-smelling place, and completely ruined my clothes.

"They offered me food—bread and tea or coffee—which I refused, and hours later I was carried upstairs—I was too stiff to walk—and placed in a chair which had a contrivance fixed to it for forcing my head up.

"I was not able to answer my questions, but I could shake my head, and then a man I took to be the leader, cried: 'Heretic that you are, we will mark you!'

Burned Like Fire

"A bottle containing something that burned like fire was handed up, and a man with a rod marked what I thought were two crosses on my head. It was only when I reached home that I found it was an H. When the 'crown' was screwed down one man called me 'cur and coward,' and struck me across the face, breaking two of my teeth, as you can see for yourself.

"Another said: 'Here is your character and reference,' and gave me a letter written in red ink in a language which I did not understand, but am now told is Italian. They put it into my pocket, after taking and destroying all my letters and papers.

"They took me downstairs, and I must have fainted again, for I next remember being in the porch of an empty house in the open country. It was dark and seemed very late at night. I groped my way to a notice board, and read: 'South Mimms, Sale of Work,' and by following the telegraph poles on the main road I came to some houses and a refreshment shop—which I shall be able to recognize when I am well enough to go there again."

NO CRISIS NEAR ON PANAMA CANAL BILL

London Times Says Discussion Between London and Washington Will Be Amicable

London, July 12.—Considerable interest is taken here in the news from Washington that negotiations are passing between the British and American governments regardin gthe Panama Canal Bill. The Times says.

"We do not believe that anything that may arise from the discussion on the other side cannot be settled by friendly conference. The British government is well advised to ask consideration of its views at once. Not Great Britain alone, but the whole empire, is concerned. Canada is concerned in a special degree.

"The amicable settlement in recent times of all outstanding questions betwen the empire and th rpublic is a convincing sign that this new problem will b solved in the same way. If diplomacy should find it too complex we can always take it, like the ancient controversy over the Atlantic fisheries, to the arbitration tribunal at The Hague. Failing other methods, such a solution would be a fitting testimony to the sincerity to a hundred years of peace."

BURNED HIS VEST TO MAKE COFFEE

An over-weaning desire for a cup of coffee, the ingredients of which were furnished by a fellow prisoner, led an inmate of the City Hall lock-up, in Chester, Pa., the other day, to kindle a fire for the purpose of making the beverage, using his vest as the fuel. Smoke issuing from the window indicated to the authorities without that all was not well, and an investigation was made.

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THAW, ALIENIST, SAYS THAW IS SANE

Expert Says Thaw Gives No Evidence That He is Insane

Friends of Slayer of White are Elated Over Attitude of Alienist

White Plains, N.Y., July 15.—Harry K. Thaw felt that he scored heavily when Dr. Adolph Meyer, professor of psychiatry at Johns Hopkins university, called as an expert alienist by Clarence J. Shearn, his counsel, swore that Thaw is hot affected by any mental derangement that would make him dangerous if released.

Attorney William T. Jerome, who is representing the state in the proceedings to determine if Thaw is now sane, had rested his case earlier in the day after the third of the state's alienists, Dr. Carlos MacDonald, had sworn that Thaw has "always been a paranoiac."

Has No Delusions of Paranoiac

Dr. Meyer said Thaw could not possibly conceal the existence of systematized delusions if he has them. The allenist asserted that a paranoiac will invariably find opportunity to discuss his delusions with intimate friends. A person as ready a talker as Thaw would certanly discuss his delusions if he had any, he said.

This testimony of Dr. Meyer elated the Thaws, as there has been no direct evidence introduced in the case as yet to the effect that Thaw has discussed his alleged delusions with any one.

Dr. Meyer said that while a true paranoiac might conceal his delusions he could not conceal from a trained alienist the fact that he was hiding something. Thaw while on the witness stand gave no evidence that he is possessed of delusionary ideas, the alienist added.

Faces Fire From Jerome.

It is expected that Dr. Meyer will be subjected to cross-examination by Mr. Jerome.

Dr. Meyer testified that he had asked Thaw what he would do if set at liberty, and this, according to the witness, was Thaw's answer:

"First, I would go to Pittsburg and attend to some important business. Then I would bring suit for divorce from my wife, because she has been acting very badly. She is not of the same character as she was when I married her."

Dr. Meyer said he asked Thaw why he could not sue for divorce in New York State, and Thaw replied:

"Pennsylvania is better, and besides, there would be no chance of Dr. Flint and Dr. Macdonald butting in."

