

FRANK SLAPPEY STABBED TO DEATH; PAUL RAINWATER IS UNDER ARREST

The Fatal Result of a Quarrel Between Two Boys About a Small Dog.

CORONER HOLDS AN INQUEST

Slappey and Rainwater Had a Fight Friday Afternoon.

SLAPPEY DIED FROM STAB

The Youthful Prisoner Says a Star Was Cast Upon Memory of His Dead Mother by Young Slappey—The Coroner's Verdict.

As the result of a boyish quarrel Frank Slappey died in the Grady hospital yesterday morning from a knife stab, and Paul Rainwater is held at the police barracks upon the recommendation of the coroner until a further investigation can decide whether or not a murder has been committed.

The two boys who had hitherto been the best of friends quarrelled about a dog Friday afternoon. There were ugly words a boyish struggle for the mastery and a knife blow which killed one of the participants.

The affair is very pathetic. The home of the dead boy is shadowed with grief, the unfortunate boy who struck the deadly blow, talks with a choking voice and eyes filled with tears and the father of the boy whose life was so sadly ended, does not hesitate to say that he wishes no harm to come to the lad who is now held as a prisoner.

Deeply regretting the affair, young Rainwater a bright and handsome boy, said yesterday afternoon after his arrest, "He brought on the quarrel by speaking of my dead mother as he did. I wish I had never passed his house, then it all would not have happened."

Coroner Stamps impelled a jury yesterday afternoon and held an inquest over the body of young Slappey at the undertaking establishment of Barclay & Brandon.

The testimony was that Friday afternoon Paul Rainwater with Berry Langford and other boys were playing at an old still pond in East Atlanta. They started home about 3:30 o'clock and passed the residence of John G. Slappey, No. 62 South Delta street, where Frank and Willie Slappey, two boys, were playing marbles. The Slappey boys owned a dog named Jack and the animal had been much petted by Paul Rainwater and seemed to care more for him than for his young masters. This affection on the part of their dog it is said, was not related by the Slappeys.

Started About a Dog.
Paul Rainwater called the dog which was chained to a block. As the dog ran through the yard the block struck Willie Slappey. From this arose a quarrel and Willie Slappey is said to have remarked that the dog was better than Rainwater's mother, who died several years ago.

Berry Langford asked if that remark was made about his mother and Willie replied, "No, I mean that old Rainwater's mother."

At this juncture Frank Slappey took up his brother's quarrel, and he and Rainwater began to fight.

One witness before the coroner's jury testified that Rainwater drew his knife and stabbed Frank Slappey before the latter struck a blow. Three other witnesses stated that the boys clinched, and Slappey struck Rainwater several times on the head with a rock, and that Rainwater then drew his knife and stabbed Slappey in the left side.

Rainwater seems to have drawn his knife when the row first started, but closed it and put it into his pocket. He

afterwards took it out again and opened it.

Mrs. Slappey, hearing of the fight, went into the yard and separated the boys, taking Frank into the house with her. She did not know at the time that her son was stabbed. In the house the boy said:

"Mother, I am cut and cut bad, and you will have to get me a doctor quick."

A physician was summoned and the boy's wound was so dangerous that it was deemed advisable to send him at once to the Grady hospital.

The knife blade had entered Slappey's left side between the seventh and eighth ribs and had penetrated the abdomen. He continued to grow worse and died yesterday about 8:30 o'clock.

Verdict of the Coroner's Jury.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was as follows:

"We, the coroner's jury impelled and sworn by J. R. Stamps to inquire into the cause of the death of Frank Slappey, now lying dead before us, find from the evidence that he came to his death by a stab in the left side between the seventh and eighth ribs, penetrating the chest wall and abdomen, which did cause his death. We further recommend that Paul Rainwater be held for further investigation."

W. H. McWORTHER, Foreman
J. W. BIZZELL, County Physician
J. R. STAMPS, Coroner

Frank Slappey was the fifteen-year-old son of John G. Slappey, a butcher who resides at No. 62 South Delta street. He had been working in the store of the Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBoss dry goods company.

Paul Rainwater is the fifteen-year-old son of C. A. Rainwater, wagon manufacturer, who resides at No. 115 Pearl street. He is a manly young fellow of striking appearance.

Another Boy Arrested.

It was in evidence at the coroner's inquest that Berry Langford, during the fight, threw a rock at Willie Slappey, and he is under arrest on the charge of assault and battery.

