

agents

STONE MOUNTAIN GIANT LODESTONE TO VILLAGE HEARTS

Stone Mountain, Ga., November 16.—(Special.)—Much has been written and more has been said about the mysteries entombed in the vitals of Stone Mountain, but all theories as to its volcanic symptoms and quake susceptibilities have been exploded, and the mammoth rock still stands like some grim sentinel, immovable and expressionless. Like some hermit giant who, tired and weary, has wrapped the cloak of slumber about himself, the mountain of granite rests undisturbed, while thousands of people walk over its rough body and marvel at its indescribable wonders and beauties.

But there is one theory that has not been exploded, and this theory has developed into a recognized fact. This huge rock does emit a mystic current that holds the settlers of the little town that hovers in its shadows with stronger cords than home ties. So long, that the memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not to the contrary. No person who has dwelled at length in Stone Mountain has been able to move away and remain permanently a non-resident of the town.

They may go away for one year or ten years, but sooner or later the mystic power grips them with uncontrollable desire, and they come home. Citizens who have traveled the world over testify to the truthfulness of this, and every soldier vows that even in the storm of battle in shell-torn France, the bluish gray granite was a constant vision.

This applies to other towns and cities in the immediate neighborhood. Where will you find a more contented, energetic people than in Atlanta? Who has heard of people from this vicinity going away forever in life? Doesn't the stranger in this section remain satisfied and contented? Then, why doubt that Atlanta and Stone Mountain aren't indebted to the peaceful granite giant that stands like, and is, a stone wall against the siren call of foreign climes.