

ZION CITY HAS A NEW LEADER AN EVANGELIST ARISES AND GAINS CONVERTS

Prospects of a Lively Campaign Between Newcomer and Volva for Supremacy Seem Imminent

By Associated Press. CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—A new leader has arisen in Zion City. He is Charles Parham, an evangelist of the apostolic faith, a sect that has 6000 followers, chiefly in Kansas and California.

In a single week he has already several hundred followers, and last night General Overseer Volva held a special meeting of officers of the church to see if some prompt and effective measures could not be taken against the proselyter.

His converts include some of the prominent elders.

"You must choose either me or this intruder who has stolen into our church," said Volva at the meeting at Zion college. "You cannot serve two leaders. This man is winning some of our most faithful people from their allegiance at a critical time. The only thing that will enable us to weather the present storm is unity. I fear that this unity is threatened."

Meanwhile Parham was holding an enthusiastic meeting at the residence of John Clark not more than a block away from the college. The house was crowded and the congregation covered the lawn.

"I have come to save the people of Zion from the selfishness and bigotry of their leaders," said the evangelist boldly. "Four months ago I saw Zion City in a vision and the troubles of its people were clear to me. Arise and go to Zion and take up the burden of an oppressed people, a voice said to me. I am here and will bring you out of all your difficulties if you will trust in me."

"We will," shouted more than 300 people, with the voices of the earnestly greeted utterances of John Alexander Dowie.

Parham's most important convert is A. F. Lee, who resigned during the day his position as general ecclesiastical secretary of the Zion City bank until two weeks ago, is another, and George A. Rogers, manager of Elijah Hospice, is another.

JAP GIRLS TO STUDY YANKEES

Three Dainty Maids From Land of the Mikado to Enter Cornell University

Special to The Herald.

SEATTLE, Sept. 26.—Three pretty Japanese damsels, attired in the typical garb of their country, bright-colored kimono, Japanese sandals and all redolent with the perfume of the east, were east keeping them ever in remembrance of their island kingdom, arrived in the city last week on their way to Cornell university, where they will pursue a special course in English and modern languages. All three young women are "schoolma'ams" in their native country, holding diplomas from one of the best universities in the country, and are going to devote themselves to a careful mastery of the English language and literature especially.

But they have another mission in the United States more important than that of mastering the difficulties of the English speech. The Misses Tsugui Okada, Shigi Muroto and Tatsu Hori are going to investigate the domestic conditions of the American people and study at length the position woman holds in the American family, and what advantages accrue to her position.

The young ladies explain that long ago the Japanese woman's sphere was very narrow; she was restricted to the home, and her supreme duty was the maintenance of a happy home for her husband and the careful rearing of children. It was not thought proper for a woman to be on the public thoroughfares of the cities or to be in evidence much in society, nor was shopping considered a proper business or diversion for the true lady. The more a woman remained at home, the more she was respected in the community.

Then, not many years ago, the wave of industrialism for women that has so incessantly beaten upon the home life of women in America until the latter is now to a large degree swept away, crossed the ocean and took the quiet, modest, home-loving Japanese ladies by storm. They gave up the home life in many instances and tried to compete with the men in the arts and professions. For a time they succeeded, seriously threatening the former condition of things. But the pendulum of domestic conditions swung back to the woman-in-the-home condition, and has not yet reached its greatest amplitude.

CANDIDATES MAY GIVE KISSES

Lavished on Babies They Do No Harm Either Way—Cleveland (Ohio) Idea

Special to The Herald.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 26.—"Let the politician kiss," said Health Officer Friedrich today, discussing the hygienic side of the baby kissing question. "The transfer of germs is a possibility, of course, but so is my death if I take a ride on a street car."

"And, anyway, who wants to assail that tradition of politics? Why should the babies of future generations miss the adulation given to those of the past and why should not mothers of today get the same praise which will cause them to smile and swear by the candidate forever?"

Down east there is a cry, a sort of reform wave, against the candidate who kisses babies. They say he is mousing down lives to get to his office.

ARRESTS SHOE CLERK WHO PATTED HER HAND

Special to The Herald. RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 26.—Miss Irene Guillet appeared in police court as complainant against C. A. Carter, clerk in a shoe store, who she declared, tried to pat her hand while she was trying to put on a tight slipper.

Miss Guillet stated to the court that she had entered the store to buy a pair of slippers, and declared as she was bending over with her hands on the slipper, Carter attempted to caress the hand by patting it.