Chief Manly arrested yesterday afternoon to young Rainwater and Berry Langford occupy one of the female detention rooms instead of placing the boys in cells.

Mr. Slappey has stated to a police officer that he does not care to see young Rainwater prosecuted.

Rainwater will probably be taken before a justice of the peace this morning for a commitment trial and may be allowed to give bail, as it is thought the only charge that can be made against him is that of manslaughter.

Berry Langford will be tried by a justice today on the warrant charging him with assault and battery.

Frank Slappey will be buried this afternoon. The body will be taken into DeKalb county for interment in a country cemetery.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE IN A BARBER'S CHAIR

"Did you ever feel frightened when you were in a barber's chair?" asked a hardy war drummer of another traveling salesman at a hotel a few nights ago.

"Yes, I have," was the reply. "You know that some barbers impress you as soon as they put the razor on your face that he hasn't confidence in himself, and that kind of a barber doesn't inspire confidence in you."

"I heard a good story while I was traveling in Texas two years ago," said the hardy war drummer, "about a man who had an exciting experience when he was being shaved."

"Let's have it," exclaimed three or four men in the crowd.

"It was told to me by the fellow himself, the hardware drummer continued. He said a man once became angry with him about a little affair in which a woman figured. It appears the other fellow wanted to marry a young lady. The man who related his experience to me was her cousin, and the disappointed suitor believed the cousin broke up the match."

"Any way, there was a feud and the man who lost the girl vowed to kill the cousin on sight. They parted, and never saw one another for several years. I took a pleasure trip," said the man who related the occurrence to me, "and went to California one day when in Sacramento I dropped into a barber shop to get a shave. I took a seat in a chair and leaned back. The barber lathered my face, and just as he approached me with the razor I looked into the mirror and saw that he was my old enemy. My first impulse was to jump up, but I decided that the fellow hadn't recognized me, and that the safest thing to do was to stand the ordeal. He went on shaving me. I was so badly frightened that I breathed with difficulty, and had to stop the man a number of times to gulp. When he reached my throat I was in a profuse perspiration. I knew all he had to do was to give me one slash across the throat, and his vow to kill me would have been carried out before I could have said an amen. I did my best to keep from trembling. I was so worked up that I felt as if I would faint every second. I tell you I wouldn't go through with such an experience again for the wealth of a Monte Cristo. I heard him ask if I wanted a close shave, and I managed to reply that I never wanted a close shave in my life. I was for anything to shorten the work. He remarked that he had scratched my chin a little, and I told him that I never felt it, and that it made no earthly difference. At last the job was over, and I rose from the chair as hurriedly as possible and placed the change box in his hand. As he took the money he looked me in the face and said he was glad to see me again. I thought I would expire then and there. He held out his hand and remarked that he wanted to let bygones be bygones, as he was married, and had a happy family. I gave him my hand, and I never shook a fellow's fist so cordially as I did his. But I never patronized his barber shop again."

WU TING FANG GIVEN ROYAL RECEPTION



HIS EXCELLENCY WU TING FANG, Who Passed Through Atlanta Yesterday en route to New Orleans to Attend Mardi Gras.

Wu Ting Fang enriched his stock of American impressions yesterday. The great American populace afforded him an opportunity that he did not fail to embrace.

His excellency, Wu Ting Fang, is the Chinese Minister at Washington. He passed through Atlanta yesterday afternoon en route to New Orleans to attend the Mardi Gras festivities in that city. He wore a dark blue suit with a silver button such as are worn by mandarins of the highest rank. In the front of the cap was set an egret's plume. He was accompanied by a Chinese attendant.

He was asked for an expression of opinion on the relations of this country with China and the orient. He said:

"Through the logical course of recent events the relations of the two countries are the most friendly and cordial and I venture to express with confidence and hope that the fact of the United States acquiring the Philippines will not only not disturb those amicable relations, but will have the effect of yet cementing them more friendly and closely."

"With such intelligent people as those of the United States, whose policy, as I have said, is to extend the hand of good will to the other day by the postmaster general in his speech in New York, is not territorial expansion, but only the expansion of trade and commerce, the relations of this country with China, indeed, with all the other nations in Asia, cannot be otherwise than cordial. This being the case it is naturally expected that I should express my views as to how the best relations can be maintained. I do this willingly feeling sure that what I shall say will be received in the same friendly spirit in which it is given."

