

PLAYMATES SORROW FOR BURNED CHILD

Pathetic Death of Little Margaret Humphries Shocks Neighborhood.

Grief shadows a lonely home today and a little group of children who were yesterday as happy as their young hearts could make them are today sobbing out their sorrow at the side of a little playmate, Margaret Virginia Humphries, who was fatally burned yesterday while playing "baker" with the other children of the neighborhood. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the child's dress caught fire, and she lingered at the George Washington University Hospital until 9 o'clock last night, when the shock proved too great and she died.

Margaret was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin R. Humphries, of 127 G street northwest. The body of the little girl will be taken to Lexington, Va., tomorrow morning and will be buried tomorrow afternoon in the family lot of the Presbyterian Cemetery in that city.

The Tragedy.

The tragedy that has robbed a home of its brightest light and the neighborhood of a little girl who was known to everybody, is most pathetic and affecting.

Margaret Humphries and her three-year-old brother, Jack, went up to Iowa circle yesterday morning to play. After staying there awhile, they went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Taylor, at 1228 Thirteenth street northwest. The rear yard of the Taylor home is a general playground for the children of the neighborhood and when Margaret and her little brother reached there they found Margaret Taylor and several other children already at play.

Mrs. Taylor was in a rear upper room of the house and saw that the children had built a "baker" out of bricks and had started a fire in the little square opening. She called to them to put out the fire, and they had done so until she heard a scream, and looking out saw Margaret's dress alight.

Dress Catches Fire.

The little girl had been sitting down by the fire roasting a piece of bread, which she held on a fork, when a puff of wind caught a piece of the burning paper and threw it against her dress. In an instant her clothing was ablaze. Margaret screamed and her tiny brother, who was deeply devoted to her, realizing that she was in trouble of some sort, scrambled to his feet and ran toward her. Margaret ran from him and out of the yard and into an adjoining alley, until she dropped exhausted.

William D. Simons, a thirteen-year-old boy living in the neighborhood, and who was one of the little girl's friends, heard her scream and climbed over his back fence. He called to Margaret to fall down and roll on the grass. The little girl, dazed and blinded by the heat, to her, put his hand over her mouth, and threw her hair over her face to keep the flames from her mouth.

Mrs. Taylor grabbed a blanket from the bed, and rushed from the house. She found the little girl unconscious, the fire eating its way slowly into the little body. Mrs. Taylor wrapped Margaret in the blanket and extinguished the flames.

Taken to Hospital.

Dr. Thomas Grasty was making a call in the neighborhood and rushed out when he heard a child had been burned. He carried Margaret in his arms to his carriage and hurried her to the George Washington University Hospital, where, with Dr. Freeston and the house physician, everything possible was done for the little sufferer. While Dr. Grasty was carrying the little girl to the carriage she recovered from the faint and her first question was, "Where is brother Jack?" She was told the little fellow was safe, and seemed to be satisfied. During the treatment at the hospital, Margaret was so patient that the attending physicians had hard work keeping the tears back. She had not inhaled the flames, due to the heroic efforts of the little Simons boy, but the shock was too great for her and after lingering many hours she lapsed into the last long sleep.

Margaret was a pupil at Franklin School and was two years ahead of the grade in which most children of her age are to be found. She knew everyone in the neighborhood and last night the park policeman and other such friends of the little girl were among those who joined their sorrow with that of the stricken family.

POLICEMAN HURT; FALLS INTO BARREL

Bluecoats Raid Poker Game and Take One Man Into Custody.

A detail of police, headed by Sergeant Evans, from No. 3 precinct, last night succeeded in breaking up a poker game and arresting Jesse Mitchell, of 1565 Kalorama avenue, but several of the squad will have reason to remember the raid for some time to come.

Two policemen started to scale the back fence in order to surround the house. One of them landed in an ash barrel while a black cat jumped on his partner, digging its claws into the burlap officer's back and inflicting several painful wounds.

Mitchell was finally pulled out of a coal hole in the cellar, while the remainder of the gang "ducked" out and reached safety. The prisoner forfeited \$25 collateral in Judge Malloway's court this morning.

CHICAGO LABORER DIES FROM HEAT

First Victim There of the Month. Mercury Reached 84 Degrees.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—The first death this month from the heat occurred yesterday. John Carlson, a laborer, was the victim.

He was working for the R. F. Conway Company, street pavers, at Sixty-fourth street and Wabash avenue, when he was overcome. The police took him to St. Bernard's Hospital, where he died. The highest temperature recorded during the day was 84 degrees at 6 p. m.

MAN MURDERS GIRL PLANNING TO WED

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 5.—Daniel Godel last night killed Edna Bennett, when he learned she was to be married to William Witt, and then attempted to blow out his brains. His aim was poor, and the bullet glanced, and the physicians said he was not fatally hurt.

