DRIVER KILLED AS CAR FALLS THROUGH SHAFT

NASHVILLE—Tenn., July 25—Falling through an open elevator shaft in an automobile a distance of two floors to the basement of the Hippodrome Motor Car Co., Marvin Cozzart, thirty, was instantly killed here at noone yesterday.

The gears of the car accidentally meshed, causing the car to head into the open shaft and turn turtle while falling to the basement, pinning his body underneath.

TOWN CLOCK STRIKES 750 HOURS AWAY; COLLAPSES

McCONNELLSBURG, Pa., July 25.—The old clock in the Fulton county courthouse became disorderly, making such a racket in the early morning that the whole town was aroused. From 3:45 to 5 o'clock it struck continuously, at the rate of about ten strokes a minute, and then collapsed in a stupor.

The clock has a long record of offenses, and residents of McConnellsburg are strong for replacing it.

'BUTTERFLY' NAMED IN SHAW DIVORCE FLITS FROM SIGHT

Follies Girl Accused by Wife of Rich Broker Disappears With Her Mother.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Swathed in black capes, Madrienne La Barre, "Butterfly Girl" of the Ziegfeld Follies, named in the divorce proceedings of Mrs. Philip M. Shaw, has disappeared with her mother from their home at Somerville, Mass.

The Massachusetts record of the divorce obtained by Mrs. Shaw from her first husband, William M. Jordan, will be filed here today. The motion for her alimony and counsel fees in the present case also is to be heard. Shaw, wealthy broker and banker, has alleged that his wife's divorce was not completed when they were married on January 16, 1902.

The "Butterfly Girl" and her mother have denied vigorously the allegations of Mrs. Shaw that the banker had been providing for them. Miss Le Barre says her heart has been broken by the revelation that Shaw is married.

After dark mother and daughter stole out of the little two-family house at 45 Mason street, Somerville. The house is deserted and shades drawn.

Attorneys for Mrs. Shaw in Boston hold that her marriage to the broker was legal. Records show that Mary Elinor Jordan, the present Mrs. Shaw, was married to the New York man three months and twelve days after her first divorce.

GANG ATTACKS WOMAN, ROBS, CHLOROFORMS HER

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 25.—Miss Ida Schenecher, sixty-years-old, was found in her home, near Rural Ridge, late at night, bound, gagged and stupefied from chloroform. She had been lying there in a semi-conscious condition since Tuesday night.

Miss Schenecher had been attacked, it was said, and robbed of $300. She was removed to a hospital, where she told county detectives that, after being attacked and assaulted by several men, she was robbed of her savings.

Ice Grotto Falls; Kills 3.

LONDON, July 25.—Three schoolboys were killed and several injured in the collapse of an ice grotto in the Swiss Alps, according to a dispatch to the Daily Express from Geneva.

A party of schoolboys and masters left Zurich to climb the Jach Pass. Just as they entered an ice grotto in a glacier, singing patriotic songs, the heat caused the roof of the groto to fall, burying them.

Champ Coal Loader Gets 'Life.'

FAYETTESVILLE, W. Va., July 25.—William Johnson, who holds the State coal loading record of a ton in two minutes, was sentenced here to life imprisonment in the penitentiary at Moundsville for the murder of J. W. Brooks. Robbery is said to have been his motive.

BOOK POINTS OUT WEAK TRAITS OF D. C. CELEBRITIES

"Mirrors of Washington" Gives Pertinent Facts on Noted, Says Hapgood.

By NORMAN HAPGOOD.

A clever analysis of the weak points of Washington's leading men appears in a book published today. It is called "The Mirrors of Washington," and it is written anonymously by a cultivated American with a predilection for the failures of other people.

The author has known conspicuous people—it is his specialty—from Roosevelt on. The higher they rise the more roughly they are treated. Those who get off best are those whom, like the present ambassador to Great Britain, there is least reason to envy.

Virtues of President.

Nevertheless, in spite of the brevity with which virtues and powers are conceded and the joy with which shortcomings are elaborated, this series of sketches offers qualities in criticism rare in Washington. It has humor, or rather wit; it has a well-stored memory; it has knowledge of other countries and of books.

It has what I believe the regular critics call background. It alludes to Browning and Samuel Butler without referring to them, if you know what I mean.

President Harding, according to this critic, has for his greatest powers modesty, tact, and a natural reflection of the attributes and prejudices of the average man. "Out of his modesty, his desire to reinforce himself, has proceeded the strongest Cabinet Washington has had in a generation."

Against ex-President Wilson the author is almost savage. He has read or heard about Freud, and the whole chapter is based on overcompensation, inferiority complexes, and other things that most of my friends have been talking about since Freud became the leader of the clever.