The committee of the Business Men's League appointed to meet the Chinese minister at the depot and extend to him the greetings of the city, consisting of J. W. Pope, A. B. Steele, Jack J. Spalding, R. J. Maddox and J. Frank Beck arrived early.

There was some discussion among the members of the committee as to the proper form of address to be used in speaking to Wu Ting Fang.

"Mr. Fang" was discarded as too abrupt. "It sounded too much like a syllabus for a committee trial and may be allowed to give bail, as it is thought the only charge that can be made against him is that of manslaughter."

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face of a student. His keen bright eyes are set well apart in his head. His flowing and picturesque costume was made of flowered olive green silk and was of the finest texture. On his head he wore a heavy black silk cap surmounted by a red button such as are worn by mandarins of the highest rank. In the front of the cap was set an egret's plume. He was accompanied by a Chinese attendant.

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AMUSEMENTS.

The Joshua Smapkins company with two brass bands and splendid orchestra, will be seen at the Columbia tonight and Tuesday matinee and night. The play is made of fun and realism, combining the pleasant features of realistic melodrama and the ever popular rural play. The character sketches are said to be very clever, while there is an abundance of good music, singing and dancing in it. Those lovely old country characters are introduced, and their saying and doing create much amusement. The company comes recommended as a good one throughout. The night scenes in the third act is said to be wonderfully realistic. A genuine circus saw is seen in motion, and just to show that it is the real article, a board is sawed off a log in full view of the audience, after which the Grand Old Uncle Joshua's act, is lashed to the log by the villains and started toward the glittering teeth of the rapidly revolving saw.

The night scenes will range from 10c to 50c, and matinee 25c to all parts of the house.

"The Adventure of Lady Ursula," a high class comedy drama, written especially for Daniel Frohman by Anthony Hope, author of "The Prisoner of Zenda," will be presented by that popular star, William Morris, at the Grand Old Uncle Joshua on next Wednesday and Thursday, with Thursday matinee.

Miss Frances Drake and a company of eight gentlemen merit well support. Morris' "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" is laid in and around London in 1730. Sir George Sylvester has killed his dearest friend in a duel as a result of a quarrel over a woman engaged to Lord Hassenden. At Edgeware, then a suburb of London, is the home of the Barringtons, an ancient and aristocratic family, and of which Lord Hassenden, Lady Ursula and their son, George, are the principal members. Lady Ursula, a virtuous and to the hermit, pretends to faint on the doorstep, hoping thereby to obtain a glimpse of the strange nobleman. He orders her to sit down and she sits down. Lord Hassenden, her brother, thinking that his sister has been insulted, challenges Sir George to a duel. Lady Ursula by every means within her power, endeavors to break her engagement with Lord Hassenden, but the comedy ends with the reconciliation of the lovers, while Sir George and Lady Ursula are in attitudes that give promise of a happy ending.

William Morris will be remembered as the star in "Under the Red Robe" and "The Lost Paradise," will be the Sir George and in this character he is said to excel his past work in the roles of other characters. Lady Ursula, who played the leading female roles with Frohman's companies, will be the masquerading and venturesome Lady Ursula.

The matinee prices range from 25 cents to \$1. Night prices 25 cents to \$1.50.

One of the best titles ever given to a farce comedy is "Brown's in Town," which will be the attraction at the Grand old Uncle Joshua on Friday and Saturday matinee. There is something amusing in the very suggestion as to why this numerous gentleman is in the city. It is said that this particular Brown has enough embarrassing experiences to shake up an audience thoroughly.

The amusing situations of the farce are said to never fail on any one, and those who have seen it pronounce it the most original and clever farce ever seen. The mother-in-law, the stereotyped old maid, the visiting aunt with mother-in-law instincts and the time-worn German and his servants have been dispensed with in "Brown's in Town."

Several musical numbers are introduced and are said to fit in admirably. The farce is in three acts, all of which take place on the story of a young man who is secretly married against the wishes of a stern father, whose matrimonial troubles give him good reasons for asking his father-in-law to leave him.

The Spooner Dramatic Company will be the attraction at the Columbia the last four days of the season, beginning Wednesday night, February 29th, with the comedy "The Last Days of Pompeii," which will be on Saturday.

In speaking of this company The El Paso Daily Tribune Telegraph says:

"The Spooner Dramatic Company will be the attraction at the Columbia the last four days of the season, beginning Wednesday night, February 29th, with the comedy 'The Last Days of Pompeii,' which will be on Saturday."

