

# CHICAGO FOURIST SHOT BY FOOTPADS

## ARE FOILED IN EFFORT TO ROB VICTIM

His Cries Quickly Bring Help, and, in Anger, Holdup Man Fires a Bullet into His Hand

Two daring highwaymen shot and slightly injured Louis Demeson, a wealthy restaurateur of Chicago, who is visiting in Los Angeles, in attempting to hold him up at Florida and Francisco streets while he was returning home from the theater last night.

The robbers became frightened at Demeson's yells and ran away. They did not succeed in robbing him. The bullet the highwayman fired at Demeson passed between the first and second fingers of his right hand, tearing the flesh slightly.

Demeson is rooming at the house at 1021 Florida street. He passed the evening at a local theater. He walked from the Figueroa car line toward the house. When he approached the corner of Francisco street two small men dressed in dark clothes suddenly stepped from behind a tree and ordered him to throw up his hands.

Hearing Carleton coming one of the robbers uttered an oath and fired his revolver at Demeson. The two men then turned and ran up the street.

Several persons living in the vicinity heard the shot and rushed to their doors in time to see the robbers running away. There was no organized effort made to capture the robbers.

A report was at once sent to the police station and detectives were detailed on the case.

# FELINE REFUSES TO EAT PRETTY LITTLE KITTY-FISH

Special to The Herald. STINGAREE, Iowa, Feb. 23.—James Stang, a well-known resident of this place, has a cat on whose intelligence he is willing to stake a great deal. The feline in question is a large cream tabby with deep blue eyes and a very easily aroused temper; but Banquo, as he is called, has one weakness that surpasses all others. He is very fond of fresh fish.

Knowing this failing of his pet Mr. Stang recently gave orders to his cook to feed Banquo at least two small salmon every day. The servant, however, could not see the wisdom of giving a cat the best fish to be bought, so she purchased a cheaper variety, hoping to fob them off on an innocent cat and pocket the difference in the price.

But she had reckoned without Banquo. Like his illustrious namesake he would not down—the fish. In despair the maid sent to Mr. Stang for a solution of the strange phenomena.

A single look at the fish she had offered Banquo sufficed to show him why his pet would not eat it. The maid had bought catfish and Banquo was adverse to eating anything at all related to his own race.

# NO RAIN TODAY, SAYS FORECASTER OF WEATHER

Maximum temperature yesterday, 64. Minimum temperature, 40. State forecast—Partly cloudy Sunday, light west winds.

Local Forecast: Wollaber is again in his office and with masterful hand has taken hold of the weather situation and bade the storm clouds fade away in the dim eastern horizon. They have obeyed and he promises that when the visiting San Francisco Elks arise this morning they will be able to go to church without fear of rain.

Tom Hickey, the leader of the northern herd, was unable to say last night how many would avail themselves of this opportunity.

The storm clouds have moved east yesterday and will central over the Rockies. Local conditions promise a slowly rising temperature, accompanied by clear weather. Hence the local forecast of fair.

Elsewhere in the country the thermometer is far from the sixty-degree mark. Boston is freezing at its temperature of two below zero; in Buffalo the thermometer showed four above; Cleveland, New York and Pittsburgh showed a record of six degrees.

# DEADLY FOLDING BED INJURES TWO GIRLS

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 23.—Two daughters of M. A. Tschick, 385 Grand street, were seriously injured yesterday by the closing of a folding bed, Katrina, 18 years of age, being perhaps fatally hurt. Annie, 15 years of age, received a compound fracture of her right arm below the elbow. Katrina's injuries were about the abdomen and hips.

Annie, the younger girl, arose early and left for church. When she had gone a short distance she missed her rosary and returned to search for it. Thinking, perhaps, she might have left it in bed she went to her room and was making a careful search for it, trying not to arouse her sleeping sister, when suddenly the upright portion of the bed fell over, catching her beneath it, with her body thrown across that of her sister. Annie's right arm, caught between the edges of the bed, was fractured, but prevented the bed from closing entirely, and probably saved the lives of both girls. The mother and father, hearing the girls' cries, hurried to the room and lifted the bed enough for them to escape.

# HEARD AROUND THE CORRIDORS BY THE EAVESDROPPER

## NOT WILLIAM RANDOLPH OF GUBERNATORIAL FAME

William A. Hearst, a handsome and distinguished looking traveling man from Detroit, Mich., is at the Alexandria, and, alas, there is a story.

