

RICH YOUTH HAS "GONE THE PACE"

Picturesque Career of Young Man with Plenty of Money

What Has Happened to Frank Snowden Ridgely Brown, Son of Maryland's Former Governor, Who Is Now Facing a Suit for Divorce, With Many Charges of Cruelty

NEW YORK — Give an average American boy, with the restraining influence of a mother, \$10,000 a year at the age of 14 and a million when he reaches his majority, and what will be his future?

This is the story of such a boy whose young wife is about to hale him into the divorce court at the tender age of 24, as related by the Sunday World. This boy has faced many charges—homicide among them—but it is extremely doubtful if he has ever passed through an ordeal so distasteful as that which awaits him when he answers to the many charges of cruelty, brutality and infidelity his pretty girl-wife mentions in her bill of particulars.

Frank Snowden Ridgely Brown, son of Maryland's former governor, is the unhappy youth who has sacrificed his brief and once happy married career



on the altar of pleasure. "Young Frank," as he is familiarly called in Baltimore, has been pleasure-bent since he was a boy of ten, and his pleasures, more often than not, have been purchased at terrific cost. He has had his fling, and when a boy of 17 he was blasé and so satiated with the amenities of the Old World that he cast about for new sensations and new fields to conquer. Life for him, even then, was one mad whirl, and what he did not know about the "but-terfly life" wasn't worth knowing.

At Ostend he was the petted darling of women of title, and otherwise, and it was a prank that he played on one of these while in her bath house at this gay resort that made it necessary for his father to spirit him out of France and back to Baltimore. The boy abhorred books and rarely studied. He had the choice of any university in America or Europe if he would but say the word, but instead he preferred to run wild, do as he pleased and give little, if any attention to the studies prescribed for him by the tutors his father engaged for him.

Started Work as a Reporter.
About this time his father and his sister, May Brown, who later married Gordon Hughes, a New York lawyer, and since his death married Alfred Dietrich, whose former wife had eloped with Bentley, one of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's stable managers, planned a return trip to Europe. Frank was engaged in paying ardent

WON ALL THE BOYS' MARBLES.
of sports as do billiards and pool in these days.

"Bishop Wilmer, then a parson not well known, determined to break up this practice. He himself had been an expert marble player in his boyhood. Accordingly one Saturday he came across a number of the young men engaged in a game. The good bishop asked several questions, and finally challenged the lot to play him for 'keeps.' They readily consented.

"Much to their astonishment the young minister won steadily, and soon they had to go to the stores to replenish their stock. Toward the close of the afternoon Mr. Wilmer had won every marble in the town of Upper-ville. Putting his 'winnings' in a bag, he remarked, as he walked away, 'Now, gentlemen, since you can't play marbles to-morrow, I hope to see you all at church.' And he did."

A Logical End.
"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me and I went to find it."
"Did you find it?"
"Oh, yes. I'm in a hole."

and "get there as soon as possible." Arriving in this city, they went to the Waldorf-Astoria, where Frank had spent much time in the handsome suite of apartments his father used to maintain there the year round. Frank was anxious to have Rev. Henry M. Warren, the hotel chaplain, marry him, and, finding that Mr. Warren was then living in West Ninety-fourth street, Frank, his fiancée and their attendants repaired to Mr. Warren's home and there the ceremony was performed.

Their marriage came as a great surprise to their respective families, but the young pair was soon installed in a beautifully appointed home and many predicted that Mabel would make her young husband more conservative. But her charges against him do not confirm this hope.

Accused of Killing Child.
Automobile was this boy's passion and he was never satisfied unless he was bowling through Baltimore's tangle of almost daily occurrence, and when Baltimore awoke about eighteen months ago to be told that Frank's car had killed a negro child the night previous the "I told you so's" got busy. It was not openly charged that Frank's car had killed the boy, but the newspapers hinted so strongly at the identity of the driver and owner of the car that within 24 hours the trail led to Frank's door and he was arrested and formally accused of running over the little pickaninny and then running away without the formality of stopping to ascertain the seriousness of the injuries inflicted.

