

THE MYSTICISTS  
THE UNDERTAKERS  
HAS RELATIVE WITH PECULIAR  
TASTE

Wants Him Buried Standing Upright,  
and Yet Black-Cravated Gentry  
Fail to Tumble to  
Game

(Continued from Page One)  
figuring just what sort of a job they would be called upon to tackle, as I declared in each place visited that the man, who was scheduled to die today insisted on being buried—IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION.

The fact that the man for whose funeral I was arranging wasn't dead yet, added to the remarkable desire of the dead man to be buried standing up, should have been sufficient cause for the undertakers to at least look me over, either suspiciously or appreciatively, but all were so anxious to get busy on the planting end of my relative they all failed to figure me as a possible financial proposition.

Here's the story, what do you think of it?  
A tall, dark complexioned, solemn appearing man, wearing a Prince Albert coat, was busy passing out black gloves to a number of mourners assembled in the chapel in the rear of Booth & Boylston's undertaking establishment at 829 South Spring street when I started my foolishness.

Starts the Foolishness  
This tall chap referred me to Mr. Boylston, who requested me to take a seat and wait a few minutes. Shortly afterward Mr. Boylston led the way his private office, where he listened to my story, which went something like this:

My relative lived in Pomona, but was expected to die today. He had expressed the wish that he be buried in an upright position. I wanted to know how much it would all cost. Mr. Boylston declared my relative had certainly made an odd request, as he had never yet buried any person standing up. "It will all depend on the casket and the other details," said Mr. Boylston, regarding the price, "but if you want the body cremated it will cost you \$50 cash."

At No. 829 South Main street I tried my chances with a medium built man with a gray mustache, wearing glasses, who was in charge of Robert Sharp & Son's undertaking firm. Later I found he was Mr. Sharp, senior member of the firm.

Mr. Sharp is Cheerful  
Mr. Sharp laughed heartily when I almost tearfully told him about burying my relative standing up, declaring he had been a long while in the undertaking business but had never before been requested to plant anybody in that fashion. "Why, the fellow must be out of his head," said Mr. Sharp. "I never heard anything like that before."

I noticed a copy of the Los Angeles Herald lying on a table in Mr. Sharp's office. I noted that you are reading a live newspaper, Mr. Sharp. I said that I had been forty years of age, in charge of Cunningham & O'Connor's undertaking establishment at 1013 South Grand avenue, seemed pleased to show me a large variety of caskets and declared that gray was the predominant fashion for young men in.

He also showed me the chapel and parlors of the establishment, which looked fairly fit to me. When I sprung the story about my relative wanting to be buried standing up he smiled in a quizzical sort of fashion at me, remarking: "I never heard of any such thing and I don't believe it could be done." He gave me one of his cards, however, after I had promised to call around later.

Never Heard of It  
I was greeted by a tall, smooth-faced, light complexioned, gray-haired man, who had been in the Cunningham & O'Connor & Mills company at Pico and Grand avenue when I entered and began making inquiries concerning the burial of my alleged relative.

I discovered later I was talking to Mr. Mills, to whom I related the strange desire of my soon-to-be-dead relative. Mr. Mills declared he was quite positive such a burial could not be accomplished, as he had never heard of such a thing.

At 127 South Flower street I repeated my story to Mr. Garrett of the undertaking firm of Robert L. Garrett & Co. After showing me about his establishment Mr. Garrett finally declared he did not think it would be possible to bury my relative in the manner I described. He gave me one of his cards, however, in case my relative should change his mind.

At Tenth and Flower I accepted another chance in the undertaking business of Orr & Edwards company, where I encountered a young man with smooth face wearing a dark suit, who was reading the wrong newspaper as I entered.

Conductors All Dead Ones  
This young chap after listening to my story walked to the rear of the room where he whistled through a tube. A moment later an elderly man with gray hair and smooth face appeared and proceeded to show me several sizes and styles of caskets, in all of which I appeared to take a mournful interest. Like others in his particular business this chap declared he had never heard of such a thing as burying a man standing up and thought it would be impossible. He was good enough, however, to give me one of the firm's cards and the downtown address of the Evergreen Cemetery company.

At Tenth and Flower I accepted another chance in the undertaking business of Orr & Edwards company, where I encountered a young man with smooth face wearing a dark suit, who was reading the wrong newspaper as I entered.

At 448 South Broadway, Fosgate & Rees' candy store, I bought a glass of

Age improves carbon briquets—that is why we advise you to order next winter's supply now. Then, too, the supply is ample at present.

Five dollars per ton at the yard, corner Aliso and Center streets. Sacks and cartage extra.

Sunset Broadway 5135. Home F2999. Los Angeles Gas and Electric Co.

