

"JACK THE EARLY RISER"

The Prize Burglar Thought to Have Been Caught

A PLUCKY WOMAN DID IT

Mrs. T. E. Rowan, Jr., Meets Him and Gives the Alarm

Captured After a Lively Chase—Work of Footpads at Vernon—Capt. F. N. Marlon Beaten and Robbed

Through the pluck of a little woman a daring and clever burglar was captured and turned over to the police about noon yesterday.

Mrs. T. E. Rowan, Jr., the bride of "Tom," is the heroine of the occasion and to her is due the honor of having probably brought to a close for a while at least the rather profitable career of "Jack."

About noon yesterday Mrs. Rowan walked from her kitchen at 826 South Hope street, into the apartments in the front part of the house.

"I beg your pardon, but I fear I have got into the wrong room," observed the polite stranger, before Mrs. Rowan could say anything.

"Yes you have and you had better leave," replied Mrs. Rowan, who knew full well that the person before her was a burglar and who had then in his pockets she feared all of her rings and jewelry which had been in the bedroom.

"Why, this is number 826, is it not? You see I was to meet Jack Gray and he told me to go right upstairs and read the papers and make myself perfectly at home, so I did so and walked right up and have been waiting until you came in," explained the suave visitor.

"Where did you want to go?" asked Mrs. Rowan.

"This is Broadway, is it not?" he replied.

"No sir. This is Hope street and you are a very long distance from the house of your friend," said the lady.

"Indeed, madame, you must pardon me for this mistake and for having annoyed you," and with this the man proceeded leisurely around to the door into the hall and to the stairs.

Still thinking of those rings Mrs. Rowan ran into her bed room and saw that he had not touched them, but learned that her watch and her mother's were missing.

She could hear the man as he ran down the stairs and out on to the porch. She hurried to her mother, in the back of the house, asking for the latter's watch, was told that it had been lying on the bureau, so then she knew that the robber had carried it off.

Mrs. Rowan hurried down the stairs with all the other ladies about the house at her heels, and started after the fleeing man as he ran across the lot in the rear of the Abbotsford inn toward Flower street.

Mrs. Rowan, Mrs. Leavitt, Mrs. Rowan's mother, had encountered W. L. Frew of 612 W. Eighth street, as he rode by on his bicycle and told him about the burglar, and Mr. Frew at once rode across the lot after the rest of the crowd.

At the corner they were informed that the man had got on a Traction car going south and which was at that moment turning into Pearl street. Mounting his bicycle Mr. Frew rode down Flower street as hard as he could, to head off the car and tell the crew to help him catch the robber.

Mrs. Rowan in the mean time ran down Flower street, desiring to be on hand in order to identify the man when he was nabbed. Mr. Frew had thought he could catch up with the man at the corner of Ninth and Pearl, but as there is a level stretch down Pearl as far as Eleventh the motorer, H. Van Houder, let the lot to the rear of the house and fairly flew, with the swiftly peddling Frew falling behind every second.

Things were getting desperate and the burglar's stock went up immediately, but Frew pumped at a rate that would have put to shame a rider on the national circuit, and when the car slowed up to turn into Eleventh street he gained a large bit of ground.

Down Eleventh street the car ran, and after it came the evening angel in the person of Mr. Frew and his bicycle. Into Georgia Bell street the car went and again did Frew gain. This was all that he required to put him even with the car, though and he rode up along side of the conductor and yelled to stop, as the man seated on the front of the vehicle was a burglar trying to escape.

As the car was brought to a standstill nearly in front of the power house, the burglar, who had heard the conversation regarding himself, jumped off on the opposite side from Frew, and running across the street, jumped the fence and then inaugurated a go-as-you-please hurdle race, such as one only sees in circus.

Frew, the motorer, Conductor R. F. Hayhurst and Carmen W. E. Hill, H. W. Ely, J. F. Turner and others took after the man.

Through lots they ran, over fences they went, and into yards they bounded, but still the burglar managed to keep about half a block ahead of his pursuers. He crossed Trenton street, then Pearl street, and running around through an alley hid in the yard of H. W. O'Melveny.

