LATE SEC. HAY UPHELD LOOMIS

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE MADE PUBLIC

Former Head of State Department Vigorously Denounced Bowen in Recent Dispute With the Assistant Secretary

Mr. Hay's request I spent at his home what proved practically the last hour of his life in Washington. Having upon the occasion indicated to me fully and lucidly, as was his wont, what he wished my two colleagues and myself to do in the lines of departmental action and the policy to be carried out during his absence, he referred to the recent Bowen episode with much feeling. Among other things he said he was disgusted with Bowen beyond expression; that vanity appeared to be a disease with him and that he was both disloyal and untruthful, and had been treacherous not only to him (Mr. Hay) but to the country."

"In view of this conversation, to which I have adverted in the briefest possible manner, it is difficult to believe that there is any truth in either of the foregoing paragraphs which I have quoted, or any others which have been printed of similar import.

"As I am very soon to retire from the public service I trust you will not feel that I am not unduly or improperly trespassing on your time with this rather personal matter.

"Respectfully and sincerely yours,
"FRANCIS B. LOOMIS."

Mr. Roosevelt's Reply

The president's letter is as follows:

"The White House, Oyster Bay, September 27, 1905.

"My dear Loomis:—In answer to your letter of September 25, I desire to state, in the broadest and most emphatic manner, that the statement you quote as appearing in certain newspapers and especially in certain New York newspapers as to the supposed differences of opinion between myself and the late Secretary of State Mr. Hay in respect to the action taken by me regarding Mr. Bowen in connection with the charges against you is not merely without foundation in fact, but is the direct reverse of the truth.

"You were appointed assistant secretary of state on Mr. Hay's suggestion and request. He never spoke to me about you save with respect and cordial appreciation of the services you were rendering and he expressed to me very great regret that you were going to leave the service and stated that he had hoped that you would stay as long as he did and that he would find it difficult to get any one in your place whom he would like so much.

"Mr. Hay expressed himself very freely on the occasion of his last visit to Washington, as regards action taken by me on the report of Mr. Taft concerning the charges made by Mr. Bowen against you.

"Not only did he express himself about Mr. Bowen to me in the language you quote him as having said at about the same time in speaking of Mr. Bowen, but he also condemned Mr. Bowen in much stronger terms than those which you quote him as having used, and dwelt particularly on the fact of what he called the treachery and disloyalty of Mr. Bowen to the government and to him (Mr. Hay) repeating again that most of the charges Mr. Bowen made were really no charges against you at all, but against himself (Mr. Hay) and that Bowen of course knew this.

"Moreover, Mr Hay used about Mr. Bowen stronger language of condemnation than I have ever heard him use about any other man who had served under him. But this was not all. Mr. Hay then did what he very rarely did. He expressed his strong dissent from the action I had taken in indorsing Mr. Taft's report as regards even the stating that he disagreed with Mr. Taft and myself on this point and felt that you were in no way whatever censurable, and that the only action that had been called for was the dismissal of Mr. Bowen and the announcement of your entire vindication.

Very truly yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

ARREST ROBBERY SUSPECT

Peter Anderson Is Said to Have Confessed to Holding Up A. W. Carney

While drinking in a South Main street saloon Saturday afternoon, Peter Anderson, wanted for holding up A. W. Carney on the night of September 19, was arrested by Detective Murphy. Yesterday, when Carney, who lives in Toluca, arrived in the city and confronted Anderson, the latter is said to have confessed his guilt.

Carney is an elderly man and on the night of the robbery had been drinking heavily. He met Anderson at 317 South Main street and in conversation with him disclosed that he had a brother whom he had not seen for many years. Anderson immediately told Carney where his brother was and offered to take him to the place.

He is said to have lead the old man down a dark alley, slugged him and robbed him of a gold watch and chain. Detective Murphy, after the arrest, recovered the watch.

BRANCH HAS 250 MEMBERS

First New Testament Church, Organized by Rev. Smale, Increasing in Numbers and Interest

The First New Testament church, recently organized from the First Baptist church with Rev. Joseph Smale as pastor, is growing, there now being 250 members. Rev. Mr. Smale preached yesterday on the topic "Bread for the Life of the World."

Services are held each afternoon and evening of Monday, Thursday and Friday at Burbank hall and Tuesday and Wednesday at the Chinese mission, 444 1-2 North Main street. A men's meeting is held each Sunday afternoon at Burbank hall.