PLACES VISITED BY MYSTERIOUS MR. RAFFLES YESTERDAY

OVERHOLTZER-MILLS CO. FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
ORR & EDWARDS CO. UNDERTAKERS  
BOOTH & BOYLSON FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
ROBERT L. GARRETT & CO. UNDERTAKERS  
DRINK AT THE MISSION THE LARGEST SODA FOUNTAIN IN THE WORLD  
Fosgate & Rees

coco-cola at the soda fountain from a short, dark complexioned, smooth-faced young man behind the soda fountain counter, who gave me a check for five cents which I paid to a young lady wearing a white shirt waist and dark skirt. As I passed out I picked up a card.

Walking back to Fifth and Spring streets I boarded a Seventh and Hope street car No. 108 and rode with conductor No. 1028 to Seventh and Broadway.

That was all worth mentioning. In the afternoon I simply looked the ground over very carefully for my operations during the noon hour today. I think I have the ground pretty well covered, but even at that I may slip up and if I do it will be over in less time than it takes to tell about.

Anyhow, here's hoping that in the event of my capture I am caught by some person living in Los Angeles to whom the money will be of some use.

HOW ABOUT YOU SLEUTHS!  
WHO WINS TODAY?

C. E. Snodgrass, Monrovia—Too bad you took the trouble to file the point off that pin.

X. Y. Z.—You had the wrong man spotted. Probably he was in a hurry to see his wife's mother.

F. B.—I think I was taking a drink about that time.

George Rice—Not me.

F. H. Jerome—I am on tap 24 hours of the day. Never in the clothes pictured. Twenty-four and twelve days. Did not room at hotel mentioned. Never wear wig or assume facial disguise.

Mary D.—I was in the store at the time you mention.

Mrs. Hartnett—I am always alone when working this game. I never carry bundles.

Joslyn—It makes no difference to me whether you win or not.

Mystic—I ride on a dozen street cars daily.

Eastern—The police have but little time to devote to this chase.

Cafe—You certainly don't want much.

Simpson—Would you like me to wear a sign on my hat?

Real estate—Guess we all need the money as much as you do yourself. Cheer up and GET BUSY.

Positive—If you are certain you captured me, see me at The Herald office after the capture has been really made and then you will discover your error.

Martyr—You will have all the chance

THE REWARD FOR RAFFLES

- \$1000—The Herald will pay \$1000 if the captor has in his or her possession at the time of capture a paid-up subscription receipt for one year to The Herald and a copy of the current issue of the paper.
  - \$300—The Herald will pay \$300 if the captor has in his or her possession at the time of capture a paid-up subscription receipt for six months to The Herald and a copy of the current issue of the paper.
  - \$200—The Herald will pay \$200 if the captor has in his or her possession at the time of capture a paid-up subscription receipt for three months to The Herald and a copy of the current issue of the paper.
  - \$100—The Herald will pay \$100 for the capture of the Mysterious Mr. Raffles if the captor has in his or her possession at the time of capture a copy of the current issue of The Herald.
- RULES—To secure the thousand dollars, or any part of it, you have only to observe the following rules:  
If you see the Mysterious Mr. Raffles you have only to say: "You are the Mysterious Mr. Raffles of the Los Angeles Herald."  
If you have the right man he will at once bring you to The Herald office, where you will receive one of the four rewards offered by The Herald.  
He will positively not deny his identity to any person who recognizes him.  
He will have no disguise of any kind, only changing his clothing.  
When the challenge is made a copy of the latest issue of The Herald must be immediately produced.  
No person connected with The Herald, either directly or indirectly, will be entitled to participate in these rewards.

INSANE EXPERTS  
DIFFER WIDELY

"THAW IS INSANE; THAW IS PERFECTLY SANE"

Lunacy Commission Will Conclude Its  
Labors Today and Report Its  
Findings to Justice  
Fitzgerald

By Associated Press.  
NEW YORK, April 2.—It was announced tonight after a session which lasted from 10:30 o'clock this morning until 6:30 p. m., that the lunacy commission inquiring into the mental state of Harry K. Thaw will conclude its labors tomorrow and report its conclusions to Justice Fitzgerald before the hour set for the Thaw jury to report in court Thursday morning.

There will be a brief public session tomorrow to hear the testimony of an alienist offered by District Attorney Jerome, and then will follow a private mental and physical examination of the defendant.

Only the members of the committee and the official stenographers will be present at the ordeal, the counsel being excluded.

The decision probably was due to the conflicting character of the testimony heard today. It was another battle of alienists.

Those engaged by the district attorney declared Thaw absolutely incapable of understanding his condition, of making the sane and sane charges against him or of rationally conferring with counsel, while those engaged by the defense declared Thaw throughout the trial had acted in a rational manner, had rationally advised his counsel in their hearing and fully understood and appreciated everything connected with the trial.