LITTLE VICTIM AND HERO



MARGARET VIRGINIA HUMPHRIES, Who Was Fatally Burned While "Playing Baker."



WILLIAM D. SIMONS, Who Made Brave Effort to Save His Playmate.

Tiger Tears Trainer's Scalp; Crowd Goes Wild With Fear

Huge Bengal Beast Stands Over Man's Body and Is Only Driven Back With Iron Prongs.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Heinrich Falkendorph, bearing an international reputation as a daring trainer of wild animals, made his first appearance in the arena of Bostock's at Coney Island yesterday afternoon.

While panic reigned in the audience and pandemonium in the barred arena, Falkendorph, torn and bleeding, lay prostrate under the heavy paw of Rajah, a Bengal tiger only a few months out of the jungle.

No one who was present will ever forget the dramatic and thrilling moment. The trainer, a pitiful figure in his blood-stained spangles and tights, lay stretched at full length on his back. His scalp had been almost torn from his head. His face showed ghastly white, under the streaks of blood, and only the convulsive movements of his chest showed him to be still alive.

Crowd Goes Wild.

It was but a moment that the picture lasted. The crowd, principally women and children, stood silent, fascinated by the horror of the scene. Then the tension broke, and with screams of terror they turned and fled, women clutching their children and men trying to protect both from hurt in the panic-stricken rush for safety. From all over the grounds employees and men visitors were attracted by the tumult, and rushed in at the different entrances of the animal building.

The well-dressed men of Washington will hear with interest that the fall opening of the Hopkins Tailoring Company has been announced for today and Monday.

As "builders of correct clothes for men" this tailoring establishment has forged steadily ahead in public favor since the day it opened with the avowed intention of being the fashion center for men's tailoring.

As an opening special today, the Hopkins Company will offer a \$25 tan suit for \$3, this garment being specially priced for the opening days. A most elaborate and exclusive display of ready-made suits is promised, the Hopkins popular prices of from \$15 to \$30 being depended upon to please, both in quality and price, any fashionable dress.

"Come and bring a friend" is the hearty invitation extended by the Hopkins Tailoring Company for these gala opening days. Visitors are welcome at all times, the novelty of the Hopkins display, it is believed, being such as will interest dressers of all tastes.

WOMEN IN ENGLAND SURE TO GET A VOTE

London Divine Says Suffrage Will Come Next Winter Through Parliament.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—"Woman suffrage in England is near," said the Rev. Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, a London divine, who arrived today from Liverpool on the Lucania. Dr. Morgan, who is accompanied by his wife, is on his way to an Evangelical conference in Northfield, Mass.

"I am glad to say," declared Dr. Morgan in discussing English conditions, "that at the next session of Parliament, an amendment will be presented modifying the suffrage act so that women may vote. Premier Asquith will not strike it out, and I have no doubt that the amendment will pass."

FRAUD ORDER ISSUED AGAINST GERMAN

The Postoffice Department has issued a fraud order against Herman Wockener, at Bremen, Germany, who was engaged in making use of the United States mails for the purpose of selling tickets in an Italian lottery.

An order was also signed today appointing Charles W. Barker, of California, to the position of class D, \$300 per annum, in the office of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General. Mr. Barker having been transferred from the Fresno, Cal., postoffice.

YOUNG NEGRO BOY SOUGHT AS THIEF

Believed to Have Been Guilty of Numerous Recent Robberies.

While Detectives Weeden and Barlingame are looking for a twelve-year-old negro, who has proved himself one of the most successful as well as the most elusive criminals who have invaded Washington in some time, police and detectives all over the city are searching for thieves who are responsible for an unusually large number of robberies in different sections of the District during the last twenty-four hours.

Wholesale Robberies.

The young negro is accused by the police of being responsible for three daylight, apartment-house robberies, and the police believe, that when he is captured, the mystery surrounding numerous other thefts will be solved. Robberies of almost every description were reported to the police yesterday and last night, and today every bluecoat in the city is busy trying to prevent further thefts and endeavoring to capture the burglars.

Vandalism marked the work of the thieves in several instances, and besides carrying away articles of much value, the young negro who is being sought by the detectives is charged with having destroyed property worth several hundred dollars.

Made Rich Haul.

Thieves made the largest haul in the apartment of Charles H. Butler, 1329 G street northwest. Butler conducts a furniture store below his apartment, and it was while members of his family were in the store that the thief entered the apartment. The door, the police say, had been left partly open.

Every room in the house was ransacked, and jewelry valued at about \$500 stolen. Using a duplicate key, a young negro boy was seen to enter the apartment of Mrs. N. S. B. Hubbard, No. 4, the Capitol in N street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets northwest. When Mrs. Hubbard returned late in the afternoon, she found everything in the apartment topsy-turvy.