Miss Allie Spooner, who is only sixteen years of age, but who has been raised on the stage took the title role in the Pearl of the South, and was the star of the piece.

The fun of the piece was furnished by F. E. Spooner as Couchon and the heavy part of Louis, father of Marie, and Marcet, her mother, were played by J. H. Lewis and Annie Harrison, and their acting was more than good.

"The Kaleidoscope dance by Miss Allie Spooner was highly greeted, and she probably was the most enjoyable feature of the evening. 'The Savoy' will be put on Wednesday night, when a lady will be admitted free with each paid 30 cents ticket. Prices 10c, 20c and 30c, sale at Miller's."

Candy Pulling Postponed.
The candy pulling which was to have taken place at Mrs. Walker's, on Crew street, next Tuesday, has been postponed.

The Modern Way
Commends itself to the well informed to do pleasantly and effectively what was formerly done in the crudest manner and discarded by well cleaned, the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects. It is a most reliable and effective remedy. Syrup of Figs. Made by California Fig Syrup Co.

VERY LOW RATES
To Birmingham, Mobile and New Orleans Account Mardi Gras.

On account of the annual Mardi Gras and Carnival at Birmingham, Mobile and New Orleans, low rate tickets will be sold by the Southern Railway from Atlanta to Birmingham, February 25th, 26th and for returning trains to 77th, with return limit March 1st. Tickets valid at city ticket office, Kinbair house, etc., call for tickets at 1000 Broadway, N. Y. City.

TERROORIZED THE PASSENGERS.
Drunken Man Delays a Train Forty Minutes.

Cleveland, Tenn., February 25.—(Special.) A party giving his name as Luke Wright, of Knoxville, held up the midnight south-bound Southern train here last night, while intoxicated. He delayed the passengers for forty minutes. Wright, who was drunk, drew his pistol on the train hands and terrorized the passengers to such an extent that when they reached this city they left the train and refused to go further until Wright was put off.

"The conductor had to call on Marshal Brown, of this city, to arrest the man, which he did after some trouble."

JUDSON NORTH IS HELD FOR LUNACY

Detectives Take Him from His Weeping Wife.

PHYSICIAN SAYS HE IS INSANE

He Scouts the Idea That His Mind Is Unbalanced.

DECLARES HE IS THE VICTIM OF A PLOT

Ordinary Requests the Chief of Police To Lock Him Up—Alleged That He Is Dangerous—A Case with Remarkable Features.

Acting under instructions from the chief of police and on a request from Ordinary Hulse, Detectives Chosewood and Ozburn took Judson H. North in charge yesterday and had him placed in a cell at the police barracks on a charge of lunacy.

North's case seems to be a remarkable one. He is a man whose home has been blessed by a loving wife and two pretty little children. A trusted employee of the Tripod Paint Company, he earned a good salary for the maintenance of his family.

Without any apparent cause, either from ill health or trouble, his mind, so his relatives claim, gave way and for two or three months there have been evident signs of a strange dementia.

From the statement of physician and kinsmen his maiaity would seem to be one of those cases of monomania, which of paranoia, a kind of delusional insanity in which unfounded fears of persecution produce a mania often resulting in violence and murder.

Judson North betrays no sign of insanity, either, from a casual talk with him, and there is nothing in his appearance to show that he is a paranoiac yet his relatives say he is, and his physician has issued a certificate to that effect.

The man himself scouts the very idea of his being mentally unbalanced and vows that he has been incarcerated through malice.

There Was Something Wrong.
As long as three months ago Mrs. North noticed there was something wrong with her husband's mind, and she was not alone in that opinion. He seemed to grow worse, and a specialist on nervous and brain troubles was called in to see North. The physician pronounced him a paranoiac or monomaniac, and advised his relatives to have him sent to the lunatic asylum.

Yesterday morning Ordinary Hulse, upon the facts of the case being told him, wrote a letter to Chief Manly requesting him to take North in custody and hold him until this morning when proper papers could be taken out to inquire into his sanity. The ordinary stated to the chief that he believed North to be dangerous and might do others great bodily harm.

The chief instructed Detectives Chosewood and Ozburn to lock North up, and to all appearances perfectly sane.

Mrs. North parted from her husband in tears, while the little children looked on in wonder and amazement.

How Judson North Talks.
At the police barracks North asked that atorney John B. Goodwyn be sent for.