Here he threw away the watches he had taken. "Here he is!" and immediately jumped over the fence. The hunted man then ran out through the driveway at the side of the house, across Pearl street to wards Trenton street, again cutting all of the lots. The crowd was close upon him, and he put his hand menacingly back to his hip pocket, as though to draw a pistol, but even this did not stop them.

Finally he ran through on to Trenton street, then doubled back and rushed into a little alley at the side of No. 1120 Trenton street, then around to the front, where he gave himself up and seated himself panting and exhausted on the little stoop.

The crowd closed in on him, and Frew said: "Well, the jig's up, eh?" To which the fellow replied that he had done nothing, and had only been taking exercise by running around.

Mr. Frew asked him if he would accompany him to the police station, and the man replied in the affirmative. They got on a car and rode to the corner of Eighth and Hope streets where Officer Richardson, who had hurried on his bicycle from the station, met them and took charge of the prisoner, after putting the handcuffs on his wrists. Mr. Van Houder and Mr. Hayhurst went back to

look for the watches, and found them in Mr. O'Melveny's yard.

At the police station Mrs. Rowan positively identified the man. He gave the name of Fred Marshall, but beyond this refused to say any thing so far as could be ascertained last night. He is a good looking man, very respectable in appearance and well dressed, and said the officers to be a shrewd operator, and, in their opinion, the man who has been doing the big "jobs."

Capt. Marion Robbed Capt. F. N. Marlon, foreman of the composing room of the Evening Express, was beaten and robbed by footpads last Thursday night in front of his home on Central avenue.

Marlon had been attending a meeting of his lodge and, missing the last car, returned in a cab. He got out at the Villa saloon and had a drink and got into the carriage again and immediately became lost consciousness, and only became partially aroused when the carriage stopped in front of his house and he found himself surrounded by several men.

Mrs. Marlon says she heard talking, and going out to see what was the matter and fall. Before she reached him one of the men forced the driver into the cab and got in after, while the other mounted the carriage and, with Chief Marlon, and her husband into the house and noticed that he was bleeding from a gash in the forehead. In addition there was a big bruise over his heart.

The injured man did not regain perfect consciousness until Friday. He says he had \$35 in 1 is clothes and that the robbers took all of it. He does not remember seeing them at the Villa and, in fact, was unable to identify them now. Captain Marlon was quite seriously injured, but he will recover.

lots of Crooks Here

In speaking of the numerous burglaries that have been committed in the city for a month or so past, Chief of Detectives Moffatt said that there are probably more crooks and thieves of all kinds here now than ever before in the history of the place. In addition to petty operators a large number of ex-convicts are at work.

The cases for such a heavy influx of these dangerous men is that the severe sentences of Judges Wallace and Murphy of San Francisco have scared them away from that city.

This information was had from an ex-convict who resides here, but who is not concerned in any of the crooked work that has been going on. The man said further that when Judge Wallace found out that a prisoner before him for sentence had previously earned a term in the penitentiary the culprit would receive about twenty years. Down here if the fellows are caught in any job they can plead guilty and usually get a light sentence of three or four years.

The difference between the northern city and this is that conviction in the former means incarceration for long dietary years and practically retirement from the "profession," while in Los Angeles it only throws them back a few years to be nabbed.

Robbed in Day Light It is reported that a Mrs. A. W. Benson was stopped on Grand avenue near Eleventh street by a footpad Friday afternoon and ordered to hand over her purse, which she did. The lady could not be found yesterday, so the rumor was not corroborated.

AT THE HOTELS

C. M. Sabin of Chicago is at the Nadeau.

T. Mansfield of New York is at the Nadeau.

Mrs. W. Moon of Denver is at the Nadeau.

W. S. Jordan of San Jose is at the Nadeau.

Miss K. H. Simpson of Boston is at the Nadeau.

Miss G. S. Snow of Detroit is at the Nadeau.

W. L. Austin of Denver is at the Hollenbeck.

Mrs. A. W. Snyder of Chicago is at the Ramona.

B. H. Phillips of Buffalo is at the Hollenbeck.

F. M. Sawyer of New York is at the Hollenbeck.

Joseph Schnabel of Portland, Ore., is at the Nadeau.

Miss E. T. Bennett of Boston is at the Westminster.

