BEGGING LETTERS BY THE THOUSAND FOLLOW 'SCOTTY'

Death Valley Croesus Gets So Many Appeals for Aid That if He Had Millions He Could Not Meet All of the Demands

If Walter Scott had $50,000,000 in gold coin ready at hand to send to the suppliants for aid who are continually writing to him he would have found it insufficient to meet the demands made on him by people who ask his assistance. Letters are sent to him from all parts of the world, requesting that he forward money for every conceivable object. Institutions and private individuals make demands on him for aid and assistance that would overdraw the mineral wealth of Death valley.

Walter Scott, or "Scotty" as he is familiarly known, is one of the most advertised characters before the American public today. The reputed possessor of a gold mine of fabulous richness in mysterious Death valley, his many eccentric sayings and doings as well as his shrewdness and his picturesque appearance have attracted attention to him wherever he has gone. His record breaking run over the Santa Fe to Chicago procured him columns of space in newspapers all over the United States and Europe, and he has been the subject of the speculations of thousands of people all over the world.

Like all men who are in the lime light of publicity, Scott is deluged by letters from all parts of the world. He is followed wherever he goes by a perfect blizzard of letters, post cards and newspapers. Three clerks might easily spend all their time in opening, reading and answering the communications that are sent to him on all kinds of subjects.

The majority of these letters are never answered because of the physical impossibility of answering them. People write to him for information regarding all sorts of subjects, from lost relatives to the best way to make a flying machine. Some ask him to stake out claims for them in Death valley, others beg him to loan them money on which to marry, to have an operation performed, to buy a house and lot, to get an education, to have a good time with, or for a thousand other things. Every phase of human misery, cupidity and ambition as well as every phase of affection, self sacrifice and unselfish aspiration is exemplified by the letters that he receives.

Of Every Kind

Some are typewritten and from the heads of large corporations, others are badly scrawled in lead pencil and not infrequently blurred by tears. Some consist of voluminous narratives of family history and private affliction covering endless pages, while others are short and curt. Some are harrowing in their wretchedness, others are amusing in their simplicity. And very, very few of the many writers ever have the thoughtfulness to enclose a stamp to pay for a reply.

The addresses on the envelopes are as varied as their contents. Some are addressed in the conventional way, others are addressed to "Scotty, Death Valley," or "The Death Valley Millionaire," or "Scotty, the California Croesus." Some come to him from the dead letter office after months of delay. Letters addressed in German from First avenue, New York, or Hamburg, Germany, are received in the same mail with letters written by West Virginia mountaineers or travelers in Siberia. Some envelopes are scrawled over with requests to postmasters to forward them for various reasons stated. Every variety of stationery is used and every possible style of writing employed.

Missive From Congressman

A New York letter written in German asks for help to bring a relative from Germany to this country. The next letter is from a congressman at Washington enclosing an extract from a speech he has made on the deadliness of the beer habit. A young girl in Southern California is soliciting subscriptions to a country newspaper that she may go to Honolulu. She asks a subscription. A man in Oakland wants to be "Scotty's" valet or private waiter. A Los Angeles boy asks an interview that he may explain his need of an education. An eastern mind reader wishes to give a test of her powers, and a woman whose husband is in the insane asylum in Iowa says she has never had a chance to study as she wishes and asks an opportunity, that she may take her mind off her troubles.

Another correspondent in Dakota wishes to borrow $5000 without interest because he has had hard luck. A member of a Sunshine society in Minnesota asks money to build a home for invalids. A free lance newspaper woman wishes to have an interview because she admires "Scotty" for his self-reliant manliness. A man in Alabama says that if he cannot have the $5000 he asked for, he will try to get along with a thousand or two, but he is getting tired of waiting for an answer.

To Pay Mortgage

A poor woman in New Jersey asks for $50 to pay a mortgage on her furniture. A country store keeper in Minnesota is going to the wall because he has trusted neighbors and asks for help at once. A station master in Arizona sends a tract on eternity, and an old woman in Kansas sends newspaper clippings and desires to open a correspondence.

A boy in the northwest makes a pathetic appeal for money to save his mother's life. A woman at Dawson, Alaska, says she and her husband want transportation to get out of the country.

An inventor in Wisconsin has perfected a process for deodorizing toilets and will give half the profits to have the invention patented.