Mr. Hearst has a keen sense of humor and he appreciates a joke as well as any one. He does not particularly resemble William Randolph Hearst except, perhaps, in the fact that he is clean shaven, but one whose acquaintances with the erstwhile candidate for governor of New York is limited to the pictures of him seen in Mr. Hearst's journals, might easily mistake him. That was just what happened.

A young reporter from an evening paper called at the Alexandria yesterday and announced that he had instructions from his office to see Mr. Hearst. At that particular moment Mr. Hearst was having his finger nails manicured by a dainty little miss who sits at a table in the basement. Basementward went the young reporter.

He drew a long breath, squared his shoulders and, marching straight to the table, introduced himself, his paper and the man who had sent him and announced that he wanted to talk politics.

"New York politics, of course." Mr. Hearst looked at him, expressed his pleasure at meeting him and then lapsed into a discourse on New York politics.

"Every one in New York is strong for Bryan," he confided to the young reporter, who knelt at the feet of political wisdom, gathering on his copy pad the crumbs that dropped.

"Yes, we all want Bryan to win," he continued, and then began to point out some of Mr. Bryan's good qualities.

Finally he interrupted himself with a laugh. "Young man, do I look like a man who ever wanted to be governor? Do I look like William Randolph Hearst? Did you ever see Mr. Hearst?"

"Why I sell furniture, and I come from Detroit, Mich."

The reported tumbled, apologized, remarked that he seemed more cordial than he had expected to find William Randolph and finally retreated with as much grace as possible.

# RAILROAD BUILDER AT THE ALEXANDRIA

M. J. Heney of Seattle, the man who built the Copper River road in Alaska, which has just been purchased by the Guggenheims of New York, is at the Alexandria.

Mr. Heney is one of the best known contractors and railroad builders in the country and in recent years he has been extensively engaged in building operations in Alaska.

He built the White Pass & Yukon railway of Alaska and was engaged in building the Copper River road from Valdez to Fairbanks when the Guggenheims began negotiations for the property and stopped the work.

Several miles of track had been laid and it promises to be an interesting railroad.

The Guggenheims have been acquiring much Alaskan property of various kinds and they have also been considering taking over the White Pass & Yukon road. This road is rapidly becoming a favorite with tourists and last year a great many from all parts of the world took the summer trip.

Mr. Heney is in Los Angeles on a pleasure trip and he says he is enjoying it royally.

Up and down the coast he is well known and wherever he goes, be it to the frozen north of Alaska or the sunny south of California, he always has a host of friends to greet him.

"Just have to run down here now and then for a little rest and to see some of these good people of the Angel city," said he in the light in the corridor at the Alexandria.

"No, not a bit of business. I am here just for pleasure and could not be induced to touch business with a forty-foot pole."

"All along the coast I find everything thriving, however, and that is most gratifying. We are moving at a great rate in Seattle, and in Los Angeles it is no different. The opening of the railroad in Alaska in recent years have made a great change in travel. It is no longer as it was when the early prospectors trudged wearily over miles of snow in their search for gold."

After fortune favored him in the west he sought for wider fields, social fields, to conquer. He went to Washington and earned the proud distinction of giving a number of receptions where the hand of the millionaire was held for the guests that never came.

Then he thought the air elsewhere would be more congenial. In all things save matrimony Delamar's proverbial luck stuck by him. But when he tried his hand at the marriage game he met with but poor success.

Meets Poor Success. In the early '90s a feature of the afternoon parade along Fifth avenue was the accustomed stroll of pretty Nellie Sands and her equally handsome mother, so youthful in appearance that she was generally supposed to be her daughter's sister. The widow Sands was poor, and Nellie was badly gowned. At this stage of the game Captain Delamar appeared on the scene. His chief recommendation was his money, which even at that time amounted to many millions.

It is said that he was the mother's devoted admirer until he saw her daughter Nellie, and then he lost his heart to her. Before the honeymoon was over Mrs. Sands concluded to accept the situation, and a happy three-cornered household lived in peace and harmony for some time.

# EXCELLENCE AND ELEGANCE WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE HOUSE OF QUALITY NEWS

WE do the business of the city in the home trade because we cater especially to it. We guarantee every article sold and do all in our power to give perfect satisfaction. We have without doubt the best selected stock of medium and high grade goods in the city which we sell at popular prices.