Greatly mortified and indignant, she immediately left the store and reported the matter to her father. The result was a warrant for Carter. The latter denied the charge, and Justice Crutchfield dismissed the case for want of evidence.

HEARD AROUND THE CORRIDORS BY THE EAVESDROPPER

A man in khaki trousers and a rough khaki shirt that looked as if it might once have been a better fit walked into the Hayward hotel yesterday morning and asked the clerk to give him a room quick and let him get out of sight.

In a strong, clear hand he inscribed "Robert Baker, Las Vegas, Nevada," and the bellboy directed him to the elevator.

Downstairs nothing more was seen of him until late in the evening, when he emerged a new man, but all day vague rumors came from the direction of the room and the bellboy was kept busy. A tailor, a barber, a manicurist and half a dozen other transformation artists were admitted there, and at 9 o'clock Mr. Baker emerged, but his best friend at Las Vegas could not by any chance have recognized him.

A gray tweed suit in the latest cut, a face barren of any suggestion of whiskers, a tie that would have done credit to a New York leader of fashion, and everything else on the same scale. Two hours and a half later he left for Liverpool, England, with a complete new wardrobe a box of nuggets and ore that is calculated to dazzle the eyes of financiers across the water, and a large supply of experiences gained in two years in the mining country in Nevada.

Mr. Baker expects to make a record-breaking trip to England in order to arrive there in time for the meeting of the British Nevada Mining company, in the interests of which he has been in Nevada. The company has a paid up capital stock of \$5,000,000, and is one of the largest foreign concerns interested in any American venture.

A meeting of the directors is to be held as soon as Mr. Baker arrives, and it is rumored that when he returns to America, about three months hence, it will be with power and there is effect many extensive improvements in some of the largest mining districts of Nevada.

"I crept in the back door," said Mr. Baker when seen in the corridor last night. "I had some remarks that were simply too terrible for words. Khaki is of a retiring disposition when it comes in contact with water, and one is apt to be caught in a rainstorm at any time when an umbrella is not conveniently at hand."

"I have had a busy time getting ready for my trip and I also wanted to get a little rest, as I leave late tonight."

"I really know very little of interest now, but perhaps when I come back there may be some real news."

"There is no such thing in America as scientists working only for the glory of discovering something," said D. Kirkland Thorne and Dr. Paul Medinger, two young chemists from Vienna, Austria, who are traveling around the world, on a pleasure and study tour.

The two young men were sitting in the corridor of the Alexandria last evening when they were seen in conversation. "In America they do everything for money," said Mr. Thorne. "When some one in Europe discovers something and pronounces it good, then the American people take it up on a large scale, but they do not go in for scientific study for the purpose of creating. It is all for the purpose of making money. Money, money, everything in money."

The two men have visited many of the large factories and laboratories of the east, and have stopped at most of the large hotels.

"Your hotel life here impresses me much," said one of them. "The hotels are fine, this hotel, for instance. It is magnificent. There is such uniformity in the life in America that seems so different to one coming from Europe. Over there you travel a little way and you are with an entirely different kind of people, while here it is the same. We were surprised more by this part of the country than any other. We heard that it was western and we did not expect to see such a high civilization. It is not different from the east in this respect."

The hotel clerk is beginning to have troubles of his own, for with the tourist comes the tourist's dog, and if there is anything the tourist, man or woman, is more particular about than this same canine the hotel clerk has failed to discover it.

There is not a first-class hotel in Los Angeles where the little pet is allowed above the office floor, and there is probably not a hotel in all America where he is welcomed, but his master and his mistress can not seem to get used to this state of affairs and they continue to frown when told that Trixy, or Pip, or some other equally treasured pet must go below with the porter.

In Europe it is different, for with the possible exception of Paris, where they are a shade more American than elsewhere, dogs are allowed anywhere and everywhere.

In England there is a quarantine law for dogs, and the animals are not allowed to land without being properly quarantined and inspected.

I was standing in the corridor of one of the hotels the other day when a bull-terrier with a very aristocratic appearance came in, followed by his mistress, her maid, a child of 6 and a governess. The party had just returned from Europe and the dog had been allowed the best the various foreign climates had to offer.

Just a minute and I will have the porter take the dog for you, madam," said the clerk when he had turned over the keys to a bellboy.

"I would like to take him to my room with me; he has never been away," said the woman.

She was firm, but the clerk was more firm, and the dog went below. The woman was visibly annoyed, but was too well bred to give vent to her feelings.