A California man says that he does not know whether "Scotty" is interested in flying machines or not. He then proceeds to give a history of the way in which he came to build flying machines, recounts his many blunders, criticises the efforts of other inventors and winds up with a request for money to build his new machine.

This is only a small part of the correspondence received in a few days. It covers pages and pages of manuscript and in a majority of cases the letter writers begin with such long preliminary explanations and excuses that it is difficult to get at the meat of the letter.

Call Him Dear Brother

Some letters are very devout in tone and begin "Dear Brother in the Lord." Others begin with "Dear Scotty," or "Mr. Millionaire Scott." One correspondent begins with "Dear Old Boy," and another says "Kind Sir." One letter ends with the superscription "Yours in Christ." Another closes with "Ta, Ta, old boy." Women usually promise to remember Scotty in their prayers. Men sometimes imply as much, but usually say that he cannot fail to make money from the plan they have proposed to him.

Some correspondents are careful to assure "Scotty" that they are glad he is rich and others imply that they wished riches were more widely diffused. Some say that they have no use for the rich, but they make an exception of "Scotty." One woman is sure that "Scotty" has been made rich for the express purpose of helping her out of her misery and another woman wants him to make her his sister-in-law.

An elderly woman gives a detailed explanation of her infirmities, and a young working girl says she heard that cowboys are always generous and kind hearted, and so she writes to Mr. Scott to please help her.

Many From Women

A large part of the correspondence is from women who have relatives dependent upon them or from young persons who are anxious to get a start in life. Some are humorous and some are insolent.

An Arkansas maiden writes as follows:

"Honored Sir—I have read so much in the papers of your generous, jovial nature that it causes me, a poor little Arkansas lassie whose dear old papa is in trouble, to appeal to you. We are poor now, in distress and need. If you will be kind enough to lend me just $100 upon the honor of my sex you shall have it back in a few months. It will be the means of restoring my dear old papa to me. It will not be much to you, but it will mean the world to me."

A Washington woman says:

"God knows I don't like to ask for help, but I am in such despair—the despair that kills. You'll never regret helping a suffering sister. I wish I had a few hundred dollars to buy a couple of thousand shares of Bullfrog mining stock. Oh, if somebody would only help me. For the love of God and humanity, help us."

Would Be Sister-in-Law

Another woman writes:

"All Around Good Boy—"Don't you and won't you want me and take me as a sister-in-law? I'm not after your money, but don't live with the angels all the time. Come to the beach and I'll drive you over the town and dip you in the ocean with your permission."

A San Francisco woman says:

"You are no doubt in receipt of similar letters and I presume you answer them with hard cash or its equivalent—a check on some good bank. Don't fail to assist our Aid society. You will receive a vote of thanks and our gratitude."

A San Diego man asks "Scotty" to locate a claim for him. He continues:

"Fix it any way to keep it from the big-mouth grafters and thieves. I want to show them that I can get on my feet again. One of those infernal railroad companies decided against me and now I am up in the air and feel like shooting in any direction. I'm an old-timer and ain't afraid of nothing, not even rattlers. As soon as you are ready for the people to stampede, let me know beforehand."

A Pasadena widow says: "You are the only man I ever read of that has money to give away." She has land she wishes to sell and says frankly that it is useless to her.

A Nashville (Tenn.) man says:

"Dear 'Scotty'—Can't you help a poor devil into a position to make a living? I want to take a course of bookkeeping. For God's sake, help me out. I will be eternally grateful to you—one who is so happy and care free. Why, I would like to be just your dog."

In Hurry for Money

An Alabama man says:

"Once again (and this makes four times) I beg you to send me the amount for which I have asked you several times. If you really knew how badly I need the money I believe you would send it to me. My business is in a worse fix than when I wrote and unless I can find some way out I shall have to give up, and I would just as soon be dead."

A New York commission man writes: "I am 24 years of age and have been engaged to be married for two years, but seem to be getting no nearer that happy goal. I do not see how I can get married on my salary of $1200. Fifty thousand dollars is nothing to you, but would give me an income of $5000 a year. My girl and self would be as happy as we could possibly be, and you would know for all your days that two people in this hard world were happy because of your action."

A New Jersey man explains his failure in business, and says: "I am over 70 years of age and I cannot work much and am without means. I and my wife would like to go into an old people's home, but I have not the necessary money. Will you contribute $1000 in part or in whole?"