Says Thaw Reasons Well

The witness said he saw nothing irrational in this line of reasoning. He said that the last time he examined Thaw was on June 12. At that time he asked Thaw what the greatest mistake he had made in his life was, the witness said, and Thaw answered:

"The killing of Stanford White. But the factor over which it occurred had passed away from me, therefore I consider it of no importance."

Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, who was the last witness for the state, said that, in his opinion, Thaw was "born a potential paranoiac and has never arrived at a normal mental stage."

Under cross examination by Shearn he admitted that he had received about $10,000 for services rendered the state in Thaw's two trials.

GREAT SUCCESS FOR EIZABETHAN TRIUMPH

Elizabethan Manners, Costumes and Language Faithfully Rreproduced

London, July 12.—The Elizabethan Triumph at Earls Court last night was a brilliant success for its organizer, Mrs. George Cornwallis-West. The reproduction of Elizabethan manners, costumes and language was faithful, the dresses were accurate and the armor in many cases authentic suits of the period. The horses employed were so mettled that some of them seemed to be chosen more by daring than by discretion. Only in one regard was realism sacrificed for prudence. The fighting with the lance and sword partook of the character of stage duelling. It served to show, however, some excellent horsemanship.

The Duke of Marlborough was the hero in the two fine courses. In one tilt the knight palpably found a joint in his opponent's armor, for a portion of the spear penetrated through to the shoulder, fortunately without doing any harm. The Duke of Marlborough and Lord Ashby St. Legers scored equal points and as a result of the final tilt Lord St. Legers had by a shade the honor of victory.

Among those present were Queen Mother Alexandra, Princess Henry of Battenburg, Princess Christian, Princess Victoria, the Grand Duchess Olga, of Russia, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia the Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Prince George and Prince Christopher of Greece; the Princes sof Pless and the Duchess of Roxburgh.

The Empress Hall, where the tilting took place, was turned into a perfect repetition of an ancient tilting yard, with embellishment of the castles of York and Warwick at each end.

Going Some.

"Bill Bryan is a smart man," said the Cheerful Idiot.

"What did he ever do?" growled the Old Fogey.

"Well," replied the Cheerful Idiot, "he put the will in Wilson and the shall in Marshall."

POSSIBLE OCCUPANTS OF THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON—Governor Woodrow Wilson and his family—from photograph made at Sea Girt, N.J., the Governor's summer home, immediately after receiving the news of his nomination. From left to right, Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, Miss Margaret Wilson, (with sweater). At back is Miss Jessie Wilson (the baby of the family) and Mrs. Wilson, the governor's wife.

WITNESSES OF CHARACTER TESTIFY FOR DARROW

Former Senator Mason of Illinois Pays High Tribute to His Integrity

Might Have Been Socialist But Always Spoke for Obedience of the Law

Los Angeles, Cal., July 15.—The state rested late today in the trial of Clarence S. Darrow, and the noted Chicago lawyer immediately began his fight against conviction on the charge of bribing a prospective juror in the McNamara dynamiting case.

Chief Counsel Rogers began the reading of a formidable array of depositions taken in Chicago several months ago to show the good reputation and the high standing of Mr. Darrow in his profession and in pallitics in that city and in the state of Illinois, whch reputation, according to the deponents, had not been altered because of teh indictments returned against him in California.

The first character deposition read was that of former United States Senator William E. Mason of Illinois. He said he had known Mr. Darrow since 1888, when they had debated the tariff question. Discussing Mr. Darrow's professional life, he said:

"People went to him in trouble and he aided them whether he got anything for it or not," Darrow's reputation, he said, was "the very best."

For Obedience to Law.

Cross examined as to the alleged Socialist brief of the defendant, Senator Mason said:

"I have given careful analysis to Mr. Darrow's beliefs. We are all Socialists, differing in a degree. If you analyze him and his lectures, if he says it is philosophical anarchy, it means that real socialism does not include forceful amendment to law. He always spoke for obedience of law."

Former United States Senator Albert J. Hopkins testified to long acquaintance and high personal regard for Mr. Darrow. Like Senator Mason, he is opposed politically to the defendant. He said Mr. Darrow's reputation is very good.

Simeon P. Shope, once chief justice of the Illinois Supreme court, and the present chief justice of that court, Orrin N. Carter, likewise testified to Mr. Darrow's good character.

