emerged always the quiet, well-bred lady, the fine and lovely Woman.

She died a teacher, teaching men, women and children; and how strange a mockery of our democracy it is that most Americans are chiefly interested to know that her pupils, her thousands of public-school pupils, were white Massachusetts school children.

**THE CASE OF SAMUEL MOORE**

Samuel Moore, a Negro prisoner in the Atlanta Penitentiary, has recently been brought into prominence through the friendship of Eugene V. Debs. Moore had served 30 years for the unintentional killing of Harry Jandorf when he was 17 years old. Out of 48 years he has spent less than 11 years in freedom. He was in a reformatory between the ages of 7 and 11 and was serving a year's sentence in the District of Columbia jail when Jandorf was killed. He was tried by a white jury for killing a white man. The trial lasted two days and the Prosecuting Attorney congratulated the jury on "one of the quickest convictions ever secured in the district". The testimony was conflicting. Moore maintained, and has always maintained, that he killed Jandorf in self-defense, hitting him with a shovel while Jandorf was attacking him with a knife. He said that Jandorf had threatened to kill him and that he had appealed without success to the officers on guard for protection.

Moore was sentenced to be hanged in 1892 but President Harrison commuted his sentence to life imprisonment "on account of his youth and the lack of premeditation of the crime". Moore has been at Atlanta since 1902 and has been treated with such cruelty there and knows so much of what has happened that it is impossible to get consideration for his case. Under the parole law he was eligible for parole in 1906 but his case was not even considered until 1913 and was denied then and also in 1916, 1919 and 1920.

In 1921 the case was taken up with Attorney General Daugherty and the Attorney General promised to look into the matter. Utterly baseless statements have been made that Moore has assaulted his guards and other prisoners. There is absolutely no record of any such facts. There is, however, a statement of his jailer that unless he is soon released he will go insane. Moore is today the oldest prisoner in Atlanta. Many people of intelligence and integrity speak highly of his character. One of the deputy wardens, who was in charge of him for 10 years, has only good to say of him and offers to do anything to bring about his release and yet he remains in the Atlanta Penitentiary. He is 48 years old and he has been a slave and a prisoner for 37 years.

Martha Gruening of New York has for years interested herself in this pitiful case and has secured thousands of names to a petition for Moore's release. Frank Miller of the Mission Inn at Riverside, New York, stands ready to take charge of Moore.

President Harding and Attorney General Daugherty are playing golf in Florida.

**THE SPANISH FANDANGO**

The audience was ideal—small, rapt and responsive. Afterward in the Parish House we danced amid fresh young joy. Then in an upper room at midnight we foregathered: there was Dabney, of course, master without ceremony; and Gilpin with his voice—that wonderful rolling depth of sounding reverberations, shot with laughter. One of us had run for the Legislature last year—another handled autos, etc. We drank ginger-ale that had a