Explanation of Wilson.

The whole explanation of Wilson, according to this author, is that in his youth he acquired an inferiority complex from deciding that he was unfit for law or business and so went to teach in a girls' school. Although Wilson had not then heard of Freud, he knew there was nothing for him to do but overcompensate himself into lifelong arrogance.

Secretary Hughes, according to the author, has the best mind connected with Government in Washington. His whiskers, which used to be cut to suggest a parson, are now cut to suggest a cosmopolitan minister of foreign affairs. The politicians do not like him. "They feel like the man who saw the hippopotamus:

"If he should stay to tea, I thought,
There won't be much for us."

The chapter on Colonel House suffers somewhat more than the others from omniscience. "House gets his visions of the brotherhood of man and the rest of it second hand from Wilson." The author, well read as he is, has overlooked some of the documents and dates in Colonel House's life.

An Estimate of Taft.

While I am on this subject it may be said that an easy mastery of manifold difficulties is an attribute of cleverness, and this book is strikingly and attractively clever. "Mr. Taft was a great judge," says he. Mr. Taft was a circuit judge for an extremely short time and was neither better nor worse, in those brief months twenty years ago, then twenty others.

The essay on Hoover is interesting, centering around the usual idea about his publicity sense. This statement is always made about people like Roosevelt, Sarah Bernhardt and even Wilson, whose powers attract attention.

With a character like Lodge, whose key motive is venom, the author's gifts are at their best. As the advertisements say, the sketch must be read to be appreciated. For the next edition—I am sure there will be one—I contribute this tale.

It is related that Charles William Eliot said:

"I have known Cabot Lodge all his life and I never knew him to have a generous emotion."

The author makes a felicitous conclusion to his sketch by quoting Macaulay's Review of Barere's Memoirs:

"We now propose to do him, by the blessing of God, full and signal justice."

The final chapter, on Borah, contains a welcome absence of certainty:

"He is virtually unknown in that strange bedlam composed largely of social climbers and official poseurs called Washington society."

He is not understood by the other Senators. Strangest of all, he is not understood by the author.

This Week's Photoplays

"The Man Who," Delightful Comedy, Based on Saturday Evening Post Story, at Palace—Good Programs at Other Theaters.

LOEW'S PALACE—"The Man Who."

It is difficult for any reviewer to definitely say whether the story is greater than the star or the star greater than the story in "The Man Who," the Maxwell Karger adaptation of Lloyd Osborne's Saturday Evening Post story, which began a week's engagement at Loew's Palace Theater yesterday. It is certain, however, that very few photoplays are of a character that fascinate the interest to the degree of "The Man Who," and it is equally certain that Bert Lytell, in all his screen career, has rarely had a production that gives him such a brilliant comedy role as this same Lloyd Osberne story, in which he is supported by Lucy Cotton, Virginia Valli and many others.

"The Man Who" is a production that is notable not only for the consummate comedy skill of its star, but for its clear-cut, novel and refreshing theme. It brings Mr. Lytell to the screen in the role of a young Argonne veteran, who, in an effort to win favor in the eyes of a fair divinity, attempts to become famous by "breaking" the Shoe trust through the plan of wearing no shoes and starting a popular movement against footwear.

The story starts at a garden party where Bedford Mills, the "vet," and some other soldiers are being entertained by St. John Jessop and his beautiful daughter, Helen. Too much music and excitement prove overpowering for young Bedford, and when Helen gives him first-aid and confides afterward that the man she marries must be a man who has done things, the young warrior is ready to try anything for her sake, particularly when his own calling is the unromantic one of banking.

Bedford starts his crusade against the Shoe trust by appearing on the street in his faultless afternoon attire but minus his shoes. A crowd gathers and he is arrested, but in court a public-spirited magistrate releases him as a public benefactor and the shoeless craze spreads throughout the country. The beautiful Helen, however, is shocked to her aristocratic heart and promptly repudiates Bedford, but in the meantime, that entertaining youngster has found an ally and a lieutenant in Mary Turner, who is a studio-apartment neighbor, and when Mary embraces Bedford's cause and goes barefooted also, Bedford is not long in seeing that Mary and not Helen is the real girl and that he must tell her so without delay. Mary receives the news with misgiving for Bedford does not know who she is. This confidence eventuates in the development that Mary Turner's father IS the Shoe trust and that there is too much being risked to make the adventure advisable further.

Supplementing the featured offering at the Palace this week is a remarkable array of short-length screen subjects, and the musical score and overture under the direction of Thomas J. Cannon makes the current offering one of singularly bountiful values.