B. P. Mickelson of San Francisco is at the Ramona.

C. L. Holdsworth of England is at the Westminster.

Mrs. H. Lacks of San Francisco is at the Westminster.

B. L. Stephenson of Santa Barbara is at the Westminster.

H. B. Parker and wife of Albion, Mich., are at the Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mower of London are at the Hollenbeck.

R. L. Woodruff and wife of Chicago are at the Westminster.

Mrs. Dr. Elizabeth Snyder of Philadelphia is at the Ramona.

Charles A. Dean and wife of Kansas City are at the Hollenbeck.

Thomas C. Ryan of the Lost Horse mine is at the Westminster.

W. R. Fay and wife and Misses Ella and Flora Fay of Worcester, Mass., are at the Nadeau.

Lena B. Dent of San Jose and Helena C. Lindt of Davenport, Ia., are at the Ramona.

L. R. Mead, secretary of the Risdon iron works of San Francisco, is at the Hollenbeck.

Personal

A. T. Reidinger and wife of San Francisco arrived in the city yesterday.

H. K. Pratt and family, from Minneapolis, have arrived in the city for the winter.

On Tuesday his excellency, Mr. Alfred de Ghail, minister plenipotentiary of Belgium, will arrive in Los Angeles from San Francisco. The Belgian ambassador has retained apartments at the Westminster, but his visit will necessarily be short as he can only devote two days to this section. Mr. de Ghail is on a tour of the Pacific coast, and he is the first ambassador of any nation to visit Southern California.

Licensed to Wed

The following marriage licenses were issued by the county clerk yesterday:

Kenyon Crandall, a native of New York, aged 55 years, and Lizzie A. Irwin, a native of Illinois, aged 38 years, both residents of Los Angeles.

Henry L. Mitchell, a native of Michigan, aged 24 years, and Emily Loeffler, a native of Texas, aged 15 years, both residents of Rosedale.

If you live out of town send for sample, and if you wish to see the watches he had taken. "Here he is!" and immediately jumped over the fence. The hunted man then ran out through the driveway at the side of the house, across Pearl street to wards Trenton street, again cutting all of the lots. The crowd was close upon him, and he put his hand menacingly back to his hip pocket, as though to draw a pistol, but even this did not stop them.

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Postoffice Business. Very few people have any idea of the great amount of business transacted at the postoffice in this city. In two days of the present week the money order division paid 800 domestic and 18 international, and issued 258 domestic and 79 international money orders. This does not include the money order business transacted at the six stations.

The Glad Hand

G. F. McCulloch, one of the former conductors of the Santa Fe, has opened a cigar store at No. 121 West Second street, and is ready to extend the glad hand on all occasions.

BOYLE HEIGHTS CEMETERY

Bishop Mora Had Nothing to Do With Aldermanic Action

He Purchased the Ground for Cemetery Purposes Because of the Favorable Sanitary Conditions

Bishop Mora returned yesterday from Redondo Beach, where he has been sojourning for several days past endeavoring to gain some lost physical strength.

The bishop stated yesterday afternoon that he had placed the matter of the location of the new Calvary cemetery in the hands of his attorney, Charles McFarland, and would be governed by his advice entirely. He had purchased the land on Boyle Heights some years ago for cemetery purposes, but if a cemetery could not be located there legally, none would, so far as he was concerned.

The location had been selected for sanitary reasons and because it had become necessary to cease to use the old burial ground. These were the only considerations that caused the purchase of the new site.

In reference to the charge publicly made, that Bishop Mora had caused the last council to enact an ordinance in

BISHOP OF MONTEREY AND LOS ANGELES

RIGHT REVEREND FRANCIS MORA, D. D.



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August, 1894, placing in the hands of the board of health sole and exclusive authority, it is learned that the ordinance until some time after it was passed and signed. He had decided whether to do with the introduction, passage or enactment of the ordinance in any way, either directly or indirectly.

Does Not Endorse Him

Recently a man came to Chief Glass and introduced himself as a patrolman from Chicago and asked if the chief would not endorse him and give him support for the purpose of working up a route to patrol in the residence portion of the city.

He was told to go ahead on his own account and get the route if he could, but the chief would not give him endorsement. It now seems that the man has been visiting residences and representing that Chief Glass has recommended him for the position of private patrolman and is in this manner inducing persons to employ him.

