



PEACE PACT SIGNED BY NATIONS

Great Britain and France Both
Enter Agreements With
United States

HENCEFORTH ALL QUESTIONS
WILL BE DULY ARBITRATED

Step Is Hailed by Diplomats as
a Forerunner of the
Abolition of War

DOCUMENTS TO BE RUSHED
TO SENATE FOR APPROVAL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—President Taft will send to the senate tomorrow the general arbitration treaties between the United States and Great Britain and the United States and France, signed for this government and for Great Britain here today and signed in Paris for the government of France.

The brief messages of transmittal to the senate were written and signed by the president today, and tomorrow it will lie with the United States to ratify what has been termed the greatest step toward the abolition of war that the world has thus far taken.

Already there have been mutterings from the senate over these treaties. President Taft is noncommittal, but was anxious to put them before that body before the adjournment of the special session.

The ceremony of signing the treaties took place in the president's library in the White House.

Numerous treaties, including that between Spain and the United States, have been signed in that room and the messages of presidents and many important state documents were written within its walls.

Little formality attached to the ceremony. Secretary Knox, British Ambassador Bryce, Counselor Chandler Anderson of the state department, Osmond Ovey, second secretary of the British embassy; the vicomte Saint Phalle of the French embassy, two members of the cabinet, a score of newspaper men and three photographers were present. The treaty with Great Britain was signed at 3:10 this afternoon.

Secretary Knox and Ambassador Bryce signed duplicates at the same moment, while the photographers clicked their cameras in accompaniment to the scratching pens. The French treaty was signed by Knox one minute later.

Taft Signs Messages

The treaties out of the way, President Taft took his place at the desk. Before him were laid two messages to the senate. He affixed his name and then, so far as the executive end of the government is concerned, the matter was concluded.

The president's library had been cleared for the occasion. Only a flat top mahogany desk was left standing in one corner just under a window that looks out over the White House grounds and the Potomac river. On the desk were the treaties, the message to the senate, an inkwell with a golden eagle with outstretched wings and an onyx base, two pens and a vase filled with goldenrod, the national flower of the United States.

A few minutes after 3 o'clock Secretary Knox took his seat on one side of the desk, and Ambassador Bryce found his place just opposite. President Taft, Ovey, Secretary Nagel, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Secretary of the President Hilles, Major Butt, the president's aid, and Counselor Anderson stood in a group at one side. Knox looked at the photographers, took up a pen and waited.

"All right," the camera battery said. Clicking of cameras

The secretary and the ambassador, guns filled with ink, set to work on the instant. Simultaneously there was a great clicking of camera shutters.

Bryce left the desk after signing and Knox remained alone. The French treaty was passed to him and as vicomte Phalle looked on, he once more wrote his name in a bold hand.

"I think you ought to have that pen, Mr. President," Knox said as he finished.

"No, you had better keep it, Mr. Secretary," the president said.

Mrs. E. A. Keithley,
Star of the Kirmess,
Who Lost Her Voice



Mrs. Edgar A. Keithley.

SOCIETY WOMEN RESCUE PLAYLET

Mrs. Helen Hecker in Leading
Role, Mrs. E. H. Sawyer in
Mannish Costume

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SANTA BARBARA, Aug. 3.—But for the generosity and good nature of two beautiful and wealthy Montecito women, the production of the playlet tonight possibly would have been postponed. They came to the rescue of the gorgeous playlet when it was discovered that Mrs. Edgar A. Keithley, a society woman of San Francisco, who had been rehearsing for several weeks the leading role of Carmencita, had lost the power of her vocal cords.

Mrs. Keithley's misfortune was discovered at the final rehearsal last night. Despite all she could do it was impossible for her to sing or even to talk clearly, and the managers of the show were placed in a predicament 24 hours before the performance with no leading woman.

Mrs. Hecker to Rescue

The situation was saved by Mrs. Helen Hecker, the kirmess promoters learning that she had sung Carmen many times and would do so tonight under one proviso—that her friend, Mrs. E. H. Sawyer, a social favorite of Montecito, take the role of Don Jose. To make this possible it was necessary to persuade D. D. Phillips, who had rehearsed the part, to give it up, which he did, and all of this morning and afternoon was devoted by the charming Montecito women in practicing their parts.

While it was conceded that Mrs. Keithley made one of the most acceptable singers and dancers for the kirmess part that the kirmess ever obtained, her voice being most remarkable and her dancing as superb, it was discovered tonight that she had a glacial rival in Mrs. Hecker. Mrs. Hecker has won praise in the social world as a songstress, and her poise on the stage was splendid.

In Mannish Costume

When Mrs. E. H. Sawyer appeared in her mannish costume for her mannish role, surprise was evidenced throughout the audience, and it is said even her husband did not know she was going to take the part. Though she had only a few hours for rehearsal Mrs. Sawyer played her part in most approved fashion, and made quite a hit in her Spanish costume.

Both women were greeted with applause, for their appearance was so unexpected and they performed with the grace of seasoned stage girls, and this after a few hours in which to get ready.