Send Few Hundred

A Pennsylvania girl writes: "I am a very poor girl. I have myself and mother to keep and not one friend to help me in any way. I work so hard and it takes all I can get to pay for the little place to live in. If you would only send me a few hundred it would enable me to get a home for my poor old mother, and the Lord would bless you for your help to me."

A Buffalo boy writes: "My grandfather is old and I have come to the city to try and earn enough to pay off the mortgage and then go and work the farm for him. He has always been a father to me, and I want to return in the best way I can all he has done for me, for my parents are dead. I know he will be contented and happy when the farm is clear. So will you send me $1000 to pay the mortgage?"

A Maryland boy asks: "What are the chances for a young man in the west to get along and make a living? Do you have cold winters in the west?"

A Los Angeles girl writes: "Is there any chance in this western country for a girl with a little money to make a safe investment? Ever since my father's health failed several years ago I have managed, by ceaseless work, to keep our little family together. If I knew any small safe investment it would be such a help to me."

"Angels Will Bless You"

An old women writes: "I am an old woman, 69 years of age. My husband died, leaving me dependent on a poor son-in-law. He has threatened to send me to the poor house, and I am afraid that when I get so I can't do the house work for my daughter, who is sick and whom he does not use well, he will do so. Please draw me a check and the angels who watch over us will reward and bless you."

A West Virginia man writes: "I have been reading about you and your mine. With that of course neither I nor any honest man would wish to have anything to do. But you are reported as saying there are other places there where gold is to be found. Now what is the use of its lying there in that awful place doing nothing when a very few thousands of it would do me and my family so much good, place us out of debt, educate our children and free us from care? Why couldn't you put me on the track of this idle treasure? The confidence would never be betrayed, and as I said, $10,000 would be ample for my needs.

A California woman wishes to sell stock in the oil fields, and goes into an exhaustive history of the local field. She concludes: "Now, Mr. Scott, I do hope you will take up my proposition. I need the money so much. But I will not burden you with my troubles. I am sure you will not regret the investment."

Some Are Ludicrous

It would be impossible to give such copious extracts from these letters as to convey all the pathos, all the meanness, all the unconscious selfishness and nobility that radiates from them. Some people are ludicrous in their earnestness, while others are apparently unconscious that anyone in the world but themselves has ungratified desires.

From the north and the south, from the east and the west, wherever people have read about Scotty and his mysterious gold mine, appeals keep coming in.

When he can, Scotty looks through his letters. But he has read so many tales of woe and so many people have tried to extract money from him on so many pretexts that he is slow to believe all that he reads. If he had complied with all the requests that have been made to him for help he would have expended the better part of all the gold that lies in the mountains about the entire Death valley region.

As he said while fingering the pages of a letter that asked for a large sum of money to help a man in business trouble: "They ask and ask and keep asking. Why, I couldn't satisfy them if I had all the gold I could spend. They are all after something. I suppose some of them deserve it and some of them don't. It's a hard thing to tell what to do with such letters as these."

$1 Embroideries 35c

22 inches wide; especial collection of exquisite embroideries, made on extra fine quality cambric and nainsook, in scroll leaf spray and floral designs; also in anglaise work; all fresh, clean and perfect; widths up to 22 inches; values up to $1.00 per yard.

15c Satin Ribbon 5c

Pure silk and with grosgrain back, in a splendid assortment of colors; widths up to 3 inches; worth up to 15c. On sale Monday at 5c.

"SOMETHING DOING" The 5th STREET Store

BROADWAY & 5th LOS ANGELES. STEELE-FARIS & WALKER CO.

Shoes for Monday

Most Wonderful Values

$1.50 Misses Shoes 75c

Made from plump dongola kid stock, patent leather tip; solid extension sole; well made and finished; good, durable shoes for school; lace only; $1.50 values. On sale Monday, 75c.

$2.50 and $3.50 Oxfords $1.45

Big lot of women's oxfords and high shoes, including an assortment of old ladies' comforts with rubber heels; hand-turned and hand-welted soles; variety of toes and lasts; $2.50 and $3.00 values. On sale Monday, $1.45.

35c Japanese Linen Tray Cloths 15c

18x24 size, fringed edge, extra heavy material, stamped in a variety of patterns, 75c value. On sale Monday, 15c.