Praised by Three Mayors.

The depositions of Mayor Carter H. Harrison and his predecessor, Fred A. Busse, were similar to those of the former senators, each testifying that he had known Mr. Darrow for twenty years or more.

Former Mayor Hempstead Washburne paid a high tribute to the defendant. "As a lawyer and citizen," he said, "his reputation was of the highest possible character. He has a clean and high reputation as any man in Chicago, and his word was better than some people's bond. His reputation now is as good as it ever was."

The deposition of James Hamilton Lewis was the last one read today. He told of the offices he had held and those to which he had aspired. The election of Edward F. Dunne to the mayoralty of Chicago in 1905 he ascribed chiefly to the campaign work of Mr. Darrow, J. Medill Patterson, and himself. Darrow's reputation, he said, was "good—high class."

Depositions of many other prominent Chicago jurists and lawyers will be read tomorrow.

Nasal Discharge Proves Catarrh is Active

THE PURE BALSAMIC ESSENCES OF CATARRHOZONE AFFORD SUREST AND QUICKEST CURE

Catarrhozone is certain to cure because its healing vapor is carried with the breath direct to the seat of the chest, nose or throat trouble. Being composed of the purest balsams and pine essences, it immediately allays irritations, facilitates the ejection of mucous, soothes and stimulates the lungs and bronchial tubes. The marvel of the age in curing winter ills—that's what thousands say about Catarrhozone. There is nothing so sure to cure, and to those in fear of changeable weather—those who easily catch cold—those who work among lung-chilling surroundings, or where dust, impure air, fog, or damp can affect them—let them get Catarrhozone and use it several times daily—it will cure every time.

Bad Case Cured in Two Days

"I was unfortunate enough to catch a bad cold from sitting in a draught in my bare head," writes Miss Nora E. Jamieson, well known in Sangre Grande, Td., "An acute condition of catarrh developed in my nostrils, and for three days my eyes and nose ran most copiously. The usual remedies entirely failed to relieve. I read in the Mirror newspaper about Catarrhozone, and sent to Smith Bros.' drug store for a dollar outfit. In two days Catarrhozone cleared out my nostrils, cured the sneezing, coughing and all traces of catarrh.

Large size Catarrhozone, sufficient for two months' use, guaranteed, price $1.00; smaller sizes 25c and 50c. Beware of imitations, and substitutes, and insist on getting "Catarrhozone" only. By mail from the Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

BABY TAKES PLUNGE INTO HOTEL FOUNTAIN

Garbed in a Girdle He Jumped Into Water and Had Time of His Life

Caused Consternation Among the Fashionable Guests for a Moment

Chicago, July 15.—Excitement ran high at a fashionable hotel this afternoon when the youngest roysterer to invade the Pompeilan room took a plunge in the fountain. He was "Buttons" Block, 14 months old, the son of Mrs. Samuel Block, of St. Joseph, Mo.

Revels in the famed room on New Year's evening were tame compared with the daring plunge that the youngster took. Garbed only in a girdle, he jumped into the water and was having the time of his life until rescued by his mother.

It happened like this:

At 3 o'clock a fashionably attired woman went into the half-filled room with two children, one a boy of 14 months, the other a girl of 6 years.

She took a seat next to the brilliantly-lighted fountain and pulled the boy into her lap. He was crying as hard as his sturdy lungs would permit.

"All right, go get the turtle," the mother said in answer to the ya-yas and da-das which marked the baby's line of conversation.

While the awe stricken waiters and loungers looked on in amazement, off came little leather sandals, stockings, bloomers and there stood forth the child naked of all clothes save a small girdle.

Splash into the fountain he went. Gurgling with delight he gave vent to yell after yell. The fish scurried for their lives from the splashing demon.

All went well until the baby espied the turtle in the pool. He wanted it and said so in yelps. His mother tugged at him; his head went under the water. She finally pulled him out.

GIANT OCTOPUS ATTACKS DIVER IN TOULON HARBOR

Paris, July 15.—Attacked by a giant octopus in the harbor of Toulon, the diver Ledu tells the strangest story ever recounted by a submarine worker in the waters of the southern coast of France.

"I had been in the water about fifteen minutes," he told a correspondent, "when I felt a strange movement in my neighborhood. I was at a depth of 33 feet, directly under the floating deck of the arsenal, and so felt more than ordinarily secure. But looking around I saw an enormous tentacle was wrapped about my legs and a second was twined around my waist.