The parents of the dead child received \$10,000 to drop the case against Frank. This frightened Frank for a while, and he did not break into print again until his friend Lester Brown, who had figured in almost all of Frank's escapades, was committed to Mount Hope, a private asylum for the insane and inebriates.

Lester had been going the pace for several years and when his mind gave way none was surprised. Frank sorely missed his chum and often motored out to the beautiful retreat on Charles Street avenue to spend an hour with him. In the course of one of these visits Lester complained of his enforced confinement and begged Frank to devise some means of effecting his release.

"I've tried that already," said Frank, "but the courts won't stand for it, so I guess the only thing I can do is to kidnap you."

"Go as far as you like," said Lester, "but for God's sake get me out of here. I haven't had a drink for a month."

Kidnaped Chum from Asylum.
The next day Lester, while out for his afternoon airing in the hospital grounds, eluded the keeper, climbed over the high fence and dropped into Frank's waiting car. Frank was at

the wheel, and he let it out, and in an hour or two was beyond the jurisdiction of the Maryland courts. And once more it became necessary for Brown here to get busy and square things for Frank.

Meanwhile Frank's affairs at home had been going from bad to worse. His wife says she led much to herself, for Frank was so busy with his other friends and associates that he had little or no time to devote to his girl-bride. Frank's gay friends of both sexes were ever welcomed at the youthful Browns' home—that is by Frank. Among these, his wife says,

husband's waywardness, and she further avows that "the governor" is mainly responsible for this. She declares that he has alienated Frank's affections, and now she is suing the governor for heart balm to the tune of \$100,000.

In the mean time Frank is continuing on his merry way. With ample funds at his command, and with the prospect of sharing with his sister the several million dollars Gov. Brown is said to possess, young Frank has a lively future ahead of him.

Will he reform? Ask his wife.

CAN MOBILIZE IN A HURRY.
Perfection of Detail Is the System by Which German Army Can Be Assembled.

Nobody who has visited Germany can fail to have been struck by the large official signboards at the entry to each town or village.

These contain full information as to exactly which official in the community to apply to should the magic word "mobilize" be spoken. Whenever the German reservist may chance to be when the order to mobilize is given—assuming of course that he is not out of the country—he has only to ask the first inhabitant or walk to the end of the village and look at the directions on the signboard to find out his own particular place in the military scheme.

He will see that he must go to Herr Schmidt at 40 Schutzen street. Herr Schmidt will tell him exactly in which town he has to go in order to rejoin his own unit and, what is still more important, will give him the money

CLEVER THIRD BASEMAN OF THE CUBS



Harry Steinfield, whose batting and fielding around the third sack has helped the Chicago team win three straight National league pennants and two world's championships, was severely grilled when he broke into the big league with the Cincinnati team when Owner Charles Murphy was a baseball writer in that city. This grilling seemed to have a good effect on Steinfield and transformed him from an ordinary player into a star. When Murphy obtained control of the Cubs one of his first acts was to secure Steinfield, and he has been with the team ever since.