OUR Furniture Department we are always not only getting all the best staple lines of goods but we are constantly buying special designs and styles of nobby goods not to be seen in other stores. In weathered oak mission goods we have by far the finest line in the Southwest, also big lines in Toona mahogany.

THIS department is our pride. We show all the standard makes in regular patterns from the cheapest to the best, and besides we have an elegant line of absolutely exclusive patterns in both Rugs and Carpets. We also cater to odd size Rugs in Oriental and Persian designs. We always have latest styles.

ON our second floor we show a complete line of Curtains from \$1.50 to \$50 a pair, and Portieres ready made or made to your order from \$2.50 to \$47.50 per pair. This week we offer to cover any chair you have, if you buy the covering of us, free of charge. In our Bedding Department we carry the best in comforts, blankets, quilts, sheets, etc., at prices which cannot be equaled in the city.

# LYON-McKINNEY-SMITH CO.

BROADWAY AT SEVENTH STREET LOS ANGELES

# DELAMAR'S LUCK STILL WITH HIM

Special to The Herald. NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—New York was interested but not surprised to learn that Captain Joseph Delamar had won out in a suit for possession of Nevada mines said to be worth millions of dollars. It was merely another evidence of the "Delamar luck," which has long been a byword among New York financiers.

Delamar, who has spent the greater part of his time in this city during recent years, is known as the modern Monte Cristo. His career seems to justify the nickname.

Born in Holland about sixty-five years ago, Captain Delamar gained his title on the deck of a coast steamer. Out in Colorado, where he engaged in mining, politics and anything else that came to hand, he was known as plain Joe Delmar.

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The Delamars went to Paris, and Mrs. Delamar was considered the most beautiful American there. Her beauty became almost a craze, and she gained a social success in the French capital that she had not exactly succeeded in obtaining on this side of the water.

But Delamar was extremely jealous of his beautiful wife, and apparently without cause. He was a monomaniac on the subject of permitting his wife to talk to anyone. He was particularly jealous of the glances of admiration thrown by young men at Mrs. Delamar. This idiosyncrasy did more to prevent their social success in America than all the other objections put together.

Insanely Jealous. Capt. Delamara apparently could not understand the social ethics which permitted that his wife should receive the acknowledgment of an after-dinner call from the men who had accepted their dinner invitations. Much less did he see the courtesy in the offer of a few flowers or a box of bonbons from the men who had the honor of her acquaintance. As for holding a court of admirers at her afternoon or evening at home, as the case might be, it was not to be thought of. Even in his box at the horse show or opera his icy glare was sure to chill the ardor of the unsuspecting caller.

Finally the situation reached a climax and the Delamars agreed to disagree. Capt. Delamar instituted proceedings in Paris for an absolute divorce and the

suit was not contested by the wife. The cause of the suit was a package of letters addressed to Mrs. Delamar discovered by Capt. Delamar in their common safe at the Credit Lyonnais.

Within a short time after the divorce was granted Mrs. Delamar was married to a Mr. Hatmaker, who for many years had been a confidential man for the Vanderbilts. He had promoted several companies in France and had accumulated a large fortune. So far as the public knows the former Mrs. Delamar has lived happily ever since.

Still Loves Daughter. The same cannot be said, however, of her former husband. His friends in this city say that he loves the beautiful Nellie Sands as much today as he did the day he married her. However this may be, it is certain that he has all the appearances of a most unhappy and discontented man. He maintains homes in several cities on both sides of the Atlantic, but never stays long in one place. He built a palatial house on Fifth avenue, but never lived in it.

But so far as money is concerned his luck has never deserted him. Everything he has touched seems to have turned to gold. The recent decision of the California court in regard to the Nevada mining property has but added millions to a fortune that already amounted to millions.

# Poor Show for the Dyspeptic

Poisoned Stomach, Clogged Brain, Waning Ambition, Failure—Unless He Seizes His Opportunity

There's no good reason for a man's remaining a dyspeptic—a burden to himself and family, when he should be a producer.

There's only one reason why he has been a dyspeptic and that is because he has overworked his stomach so that it cannot secrete the juices and work the muscles necessary to digest the food.