Chief Glass stated yesterday that he is being misrepresented by this man as he has never endorsed him for anything, however good may be his abilities as a private watchman.

Ramona Club Reception

The Ramona club night given at the parlors on South Main street yesterday evening was one of the most pleasant events in the history of the society. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers and potted palms.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rowan favored the company with a vocal solo and delighted the audience by the enjoyment of the ocean on a singing solo after which Jake Broner played the Ramona Club march, a grand piece composed by Dr. Koper.

There were over sixty guests present and everyone enjoyed dancing until a late hour.

They Are Angels Now

Mrs. William F. Burbank has bought the handsome residence of Mr. R. J. Chandler on West Beacon street, near Eighth. It was built two years ago by the late Mr. Chandler, and is considered one of the best constructed residences in the city. The terms of the sale are private.

The Sisters Would Know

The Sisters of Charity of the Los Angeles orphan's home wish to ascertain the whereabouts of the parents of Petra Perez, Margaret Garcia and Teresa Janney, who have been one year inmates of the asylum.

Gustave Droz

The best type of light French literature sustains a great loss by the death of Gustave Droz, the author of Monsieur, Madame, et le bébé. Parisian by birth and temperament, his father was a well-known sculptor, and Gustave pursued for many years an artistic career before he turned to the pen.

He signed his contributions to Marcelin's famous weekly, *Gustave Z.* These attracted great attention and in 1888 he published them in volume form and under the title of *Monsieur, Madame et le bébé*. The book immediately attained enormous popularity and the author wrote one more and found himself famous. Then he followed *Entre Nous* and *Le Chir Bien de Madame*. His last work, *Mademoiselle Ghislain*, happened in so many other cases, the Franco-German war produced a change in Droz's literary methods, and Babelin, *Les Etangs* and *Tristesse* are charming volumes crowned by the French academy, in no way recalled his earlier witty and somewhat risqué vein.

Mr. Droz, at the time of his death, had been for some years a member of the staff of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He led a very retired existence, and was rarely to be met in Parisian society.

An Xmas Gift

Schumacher, 107 North Spring street, has the latest styles in photography. Secure your sittings in time.

A PIANO RECITAL

The Opening of the Southern California Music Company's New Hall

The first of a series of recitals to be given at the music hall of the Southern California Music company took place yesterday afternoon. A most excellent recital hall has been fitted up by the company for these affairs, and the place is large, light and airy, seating comfortably three hundred people.

Yesterday the hall was well filled to listen to Carlyle Petersilea and Arthur Brown Uvedale and their pupils. Mr. Petersilea played magnificently his opening solo, *De Kotski's Awakening of the Lion*, giving him plenty of opportunity to display technical skill.

Mr. Uvedale played well and sang excellently. One of the best pieces of the afternoon was Miss McCaldin's song, *Through Eternity*, by Mascagni. To this John H. Brenner played the beautiful violin obligato belonging to it.

Next Friday evening Mrs. T. Masae, the celebrated pianist, will give a recital, choosing Beethoven and Chopin as the chief composers of the evening.

Yesterdays program was as follows: Piano solo, *Awakening of the Lion*, De Kotski—Carlyle Petersilea.

Vocal solo, *He Has Fed His Flock*, Handel—Mrs. Lunt.

Concerto in D minor (two pianos), Mozart—Professor Oscar Scheiff and Carlyle Petersilea.

Song, *Sunset*, Duck—Mr. Uvedale.

CAPTAIN JACK CRAWFORD

The Poet Scout in His Original Entertainment

A Recitation of His Own Poems and Stories Rendered in the Most Unique and Pleasing Manner

Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout, appeared before a large audience at Simpson tabernacle last night in an entertainment given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association.

Captain Crawford was the only person on the program, and for that everyone was pleased. His method of entertaining is unique and original.

It consists of a running recitation of poems of his own composition, stories of frontier life, of eastern and foreign travel and brief sketches and quotations from the great men with whom he has met in his varied and eventful life.

These are all given in a style peculiarly his own, which is a pleasing combination of the broad plainness of the frontiersman, so blended with the refinement of the cultured genius that the effect is one of refreshing originality.