"I am a victim of some plot," he said, and I want my attorney at once. It is not true that I am insane. I have been sick and am taking a tonic but there is nothing the matter with my brain. I have not imagined that people are persecuting me, and as for me doing anybody bodily harm, why that's all stuff. I have injured no one and never will. I would like to know who is responsible for all of this if it is my brother-in-law, then it is an account of some plot."

North has been working with the Tripod Paint Company. It was reported to the officers that his employers recently said they would have to dismiss him unless his strange conduct ceased.

There is a man in town whom North thinks is persecuting him, so Detective Chosewood was told in fact, North has sought the aid of the police to make the man cease his supposed persecutions. This was entirely imaginary, as the person suspected by North is one of his best friends.

North will be taken before the ordinary today or tomorrow, and if adjudged insane he will be sent to the asylum at Milledgeville for treatment.

CONSUMPTIVES' NEW HOPE.

Formaldehyde Acknowledged by the Medical Profession To Kill All Disease Germs.

Dr. George Leininger, the Eminent American Scientist, Relates His Recent Discoveries.

(Kansas City Star)
Recognizing the immense interest that is being taken everywhere in Formaldehyde, the new cure for catarrh consumption and all germ diseases, The Star, being always alive to matters of public interest, requested its Chicago representative, Mr. W. T. Davis, to investigate the laboratory of the Dr. George Leininger Chemical Company, at 1086 Milwaukee avenue, Chicago, and interview Dr. Leininger.

Dr. Leininger, who perfected solidified Formaldehyde and whose work has gone further to advance the uses of the most effective and potent disinfectant and germicide ever discovered readily consented to tell us all about the manufacture and curative value of this remarkable remedy.



DR. GEORGE LEININGER.

Formaldehyde said Dr. Leininger, is a distinct product arising from the distillation of wood alcohol. It has been known for years to possess remarkable antiseptic and germicidal powers, but its value as a cure for consumption and other germ diseases has only been recognized lately.

The medical profession have striven ever since the discovery of disease germs to find some remedy which would kill the germ without harming the higher organs of the patient because of its caustic nature. Germicides and antiseptics, other germicides kill disease germs, they are also fatal to human life. The pure Formaldehyde is absolutely innocuous to the human being but will kill any and all disease germs.

Formaldehyde more generally in the past has been the inability to procure a positively pure Formaldehyde. It has been the liquid to a solid and I now have as a product an absolutely pure solidified Formaldehyde.

In order to make it available for treatment catarrh, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, whooping cough, diphtheria, yellow fever, smallpox, scarlet fever, measles and other germ diseases I have prepared this generator. It puts in a few minutes the purified Formaldehyde in the cup and fill it half full of water. Light and air will kill any and all disease germs but does no harm to human life. It does not attack and injure metals as does sulphur coal tar products and other disinfectants and is entirely safe for use in closets, furniture or the bed-room in a room.

In fact, all the destroying power formaldehyde has is in its action against dead disease germs and odors. My solidified Formaldehyde and generator will be used in great quantities in hospitals and homes generally throughout the country and our whole force is kept busy night and day supplying the enormous demand.

We put up the generator and a jar of Formaldehyde in a glass case and give complete and specific directions as to its use in all cases of sickness and disinfection. All orders for this generator and Formaldehyde should be sent to the manufacturer and inhales we have placed a few of them in the hands of druggists in all parts of the country. Some of our agents have sold some in Kansas City.

I am very glad to have met you and to be glad to show you the histories of some remarkable cures. I have effected with Formaldehyde I have every confidence that we have at last found the great germ-destroyer, the cure for diphtheria, yellow fever and all other germ diseases as effectively as smallpox has been by vaccination.

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Deep seated obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) Medicine thoroughly tested for 30 years B. B. B. has cured all such indications as: mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, eruptions, eating sores, bone pains, itching skin swollen glands, stiff joints copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows have fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers this wonderful B. B. B. specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. B. B. B. cures by draining the poison out of the bones, blood and entire system, so the symptoms cannot return. This is the only known perfect cure for blood poison. So sufferers may test B. B. B. and know for themselves that it cures, a trial bottle will be sent free of charge. Large bottles for sale by druggists at \$1 per bottle, or six large bottles (full treatment) \$5. For trial bottle address or call on E. B. B. Company, Dept. B, Atlanta, Ga. Describe symptoms and free confidential medical advice will be given.

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