5c Mercerized Cotton Silks 2½c

100-yard spools in all colors, both plain and mixed; regularly worth 5c. On sale Monday, at 2½c.

See the Airship Land Here Monday

Monday morning, unless prevented by unpropitious weather, the airship MAN ANGEL will make a trip across the resident portion of Los Angeles, returning to the roof of the FIFTH STREET STORE, and later sailing over the business portion of the city. A passenger will distribute from above copies of the initial edition of the AERIAL NEWS, one of which will bear a rubber stamp fac-simile of the trade mark of this house. This copy will have a money value of FIVE DOLLARS to the person presenting it at our advertising office. Copies of this edition will have a certain value as souvenirs of the first publication ever distributed from an airship, and will be doubly valuable as containing news of some of the most remarkable merchandise values ever offered, which will be on sale Monday. Come with the crowd to this busy corner Monday and see the airship land and to profit by these bargains.

35c Pillow Covers 19c

Made of fancy striped tapestry with tassel on each corner and opening for pillows; 22inches square; good range of patterns; 35c values. On sale Monday, at 19c.

10c Torchon Laces 2½c

Extra good mesh in both edges and insertions; fine range of patterns; widths up to 4 inches; worth 10c per yard. On sale Monday, at 2½c.

Sale of Sample Hosiery Monday

The entire sample line of one of the leading commission houses of the United States, consisting of both foreign and domestic goods; goes on sale Monday at prices which out-distance anything yet attempted in hosiery value giving. These lines cover a wide range of qualities and prices from 15c cotton hosiery to high-grade $2.00 lisle and silk goods. They are sorted for Monday's selling in five separate lots, priced for quick action as follows:

Lot 1

25c HOSIERY, 9c—Women's American made hose, plain and fancy fast colors; good wearing, including a few children's; men's hose, black, tan, blue and some reds; values in this lot up to 25c. On sale Monday, per pair, 9c.

Lot 2

25c AND 35c HOSIERY, 15c.—Full regular made, in plain black, lisle and lace lisle hose; some also in tan; some fleece lined black; some black with split feet; also a few extra sizes; 25c to 35c values. On sale Monday, per pair, 15c.

Lot 3

50c HOSIERY, 25c—Women's lace lisle and plain lisle black hose; tan lisle in plain and lace; some gauze lisle and some with silk clocked ankle; a few extra sizes also; values in this lot to 50c. On sale Monday, per pair, 25c.

Lot 4

50c TO $1.00 HOSIERY, 35c—Practically all lisle, though a few very fine grade cotton among them; up-to-date styles; many with silk embroidery; values 50c to $1.00. On sale Monday, per pair, 35c.

Lot 5

WOMEN'S HOSIERY WORTH UP TO $1.50, 49c—The season's newest novelties in high-grade hosiery in finest plain and brilliant lisle; exquisite colors, in plain and embroidered patterns; regular values from $1.00 to $1.50. On sale Monday, per pair, 49c.

$8.50 Trimmed Hats $5.00

A gorgeous collection of dress hats, mostly the product of our own work rooms; latest conceptions; original ideas; trimmings and finishing of best material throughout; values up to $8.50. On sale Monday, $5.00.

These for Monday's Quick Selling

$8.00 Ostrich Plumes $4.98

18 and 20 inches long; from specially cured stock; soft, full, fluffy and glossy; both black and white; good value at $7.50 to $8.00. On sale Monday, $4.98.

$4.98 Untrimmed Chiffon Shapes $2.98

Shirred and tucked crowns and brims; excellent styles and shapes; ready for trimming; values up to $4.98. On sale Monday, $2.98.

Nobby Shapes 65c

Untrimmed shapes, in rough and smooth felt, with self and velvet bound edges; practical, up-to-date, stylish models; worth $1.25. On sale Monday, 65c.

Dollar Curtain Sale

Over 5000 Pairs to Choose From

Regular $1.50 to $2.00 curtains on sale Monday at $1.00 per pair. Assortment includes Nottinghams in white and Arabian; ruffled mats in white and ecru and ruffled muslins; approximately 200 styles to choose from. On sale, on the third floor, Monday.