Apartment Ransacked.

Bureau drawers had been opened and the contents dumped on the floor. Furniture was upset and many articles of value destroyed. Among the stolen articles, were a large horseshoe pin, set with sapphires and pearls, and a diamond ring. The thief also took a basket of eggs and broken them on several articles of wearing apparel.

A lace coat, which he had taken from a wardrobe, was practically ruined in this manner.

By keeping the entrance and the aisles clear, the men succeeded in emptying the building of the women and children in a few minutes. All got out safely, although several women fainted.

If a rifle that was sure to kill had been at hand Rajah would have been shot down in his tracks. As it was, the other trainers were afraid to take the chance of wounding the big cat, for that would mean almost certain death to Falkendorph. Their only chance was to rush into the arena and beat Rajah back before he had time to strike.

Trainers Attack Beasts. William Rinaldo and Joseph Ricardo, both trainers of wild animals, armed themselves with the sharp tridents used against enraged beasts, and with revolvers loaded with blank cartridges. As they reached the door to the big cage the two men began to fire their revolvers rapidly and ran to the side of Falkendorph. Rajah had not made a move. With all the force at their command, the two trainers drove their tridents into the shoulders of the snarling beast. At the sting of the barbs Rajah shrank back, and again the trident were sunk deep into his body.

Snarling and hissing, the tiger was driven slowly back from the prostrate Falkendorph, and finally, under the torture of the tridents, turned and fled to his cage. Regained consciousness last night, unless there is trouble with blood poisoning he will probably recover. He declared, however, that he would never enter an arena with wild animals again.

PLAN CELEBRATION AT ENGINE HOUSE

New Building in Langdon to Be Opened With Fitting Exercises on September 19.

The new engine house at Langdon will be dedicated September 19, and elaborate preparations are being made for the occasion. At a meeting of the ladies' auxiliary committee of the Northeast Suburban Citizens' Association last night, it was decided to invite the Commissioners and other public officials to deliver addresses.

It was further voted to invite the members of the Rhode Island Avenue Citizens' Association to participate in the exercises.

ENTERS A PROTEST ON "HOTEL RUNNERS"

Commissioner Recommends That Annoyance of Passengers Be Stopped.

Commissioner Macfarland has recommended that the corporation counsel be requested to prepare a regulation prohibiting "hotel runners" at the Union Station from annoying incoming passengers by endeavoring to force upon them advertising cards.

In a communication to the Commissioners, Major Sylvester says that one of these runners was arrested recently, but was discharged by Judge Malloway, who could find no regulation governing the case, the judge remarking, however, that he considered such a regulation necessary.

Home Comforts for Girls Who Live Alone

There is no need of your living alone and missing all those little things that make up the sum of a woman's happiness and comfort. It's all wrong for a girl to live that way, and there's no occasion for it. Plenty of nice people would be glad to have you live with them—folks who have real homes where you can feel as though you "belong" and are "one of the family."

Read the Furnished Room Column on the TIMES WANT PAGE today. That is the first step toward a happy, comfortable boarding place—one you can really call home.

GOV. HARRIS IS IN BAD WITH THE LIQUOR FOLK

Ohio Executive, Said to Be Really Harmless, Faces a Hard Fight.

Friends Fear Dislike for Tobacco and Dress Suits Won't Help Him Any.

MIDDLE BASS ISLAND, Ohio, Sept. 5.—Of all the hot political fights in this State, the hottest is the one which the liquor interests and their allies are making against Andrew Linthier Harris, Republican candidate for re-election as governor.

Andrew Linthier neither owns nor wears a dress suit. While other men don the spike-tail and the immaculate shirt front, the governor appears in an ordinary business suit. But this is not a real issue in the campaign.

Andrew Linthier Harris becomes deathly sick whenever he smells tobacco smoke. The most excruciating attack of sickness is pleasant as a summer day amid roses and laughter when compared to what the governor suffers on smelling the aroma of a pipe, cigar, or cigarette. But still this is not a real issue in the campaign.

Andrew Linthier is worth \$100,000, all of which he has accumulated by careful manipulation of the acres of his farm near Eaton. He knows how to make money, and he knows how to put it in the bank and not think about it any more except when the interest on it comes due. But this could not be called a real issue in the campaign.

The Real Issue.

The real issue is that Andrew Linthier Harris without the aid of a confederate and within plain view of the street, signed the local option bill which was passed by the last Legislature. This is the amusing part of the situation. That is, it's amusing to everybody but Harris and the liquor interests. The campaign is being all fused up on an issue that is settled, dead, and buried. The local option bill has become a law, and the Democratic candidate for governor, Judson Harmon, does not even pretend that it will ever be repealed.

