

BURNS ATTACKED BY MOB.

One Man Strikes Detective in Face
in Mary Phagan's Home Town.

—Special to The New York Times.

MARIETTA, Ga., May 1.—A crowd of men and boys mobbed Detective William J. Burns here late this afternoon when he and W. M. McWorth, an assistant employed with him in the Leo Frank defense, drove into the city in an automobile. The crowd swarmed around the two detectives as they stood beside their automobile in a local garage and jeered and hooted. Robert Howell, a prominent young man of the city, struck Mr. Burns in the face and dared the detective to touch him.

For a time it appeared as if the two men might suffer serious harm. Mr. Burns ran to the Whitlock Hotel. A large crowd gathered there and dared him to come out. Finally, after hurried speeches from Newt Morris and T. M. Brumby, Sr., the rioters agreed to let Mr. Burns come north if Mr. Brumby would take him out of the county. Mr. Brumby agreed, and amid jeers and hoots Mr. Burns was hurried out of Marietta and on his way to Atlanta. In the meantime the Sheriff had taken charge of McWorth and had conducted him out a back way and into a cab along the Roswell Road to safety.

This town was the home of Mary Phagan, the slain factory girl, and many of her relatives live here. The detective's declaration that Frank was not guilty and that James Conley, a negro factory sweeper convicted as an accessory after the murder, alone was responsible for the crime, aroused intense feeling here. An unusually large crowd was here to-day to vote in a primary election.

FRIEDMANN CASES TRACED.

Board of Health Finds Local Patients Have Not Been Cured.

The Board of Health has been investigating the cases treated by Dr. Friedmann with his turtle serum. The result is printed under a heading, "Truth About the Friedmann Tuberculosis Treatment," in the weekly bulletin of the Health Department. The paper, which is by Dr. Goldwater, says:

"Of the total of seventy-seven patients, nineteen could not be found, while eleven were reported to have moved out of town permanently, so that nothing could be learned of their present condition. The Health Department was therefore able to obtain reports on but forty-seven of the seventy-seven cases in question. The reports are summarized as follows:

"At home, 5; in hospitals, (indicating failure to cure,) 22; attending clinics, (showing need of further treatment,) 7; attended by private physician, 1; died, 12."

The article concludes with "comment is unnecessary; the figures tell their own story."

H. W. DAY DIES OF RABIES.

Spaniel's Bite, Though Slight,
Proves Fatal After Six Weeks.

Henry W. Day, 66 years old, manager of the Pasadena Apartments at Sixty-first Street and Broadway, died there last night of hydrophobia. He was bitten on the hand by a pet dog two months ago, but the mark was so slight that he neglected to have it treated, although soon after he was bitten the dog was put to death by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The dog, a Japanese spaniel, had been a family pet. About three months ago it became sickly and irritable. Six weeks ago the dog sulked for several days and finally it crawled under a piece of furniture in the apartment and would not come out. Mr. Day reached under for the dog and the animal snapped at him, inflicting a very slight wound on the tip of the index finger of the right hand. It was but a scratch, and Mr. Day did not give it any attention. The dog continued acting queerly until Mr. Day had it chloroformed.

Mr. Day was seized with an attack of dizziness on Thursday night. Dr. Schoenberger, who has an office in the apartment, was called to treat him, but he became rapidly worse and was soon beyond the aid of the doctor. For two days before his death he was racked by intense suffering.