Coats, Waists, Skirts

Supreme Value-Giving Monday

Prices for a Rousing Sale Monday

$7.50 Silk Coats $3.98

Women's and misses' silk coats, made of good quality taffeta and peau de soie; several distinct models from which to choose; finished with fancy braids and laces; values up to $7.50. On sale Monday, $3.98.

69c Waists 45c

Fall waists, in grass linen and checked gingham; plainly but substantially made; finished with pretty buttons; 69c values. On sale Monday, each, 45c.

$3.98 Taffeta Waists $2.98

Unlined waists of velvet finished taffeta in black only; novel yoke effect produced by an arrangement of tucks; full sleeves, good cuffs; $3.98 values; all sizes. Monday, $2.98.

$17.50 Rain Proof Coats $10.00

Full length rain-proof material in tans and oxford grays; some with full plaited back, others belted and shirred; well made; excellent tailored; $17.50 values. On sale Monday, $10.00.

$7.50 Silk Petticoats $4.98

Heavy, soft chiffon taffeta, in brown, black, navy and changeable colors; plaited and ruffled; flounced; cut good and full; $7.50 values. On sale Monday, $4.98.

59c Flannelette Gowns 39c

Pretty patterns; cut fairly long and full; yokes trimmed with fancy braid; worth 59c. On sale Monday, each, 39c.

Linens and Domestics

Come Quick for These

In Basement

65c Sheets 49c

72x90 standard seamless sheeting, torn ends; hemmed and ironed; worth 65c. On sale Monday, each, 49c.

6c Calicos 3c

Fast color, standard quality, light and dark shades; regularly 6c. On sale Monday, per yard, 3c.

$1.25 Bed Spreads 98c

Extra big, Marseilles patterns; pearl hemmed; made especially for us; regularly $1.25. On sale Monday at 98c.

$1.25 Table Damask $1.00

Full 72 inches wide, in an elegant assortment of some fine designs; unusual value at $1.25. On sale Monday, per yard, $1.00. Napkins to match, $3.50.

MAY REDUCE ORANGE RATE

Interstate Commerce Commission Wants to Place Figures at $1.10

In the event of the interstate commerce commission winning its suit against the Santa Fe Pacific and the Southern California Railroad companies the rate per 100 pounds for the shipment of oranges will be reduced from $1.25 to $1.10.

The latter rate was the one fixed by the commission, but on appeal to the superior court it was adjudged that the rate could not be enforced. But Judge Wellborn's recent decision on the case was that the commission had the power to reduce rates and if this decision is upheld by the supreme court radical reductions will be in order.

Socialist Meetings

Attorney A. R. Holston will address the Socialist propaganda meeting this evening in Metropolitan hall, 327½ South Spring street, on "All Great Wealth is Tainted Money." John W. Slayton, a national organizer, will speak on "The Social Revolution of Today" at Temperance temple Tuesday night.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere appreciation of the many acts of kindness of our friends during the late illness of our beloved husband and father, Officer John T. Collins; also to members of the police department we return grateful thanks for their words and acts of sympathy and beautiful floral offering.

(Signed)
MRS. J. T. COLLINS AND FAMILY.

Prizes are now on exhibition. See Page 5, Part I.

CHILD PINNED DOWN BY AUTO

EMERY BEAN HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Struck by Machine While Crossing Main Street, Lad Is Hurled to the Pavement and Painfully Hurt

Little Emery Bean, the nine-year-old son of R. F. Bean, 341 South Spring street, nearly lost his life in an automobile accident at the corner of South Main and Fifth streets Friday afternoon.

The front wheels of an auto passed over the boy's face and shoulders and when he was pulled out from under the front wheel, which was resting on his face, it was found that his face was bruised, his shoulder and knee scarred and that he was bruised about the body.

About 2 o'clock an automobile driven by John S. Underwood, 120 West Seventeenth street, was coming down Main street slowly. Had it been moving rapidly the boy would undoubtedly have been killed in the accident that followed.

As the auto neared the corner of Fifth street Emery Bean was crossing Main street going toward Spring street on the lower side of the street. As he reached the center of the street he heard some one shout "look out."

As he turned, the auto, in which were Mr. Underwood and his wife, struck him and knocked him to the ground.

Mr. Underwood at once sprang out and pulled the boy from under the wheels. He was taken to his home in the Hotel Salisbury, where his father, a baggage checker for the Southern Pacific Railroad company, lives.