CRANDALL'S—"Trust Your Wife."

Katherine MacDonald the personification of feminine loveliness, is the pictured star of the bill arranged for initial Washington presentation throughout the current week at Crandall's Theater, in "Trust Your Wife," one of the season's most intensely interesting attractions. Yesterday's capacity crowds offered conclusive proof of the popularity of "The American beauty" and their rapt attention bore mute evidence of the grip of her latest vehicle.

"Trust Your Wife" is a screen adaptation of H. S. Sheldon's successful stage play, "Conscience," and has for its leading figures a young married couple who visit New York to "put over" a money-making scheme with no more capital than the proverbial shoestring. Living far beyond their means in order to give the impression of financial stability, they seek the aid of one Slater T. Holcomb, millionaire and roue. Attracted by the beauty and charm of the wife, Holcomb brings pressure to bear against the husband. Frantic in her desire to aid her husband, Margot Hastings goes aboard the Holcomb yacht at night to intercede in his behalf. Before she can leave the craft has got under way and is steaming slowly down the river. The husband, who has learned of Margot's whereabouts through another woman who had crept into Holcomb's life, stands on the dock, just too late to learn the truth.

From this situation is built one of the most powerful climaxes that the screen has ever reflected, and one that places heavy demands upon the emotional ability of Miss MacDonald. David Winter is cast in the role opposite the star and Charles Richman as the millionaire. All offer splendid characterizations.

The bill is augmented by "Short and Snappy," a new comedy, and other short-reels.

LOEW'S COLUMBIA—"Too Wise Wives."

Lois Weber, in "Too Wise Wives," has given the screen one of the most powerfully dramatic and scenically magnificent productions that the screen has yielded in the past year, and it is a production that will undoubtedly take precedence, in many of its qualities, over those two more recent Weber productions, "What's Worth While?" and "To Please One Woman." Offered at Loew's Columbia Theater yesterday for the first time in Washington, as the feature offering, "Too Wise Wives" reveals Miss Weber's directoral genius at its best, and her cast includes Louis Calhern, Mona Lisa, Claire Windsor and others.

"Too Wise Wives" was written and produced by Lois Weber—a woman—for women. It will be of particular interest, however, to husbands whose highest domestic ambition is to be let alone and it will particularly fascinate those wives who spend their time in vain attempts to please their husbands and do not know why they fail. Furthermore, it is the story of one wife who was unfaithful in thought, but drew back from the borderline of wrong, as well as the story of a wife who loved not wisely but two well.

"Too Wise Wives" reveals a woman's marriage for money and the subsequent marriage of a former sweetheart out of pique at her desertion of their love. After marriage, the man finds himself burdened with a too-attentive wife and his thoughts wander toward the old sweetheart, now married to a man she does not love. The woman's instincts of the huntress are aroused by the renewed interest of her old sweetheart and gradually the two approach a domestic scandal that would involve both their families. The too-attentive wife, however, manages to intercept a note between the two and in the resultant showdown, both women learn the basic errors of their matrimonial ways.

The fascination that gorgeous gowns, luxurious motor-cars, palatial homes, rare tapestries and furnishings and all the other atmosphere of luxurious living have for women in general has been emphatically recognized by Miss Weber in the production, and "Too Wise Wives" is at once one of the most dramatic and one of the most gorgeous of all Lois Weber photoplays.

In keeping with the tone of the production, the management offers a brilliant array of extra added screen and musical attractions that combine to make the program one of unalloyed interest and fascination.

METROPOLITAN—Viola Dana and Harold Lloyd.

A double feature bill composed of camera subjects of sufficient diversity to appeal to a wide catholicity of tastes holds the screen at Crandall's Metropolitan Theater this week. Viola Dana, one of the most gifted and most versatile of silent drama's younger stars, provides five reels of serio-comic delight in "Home Stuff," and Harold Lloyd, most likable of the screen comedians, appears in a new three-reel comedy of unexpected twists and continuous laughter, "Among Those Present."

"Home Stuff" is a photodrama that affords Miss Dana ample opportunity to do those things in which she has been proved most efficient. Her role of Madge Joy is that of a "small time" leading lady with a repertoire company that has come upon hard times. To salvage his production, which has been attached by the sheriff, the company manager engages a new leading woman whose husband seems to have money, leaving Madge stranded at a rural way station 400 miles from New York. The simple life of the farm where she seeks refuge, the assurance that meals will be regular and the genial companionship of the young man of the family gradually persuade the discouraged "star" to abandon the footlights and become his bride. It then develops that the girl who took her place with the troupe is the daughter of the household in which Madge has found so happy a place. In order to soften the heart of an irate father, she agrees to kill the love of his son for her, provided only that the father will relent and permit his daughter to resume her place in the home. Again all seems dark for the plucky little girl, but the picture presents a denouement that is as completely satisfying as it is unexpected.