PIONEER SOCIETY LECTURE

Under the auspices of the Pioneer society of Los Angeles county, "Silver Tongued" Tom Fitch will deliver an oration upon "The Olden Golden Days," in which he will recite his experiences on the Pacific coast for forty-five years. The oration will be delivered at Blanchard hall Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. The funds derived from the lecture are to be used for the benefit of the Pioneer society of Los Angeles county and particularly towards a fund to be raised for the purpose of erecting a building for the use of the society. It is intended to equip and maintain a historical room in this building where there will be collected and kept all things of interest connected with both the present and past of California.

PLUCKY MAIDEN EXCHANGES SHOTS WITH FLEEING ROBBER

Miss Clare Mersch

GIRL WHO FOUGHT DUEL WITH ROBBER IS UNAFRAID

DISCUSSES INCIDENT WITHOUT CONCERN

Plucky Miss Clare Mersch Says Shots Fired at Her Did Not Frighten Her as Much as the Discovery of a Burglar in the Home

In spite of the unceasing efforts of Los Angeles police officers and detectives the ungallant burglar who fired a shot at pretty Clare Mersch of 2018 Aubrey avenue Saturday morning as she stood on the rear porch of her home and drove the intruder from the premises remains at large.

The burglar is said by the police to be an old offender and robbing the Mersch home was similar to many other robberies of fashionable houses of the western section of the city.

Several suspects have been arrested and booked on suspicion, but all have been released and the officers are at a loss for clews.

As for Miss Mersch she has very little to say on the subject of the shooting. "He was in the house and trying to make away with several valuable pieces of cut glass and I fired at him," she said yesterday.

"How does it feel to be shot at? Oh, I don't exactly know. I didn't think about that at the time. I fired at him and it seemed only natural that there should be an answering flash, but I never thought about being hit until he was out of sight. I didn't take much of a chance, anyhow, because he was running so fast and it was dark.

"The worst scare of this burglar business is when you realize that a burglar is actually in the house. My first glimpse of him was as he stood in the shadow of the curtains in the bedroom. My heart stood still as he dashed across the hall and struck out the light.

"But after that the burglar ceased to be a novelty and I wanted to send a souvenir along with him. I always have my revolver where I can get it and it didn't take me long to follow up the man.

"He stopped in the yard for a moment and then started toward me. It was only natural that I should press the trigger and I wasn't surprised when that answering shot came.

"I suppose a girl stands about as good a chance in tackling a burglar as a man does," continued the pretty young woman, as she put the heavy handled revolver back in a top bureau drawer.

GENTLE STEERS WORE NICELY PADDED COATS

BULLFIGHT PROVOKES MIRTH AT SANTA MONICA

No Gore Spilled, No Bones Broken. Famous Matadors Softly Prod Mild-Eyed Bovines—No Cruel Killing Mars Thrilling Scenes in Arena

"Grand Correda de Toros. Greatest event ever seen in this country," and the first steer walked in and kicked over the soapbox and precipitated the voluble matador from a height of fully two feet, inflicting—well, no matter what was inflicted. This much is certain, not a drop of gore was spilled and in this respect the "Grand Correda de Toros" was pulled off according to contract.

Steer No. 2 was led in and after having the little arrows or darts, or whatever it is they call them, tenderly placed in his padded hump protector he mildly gazed at the immense throng of something over 250 persons who waited in breathless suspense.

After assuring the famous matadors that he would uphold the dignity and honor of the occasion and incidentally of the good people of Santa Monica, the big eyed, gentle steer signified willingness to withdraw, and was permitted to depart.

The trumpet sounded and steer No. 3 was led in. Bearing in mind that the bills called for "excitement and splendor without cruelty," he trotted around the arena and implanting a well directed kick upon the abdomen of Banderillo Antonio Gonzales he also politely retired.

Excitement ran high when steer No. 4, after having darts carefully adjusted by Capitain Antonio Borrera, attempted to climb the railing of the inclosure.

Thus ended the "Grand Correda de Toros" which has been so widely heralded and so eagerly awaited by two or three score persons at the seaside resort.