"They never made any objection to him in Europe," she said, and then the poor clerk began his course of expaining and apologizing for the strict regulation of the house.

A big St. Bernard dog accompanied a caller into the Westwinger the other night. For a minute when he saw the door open the clerk gave a sigh, but when he learned that the owner had only come to call on a friend and not to occupy a room, the clerk looked relieved.

A well known actress played a trick on Chief Clerk Murphy of the Westminster. Mr. Murphy is one of the old hands in the hotel business in Los Angeles and he has said nay to many fair patrons of the house who begged to have their pets with them.

One of these was the actress. She came with a bull-terrier, and she brought every possible argument to the ears of the clerk, but he was relentless. The dog went below. A year later the actress came back, but this time the bulldog was not with her. She begged her room and never mentioned dog. Three days later when she was leaving she put a satchel on the counter and opened the cover. A little black and tan dog jumped out.

"I have got even with you now," she said. The satchel looked like any ordinary grip to the casual observer, but close inspection revealed that one side of it was enclosed with wire netting the other side drop curtain on the outside hid the dog.

At the Alexandria, the Angelus, the Lankershim, the Van Nuys and the Westminster special rooms have been

The Concrete Foundation FOR THE SUNSET HOSPITAL

Is now finished. Main building will now commence. Go out today and see the work actually under way, then come in tomorrow and subscribe for stock at

75c Per Share

As solid as this structural foundation will be, is the principle upon which the Sunset Hospital association rests. Hospitals in Los Angeles are not experimental, but are DEMONSTRATED SUCCESSES to a PHENOMENAL DEGREE; they have rolled up profits at a rate surpassing any other line of business enterprise in this city. Nothing in the banking, mercantile or manufacturing worlds approach the net returns on invested capital produced by local hospitals. No hospital of consequence has ever failed in Los Angeles; every one in existence five years ago is not only operating now, but has been greatly enlarged during that time, some having more than doubled their capacity. Dividends have ranged up to 120 per cent per annum on the amounts originally invested. What line of banking, merchandising or manufacturing can show such a record? NONE! ABSOLUTELY NONE!

Ever since Los Angeles became famed for its superior climatic environments the pressure for hospital accommodations in it has steadily increased until the demand has far exceeded the supply. The sick and ailing of the world troop in constantly increasing numbers to the section of which Los Angeles is the metropolis. This condition is certain of indefinite continuance, for the salubrious climate we have with us forever, and every sick and invalid person who comes hither becomes an advertisement, alluring irresistibly others. The extraordinary development of the imperial area tributary to Los Angeles is also creating a vast patronage for curative and healing institutions. Whatever may happen financially, commercially or industrially, hospitals in Los Angeles will flourish because they are responsive to wants that cannot be denied or deferred. Here they are, indeed, a primal necessity.

The Sunset hospital will be chief of all, for it will possess the most superb situation (the location being at the northwest corner of Sunset boulevard and Marion avenue, at an elevation assuring a dry, pure atmosphere and affording picturesque mountain views); it will be the most modern in every detail of construction, arrangement and equipment, rivaling in these essentials the best hospitals in the eastern and European cities; it will be the ONLY ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF ONE, concrete, brick, hollow tile and steel being employed in the building.

On the staff of the hospital will be distinguished and successful general practitioners and specialists in medicine and surgery, guaranteeing an ability to efficiently treat the entire range of human ills and injuries.

The management of the Sunset hospital is constituted of professional and business men of high standing and well-known responsibility, whose identification with the enterprise furnishes an all-sufficient assurance of its success. The following gentlemen are the officers and directors: Hon. E. S. Field, president; C. W. Mills, vice president; Dr. William W. Hoagland, secretary; John G. Johnson, treasurer; T. K. Randall, M. D.; Bradner W. Lee, J. M. Herndon, J. C. Willmon, William Hixon and Frank P. Fay. Depository, First National bank.

Because it will be the best, the Sunset hospital will get the best patronage and pay the best dividends to its stockholders. If existing hospitals have been money makers, the Sunset hospital will be a better money maker, for in hospitals, as in all else in this world, superiority wins over inferiority. The people who buy stock in the Sunset hospital may be assured of a liberal and permanent income in proportion to the amount invested. The present allotment at 75 cents per share will not last long; after it is disposed of the price of the stock will be advanced, probably to par, \$1.00 a share. As work progresses on the hospital building, bringing the company every day nearer the beginning of actual earnings and consequent dividends, the advance to par will inevitably occur.

