

JOHN G. MILLER IS DEAD.

THE RESULT OF AN OVERDOSE
OF MORPHINE.

PROBABLY THAT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL.

His Personal Magnetism Made for Him
Many Friends.

He Had Charge of the Kimball House
Billiard Hall—No Reason to
Think It Was Suicide.

Mr. John G. Miller, who has had charge of the Kimball house billiard hall for several years, died yesterday evening from the effects of an overdose of morphine administered by his own hand. The probabilities are that his death was accidental. No man, as far as indications went, had less cause to wish his own death.

His death took place at the residence, No. 71 Crew street.

Mr. Miller left his place of duty last Friday. It was thought that he was simply ill with the grippe, or some species of cold, so prevalent just at this time. His friends hoped he would return in a day or so. None of them thought that they would never see him again.

In fact his sickness had nothing in it to alarm anyone. He seemed under the weather, but there was nothing serious in his ailment.

That he took morphine is known; that he took too much of it is also known; but whether he swallowed the drug to destroy his own life may never be known. Certain at least it is that he gave no intimation that he was tired of living.

On the contrary, John Miller should have had every desire to live. He had that chief essential of happiness—friends. None knew him but to love him. His position, while one of no great dignity, was made a respectable one by the manner in which he discharged his duty.

He held the largest custom in his particular line in the city by sheer force of his gentlemanliness and personal magnetism. He had no enemies. He could not make them. But friends looked to him like stored birds to a feeding hand.

He was a conspicuous figure in local circles of fraternal bodies and will be buried with the honors which accompany an interment by that society.

Mr. Miller came to Atlanta from Charlotte, North Carolina, where he left there in their home a motherless child.

Mr. Miller said all in their power to save him.

The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon from St. Luke's cathedral, and all the secret orders of which he was a member will attend. Interment at Oakland cemetery.

AN INQUEST REFUSED.

The coroner went to the residence on Crew street today to organize a jury and hold an inquest.

The family refused to admit him to the house, saying that an inquest was unnecessary.

The coroner insists, however, that he will hold an inquest, if he has to stop the funeral in the street to do it.

THOUGHT HIS WIFE DID IT.

PAT KELLEY CHARGED MRS. KELLEY WITH BEING A DYNAMITER.

And the Result Was a Fine in Police Court Today.

Patrick Kelley, whom it will be remembered, was blown up by dynamite placed in his tinker's furnace about a month ago, was a figure in police court this morning. Mr. Kelley is a tinner. He lives in the Healey brick, a tenement at the corner of Magnolia and Marietta streets. He is a married man.

On the occasion of the blowing up, he proceeded to make a fire in the furnace, which he used to heat his soldering irons. He had no hint from any source that there was anything save charcoal in the furnace, but the fact came to him suddenly and with a loud explosion.

There was not a great amount of the explosive in the furnace, for Kelley's injuries were only slight. A few shrapnel of the face and a slight abrasion of his hair and beard covered the damage.

But since the startling development of the conspiracy Mr. Kelley's mind has been dwelling on the event. Naturally he desired to know who should wait his life. He knew no one to suspect until yesterday, when some one told him that his wife had said she wanted to get rid of him.

This was the only clue Mr. Kelley had to the perpetrator of the attempt on his life. At first he said nothing, but kept up a lot of thinking. He began, however, that a few drinks of whiskey served to open a conversation between Mr. Kelley and his wife on the subject of the explosion. Both parties grew heated over the affair, and finally Kelley told his wife that he had heard she said she wanted to get rid of him.

After that the quarrel was over, and Mr. Kelley's demonstrations in particular were so violent that he called on a

HERRON ON TRIAL.

NEWSPAPER MAN ON CHARGE WITH MURDERING HIS WIFE.

After Four Attempts to Kill His Wife, He Was Charged With Murdering Her.

The case against William Hermon, charged with murdering his wife, is the most sensational of the season. The story of the case is as follows: Hermon was charged with murdering his wife, who was found dead in the house where he lives. He was charged with murdering her after four attempts to kill her. He was charged with murdering her after four attempts to kill her.

From the wounds inflicted his wife died at the Grady Hospital. He was taken to jail after a short stay in the hospital. This is the fourth time his case has been called, and this morning both sides announced ready for the case. Solicitor G. D. Hill represents the state and Mr. J. E. Robinson the defense.

When the court adjourned at noon two panels of jurors had been summoned and eleven jurors had been sworn. They are as follows: J. C. W. McCord, J. H. Hill, John B. Cook, J. H. Miller, O. H. Cherry, O. B. Langford, W. M. Hartsfield, W. M. Casey, Lockett Newman, M. C. Harrison and J. B. Hollinsworth.

Herron will plead not guilty and will attempt to prove that he killed his wife in a fit of insanity.

Of the forty-four jurors sworn in the case eight were opposed to capital punishment and sixteen stood with the state.

A LITTLE ONE'S DEATH.

The Three-Year-Old Son of Mr. Dan Cabaniss Died Early.

This morning at 6 o'clock there was an unusually sad death in the city.

At that time little George Cabaniss, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cabaniss, died after a illness of more than a week from the effects of a severe cold.