SAYS CHILDREN SPOIL HER DOGS

LIVELY FRACAS IN HARLEM TENEMENT

Mistress of Pugs Declares the O'Brien Offspring Had Bad Moral Influence on Her Pets

Special to The Herald.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Mrs. Bridget O'Brien, who has twelve children, does not like dogs, and Mrs. Catherine Davis, who has two dogs, doesn't like children. As they all live in the same house the purport of this narrative is obvious at the outset. After much preliminary skirmishing, in which honors were about even, the situation developed into open warfare and the dogs were defeated in the first engagement. A truce was then declared by Magistrate Wahle, but hostilities may be resumed at any moment.

When the case came to judicial determination in the Harlem court it appeared that the issue was whether or not the O'Brien children had exercised a bad moral influence upon the Davis dogs or whether the dogs were no better than the children. After listening grimly to the evidence on both sides, Magistrate Wahle evaded a direct decision but, to all intents and purposes, found in favor of the children by holding Mrs. Davis under bond for her good behavior.

Mrs. O'Brien and her dozen offspring, of both sexes and various ages, live on the ground floor of a tenement house at No. 2012 Third avenue. Mrs. Davis and her two dogs, which are pugs, are domiciled on the top floor. It appeared, however, that the juvenile O'Briens, being active and healthy youngsters, with a fondness for dogs, found no difficulty in bridging the intervening distance, and thence arose all the trouble.

Played With the Pugs

Day after day one or another of those O'Briens had one or both of those pugs, romping up and down the stairs, parading the streets or having other kinds of fun whenever Mrs. Davis was not looking. They had to be careful, because they knew that Mrs. Davis objected to them, but they were careful enough, for she did catch them on Monday, and then the action began.

Mrs. Davis probably is as fond of her two pugs as Mrs. O'Brien is of her twelve children. She says they—the pugs, not the children—are delicate, sensitive creatures, whose dispositions are easily affected, and one of the torments of her life has been lest they might suffer from association with such boisterously healthy children as the O'Briens. Only, instead of phrasing it that way, she said, "Them tough brats downstairs."

So, when it came about on Monday, when she found one of the O'Brien "brats" swinging Gladys, which is the name of one of the pugs, by the tail in an areaway, and another of them feeding Margery, the other pug, with an obsolete tomato on a landing of the stairs, patience ceased to be a virtue. After boxing the ears of the offending O'Briens, she rescued the pets, carried them up stairs and put them to bed. Then she went down to the ground floor to exchange a few opinions with Mrs. O'Brien.

There are reasons why the exact phraseology of the conversation should not be reproduced. It is sufficient to say that it lacked nothing in emphasis on either side and that there were times when both the O'Brien children and the Davis dogs were forgotten in the fervor of the compliments exchanged by the heads of the two respective households. The basis of the argument, however, on Mrs. Davis' part was that the moral character of her pugs was being damaged by association with the O'Brien children. Mrs. O'Brien's retort to this may be better imagined than read in cold type.

A Business Talk

"Miss de Simpson," said the young secretary of legation, "I have opened negotiations with your father upon the subject of—er—coming to see you oftener, with a view ultimately to forming an alliance, and he has responded favorably. May I ask you if you will ratify the arrangement, as a modus vivendi?"

"Mr. von Harris," answered the daughter of the eminent diplomat, "don't you think it would have been a more graceful recognition of my administrative entity if you had asked me first?"—Chicago Tribune.

FEED BABIES TO MAMMOTH SNAKE

STARTLING EVIDENCE FOUND BY GRAND JURY

It Is Believed That Indians of Pueblo of Zoe Give Infants to Reptile Which They Consider Sacred

Special to The Herald.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Oct. 1.—The United States grand jury has unearthed evidence which goes far to prove sensational rumors which have been in circulation for some time that the Indians of the pueblo of Zoe, one of the more isolated of the Pueblo tribes of New Mexico, feed a certain number of new born infants each year to a mammoth snake which is worshiped by the tribe.

Great secrecy has been observed in the investigation and the name of the witness today could not be learned. It is known, however, that he is a Catholic missionary who has lived much with the Indians and who has been admitted to many of their sacred rites. His evidence was almost conclusive that some such horrible, human sacrifice is observed by the Indians of this Pueblo tribe and that the interior department will be asked to make a rigid investigation.

All efforts to learn the name of the missionary have been unavailing, since it is claimed his life would be endangered should he return among the Indians.