Hospital Office 452 1/2 South Broadway Corner Fifth Street

Address all subscriptions or inquiries for information to the exclusive fiscal agents

R. D. Robinson Company 608 Grant Building, Cor. Broadway and Fourth Phone Home 1913 Los Angeles, Cal.

PERSONALS

C. H. Sharp, a well known contractor of Kansas City, Mo., is at the Alexandria. Mr. Sharp is becoming a frequent visitor to Southern California and he has been here twice in the last three months.

C. B. Seger, chief auditor of the Southern Pacific, is at the Van Nuys. Mr. Seger is registered from Berkeley.

Major Charles Boxton of the national guard arrived at the Hayward yesterday from the east. The major's train was delayed by a wreck and he arrived eighteen hours later than he expected.

M. A. Gunst, of cigar fame, of San Francisco, and Al Hayman, a New York theatrical manager, arrived at the Alexandria yesterday morning. They were expected the previous morning but the coast line train was delayed by a wreck, and much time that they had expected to devote to business was lost.

J. G. Hamilton of New York, who recently started a beet sugar factory at Hamilton, near Chino, California, arrived at the Van Nuys yesterday.

Leo Lebenbaum, a prominent hotel capitalist, is at the Angelus. Mr. Lebenbaum is making plans for the

PRINCESS-HEIRESS MARRIES INDIAN

Half-Breed with White Father Spurns Palefaces

Brave Wins by Hard Wooing—Belle of Eastern Washington Says Ab.

original Good Enough Help-meet for Her

Special to The Herald. SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 26.—Frank Iyall, grandson of Chief Iyall of the one-time powerful Yakima tribe in eastern Washington, has won for his bride Miss Ida Smith, a half-breed, called "the Venus of the Yakima reservation."

The princess had her picture taken in a gown fitting her rank in the Yakima tribe and her husband in the raiment of a chief, an inheritance from his grandfather. They live, however, in a modern house, on a well kept farm of 60 acres, just like white folks.

Abner Smith, father of the bride, says his daughter will inherit his property, which is estimated to be worth more than \$1,000,000.

"So Mrs. Growler has got that mean, cross husband of hers tamed, has she?" "Tamed! Why, she's got him so tamed she can take money from his hand without his snapping at her."—Cleveland Leader.

OH, WHAT FEET SHE HAS!

South Dakota Bride Can't Get No. 11 Shoes—May Postpone Her Wedding

Special to The Herald. MILLER, S. D., Sept. 26.—Garden Bros. of Ree Heights are liable to delay a wedding because they are unable to supply the prospective bride with shoes large enough to fit her feet. The size required is No. 11, double E, and there is none in town. They sent in a rush order to the big shoe manufacturers of St. Paul, and he could not fill it, but he wrote the Ree Heights firm this letter:

Garden Bros.—Gentlemen: Yours of the 14th, ordering one pair of lady's shoes, size 11, double E, at hand. We are not sure whether the size given was correct or not, as the same is very unusual. If this size be correct, the shoes will be made over a man's last. It will take at least 30 days to make, and we will be obliged to cut new patterns.

Friends tried to persuade her to marry a man nearer to her own attainments, but she turned a deaf ear to their pleadings. "My mother, a full-blooded Yakima, was good enough for my father," she declared, "and I am none too good for Frank Iyall, through whose veins flows the blood of a noble race."

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TROUSERS HUNG ON THE LINE

They Form Adequate Protection From Tramps for Young Women Camping Out

Special to The Herald. CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Miss Eloise Warwick, a young woman of imagination and artistic disposition, is just rounding out a summer of complete independence, attained by the aid of a pair of trousers and enjoyed on the north shore above Devon avenue. She set up a tent and started light house-keeping in the brush within easy distance of the lake. She realized the possible dangers of her lonesome situation and cast about for a means of protection.

From a married woman friend she borrowed the trousers—men's trousers. These she hung on a line beside the tent and for two months they afforded her every protection.

Fortune's Wheel

"See that old chap?" remarked the clubman, pointing out the window to an old peddler who carried a basket of shoe laces. "Well, he came to this country from Russia ten years ago. He borrowed some money to purchase a basket and began to peddle shoe laces. How much do you think he's worth today? Just make a guess."

Several large sums were mentioned expectantly.

"Wrong," said the clubman. "He isn't worth a cent, and he still owes for the basket."—Puck.