In "Among Those Present," Harold Lloyd goes hunting in a successful search for new material for laughs. The central figure in the action is a nervy young bell-hop from a swagger New York hotel, who feels that all he lacks to be as much of a bounder as the swells he serves is the proper raiment. While aping the manners of the very rich in garments that have been given him to check, he attracts the attention of a schemer, who plots to shake down the O'Briens of the nouveau riche for a cool million or so. The bell-hop is engaged to impersonate Lord Algernon Abbott Aberdeen Abernathy at the O'Briens' house party and fox hunt. Having bragged himself into a totally false position as one of the world's greatest sportsmen, "Lord Algy" is given Dynamite, the meanest horse in the stables, to ride to the hounds. It is here that fun that is fast and furious reaches the swiftness and power of a cyclone.

The bill for the week is rounded out by the new issue of the Pathe News, a new symposium of the Literary Digest's "Topics of the Day," a marvelously beautiful scenic study, "Through Winding Walls," depicting the natural grandeurs of the Ausable Chasm and River, and enlivening orchestral accompaniment.

KNICKERBOCKER—Viola Dana and Harold Lloyd.

The foremost attractions of the bill arranged for premiere Washington presentation at Crandall's Knickerbocker Theater yesterday and today are of "Home Stuff," starring Viola Dana, and Harold Lloyd's latest three-reel comedy, "Among Those Present," both of which are completely reviewed in connection with Crandall's Metropolitan Theater where they were also shown for the first time yesterday. The Knickerbocker early-week program is completed by short-reel subjects and perfect orchestral interpretation.

On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of the current week, the Knickerbocker will be closed for redecoration, reopening for the Saturday matinee at 2:30.

STRAND THEATER—Vaudeville and Pictures.

If real merit and unusual amusement value count for anything among the theater patrons of Washington, the program of vaudeville and pictures as presented at the Strand Theater yesterday will bring out capacity audiences to every performance during the week.

George Morton, otherwise known as "The Black Dot," and direct from a series of triumphal engagements in Europe, appears as the headline attraction on the bill. This young man appearing in black-face gives a series of songs, dances and a monologue modeled after the manner of Al Jolson and Eddie Cantor, and from the reception accorded his efforts yesterday Mr. Morton appears to be on a fair road to rival both the stars mentioned in popularity and fame.

Basil Lambert, a talented xylophonist, whose prepossessing stage manner won him instant favor, opens the vaudeville half of the bill with a repertoire of classical and popular selections rendered in a way that showed him to be a thorough master of his instrument. Ryan and Weber, recently a feature attraction of "The Royal Vagabond" and already popular here, are seen in a delightful series of smart tunes and original dance creations. Both principals are artists in their line, and their number is full of dash and nerve from opening to close, numerous recalls being the well-deserved result. Tom Davis, supported by a most capable cast, offer a humorous domestic farce entitled, "Checkmated," the theme of which is a satire on unionism and strikes when carried to the extreme, the wife in the plot being a member of the Housewife's Union and refusing to cook for "hubby" when he comes home late from the office, but the good-looking strike-breaker friend husband engaged speedily brings the difficulty to an end. Ajax and Emily close with a sensational and most difficult series of athletic feats that pleased greatly and give just the proper finishing touch.

The photodramatic portion of the program included "Lovetime," in which Shirley Mason was featured. Miss Mason has another of those pleasing and extremely palatable romances in which she excels—a romance of buoyant youth and loyal love. Her role is that of a beautiful peasant girl of picturesque Savoy, loved by a true-hearted scion of titled aristocracy, who refuses to bow to the social conventions of the circle in which he was reared. The story is made up of the obstacles thrown in the way of the young couple to prevent their union. It is one of much charm and charmingly acted by the star and a most capable supporting cast.

Short film features showing careful selection, together with special orchestral numbers arranged by Director Arthur J. Manvell, and including as overture Brockman's "Jabberwocky" and as exit march Sullivan's "Florida Moon," complete two hours of entertainment of the highest caliber.

Chesapeake Beach.

Thousands crowded the boardwalk and picnic grounds at Chesapeake Beach yesterday. Holding first place in popularity was the salt-water bathing and, wearing vari-colored bathing suits of the most modern cut, hundreds of pretty mermaids splashed about in the water.

The half-mile steamer pier was crowded with fishing enthusiasts. Trout and hardheads were very accommodating and bit viciously at the bait.