That certain of the more remote Pueblo tribes still cling to their ancient secret ries is well known and there has always been some dim outline of the story told to the grand jury in circulation in the southwest. Heretofore little credence has been given it.

Now enough is known to warrant an immediate investigation by the government authorities. The story told the grand jury is that this snake accounts for the several mysterious decreases in the birth rate of the several pueblos from time to time in recent years which have never been accounted for.

The sacred snake, which is said to be of enormous size and of great age, was first heard of in the pueblo of Santo Domngo, a pueblo on the Santa Fe railroad north of Albuquerque, later it was taken by the Jemez Indians, who were paid heavy tribute for taking it. Immediately afterward the birth rate in the latter pueblo decreased alarmingly. The Jemez Indians in turn paid the Zoe pueblo heavy tribute to take charge of the snake and it is agreed it is now kept in that pueblo and that a large per cent of the new born infants are fed to it.

Amazing as the story seems it has been sufficiently verified to cause the grand jury to give it earnest attention and to recommend an investigation.

It is well known that at the time of the Spanish invasion all of the Pueblo Indians were snake worshipers and that many of them made human sacrifices to the snakes. The snake rites have gradually receded before the white man until it is now only observed in the isolated pueblo of the Hopi or Moki, and there in less brutal form. How far the rites are observed in the secret ceremonies of the Indians is unknown. No white man has as yet witnessed the rites performed in the Estufas or secret council chambers of the Moki, Zuni or even the Laguna and Islet pueblos, which are visited by tourists. It is expected that a request will be made to send troops to the Zoe pueblo to make a thorough search.

HALL CAINE SAYS HE DETESTS APPLAUSE

AUTHOR AND PLAYWRIGHT IS INTERVIEWED

In Speaking of His Success, Distinguished Writer Urges Silence as Tribute to Masterpiece—Likes Bernard Shaw.

Special to The Herald.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—"Now what shall I talk about?"

Mr. Hall Caine, looking somewhat thinner than formerly, and very tired, leaned forward, with his characteristic intensity.

"Of myself? Ah!"

The novelist settled himself more comfortably.

"My plans are really very unformed. I do not know when I shall return to England.

"My new play? Ah!" And clasping his hands he leaned still further forward. "They wished me to come over in time to conduct rehearsals, but it was impossible. I was at that time very busy rehearsing 'The Prodigal Son' in London at the Drury Lane. Ah, yes, it was the biggest kind of a success; in fact, one of those overwhelming successes that come to but very few authors.

"Do you know, I understand that over here at the first night of my play there was a great deal of applause as the different actors made their first entrance. I fear it disturbed the action of the piece. With us it was so different. From the first to the last curtain there was no applause; not a sound brake the atmosphere of the scenes. Ah, it was a wonderful first night."

The eyes of Mr. Caine were lifted ceiling-ward, while a happy sigh escaped his lips.

"Personally I detest applause. A play, particularly one full of sentiment, should be received in silence, as a beautiful song would be.

"Bernard Shaw?" There was a slight change of position, a little less eagerness, a moment of thought. "Yes, yes, I am fond of Shaw; we all love him dearly. Such a whimsical fellow; such a delightful companion.

"His plays? I do not know them. Nobody in London knows them. I believe they lack sentiment. He has never had a success. Is it possible he has been successful here? Personally I do not think I should care for any of his plays. I really do not understand how they can be successful, lacking sentiment."

A shade of weariness passed over the features of the advocate of emotionalism.

"A play to touch the hearts of the public, a play to live as 'The Christian' has lived, and as I hope this new one will, must have sentiment, emotion, something that will appeal to the public. Personally I do not care for those that lack it.

"Shaw is a brilliant fellow, but his plays I have no desire to know. Personally I"—and lighting a cigarette, the soft, small voice trailed off into an expressive shrug of the shoulders.

PAINTS FANCIFUL WORD PICTURE

IMAGINES SPIRIT'S ADDRESS TO FLESH

Youth but a Period in Life That Continually Fights Against Forces Make for Its Destruction

At the Temple Baptist church the pastor, Robert J. Burdette, preached on "The Renewing Life," taking for his text Isaiah 40, 30, 31, "Even the youths shall faint and be weary, but they that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength."