Little George was the light of the household. Being the youngest child and living with his grandparents, it was but natural that he should be doted by every one. The love existing between the child and his grandfather was strong and deep, and today the old man's heart is torn with grief as he sits listening to the prattle of a childish voice he will hear no more.

Yesterday the child rallied, and hopes for his recovery were entertained by his fond parents and others who loved him; but as the day wore on, he grew weaker, and when night came it was evident that death had marked him for its own. This morning, just as the night was ending and the new day was opening, the little soul of the child was parted from the earth, the tender flower was transplanted from barren fields to bloom in beauty in the garden of God, where no evil winds will ever blight its tender petals.

The funeral will occur from the residence of the family at 10 o'clock this morning. The interment will be in Oakland. The sympathies of hundreds of friends go out to the bereaved family in this, their hour of deepest gloom, and many a prayer that God will give them strength to bear this affliction has been wafted upward to the skies.

HARRY NOT HEARD FROM.

Patrolman Jett Is in Cincinnati, and Will Keep up the Search.

So far Harry Hill has not been heard from. He has been expected in Cincinnati nothing is known of it in Atlanta.

Patrolman Jett will make every effort to catch Hill and bring him back to Atlanta.

In reporting the proceedings had before Governor Nathan on the application for a regulation for Harry Hill some remarks were attributed to Mr. Charley Hopkins, which were not heard by the reporter, but were stated by him by another. Something having been said about the master a reporter called on Mr. Hopkins today and mentioned it to him and he states that if what he said on the occasion referred to was understood or construed so as to reflect on the character of Dr. Griffin he regrets it as it was not his wish to do any gentleman's reputation. On that hearing his case rested largely upon Dr. Griffin's affidavit and he is to him no attack was intended.

MAJOR COUPER GETS IT.

He Was Appointed Assistant Postmaster This Morning.

This morning Mr. J. M. Couper was appointed assistant postmaster by Postmaster Amos Fox.

Mr. Couper will keep the duties of his position this afternoon or tomorrow.

Mr. James B. Keke, who was tendered the position, declined to accept it, for the reason that his private business requires his time and attention.

DRIFT OF A DAY.

The friends of Mr. John D. Brady, of 124 Whitehall street, will be glad to know that he has returned to the city after an extended trip to the north and northeast.

Revival services are in progress at Moore Memorial church, and much interest is manifested. Dr. Hendricks, the pastor, is assisted by Rev. M. A. Bowman. Services are held every night at 7:15. The public are cordially invited to attend.

John Fendley, white, twenty years old, escaped from the Spentachoches brick works last Wednesday. Fendley was recently caught by John H. Hartsfield, county

MAJOR W. C. KISER.

IT WAS PROBATED IN THE ORDINARY COURT.

TWO SONS GET THE BULK OF THE ESTATE.

One Hundred Dollars for the

Minute Record.

In the Only Donation Made

Given Since the Cash and

Assessing Office.

The will of the late Major W. C. Kiser was probated in the court of ordinary this morning.

The will is unusually lengthy and clearly sets forth the last wishes of Kiser.

In the first provision of the will the payment of all his debts and income of his estate.

He then provides for the payment of \$10,000 to his wife in cash, and also that she be paid \$5,000 annually for the remainder of her life.

If she should decide to leave the house she shall be paid \$10,000 annually. He also provides for the payment of \$10,000 to his two sons, William H. Kiser and John F. Kiser, and directs his executor to see that none of his Atlanta real estate is sold.

He names W. H. E. Kiser as the guardian of John F. Kiser, and Messrs. Kiser, Gordon F. Kiser and Charles Montgomery are named as the executors of the will. The will was signed on the 24th, 1898.

TRAMPS FIRED THE

A FIRE IN THE WAREHOUSE

OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. McDonald, of Gwinnett, is the house of representatives, and the disastrous fire at Lawrenceville this morning.

Between one and three hundred cotton stored in the warehouse of G. C. and N. depot were destroyed together with a number of box cars. The damage will amount to \$25,000 and \$10,000.

COL. RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

His Reading Tomorrow Night

Largely Attended.

One of the events of the season's entertainments will be the reading of Richard Malcolm Johnston at the A. hall tomorrow night.

Col. Johnston is known everywhere in this country as one of the truest and most delightful delineators of a character. His sketches are demanded by all the magazines. They are of special interest to Georgians because the owner of all of them is laid in middle Georgia because Colonel Johnston has received his ardent affection for his and his people, though he has long since left of Baltimore.

The reading tomorrow night is a treat, and the people of Atlanta will appreciate his genuine

GOVERNOR GOES TO AUGUSTA.

Tomorrow Governor Northrup will go to Augusta to preside over the National Congress, of which he is president.

MRS. ANNIE MITCHELL.

Early this morning Mrs. Annie Mitchell, thirty-seven years of age, died at her residence, on Curran street. She will be carried to Spartenburg for burial.

MR. R. C. HAMPTON DIED.

Mr. Stanley C. Hampton, 54 years of age, died yesterday morning at his home on Walker street. He will be carried to Decatur for burial.

THE SECOND BURGLED.

J. W. Walker's store was burgled