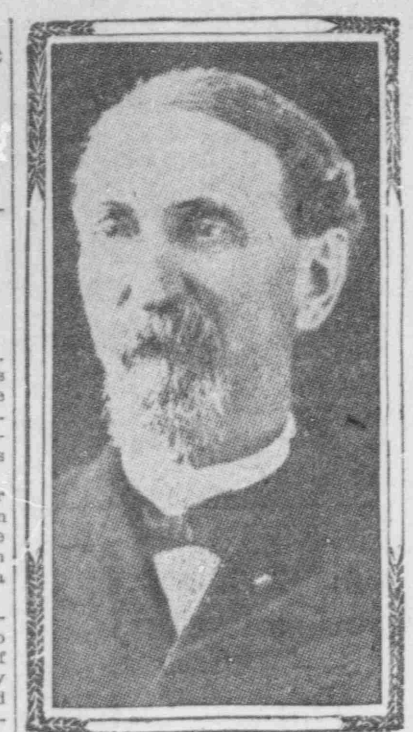
But Harris is making his face on the one great principle that the people of Ohio should show by voting for him that they approve his course in giving the different communities the opportunity to say by their votes whether they should entertain the "demon rum" or cast him out. And the liquor interests are fighting him for revenge. They have made up their minds to punish him for signing that bill.

The governor of Ohio is the most reckless driver of the water wagon known to history. He never gets down to pick up his whip. When he started out many years ago as coachman of this peculiar sort of an equipage, he put the horses to the gallop, and has kept them there ever since. Whenever he sees a saloon, he involuntarily glances over his shoulder in the hope of seeing Carrie Nation, armed to the teeth with hatchets.

The only time his face ever assumed a genuine lavender hue was when a story was started last winter that he had been seen drinking champagne in Cincinnati. He didn't object to being in Cincinnati, but the champagne end of the story intoxicated him with righteous and outspoken wrath. The governor hates whisky.

During the war he jumped from the rank of captain to that of general because all the higher officers were killed. But he can't expect to win promotion by the death of all the members of the Personal Liberty League. There are too many of them. Consequently, he's fighting night and day.

It is for this reason that the Personal Liberty League has organized itself and gone forth in the State with the avowed intention of beating Harris and electing Harmon. Its membership is not con-



GOV. ANDREW L. HARRIS, Of Ohio, Whose Re-election Is Strongly Opposed.

finied to the brewers, distillers, and saloonkeepers. On its rolls are every trade and line of business connected in the slightest way with the liquor trade.

The tobacco people belong, because there is a healthy, unceasing demand for cigars in saloons. The proprietors of cafes, restaurants, and summer resort hotels belong, because human nature is such that it seeks its pleasure and spends its vacations where highballs can be had for the money.

The manufacturers of barroom fixtures are also high up in the league, because there can be no demand for bar fixtures in towns that are dry. Thus it can be seen that the Personal Liberty League is not to be despised. Its membership list is long and its purse is deep. It is especially strong in the cities, and already it has begun to establish branches in the smaller towns and villages.

The mode of organization is simple. Somebody calls a meeting, the chapter elects officers and a committee is appointed to get signatures to a card which pledges every signer to vote against all prohibitionists and local option champions.

A Gentle Man.

The governor is a gentle, kindly man, straightforward and direct in all his dealings. Although he is not an orator, he has a quaint sense of humor that takes well. When he spoke to the veterans at Toledo he made a characteristic speech. After dealing in a swarm of glittering generalities about patriotism, glory, and war he wound up with: "I promised not to make a political speech, and I'm not going to do it. But if you fellows will think of me on election day I'll be much obliged to you."

This total abstainer from whisky, tobacco, and dress suits undoubtedly will run behind the national ticket, even if he is elected. The fight he faces is being made on him personally because of his principles regarding whisky. It could be made on him if he were a Democrat.

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JAMES HAY, JR.

GONZAGA COLLEGE OPENS ON MONDAY

Physical Training Facilities Excellent Adjunct to Educational Courses.

The eighty-seventh scholastic year at Gonzaga College will begin next Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The college is directed by the Jesuits, and is open to both Catholic and non-Catholic students. In their course of instruction the priests in charge of Gonzaga follow a set of rules which have been applied to Jesuit colleges for 300 years.

Physical training is well provided for in a large campus adjoining the college, and in which athletic games of all kinds are available. There is an athletic association under the direction of a member of the faculty, and provision is made for baseball, football, tennis, and other sports.

The course of study provided at Gonzaga for the classics, mathematics, physics, chemistry and languages, qualify a student for any of the universities.

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