"For youth, with all its splendor of strength and vitality is only a period in a human life that fights daily and hourly against the 'forces that make for its destruction,'" said the pastor. "The period from 18 years to about 27 is one of the most perilous of a man's life. The man thinks he can endure anything, resist anything, do anything, conquer anything. He robs his body and mind of rest and sleep. He discounts the strength of future years, he makes great overdrafts upon his physical and mental powers. He thinks his body, strong, pliant, muscled like a race horse, is his life, and he treats it as though it were immortal. And every day this outward man is perishing.

Soul Addresses the Flesh

"This poor old overworked, ill treated body! If a man could stand beside it for a little minute after the immortal had left it just to say 'good-by' to his old comrade of mortality, I wonder what he would say to it? 'Poor old body! Poor old bragging, boastful, high-headed body! How I have ill-treated you in all these years you have carried me. How well do I know every knotty muscle in you, every sinew that strained under fierce and unequal combats, every nerve that tingled with pleasure and quivered with pain. Poor vain-glorious old yoke-fellow, there ought to be a resurrection for you. You told me 'never fear'—you'd carry me through every strait by the very strength of manhood—and you ran away at the first clash of arms; would have run sooner maybe if you had known it was coming. You said you'd stand by me in every peril, and then you dropped me where the river was deepest and the current strongest. You said you would never shame me, and you lied to me. You betrayed me a score of times—went right over to the enemy. Pride of the eyes, lust of the flesh, worldly pleasures, physical ease, slothful comfort—how you have led me into these snares again and again.

"To gratify your tastes I have done things which my soul despised. To save you from merited punishment I have lied for you. To keep you out of danger I have run away from duty. God gave you to me to be my servant, my burden bearer, and you have made me your slave again, and again, and again. When the spirit has been most willing you have been weakest. Dust of the earth you were—dust of the earth have you been all these seventy years I've dwelt in you—back to the dust you are crumbling again. You have lasted only seventy years, and I've used you as though you were going to live forever. I'm glad I found out in time that you were only a shell—a garment—a mortality to be at last put off! Old house of clay, good-by forever!"

NAT GOODWIN AND MAXINE ELLIOTT OUT

REPORT THAT ACTRESS AND HER HUSBAND HAVE SEPARATED

Row Between Comedian and De Haven Over Miss Parker During Performance at Victoria Theater, New York, Starts All Kinds of Gossip

Special to The Herald.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—That Nat C. Goodwin, the actor, and his wife, Maxine Elliott, have been separated for some time is one statement of the gossip which followed Goodwin's scene with Carter de Haven over Flora Parker at the Victoria theater yesterday.

"The rumor is all too true," asserted a friend of the Goodwins, while other friends declared it idle, possibly malicious gossip.

"There is not a night when Goodwin is not at his home chatting, made cheerful and happy by the company of his wife," said another friend; and another discussing the De Haven incident, said:

"This episode with De Haven is not looked upon by Miss Elliott as serious at all. Scandal mongers and gossips have been telling of the separation between Miss Elliott and Goodwin all along, and without any foundation."

De Haven himself attributes the row to purely business reasons and when seen he said:

"I almost had completed arrangements with a manager to take Miss Parker into a company and Goodwin resented my action because he wants her with his own company."

The scene in the theater is the one theme of theatrical gossip today.

The sketch was impromptu, and, according to Oscar Hammerstein, who was in the audience, it would have made him a wealthy man had he been able to advertise it.

De Haven, who is appearing nightly with Lulu Glaser at the Knickerbocker, had escorted Miss Parker to the theater and they occupied a box adjoining the stage. The show was well advanced when Goodwin appeared and paid the price of admission.

"It was the first time he ever did it," said Hammerstein, "and I at once suspected trouble."

"I'll lick you good if I meet you in the street," Goodwin is said to have announced so loudly the eyes of the audience left the stage.

De Haven said not a word, and after a few minutes went to the front of the theater, where he learned that the couple had driven off in an automobile. De Haven with two of his friends started in pursuit, and as he drew up in front of Miss Parker's residence, 244 West Forty-fourth street, Goodwin was just leaving.

De Haven could be tucked under Goodwin's arm, but he advanced and dared the comedian to carry out his threat to administer the promised licking. Even then a crowd had collected, which listened to De Haven denounce Goodwin as he stepped into his automobile and drove away.

Angered by Goodwin's conduct, Miss Parker is said to have destroyed many gifts she had received from him and to have torn up a contract he had left for her signature.