The boy said yesterday regarding the accident: "I did not hear any horn blown and so I thought that it must be a street car that they were yelling to me to look out for. I had been down to see my sick dog which was in the hospital, and I was hurrying across Main street to get some things that I had to have. It was not until I was run down that I knew what happened. Mr. Underwood was very kind to me. He brought me home in his auto and gave me a dollar, and promised me that he would pay my doctor's bill, and he invited me out to his house to supper. His auto was not going fast. He said it was the first accident that he had ever had and he didn't want any more of them."

Some Seasonable Advice

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by all leading druggists.

Wall Paper at 7½c Roll.

Regardless of cost and value we are disposing of about 100 patterns at 7½c, most of them worth double. Don't miss it, but fetch sizes of your rooms. Slightly imperfect window shades, 25c. Headquarters on burlap, moldings, enamels, painting and glazing.

WALTER BROS., 627 S. Spring.

BLAMES, THEN PRAISES MAN

Fire Lieutenant Prefers Charges Against Hoseman Cottle, but Later Pleads for Him

Lieutenant F. B. Smith of engine company 17 appeared before the fire commission yesterday morning to prefer charges against Hoseman Cottle of the same company, but remained to throw bouquets at him.

Lieutenant Smith stated that Cottle had used abusive and insulting language to him. The language as reported by Lieutenant Smith was pretty fierce, and if the charges were proved it looked like Hoseman Cottle was in for a good stiff fine at the very least.

But that was before Cottle appeared on the scene.

Without waiting for the commission to ask him questions Cottle stepped to the front and manfully admitted that he had made every remark that had been attributed to him by his superior officer. He stated that he was sorry for having allowed his temper to get the better of him and promised that it would never occur again. He took occasion to tell what a fine gentleman and scholar his lieutenant was and Lieutenant Smith retaliated with a bouquet of like nature, dwelling on the hoseman's capacity for hard work and his courage at a fire.

Cottle was let off with a reprimand from the chief and a warning.

THIEVES STEAL REVOLVERS

Police Believe Men Who Take Pistols and Ammunition Are Professional Hold-ups

By hurling a large boulder through the window of the store of Nathan Shirershon at 108 Commercial street Friday night, robbers gained entrance and made away with several Colt's revolvers, about 200 cartridges and a number of watches. Nothing was known of the robbery until yesterday morning, when the proprietor came down to open up for the day. The store had evidently been ransacked, as everything was in a topsy-turvy condition. Inquiry in the neighborhood brought forth nothing, except that the deed had probably been committed early in the morning at a time when there are very few pedestrians on the street.

The till containing the money during the daytime showed appearance of having been tampered with, but as access could easily be had to it no money was ever kept there over night. The theory of the police is that it was the work of professional hold-ups, as only the weapons and cartridges were taken away, while other articles of value with the exception of the watches which could easily have been taken, were left alone. The police are expecting to hear from the robbers very soon.

FINED FOR POKER PLAYING

One of Four Men Arrested Pleads Guilty and Passes in His Ten Dollars

J. H. Swain, William Riley, R. Bradley and G. A. Grant, all of whom were arrested Friday night on a charge of playing draw poker in a room at 420 South Main street, were arraigned before Judge Rose yesterday morning. Swain, Riley and Bradley pleaded not guilty and their trial was set for October 28. Patrolman House testified against Grant and said that the latter had secured a membership card sometime ago and had been in the club on several occasions, and that the club was a "piker's" club, and that a stack of cards could be purchased for $1. Grant admitted that he was guilty and was fined $10.

Swain is the alleged owner of the club, but failed to put up bail money for his patrons, so they were obliged to spend the night in the jail. He deposited $100 for his own appearance.

ELECTRIC CAR CLAIMS VICTIM

HARRY JACOBY IS SEVERELY INJURED

Combination of a Motor Cycle and Speeding Trolleys Causes Serious Accident to Pedestrian on North Main Street

Harry Jacoby, a station keeper at Court and Main streets, was severely injured by an electric car while crossing the street in front of his place yesterday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock. Had not Jacoby leaped forward to escape being struck by a motorcycle he would have been instantly killed.

Jacoby was walking diagonally across Main street at a brisk pace, when his attention was called by the ringing of a car gong. Looking in front he saw a Pacific Electric car approaching at a high rate of speed. In another instant, the man's attention was attracted to another danger—the rapid approach of a speeding motorcycle.