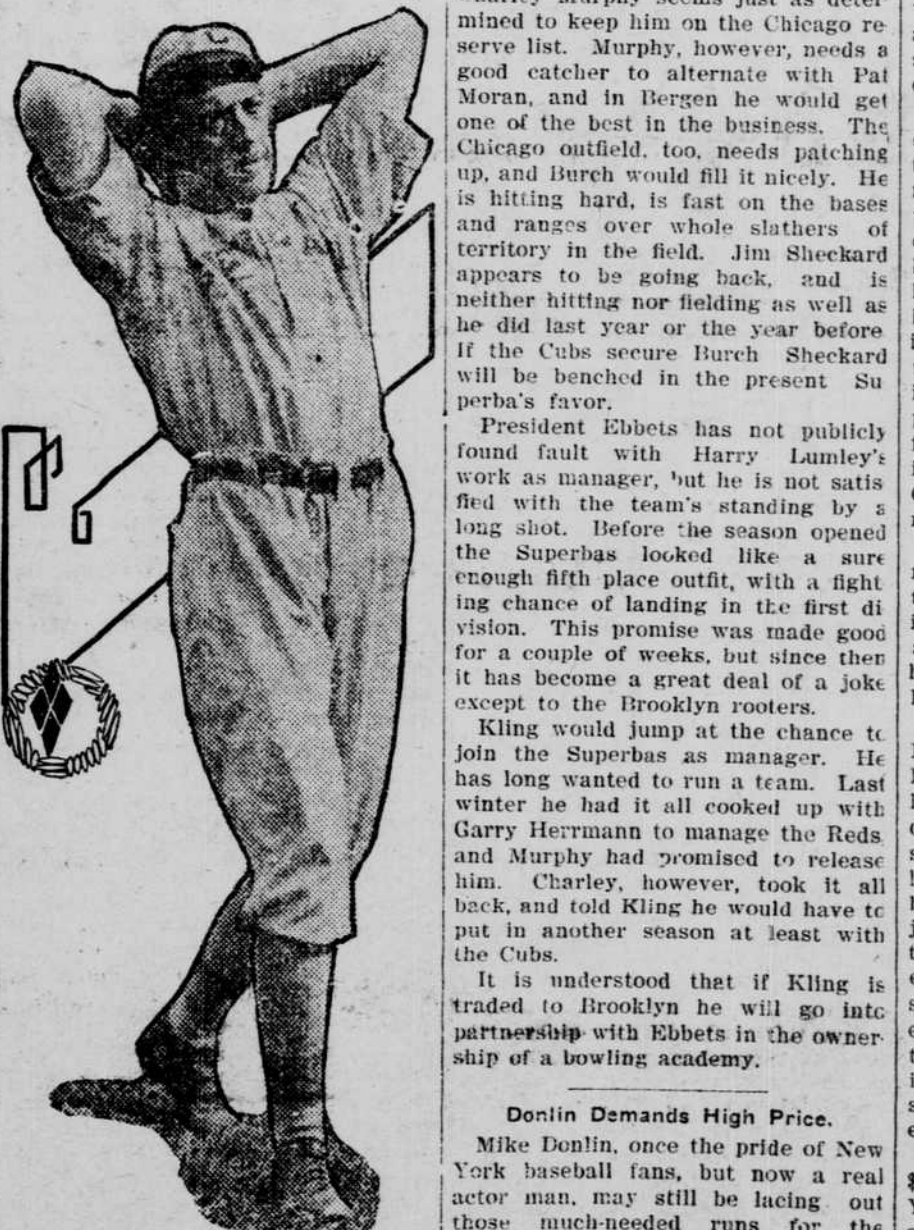
LOSS KEEPS THE BATTERS GUESSING WITH NEW BALL

"Human Weather Strip" of Cleveland Uses "False Rise" with Success Against Hitters.

Addie Joss, the Cleveland twirling star, has batters guessing with his "false rise" ball. The "false rise" is not new. It was a favorite with Radbourne, and at various times since that star's day pitchers having great speed have had the "false rise" in their repertoire.

The "false rise" is delivered as a straight ball, thrown overhead and released when the hand is at the crown of the arc described in delivery. The ball is thrown with a sharp backward spin, caused by whipping the fingers downward as the ball leaves the hand.

For 55 feet the ball shoots down an inclined plane, headed for the bat-



Addie Joss.

ter's knees. But the descent ceases about eight feet in front of the plate and the ball travels to the catcher horizontally. In other words, the ball "breaks" from the downward to the horizontal.

The scientific explanation of this delivery is that the vertical spin gives the ball at delivery produces air friction, and as the ball travels this friction packs the atmosphere beneath the revolving ball, until, following the line of least resistance, the ball loses its initial impulse and travels, not through the cushion it has formed, but over it.

When mixed with his curve, fast ball, fadeaway and slow one, the "false rise" gives Joss a box of tricks unequalled by any other man in the business. And when his calculating brain is added, the human weather strip becomes perhaps the most dangerous pitcher in baseball.

Unconditional Release for Bowerman.

Frank Bowerman, until recently manager of the Boston Nationals, has been given his unconditional release by President John S. C. Dovey. Rumors have it that it is unlikely he will soon be back in any uniform. President Dovey has asked for walters on Bowerman and if the other clubs in the big league waive claim, the ex-manager will be a free agent.