AMUSEMENTS

ORPHEUM — SPRING STREET, Between Second and Third. Both Phones 1447.

Modern Vaudeville

JULIEN ELTINGE, the Most Greatly Discussed Person on the Stage; BUCKNER, Cycling Marvel; HOLCOMBE, CURTIS AND WEBB, "The Botany Class; JOLSON, PALMER AND POLSON, "A Little of Everything;" FRANCIS GERARD, the Modern Hercules; QUINLAN AND MACK in "Just Fun;" BROWN AND BROWN, Indian College Boys; ORPHEUM MOTION PICTURES, Latest Novelties; Last Week, Great Artistic Success of MISS ROSE STAHL and Company in "THE CHORUS LADY."
Prices Unchanged, 10c, 25c, 50c. Matinees, Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE — MAIN ST., Between First and Second. Phones: Main 1967; Home 413.
THE FAMILY THEATER
∴ ∴ A HUMAN SLAVE ∴ ∴
Incidents in the struggle between Capital and Labor. The great iron works in operation. Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday, 10c and 25c. Evenings, 10c, 25c, 50c. NEXT WEEK—"ESCAPED FROM THE HAREM."

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER — SIXTH and MAIN. Phones 1270.
"The Best Company and the Best Plays in America for the Money."
Two More Crowded Houses Yesterday
Hundreds Turned Away
Unquestionably the most gorgeous spectacular production of its kind seen in Los Angeles in years. SPECIAL SCENIC SURPRISES—18 SEPARATE SETTINGS—BEVY OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN AMAZON MARCH—ACROBATS—ETC.
TONIGHT—ALL WEEK—MATINEE SATURDAY—
AROUND THE WORLD ∴ IN 80 DAYS ∴
Every favorite in the cast. The current week's biggest attraction. Matinees every Sunday and Saturday, 10c and 25c, no higher. Evenings, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c. NEXT WEEK—"THREE MEN IN A FLAT," a furiously funny farce by Lee Bascom; to be preceded by the intense one-act play, "The Great Interrogation," by Jack London and Lee Bascom.

MASON OPERA HOUSE — H. C. WYATT, Lessee and Manager.
TONIGHT AND REMAINDER OF WEEK, WITH MATINEE SATURDAY
—GEO. ADE'S TRIUMPHANT MUSICAL SATIRE—
The Sultan of Sulu
Original gorgeous production. A riot of life and color, with the dandiest bunch of girls ever. Seats now on sale. Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50. TELS. 70.

BELASCO THEATER — BELASCO, MAYER & CO., Props. PHONES—Main 3380; Home 287.
COMMENCING TONIGHT
The Belasco Theater Stock Company presents Mansfield's Romantic Success—
PRINCE KARL
A play that is positively full of stirring scenes. A charming love story supplemented by an abundance of genuine comedy. PRICES—Nights, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c. Thurs. and Sat. Mat., 25c, 35c, 50c. NEXT WEEK—First performance in Los Angeles of the dramatization of Mary Johnston's famous novel, "AUDREY." Season's most important offering.

PACIFIC ATHLETIC CLUB BUILDING
---BOXING CARNIVAL---
50—Rounds High-Class Boxing—50
TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 3RD
TICKETS ON SALE AT GREENEWALD'S, 107 S. SPRING ST.

CHUTES — EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT MONDAY
CHIAFFARELLI and His Great Italian Band—50 unexcelled musicians—50. Admission 10c. Special evening concerts in Chutes Theater Tuesday, Friday and Sunday. Prof. De Bona, eminent harpist, in brilliant solos. General admission 20c. Reserved seats now on sale, 35c and 50c.

OPENING OF THE EVENING INSTITUTE
OF THE Y. M. C. A.
MONDAY, October 2d, 8 P. M.—ADDRESS BY U. S. SENATOR FRANK P. FLINT. READING BY PROF. MARK BEAL. VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. FREE TO MEN.

DECLARES BODY IS SUBSTITUTE

ALLEGED DEAD MAN SAID TO BE ALIVE

Chemist Asserts Corpse Buried as That of G. R. Griswold, an Insurance Man, Is Really That of Another

Special to The Herald.