High Jinks at Potter

Mrs. Hecker has been ambitious for some time to get on the stage, and tonight demonstrated her talent, while Mrs. Sawyer has often appeared in local productions. Following the performance at the opera house, where every seat was occupied, nearly all of the adults of the kirmess and scores of others went to the Potter hotel ball room, where they enjoyed several hours of gaiety. The kirmess folks were still attired in stage costume and everything was informal. "Merry Widow" music was played for the dancing, and the affair was a most approved style of high jinks.

AVIATOR KEARNEY BADLY
HURT IN 500 FOOT FALL

Machine Turns Turtle Just Before It Strikes

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 3.—Aviator Horace W. Kearney of New York, while making a descent from a height of 500 feet, fell with his biplane here this evening and was dangerously injured. The machine turned turtle just before it struck and landed on top of the aviator. He was taken out unconscious and has since remained so.

POWER HOUSES ARE IN PATH OF MOUNTAIN FIRE

Water Plants Threatened When
San Bernardino Flames
Renew Rush

Apparent Victory for Rangers
Turned Into Defeat by
Fresh Breezes

SAN BERNARDINO, Aug. 3.—After apparently having the mountain fires under control today, victory for the men who for ten days have been battling with the flames in the San Bernardino watershed was turned into seeming defeat later this afternoon when the flames, fanned by fresh breezes, began tearing through Little Creek canyon, menacing the power houses and water plants in that section. Forester Long, in charge of the men at the Little Creek end of the fire, believed he had the fire well under control when "without his knowledge the men at the Guernsey mill withdrew and the flames started afresh.

It was then too late for Long to stop the onrush and he at once remounted his forces and says he believes he will be the master by morning.

Aside from the Little Creek end of
Continued on Page 2, Column 7.

ANNA LANGLEY GOES FREE

Man's Law Swept Aside for Higher One

SNAPSHOTS OF EVENTS IN THE LANGLEY CASE
Grand jurors and city officials who sympathized with the young woman. The persons (from left to right) in the picture are: Standing—Police Commissioner Joseph Sullivan, E. W. Brown, Attorney Rose, M. Stern, Chief of Police White, John Holland, H. L. Morrison and Henry Appel. Seated—Foreman C. S. Frantz of the grand jury, Anna Gaffney Langley and Alphonse Hirsch.



"GOING HOME TO MAMA," SAYS GIRL

Grand Jury Exonerates Young
Wife Who Killed Husband
Because of Taints

WAVE OF CITY'S SYMPATHY
AFFECTS LITTLE WIDOW

Heart Touching Scene Enacted
When She Is Reunited
With Her Parents

"TEMPORARY INSANITY," IS
VERDICT AFTER INQUEST

"I'll Always Be Good," She
Says, "Even if This Sin Does
Weigh on Me"

"If any one calls to see me tonight, Mr. Gaskell, won't you please tell them that I've gone home to my mamma."

Ben Gaskell, door keeper at the city prison for many a long year, took the little white hand that was offered him, turned half way on his heel, nodded his head, gulped down a lump and twisted the massive key in the heavy lock. Anna Gaffney Langley walked beyond the great iron barred entrance, stepped into the big limousine that Police Commissioner Sullivan and Chief of Police White had provided for her, and in a moment whisked away through the drizzle of fog, down gloomy old Annie lane and on her way to her overjoyed family out in the Potrero.

GIRL'S ALL NIGHT PRAYER ANSWERED

Darkness had fallen on a day that for Anna Langley had brought back all the 10,000 terrible lives she had lived with the brutal husband she shot down at Eighteenth and Mission streets Wednesday afternoon. She had been in the police court before the gaping crowd in the morning; she had heard the sordid story of the shooting as it was told by witnesses before the coroner's jury, she had testified herself at the inquest and had told the story all over again to the grand jury. And then had come what she had prayed all night for in the prison dormitory—permission to go back to her mother.

JAIL DOOR SWINGS OPEN TO FREEDOM

The grand jury listened for an hour to facts in the case. Wept through the recital of the girl's story and then promptly exonerated her and recommended to the police magistrate that she be released on her own recognizance forthwith.

Then the grand jurors that had heard her, called to see her in the prison and brought flowers to cheer her. Police Judge Deasy, in whose court the case had been set for the formal preliminary hearing, could not be found conveniently yesterday evening, so Judge Weller was asked to act. He set Anna Langley's bail at \$100, the \$100 was offered in a jiffy and the jail door swung open.

San Francisco let Anna Langley know yesterday that her story of suffering is believed. A world of sympathy went out from every quarter to the frail girl who had borne more than her share for more than a year, and had ended the misery of it all in a spasm of grief and despair.

MOTHER WAITS FOR LITTLE WIDOW

The lights were burning in the stores and the homes out in the Potrero when the heart sore little widow was driven up in the machine to the street that leads to her home. The news of her freedom had reached there over the telephone ahead of her. Her mother, surrounded by happy, tearful neighbors, stood on the curb at Twentieth and Kentucky streets in a little group, all straining their eyes down the long ear line toward the city where her prison stands. Several streetcars had gone by and Anna hadn't come. The mother and the other women in the little group were just a trifle worried. Maybe the message they had received over the phone wasn't true.