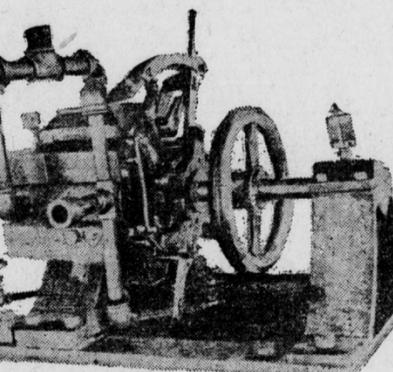
Failure Staring Him in the Face. What the dyspeptic must do is to help the stomach out. It is full of a poisonous pile of fermenting, nauseating food; instead of being assimilated and carried by the blood to make nerve and muscle and rebuild the waste tissues, it lies there inactive.

First, take an unobtrusive cathartic and get rid of this food. Second, get a 50-cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets from any druggist and take one at each meal and at bed time. The tablet will do the digesting while the stomach is regaining its forces. Before the box is gone your stomach will be vastly relieved, if not cured. Why? Because Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain the very elements which your stomach possessed when it was healthy—pepsin, diastase, golden seal and others. It was because your stomach kept losing its supply of these digestive ferments that you became dyspeptic.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do the work simply, surely and without injury. They are not a medicine, but the working out a scientific principle upon the food you eat. Hundreds of sufferers in far worse condition than you have been positively cured of dyspepsia by these wonderful little tablets. Forty thousand physicians in the United States and Canada recommend them.

If you are uncertain and wish further proof, send us your name and address today for a free trial package, which we will gladly mail you at once. F. A. Stuart Co., 74 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

# Prophecy Fulfilled--Shares in the Crescent Rotary Steam Engine Will Advance March 6



All Stock Remaining Unsold One Week from Next Wednesday Will Be Advanced to One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Share

The Little Steam Engine That Is Revolutionizing Steam Power Has Made a Tremendous Impression in the Commercial World

This Stock Now Selling at the Original Price of One Dollar a Share Is the Greatest Industrial Proposition Ever Marketed in Los Angeles

# 10-HORSE POWER SIZE ENGINE WILL SET NICELY ON YOUR PARLOR TABLE SO COMPACT AND SMALL IS IT

The prophecy of this paper a week ago that the stock of the Crescent Rotary Engine company would go to \$1.50 a share finds realization in the announcement of Mr. James Austin Larson, 212 Mercantile Place, that after next Wednesday one week—on March 6, any share remaining unsold would go to the higher price of one dollar and fifty cents. As nearly as is possible Mr. Larson will distribute the stock in the intervening time in smaller allotments of, say, blocks of 100 shares or more at the old and original price of one dollar. We know of no better argument to offer on the value of this stock today as an investment at the dollar and a half price, than to repeat what has already been said in the papers regarding the sale of certain German rights, and the word of Mr. Larson himself is best authority as to the extent of this big deal. In a public interview—a week or such a matter ago—he gave expression to his conviction with the opening of these negotiations. We give short synopsis of that interview.

There has been considerable talk in the newspapers and on the streets about this contemplated sale of the German rights for the manufacture of this Rotary Engine, and of this matter I wish to say that it is not idle talk, for I myself first opened negotiations in this matter. These negotiations have been with Mr. W. Sebeck, who, with his brother, owns the Inco Manufacturing Company of Cassel, Germany, employing 7000 men. Mr. Sebeck's brother was ambassador to this country for six years and in consequence of which Sebeck Bros. stand high in governmental affairs—and because of their enormous business and use of steam power, became interested in the wonderful possibilities of the German rights is about one million dollars.

The shareholder in this company, it may interest you to know, is likewise proprietor owner in all of the valuable patents covered in the several applications of Mr. H. I. Call, the inventor of the rotary engine, and the rights, like all such great industries, as Westinghouse's, Edison's and others, are worth in themselves millions, which will make a big profit to the share owner in this company.

To the reader who has not gone into the matter and proven the marvelous utility and effectiveness of this little wonder in the steam engine-line, there is on exhibition one of the ten-horsepower size models at 212 Mercantile Place, and if you are a buyer of shares in this company, you will find a model of the engine which without doubt places it in a class of its own and quite out of the ordinary, though it is not a freak engine by any matter of means.

# No Dead Centers

The fact that steam is always at work on some part of the area solves the dead center objection. This engine may be started at any other angle than that of the cylinder. By one action of the lever, the action of the steam engine may be instantaneously reversed without coming to a stop.