DES MOINES, Oct. 1.—That George R. Griswold, a well known insurance man, supposed to have been robbed and murdered, still lives, and that the body which was taken, clothed in his garments, from the river and buried as his, was that of another man, purposely so dressed, is the opinion of Prof. Charles N. Kinney, state chemist, who has made a thorough analysis of the stomach.

Prof. Kinney said tonight that the state of decomposition in which the organs were found could only be accounted for on the ground that the man had been dead for from ten days to two weeks, in which case it could not be the body of Griswold, who was known to be alive three days previous to the time when the body was recovered.

Only One Other Hypothesis

His belief is that if the body had been dead and in the water but three days it could not have become so infiltrated. The coldness of the water would tend to preserve it, and if it actually is the body of Griswold it must have been exposed to the air for most three days and only placed in the water a short time before being found. Even then it is improbable, he asserts, that decomposition would have been carried so far.

Efforts are being made to have the coffin opened and the body submitted to a thorough examination to establish the identity beyond a doubt. So far this has been unsuccessful, although Griswold's dentist stated that he believes he could identify the body by the teeth, Griswold's having been in perfect condition with the exception of one bicuspid, which contained a cavity. Griswold's relatives requested today that the coffin be opened, but the request was refused by Coroner Beck on the ground of the heavy expense of resealing it.

Discrepancy in Height Found

Investigation of data in insurance policies shows Griswold to have been five feet nine and three-fourths inches tall, and those who examined the body taken from the river claim it did not exceed five feet seven or eight inches.

Detectives announced today that their investigations were at an end, as every plausible clew had been run down without results, and that no further steps will be taken unless some new clew is presented. Chief of Detectives Eli Hardin still holds to the theory of suicide, and does not believe in the possibility of a substitution having been practiced.

The satchel which was supposed to have been missing has been in the hands of the police for several days, having been found at the Rock Island depot the morning after Griswold's disappearance. Its contents consist merely of papers and clothing which gave no clew to the mystery.

DEATHS OF THE DAY

Henry Dinwoodey, Salt Lake

By Associated Press.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 1.—Henry Dinwoodey, a wealthy furniture dealer, who came to Utah in 1855, died this morning here. He was 80 years old. Mr. Dinwoodey entered polygamy in the early days and served a term in prison during the anti-polygamy crusade that followed the passage of the Edmunds-Tucker law. Two wives survive him. He leaves an estate valued at $500,000

William Gale, Cincinnati

By Associated Press

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—William Gale, the celebrated Cardiff pedestrian, died here tonight, aged 74.

Mrs. Elizabeth Frick, Wooster, O.

WOOSTER, O., Oct. 1.—Mrs. Elizabeth Frick, mother of Henry C. Frick, the coke king, died here tonight of paralysis, aged 86.

"Emerald Isle" was first applied to Ireland by Dronigan in a poem called "Erin."

BAD! BAD!! BAD!!!

Bad blood comes from bad digestion—bad stomach, bad liver, bad kidneys—attended with bad, foul breath, coated tongue, bad taste, bad headaches, bad appetite and kindred symptoms. Bad as these all are, and serious as are the diseases to which they lead, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery comes to the relief and cure of all these by regulating and invigorating STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS, and putting all these organs in good order.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, opium or other harmful drugs; neither does it contain sugar or syrup, which are injurious to some stomachs. Without any of these it retains its pleasant taste and marvelous healing qualities in the most trying climate. Don't let a selfish medicine seller cheat you out of your health by giving you a substitute. He's only looking out for a larger profit, not for your good. Shun him. Honest, unselfish dealers recommend the "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Though your remedies are not for the few, but for the *many* is evident, for I personally know of many scores of persons in this city who have been restored to health and strength by your medicines," thus writes Henry Landsheft, Esq., Alderman in 17th Ward, Buffalo, N. Y., of 1204 Jefferson Street. "I know that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is most valuable in cases of derangement of the liver, having taken the medicine some two years ago when I had a bad attack of liver trouble, and I never used a medicine before that did me so much good. I have known Dr. Pierce for twenty-six years, and do not wonder at his success, for he is a physician and man of sterling qualities, is possessed of extraordinary skill, and he has in his Sanitarium a corps of Specialists who are chosen because of their unusual knowledge and professional skill."

If suffering from any obstinate, lingering ailment, write to Dr. Pierce and get, free of charge, sound medical advice. He has the counsel and assistance of a large staff of expert specialists.

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