Just when the fears were creeping back into their hearts and beginning to chill them the limousine swung up to the curb. The crowd drew back to avoid being struck and then, disregarding the machine, gazed beyond at another streetcar that had arrived from town.

MOTHER CLINGS TO GIRL

Police Commissioner Sullivan left the automobile and tapped Mrs. Gaffney on the shoulder.

"Here's Anna," he said. "She wants to kiss you." Mother and daughter stood clasped in each other's arms, and the neighbors turned and walked slowly up the street toward the house.

Then the children came running from a hundred different directions to meet the girl, and the women and men came out of the humble homes along Illinois street and kissed her and hugged her as she passed on her way to her father.

DARK DAYS AT AN END

"Never mind, little daughter; you've had a hard time, and we're glad it's all over. You're the best little girl that ever lived, and we're happier than we can tell that you're home with us again."

She was back where she belonged—back to her mother and her sister and father and friends. The long, dark days of beatings and tirades were over. She seemed to be resting.

When San Francisco heard the story yesterday of the shooting of Jim Langley by his wife—the real, heart story of the girl—twenty different officials started twenty different balls rolling to see that when the law came ponderously along it would tread carefully by the dormitory in the city prison where the youngster, her cheeks tear stained and her brown eyes strained with the ugly red of sleeplessness, lay on her cot repeating the rosary over and over again.

GIRL'S STORY STIRS CITY

Not long after the newspapers had been laid aside at the breakfast tables throughout the city the phones were busy, and deputy coroners were scurry-ing here and big policemen there to arrange the necessary details so that



Mrs. James Gaffney (at left) greeting her daughter, Anna Gaffney Langley, with a kiss on her arrival in the home that had sheltered her in youth.

LIEUTENANT KILLS HIMSELF IN HOTEL

C. E. Brillhart Dies, Leaving
Sealed Letter to Bride of
Eight Months

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Lieutenant Charles E. Brillhart of the United States navy was found dead from a bullet wound in his room at the Hotel Astor late today.

There was no circumstance to contradict the coroner's opinion that the case was one of suicide. In one of his hands, which were crossed over his body, as it lay in a chair, he clutched a 22 caliber revolver, with all but one of the six chambers loaded. The bullet from the empty chamber had struck his right temple, made its way through his head, and was found on the floor behind him.

To Mrs. Charles E. Brillhart, who is said to be his bride of but eight months, the naval lieutenant had sealed, addressed and stamped a letter which the coroner forwarded to her without opening, at the "Cairo, Sixteenth and Q streets, N. W., Washington, D. C."

Lieutenant Brillhart arrived at the Astor shortly before noon Tuesday, without baggage. No special attention was paid to the guest and nothing was heard of him until a maid complained that she could not get into his room. Entrance was forced and the body was found as described.

Identification was made from a check book, showing a balance of \$202 on a Washington bank, cards and a signet ring.

No one at the hotel could be found who heard the shot, but it was the coroner's opinion that the lieutenant had been dead 12 hours. He was apparently between 35 and 40 years of age.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS
IN TORONTO ON FIRE

TORONTO, Aug. 4, 2:15 a. m.—The parliament buildings here are on fire.

CAPTAIN NEWHALL, SOCIETY MAN, LATEST WHITE HOPE

San Francisco Clubman Knocks Manager of Theater
Down Who Tried to Eject Him

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SANTA BARBARA, Aug. 3.—Because Eye witnesses say the captain was leisurely strolling toward the foot-lights for the final rehearsal when Captain Mayo Newhall, prominent San Francisco clubman, who tonight assumed the role of the miked in the kirmess, was forced to whip a man last night in protecting himself. The incident took place behind the curtain of the Potter theater. Captain Newhall, who is 65 years old, showed himself to be capable of handling a man under 25, his adversary being H. Callis, manager of the Potter, and one of the youngest men in the state to hold such a position.

KOWALSKY PAINTINGS ARE ORDERED SOLD AT LAST

The Russian art collection, consisting of 400 paintings valued in the neighborhood of \$100,000, consigned to Colonel Henry I. Kowalsky, which has been held up by the customs officials, is to be sold at public auction to pay the duty. This is the final decision of Collector of the Port Stratton after having postponed the sale on several occasions in order to give private parties an opportunity to accumulate funds to bid a more respectable sum than could be obtained at a public auction.

MENU OF HUNGARIAN DIET: FIST FIGHT, HOT, DUEL BRED

BUDAPEST, Hungary, Aug. 3.—A earnest side. The latter met Pozigay lively fist fight, to be followed by a half way, dealing him a staggering duel with sabres, enlivened today's blow between the eyes. Confusion followed in the lower chamber. A low and the president was obliged to interrupt a debate started a row to suspend the session. Subsequently and Herr Pozigay, a Kossuth partisan, a duel to take place later in the day made a dive for Herr Fal of the gov- was arranged.