

was convicted and is now under sentence of death.

The importance of these notes as evidence was promptly recognized by both the prosecution and the defense. They have been subjected to prolonged and careful study, not only by all the lawyers directly connected with the case but by many other persons, for one or another reason interested in it, including one man who took the trouble to get out a pamphlet containing fac similes of the notes and an amended reading of them.

Unless these documents were written as the negro CONLEY testified, his whole story fell, and with it, practically, the theory of the crime constructed by the State. Yet in all the months that have passed since last April nobody till now saw that on one of the two notes, partly printed and partly penciled, was clear proof that CONLEY lied when he swore that he wrote from FRANK's dictation, in FRANK's office, on a pad of requisition blanks, taken then and there by FRANK from FRANK's desk. For on the head of the blank was the printed beginning of a date—"190—"—showing that it was at least three, and perhaps four, years old, while under this was "Order No. 1,018," and a few lines below, half erased, but still easily legible, was the name of BECKER, a former Superintendent of the pencil factory.

Here were "clues" enough, it seems now, to start any detective, professional or amateur, on an investigation that would soon disclose what now is clear—that the notes were written by CONLEY, not in FRANK's office but in the cellar, where old requisitions with other rubbish of like kind had accumulated. What the lawyers did not see, or FRANK himself, though it stared then in the face, was at last noticed by one of the shop foremen, who knew the routine of the place and had known the forgotten BECKER. With attention once turned to the right point, the obvious has become visible at last to all, and CONLEY's testimony—the main, almost the only, support of the prosecution—is reduced to utter worthlessness.

In the circumstances it is hardly thinkable that the new trial demanded by the condemned man will be refused.

A Scolding According to a report just made on
Perhaps "the college girl graduate," she stands and
Undeserved. walks badly, is hollow-chested and stoops, and peppers her

talk thickly with provincialisms and slang. This truly horrifying revelation as to the effects of higher education is made by one who herself belongs to the class she describes, so she cannot be suspected of prejudice or animosity against the girl graduates, as such. And she aggravates her indictment of the learned sisterhood by saying that they ignore advice from their elders as to the need of training themselves to make a pleasing impression on the world, and she sees hope only in the chance that the undergraduates, especially the seniors, may be moved to instruct themselves in the utility of the graces, mental and physical.

Now, probably nobody who has seen many graduates of the girls' colleges has failed to come across several of them to whom these criticisms could justly be applied. But probable, also, is it that everybody with such opportunities for observation of the species in question has noticed that—well, that the college girl graduates are not a species at all. They differ among themselves just about as do women in general, and while nothing can be said that is untrue of them all, on the other hand, of them all nothing is true, except, perhaps, that all of them can read and write with more or less of facility.

The object of colleges, whether for girls or boys, is not to create a particular type, but to give natural abilities a better chance to develop than they would have elsewhere. In this the girls' colleges are seemingly about as successful as are the other institutions in which survives the queer notion that the best preparing for life is done where separation of the sexes during their most ductile and impressionable years creates conditions as unlike life as it is later to be lived as can be imagined.

That, however, raises anew the bitterly disputed question whether co-education is right or wrong. Much can be, or at least has been, said on both sides of that question, and the cautious let the controversy sleep when and if it will.

Impossibilities Aviation experts, like doctors, disagree, and they do
Are Not it with even more
So Numerous. scorn for the opinions of each other.

There is, for instance, the question whether, with present facilities in the way of planes and motors, a flight across the Atlantic is possible. This is a clear and definite problem, with all the facts available to, and presumably known by, all the authorities on flying, yet half of them say that the thing simply can't be done without better machines than anybody now knows how to build, and half as confidently insist that the feat is neither difficult nor dangerous.

Those of us, however, who cannot pretend to personal knowledge of the subject are not precluded from having and expressing an opinion on it. We remember that in the past the men who talked about impossibilities have usually been wrong, and those who denied them right. Ten years ago, so obviously impossible was any real rivalry of the birds by men that the friends of anybody who ventured to experiment with wings felt themselves neglectful of their duty if they failed to have trustees appointed to care for his person and property.

Now it is only transoceanic flight that seems insane. But believers in its practicability have not only appeared; they are tinkering with their big machines and collecting money for the great adventure. And real scientists are encouraging them to start when the good weather comes. The last to do so is Dr. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL, who knows more than a thing or two about aeroplanes. He insists that existing motors are good enough for the long voyage, if only it be made high in air and precautions are taken to keep the aviators warm. That, as he says, is easy.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Blindness Nothing could more
Hard to clearly illustrate the
Understand. strange capacity of human beings for looking at the perfectly visible and obvious without seeing it than do discoveries just made in regard to the notes found beside the dead body of the girl for whose murder LEO M. FRANK