"I gave myself up for lost. The dagger I usually carry when working in dangerous water I had not thought of wearing in making this supposed safe descent, so I stood unarmed. Fortunately, I had presence of mind to give the danger signal with a violent jerk, just before other tentacles encircled my body, pinning my arms to my side. Then I became unconscious.

"When I came to I was lying on a barge, my helmet off. Near me was the octopus, which had been killed only after a desperate struggle. His tentacles measured over 32 feet in length. My friends told me that there was almost a panic aboard when I was drawn to the surface with the monster clinging to me."

This is the first instance on record of a diver being attacked by an octopus in a French harbor.

BREAKING MOTOR CYCLING RECORDS—Don Johns and Joe Baribeau at the meet in Hamilton on Monday, where they did somo hair raising work. They are two of the most reckless drivers known the motor cycling.

WHAT HARRY K. THAW INTENDS TO DO

1. Go to Pittsburg and straighten out "business affairs."
2. Get a divorce as soon as he can from Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.
3. Go abroad for awhile and there make up his mind as to what he wants to do next.

This program which the slayer of Stanford White has mapped out for himself was made public yesterday at White Plains by Dr. Adolph Meyer, one of the expert alienists called by Thaw's attorney to prove that the man is sane. Dr. Meyer was on the witness stand nearly all day yesterday. He is positively convinced that the Pittsburger is sane.

Thaw's plans for the future became known to Dr. Meyer and several other alienists when they examined him in Matteawan for several days in 1912. Dr. Meyer told what Thaw said about Mrs. Evelyn Thaw.

"He said," the alienist narrated, "that he wanted to get a divorce as soon as he could, because his wife had behaved very badly. He said she had become 'impossible' and was no longer the same girl that she used to be. He said he wanted to get the divorce in Pennsylvania, because if he got it in New York it would give Dr. Flint and Dr. MacDonald a chance to 'butt in.'"

Made No Threat to Kill Her

At another examination Dr. Meyer said Thaw was again asked about his wife.

"He replied," said Dr. Meyer, "that they got along well until 1907, when they agreed to separate. He denied that he had made the alleged threat to kill her if he got out. I asked him how he would feel if he happened to meet his wife with an admirer, or with someone who had taken his place, and he said that it would not affect him, but that if it did he would be take himself elsewhere. He said that before 1907 Mrs. Thaw was not only a bright girl, but was nice in every way, and absolutely justified the plans that he had made for her. He mentioned gossip that had been circulated about her and he replied that it made no difference to him."

Dr. Meyer was the first witness called in rebuttal by Attorney Shearn. In addition to his other alienist, Dr. Chas. K. Mills, of the University of Pennsylvania, Mr. Shearn has nearly forty other witnesses under subpoena, many of whom are attorneys who have been connected with the Thaw case in one way or another. Attorneys present in the court room yesterday and waiting to testify were Lewis L. Dellafield, William M. K. Olcott, former attorneys for Thaw; Alan Evarts, attorney for Stanford White, and Peter B. Olney, Former Governor Black is also under subpoena.

State Rests Its Case

If all the Thaw witnesses who are listed are called the hearing will last at least until next week.

The state rested its case yesterday with the redirect examination of Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald.

Attorney Shearn offered in evidence the affidavit of Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, in which she denied the existence of insanity in the Thaw and Copley families to any important extent.

The question of argument by counsel came up, and Justice Keogh said that he would prefer written briefs to oral argument. Attorney Shearn, however, insisted upon the argument. The result was that Justice Keogh agreed to allow Attorney Jerome to submit a brief and Attorney Shearn to make an argument.

"I suppose, of course, that you'll be present to hear what Mr. Shearn says, Mr. Jerome," mildly suggested Justice Keogh.

"I suppose so," replied Mr. Jerome languidly.

Continuing his cross-examination of Dr. MacDonald, Mr. Shearn asked the expert if he thought Thaw had a delusion about his former counsel being in a conspiracy with the district attorney's office to railroad him to Matteawan, if he knew that Thaw had since asked former Governor Black, one of the original Thaw counsel, to represent him at one of the later hearings.

"In Line With Inconsistencies"

"That is only in line with similar inconsistences of which I have known noted in Thaw," replied Dr. MacDonald.