As the saloon man jumped to evade the southbound car and the motor he was struck by a northbound car and hurled several feet along the pavement. According to witnesses, Jacoby had come to a halt immediately in front of the northbound car.

Jacoby's effort to escape from the motorcycle undoubtedly caused him to leap from the north bound car's path and thus escape possibly fatal injuries. He was picked up by passing workmen and carried into a nearby store in a half-conscious condition.

Just before the arrival of the ambulance, which was summoned by Patrolman McCann, the man regained consciousness and was carried to his saloon. Medical attention was summoned and Jacoby was removed to his home. An examination revealed that he was suffering from concussion and severe internal injuries.

TRUCK DRIVER IS INJURED

Pacific Electric Car Demolishes a Wagon on Aliso Street

Confused by the mass of moving teams and the clang of car gongs, Frank Wells, driver for L. G. White & Co., guided his team in front of Pacific Electric Garvanza car 63 at Aliso and Alameda streets yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock and in the collision that followed Wells was hurled from his wagon and sustained concussion and serious internal injuries.

With the aid of pedestrians, a patrolman picked up the injured man and removed him to a nearby store, where he was kept until removed to the receiving hospital. An examination was made by the physician and it was found that he was suffering from severe concussion.

When the huge car struck the truck it nearly demolished it, and both of the horses were injured. Wells was thrown from the seat to the pavement and struck on his head and shoulder. Fortunately he did not fall across the rail, for had he struck there he would have been buried beneath the debris of the truck and probably instantly killed.

Occupants of the car say the motorman signaled Wells and supposed that he would wait until the car passed, as he had brought his team nearly to a full stop. Just before the car reached Alameda street, Wells allowed his team to start and instantly the collision followed.

Wells was removed to his home, 318 North Cummings street, later in the evening and seemed to be recovering from the accident. While serious, the physicians say that he is not necessarily fatally injured.

CYCLIST SERIOUSLY HURT

Accident Followed by Collision Which Sends Rider to Hospital

In a collision between two cyclists at Pico and Hill streets yesterday evening about 6 o'clock, E. A. Alderman of 705 North Grand avenue was hurled from his wheel and his shoulder dislocated.

Alderman was riding at a moderate rate of speed along Hill street when the cyclist in front of him slipped and fell. Alderman was too close to the fallen man to turn out and struck him with full force. Alderman was removed to the receiving hospital and later to his home.

RUN DOWN BY AN ELECTRIC CAR

Man Becomes Confused and Steps in Front of Coach

Dazed by the confusion of sounds, John Barrera of Sulphur Springs last evening walked in front of a Pasadena car at Macy and Howard streets and was slightly injured. Barrera had passed nearly off the track when the car struck him and he was thrown to the ground with some force.

Barrera is over fifty years of age, and while no injuries were discovered last evening with the exception of a slight bruise on the leg, the physicians state that complications may arise that would make the accident serious.

A Captain of Industry

For several days the policeman on the beat had observed a small boy who spent the most of his time lounging near a downtown street crossing and seemed to have nothing to do. One morning he accosted him.

"Tommy," he said, "or whatever your name is, you do entirely too much loafing around here. Hadn't you better be at home?"

"I ain't loafin'," indignantly replied the boy. "I got a reg'ler job here."

"You've got a job? What is it?"

"De guy wot owns dis store pays me a dollar a week fur keepin' dis crossin' swept clean."

"But I never see you doing any work," said the policeman.

"Course not," returned the boy. "I takes de money an' lets out de job fur 50 cents a week to de kid wot's out dere sweepin' de crossin' now. He gits his pay reg'ler, an' don't have to do no headwork huntin' jobs."—Youth's Companion.

Reversing Things

They had just finished breakfast and the woman of the future was about to start downtown, when her husband arose from the table, placed his arms about her neck and kissed her.

"Dearest," he murmured softly, "I love you more than words can tell."

"Oh, you do, eh?" she rejoined, suspiciously. "What is it now—a new silk hat or a pair of trousers?"—Chicago News.

Fat Folks

I reduced my weight 50 pounds, bust 8 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 9 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address, Mrs. A. C. McFadden, San Gabriel, Cal.

$900.00 given away by The Herald. See Page 5, Part I.