MINISTER TO CHINA

Charles R. Crane Educated Without Aid of College.

Has Visited Nearly Every Country on the Globe and Is Master of Several Languages—Well Acquainted with Orient.

Chicago.—Charles R. Crane, newly appointed minister from the United States to China, is a rare type of citizen in that he was born to wealth and yet may be classed in the roll of self-made men. He was reared with the idea that a college education is not essential to the life success of a man who has a brain of his own and uses it. His schooling ended when he had done with the public school. What he has gathered of learning since then has been from books and from the world and its people as they have appeared to him in extensive travel.

Richard T. Crane, Sr., father of Charles R. Crane, is vigorously opposed to modern methods of education as carried on in the great universities and many of the public schools. He does not believe these institutions fit a man properly for the battle of life, and says they are too theoretical and not sufficiently practical. He went so far as to declare it would be a good thing for one of the states if its state university buildings were blown up.

Whether Charles R. Crane shared the educational views of his father, it is a fact that, instead of spending four years in college and winning a degree, he jumped at once from his boyhood schooling into the workshop and started the business career which



Charles R. Crane.

has made him a man of practical mind and alert powers of observation. When the opportunity came he inaugurated a program of travel which sent him to many of the out of the way places of the world and gave him an intimate knowledge of affairs possessed by few men even in these days of globe trotting.

Mr. Crane has set foot in nearly every country on the globe, has penetrated into out-of-the-way nooks and corners, has occasionally fitted out caravans of his own to explore unexplored lands, and is as much at home in Russia or China as he is on his home street in Chicago. He is a linguist of considerable attainments; is a connoisseur in paintings, a collector of old and rare books and, what is more, a reader of the same. He is prominent as a civic enthusiast and for years has been a powerful factor in movements for the advancement of Chicago commercially, physically and morally.

During his travels Mr. Crane spent much time in China, his business interests taking him into every province. He came into close contact with all classes of Mongolians. In his home is a large collection of curios of his many visits to China.

In all his knocking about the globe, Mr. Crane was absorbing languages. In his library in his Michigan avenue home are books written in a dozen different languages. They are not sorted according to catalogues as a less scholarly owner would sort them, but instead are grouped under subject heads. Friends of Mr. Crane say that when he wants to look up a reference on a topic he goes to his shelves and takes down books in several different languages and reads them without the aid of a lexicon. He is said to read 12 languages and to speak with ease and fluency six of eight.

Five years ago Mr. Crane added \$10,000 of his personal fortune to "The Young Empress Fund" for Russian soldiers and sailors. This gift was made through Count Rostoffstoft, chancellor of the empire, and for it the donor was the recipient of grateful thanks from the official. Long and close contact with official and civilian life of Russia has given him a friendly feeling toward that nation, but at the same time he has a warm spot in his heart for China and the Chinese. The feeling is said to be reciprocated. The Chinese have been drawn to other members of the family. Professor Williams, uncle of Mr. Crane, was professor of Chinese at Yale and he is the author of a book on China.

Mrs. Crane was Miss Cornelia W. Smith, whose girlhood home was Paterson, N. J., where she became the bride of Mr. Crane 28 years ago. Like her husband, her interests are in the more substantial things of life. Her name does not appear in the member ship lists of any Chicago club. The family has a beautiful summer home at Lake Geneva, Wis., and another at Woods Hole, Mass.

Electrical Machinery in Mines.

Although in most of the mines in Japan the various operations are carried out by the ordinary labor of men and cattle, it seems from a report on the mining industry in Hokkaido that at three coal mines and at one gold and silver mine, electrical machinery engines are employed. In all, nine "electrical" mines, and one "electrical engine" in a gold and silver mine. The nature of their work is not stated, but it would appear to partake mainly of the transport of ore.

Business the Refuge of Small Souls.

Extreme businessness is a symptom of deficient vitality; while a faculty for idleness implies a catholic appetite and a strong sense of personal identity. There are dead-alive, hackneyed people who do not require to go to the office, when they are not hungry and have no mind to drink, the whole breathing world is a blank to them. This does not appear to me as being success in life.—Robert Louis Stevenson.