"BULL MOOSE" PARTY

No, No; That Name Will Not Do For the New Aggregation

Even if a new party is about to be formed, nobody seems able to speak with authority about the name it shall bear. The suggestion that it be called the "Bull Moose party" is not sympathetically received and it can be predicted with confidence that the name when finally chosen will not lack dignity. The term "Progressive" is most often employed to describe the state of mind and the principles of the opponents of Mr Taft, and at the present moment this term is a good guess. But it is a guess, and "National," as suggested by the new nationalism advocated by Mr. Roosevelt, might be chosen.

It seems quite certain that it will not be called the "Republican Progressive" party, nor will the word "Republican" enter into its title. The experience of the past is against carrying along the old name, the "National Democrats" of 1896 who split off from the regular Democratic ticket attracting the votes of a few except dissatisfied Democrats.

A third party to succeed or make even a respectable appearance must attract strength from all sources.

IN ENGLAND AND U.S. "SPLITS" of *Apollinaris*

Is a Favorite Size at Bars and Clubs

BUY A "SPLIT" instead of ordering by the Glass.

HELEN CRAGGS, MILITANT SUFFRAGETTE, ARRESTED

Is Charged With Intention of Burning Residence of Lewis Harcourt

Is Woman Who Broke Through Cordon of oPlice in Attempt to Assault Sec. McKenna

Oxford, Eng., July 14. — Helen Craggs, the suffragette who on June 26, at Cardiff, Wales, broke through the police cordon and sprang at Reginald McKenna, the home secretary, while he was driving with King George and Queen Mary, was charged today at the police court in this city with being found in Nuneban park, the country residence of Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt, secretary of state for the colonies with the intention of setting fire to the mansion.

She was found during the night with another woman in the grounds and was caught by a watchman.

When searched she was found to be carrying a quantity of inflammable material and spirits.

The suffragettes are particularly incensed at Lewis Harcourt.

Helen Craggs is a daughter of Sir John Craggs. She was remanded without bail.

CATS YODELING AT NIGHT IS OBJECT OF DISTRICT WAR

Washington, July 15.— mournful voiced felines that occupy back fences in the light of the moon are face to face with a serious situation. A number of society women who own aristocratic cats got a promise from District Commissioner Johnston yesterday that Poundmaster Emil Kuhn will receive instructions to break up all back-fence parties as quickly as they are reported.

Mrs. Henry L. West, president of the Washington Cat Club, with a number of her fellow cat owners, went before Commissioner Johnston to beg that his recent order that all "cats found wandering at large be caught and killed" be modified. They told how they loved their pets, but Gen. Johnston would not make any promises about the order, saying he would consider the matter.

Woodward Has "Catamania"

The women sagely calculated that they can keep the poundmaster so busy breaking up back fence cat parties that he will have no time to each their aristocratic cats.

District Health Officer Woodward, who inspired the order, was accused of having "catamania" by Mrs. Mary Lantz, who declared that she suspects that every officer of the health department has some personal grievance against cats. Dr. Woodward replied that he had nothing in particular against cats except that he did not enoy their style of music.

Mrs. Lantz told the commissioner that she has been ill for a number of weeks and planned a vacation, but that she was so afraid some cruel poundmaster would capture her family of pets that she still lingers in the city.

The cat was robbed of his oldest and most honorable claim to distinction by Gen. Johnston, who, to the sorrow of the women, told them that the cat was no longer supreme as a rat catcher, but that a number of traps had been invented which rival the activities of hundreds of fellnes.

Emanuel F. Peach, a commision merchant, came to the rescue of the imperiled reputation of the furry pets, however, when he told Gen. Johnston that a family of rather noisy alley cats are among his best friends. He said the cats keep his stables free of rats.

Argue Over Rat Increase

Just when it seemed as though the cat fanciers were about to be outargued, a woman came to the rescue by suggesting that if the cats were killed off, the rats would increase, and the city would be in danger of an epidemic of bubonic plague. But Dr. Woodward again dispersed the enemy.

"Cats can convey the plague as well as rats; it's merely a matter of fleas," said Dr. Woodward. "Merely a matter of fleas."

Mr. Peach suggested that it is possible to catch cats and sprinkle them with flea powder, but that such a thing is impossible with wild and savage rats.

Another Crook and Malefactor

(St. Louis Times.)

Colonel Roosevelt says the cost of living is too high. Still, people would not feel specially unfortunate if they could get along without any Roosevelts.