# Weights Less

The matter of weight is one of no small significance. This engine is so compact and small in size that no other steam engine on earth can compare with it. A ten-horsepower of the Crescent type weighs 30 pounds stripped. The old style of the same horsepower weighs from 60 to 75. Four-fifths reduction in weight is a gain that will be appreciated by those whose experience in the use of steam engines has made this fact apparent.

# Costs Less

The cost of the Crescent Rotary Engine is one feature that will commend it to all users of steam power more emphatically than any other merits that it possesses. Made of only three principal parts, it is easy to see in what manner the cost has been reduced. There are no complex parts. The three com-

# Shares in Company the Best Industrial Holdings after the Stock in the World

holdings after the stock began to show life and real merit. The experience of the Crescent Rotary Steam Engine company is proving this to be true of their proposition. Just as soon as the factory began work filling orders, working overtime, and now six months behind, the consumption of the German rights proposition and the proving of the effectiveness and swiftness of the engine as a commercial product, larger financiers began "snapping" around to get big blocks of this stock at the bed-rock price. Los Angeles investors are certainly offered the cleanest industrial security ever sold on this coast.

The week or ten days before you, while the price will be held at one dollar a share, in reasonable blocks of perhaps 100 shares or more, presents an opportunity that comes but seldom in the life of the average man or woman.

It is comforting, at least, to buy stock which within ten days will take an advance of 50 per cent. This is just what you can freeze onto now in this marvelous engine which has begun to revolutionize steam power.

Hundreds of mail orders and inquiries have come to the local office for stock, and if you are still holding off you will make the mistake of your life if you do not close on a block of shares tomorrow. Procrastination in this may mean the pauper's share to you—for as sure as you live you will see this stock many times the price asked today—one dollar per share.

If you can't get to 212 Mercantile Place during the day, the office will be open during the evening hours to accommodate a to you. But whatever you do don't delay. Buy these shares today.

# How This Rotary

Steam from the boiler enters the feed pipe, 25 and 26. It is forced then into the parts of the crescent-shaped chamber the ends of the blades, 5 and 6, forward in the chambers, 29 and 30, presses them take up the increasing lengths of the blades, 11 and 12. By the time the full steam is fully exhausted through 2 and 4, between exhausts 21 and 23 and parts 13 and 14, the steam is exhausted through 2 and 4, to the shaft, 7, which is keyed, transverse the action of the engine on lever is varied by the lever, the action of the valve 3 and 4 are closed and 1 and 3 are opened. I a steam-tight channel, with a minimum meet in contact with the interior walls of

# Are You Worried

About the unhealthy condition of your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or Bowels? If you are only making matters worse and besides there is no need to remain in such a condition. Just get a bottle of

## Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

from your druggist today and give it a fair chance to prove its merit. It will tone, strengthen and soothe the entire digestive system and make you strong and healthy again. Our 55 years' record of cures is our guarantee.

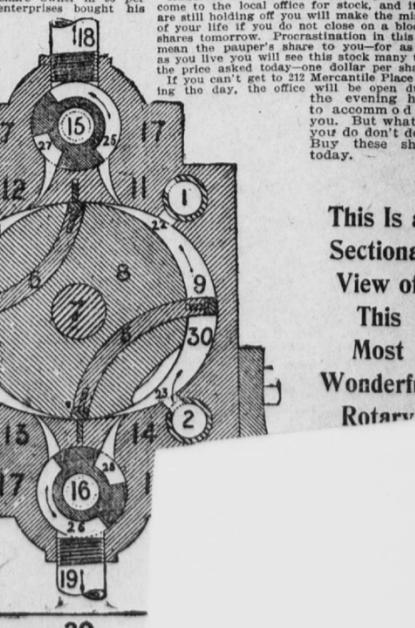
Thus, it prevents and cures Nausea, Bloating, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Cramps, Poor Appetite, Headaches, Heartburn, Malarial Fever, Colds and Chills.

It is also a mild and safe medicine for delicate females. Try a bottle today. Avoid substitutes.



Failure Staring Him in the Face

What the dyspeptic must do is to help the stomach out. It is full of a poisonous pile of fermenting, nauseating food; instead of being assimilated and carried by the blood to make nerve and muscle and rebuild the waste tissues, it lies there inactive.



This Is a Sectional View of This Most Wonderful Rotary