Prof. Ralph Garren served toddle music for free dancing on the breeze-cooled pavilion. Others promenaded the gay boardwalk or patronized the many amusements, including the giant Derby racer and the merry-go-round.

Marshall Hall.

Great interest was manifested in the many amusements at Marshall Hall yesterday when hundreds of Washingtonians availed themselves of the management's generous offer of free admission to the roller coaster, Venitian swings, whip, carousel and joy josher. A limited number of passes were given out last week for these amusements and such was the appreciation that the experiment will be repeated this week.

MISSING BANKER IN MILLION DEFICIT IS SOUGHT IN CANADA

Chicago Financier, Wife, and Daughter Vanish as Police Spread Net Nation-Wide.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Police of a continent today took up the hunt for Warren C. Spurgin, missing president of the Michigan Avenue Trust Company who is accused of looting the institution of more than $1,000,000.

Although the search is centering chiefly along the Canadian border, the net which is being thrown out for Spurgin extended today to other sections of the country. It was expected that evidence against Spurgin would be presented to the grand jury today, and his indictment is expected.

Discovery in Detroit of an automobile owned by Mrs. Spurgin and evidence that the wife of the missing banker and her daughter were in Detroit a day or two ago lead to the belief that Spurgin has fled toward Canada, and that his wife and daughter are enroute to join him.

Among the latest clews to Spurgin's possible whereabouts was a report received today from Des Moines, Iowa, that friends of Spurgin at Panora, Iowa, believed him to be hiding either at Mobile, Ala., or "somewhere in Florida." Spurgin was postmaster at Panora and at one time was connected with a bank there. According to dispatches from Panora, Spurgin fled to Florida for a time twenty years ago when he became involved in difficulties with the Guthrie County National Bank.

DYNAMITE FUMES CAUSE 2 DEATHS IN PA. MINE

TREVORTON, Pa., July 25.—Overcome by heavy smoke which accumulated after they had fired several charges of dynamite in a mine blast at North Franklin colliery here, Fred Sweinhart, thirty-five years old, and Frank Smith, twenty-eight, miners, both residents of this place, were suffocated by the deadly fumes before they could reach safety.

After becoming unconscious, Sweinhart fell 100 feet. His skull was crushed and his neck was broken. Smith was found dead at the face of the mine chamber.

WILL ORDERS $80 COFFIN; $8,000 LEFT TO CHURCH

SUNBURY, Pa., July 25.—That she did not believe in elaborate coffins was indicated in the will of Mrs. Elizabeth Kerstetter, of Dalmatia, which was probated yesterday. She specifically directed that "my coffin shall not cost more than $80."

The remainder of the estate is given to the Stone Valley Lutheran Church, and is said to total upward of $8,000.

Took His Bed to Grave.

POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., July 25.—Brown Hughlett, Howell County's pioneer settler, has been buried with a feather mattress in his rude home-hewed coffin. He was garbed in his nightshirt as he entered the "long sleep."

These eddities of his funeral were in compliance with his last request.

Letter Goes 2 Miles in 4 Days.

MARTIN'S FERRY, July 25.—Four days elapsed between the time when a letter posted in Wheeling, W. Va., and its arrival at its destination here. The two towns are just across the Ohio river from each other but the distance, via bridges, is two miles.

Minister Presents Armenians.

Dr. Henry Allen Tupper, pastor of the First Baptist Church, in preaching last night on the "Crimson Crime of the Centuries" presented to his congregation two Armenians. He told of the hardshins suffered by these Armenians, relatives of whom had been massacred by the Turks.

STOREKEEPER, NEAR 100, TELLS HOW TO LIVE LONG

YEAGERTOWN, Pa., July 25.—J. O. Yeager called upon Barr Spangler, at Marietta, Pa., this week to ascertain what course he followed to promote his long and active life. Mr. Spangler is the owner of a store in Marietta, of which he is active head in spite of the fact that he soon will celebrate his 100th birthday. Spangler's baby son is sixty-five years old.

Mr. Spangler said he attributes his long life to his diet and the fact that he sleeps well nights. He has eaten only two meals a day for fifty years. Breakfast consists of one egg, potatoes, bread and butter, eaten sparingly. He has not touched meat for half a century, never tasted coffee, never felt the twinges of rheumatism, and never took a drink of liquor in his life. He smoked one cigar and it made him sick.

He tells of the glories of the Volstead act and how it is working out.

POCAHONTAS, REPAIRED, TO START HOME JULY 31

NAPLES, July 25.—The steamship Pochahontas, which was damaged on her recent voyage to this port from New York, allegedly by members of her crew, has finished repairs. It is expected she will sail for New York July 31 with 300 passengers, all Americans.