PARROT THAT MADE AIR OF HOTEL DARK BLUE COLOR

Bird in a Bag Objected to Heat and Made a Noise Like an Irate Man

Police Arrive, Shylocks Go to Work and Polly is Found Sweltering in Bag

Hammond, Ind., July 15.—"Phew, it's hot as hell in here. Lemme out! Lemme out!"

This blood-curdling screech, coming from the parlor of the Hammond Hotel, caused a panic in that hostelry tonight. The police were summoned quickly.

The guests of the hotel were at supper when the first cry was heard. It was repeated at short intervals with increasing vehemence. The proprietor, head waiter, bellhops and guests joined in the frenzied effort to locate the imprisoned one. Incidentally the hotel thermometer registered 98 degrees.

One motherly old lady fainted and was carried to the portico, where she was joined by several hysterical members of her sex. Every room was explored as well as all the nooks in the office and the baggage room. About that time the police arrived with bloodringings of patrol gongs and the Sherlocks went to work. While they were trying to locate the source of all the anguish, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of New York City, who had been out for a stroll, reached the hotel.

"I recognize that voice," cried Mrs. Smith as a wild screech again came floating on the air. "It's my darling yet's voice."

She rushed into the hotel and from behind the piano in the parlor dragged out a big bag, opened it and revealed a green parrot.

"Mamma! Mamma!" croaked the feathered pet. "Hell, but it's hot in there!"

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are making an automobile tour from New York to San Francisco.

NEW BRITISH PEER AN AMERICAN BY BIRTH

London, July 15.—Little notice has been taken here of the fact that in the recent list of birthday honors a man who was born a citizen of the United States was made a peer. This was Sir Francis Channing, M. A., J. P., who was born in America, was a son of the Rev. W. H. Channing, and married Elizabeth, the daughter of Henry Bryant of Boston.

This elevation to the peerage of Francis Channing should be interesting to Julian Hawthorne. In his "Hawthorne and his Circle," published in 1903, the novelist's son instances Francis Channing as an evidence that Americans who expatriate themselves never come to much.

At that time Julian Hawthorne had "heard of a Frank Channing in parliament," who, "was probably the same man" as the friend of his own boyhood in Liverpool. He added that some cause or other, probably "his failure to obey at eve the voice obeyed at prime," had "prevented him from ever doing anything to attract attention." It was Mr. Channing's career at Oxford, where he "was overcome by the subtle attractions of English culture," that corrupted his American patriotism and turned him into an Englishman.

When Nathaniel Hawthorne was American consul at Liverpool the Rev. William Henry Channing was pastor of a Unitarian church in that city. The two families became acquainted, and Julian Hawthorne and Frank Channing, according to the reminiscences of the former, were soon inseparable companions.

Young Channing was devoted to ornothology, had a strong proclivity to art and was clever in all kinds of fine handiwork. "All intellectual operations came easy to him."

The future peer apparently exercised a strong fascination over young Hawthorne, especially when "he proved to me by a mathematical demonstration, which I accepted without in the least understanding it, that in fifty years New York would be larger and more populous than London at the end of the same period." In those days they were both "fanatically patriotic."

Although in 1903 Julian Hawthorne pointed to Channing as an example of an expatriated American who had not "come to much," the new peer's career has not been without distinction, although it has not, perhaps, been of the spectacular nature. He was educated at Exeter College, Oxford, and was afterward a fellow tutor and lecturer in philosophy at University College, Oxford. Academically, therefore, his career was decidedly distinguished.

His publications include the following books: "Instinct," "The Greek Orators as Historical Authorities," "The Second Ballot" and the "Truth About Agricultural Depression." He sat as a Liberal member of parliament for East Northamptonshire for 25 years, from 1885 to 1910, and was created a baronet in 1906.

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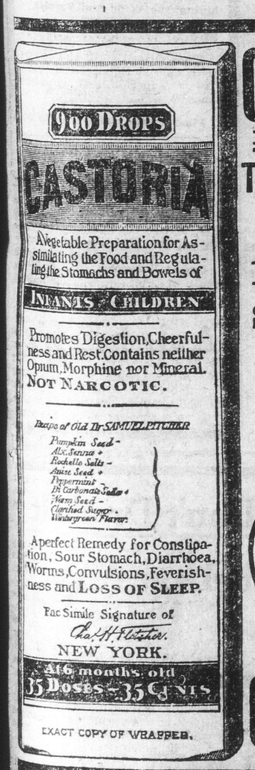

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