Captain Crawford appears in his scout's uniform of long buckskin coat and fringed trousers. At his waist is the regulation sixshooter with which he takes occasion to display some of the dexterity of the genuine plainsman by illustrating one of his vivid stories with a bit of rapid firing.

Mr. Crawford's poems are realistic and somewhat on the line of Walt Whitman's verse. Like his short stories, they cover a wide range, from the two extremes of jovial, whole-souled mirth to the most touching sadness. They are to poetry what Hamlin Garland's stories are to prose. The poet's rendition of his own verse is splendid. He has a dramatic presence, and there is a great deal of the artist in what he does.

He passes from one piece to another with marvelous smoothness, and the eyes which have been brightened by one of his sad stories are brightened in a flash with his wholesome humor. The underlying thought of most that he says may best be explained in the well-known lines, "A man's a man for a' that." There is a moral tone to all of his work. He stirred up a great deal of patriotic enthusiasm among his hearers who listened to him with alternating applause and wraup at intervals for more than two hours.

Special Notice to Builders

In making estimates for building, reliable contractors consider not only how cheaply they can buy material, but also the quality of the articles used.

Messrs. W. C. Pursey & Co., the old time tried and never found wanting hardware dealers, at 105 North Spring street are noted for three things, viz: The large and well assorted stock of builders hardware they carry, extremely low prices and the reliable quality of their goods. Consult them before buying; it is worth your time and money.

RUPTURE

To the people who are suffering from rupture, Professor Joseph Fandy, formerly of Berlin, Germany, now of Santa Barbara, is a practical ruptured specialist, and trusts manufacturers of information free wheremy you can be cured. Those having tried all kinds of patent trusses and no relief, also have given up all hope, to those people I am calling their attention, and especially ask them to send me their addresses.

Southern California Music Co.

Bradbury Building, 216-218 W. Third St.

No Christmas

Have we ever displayed such an elegant line of Holiday Goods. Every one is surprised at the low prices. Elegant hand-painted Celluloid goods, Glove Boxes, Tie Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Work Boxes, Picture Frames, Vases, Gloves, etc., from 25c up. Kid Gloves, Initial and Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Purses, Bags, Pocket-books, Leather, Toilet and Collar and Cuff Boxes, Fans, Hair Ornaments, Brushes, Combs, etc. Children's Silk, Cloth and Wool Caps, Skirts, Aprons; in fact, everything to gladden the heart. FOR MONDAY ONLY, a hand-painted Celluloid Whisk Broom Holder, with broom, ribbon trimmings, at 25c each. Won't last long. Cut prices on all Yarns and Zephyrs. You will find our assortment of Holiday goods very large

WINEBURGH'S
309 South Spring St.

This Year

Don't Rack Your Brain

Wondering what you will give for a handsome Christmas present, when we are making special Holiday prices on Pianos. The largest and finest stock in the city is already on our floor, with several carloads to arrive.

The Finest Warerooms West of Chicago...

Southern California Music Co.

Bradbury Building, 216-218 W. Third St.

C. LAUX CO., Druggists

142 South Spring St.

Have just received a large import order of HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, CLOTH and BATH BRUSHES. We are selling them at the lowest possible prices, and it will pay you to look at our stock whether you need a Brush or not. Our stock of

Holiday Goods

Is neat and good. No shoddy bazaar or junk-shop stuff in ours. We invite your inspection, as we believe it will pay you. We also carry a large LINE OF FANCY AND CUT GLASS bottles of PERFUMES, such as Dilletrez, Pinaud's, Lubin's, Crown Perfume Co.'s, Spieghler's, Colgates, Eastman's, Palmer's and our own celebrated California Perfumes. Our ORANGE FLOWER EXTRACT is the only one in the market worthy of the name. It makes a suitable present for friends in the east, many of whom have no idea of the fragrance of orange blossoms. Bottles packed for mailing free.

C. LAUX Co., 142 S. Spring St.

NORTH LAND 10c Cigars

Smoke **NORTH LAND** Cigars

This cut represents the Trademark and Brand of NORTH LAND Cigars

Unsurpassed in Quality and Workmanship

Life is Short Buy the Best Enjoy a NORTH LAND

Pure Tobacco

Delightful Flavor

Elegant Shapes

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Make no Mistake

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