Experts Differ

The experts for the prosecution admitted that they had reached their conclusions as to Thaw's present state of mental unsoundness from distant observations of him in the court room and from writings alleged to have emanated from him during the trial.

Among the latter were twenty-four pages of newspaper clippings and memoranda written by Thaw as suggestions to his chief attorney, Delphin M. Delmas, for his summing up address to the jury. Mr. Jerome's experts for the defense declared there was absolutely nothing in the writings upon which to predicate an opinion of mental unsoundness.

Mr. Delmas himself took the stand and declared many of Thaw's suggestions were most valuable and that he intended to incorporate some of them in his summing up address.

The alienists for the defense in testifying declared that the advantage of constant personal examination of the defendant while the prosecution's witnesses had not. The Tombs physicians, two chaplains of the city prison, civil guards and a probation officer took the stand and testified that Thaw in prison had acted and spoken like a rational man.

Dr. Hamilton Testifies

The commission decided today to admit the testimony of Dr. Hamilton, who said he made four examinations of Harry Thaw, the last in July, 1906. He concluded then that Thaw was suffering from chronic delusional insanity or paranoia and still held that belief.

RAFFLETTES  
The experiences of the Man of Mystery wrought into poems of passion.  
By Our Own Bard  
It is down three flights of stairs, where the paint's knocked off the chairs,  
In a dreary, beery, smoky old Rathskellar;  
Where they don't need introductions, and the waiters stop the ructions  
And the booze clerks never heard of Rockefeller.

Last night I had them guessing, with some clever evanescent,  
But was driven to this place of German cheer;  
For the crowd was trailing closely, and was longing, rather grossly,  
For a chance to grab poor Raffles by the ear.

I shook them one by one, but they had me on the run,  
And one Hawkshaw saw me make my quick descent;  
I knew that he'd selected me for Raffles and suspected  
He had visions of his next year's rent.

But the enterprising stranger, scorning thoughts of damp or danger,  
Descended to the moist and murky cavern;  
I called up a tub of suds and shrank farther in my duds  
As the trailer cast his eye about the tavern.

Annoyed by this hiatus, of the suds' divine afflatus,  
I would much have liked to land upon his nose;  
So I flashed a new five case in a Helme waiter's face,  
And told him that I needed all his clothes.

We jumped behind the screen, and although I'm rather lean,  
I made a most approved and fetching waiter;  
But the man who was eluded and thinks he was deluded  
May have another chance to catch me later.

Behind this prosecution would that tend to prejudice you one way or the other?  
"Do you know which one of the superior judges named you as a tale-sman?"  
"Has the fact that Judge Dunne disqualified Sheriff O'Neill and appointed an elisor or that in your presence Judge Dunne declared Ruff to be a fugitive from justice prejudiced you against the defendant?"

"Did you believe Ruff to be a fugitive from justice after he had been so declared?"  
"Have you changed your mind on that point?"  
"Do you believe that Judge Dunne believed that Ruff was a fugitive from justice?"

"Did your belief that Judge Dunne believed Ruff to be a fugitive from justice cause you to believe that Judge Dunne believed Ruff guilty of the crime charged against him?"  
"Would you believe Ruff?"  
"If a witness for the prosecution whom you personally knew and whom you considered to be a truthful man, testified one way on a vital point in this case and Ruff, whom you say you do not know, testified oppositely, would your acquaintance with the prosecution's witness cause you to believe him and find Ruff guilty or would you, following the instructions which the court will deliver, give Ruff the benefit of the doubt and find him not guilty?"

"Have you such a prejudice against persons called political bosses that you could not give them a fair trial?"  
"Are you prejudiced against political bosses?"  
"Do you belong to any labor union?"  
"Do you have any prejudice against the Union Labor party?"

"Suppose you should reach the conclusion that this case is being prosecuted with ulterior motives by men who had failed to obtain by the influence of Ruff certain franchises and who determined therefore to punish the board of supervisors by means of special prosecution paid for out of a private fund, would that conclusion prejudice you against or in favor of this prosecution?"

To this question Judge Dunne sustained an objection by the people.  
"If the rulings of this court upon objections interposed should indicate to you that this court has reached a conclusion as to the guilt or innocence of Ruff, would that prejudice you against the defendant?"

Clashes Frequent  
The process of jury-getting was frequently enlivened by clashes of counsel out of which sprang keen retorts, and by flashes of unconscious humor struck from talesmen by questions put. Juror Bradstreet early in the afternoon burst certain franchises and who determined therefore to punish the board of supervisors by means of special prosecution paid for out of a private fund, would that conclusion prejudice you against or in favor of this prosecution?"

Reminded by Prosecutor Johnson that he owed also a duty to the municipality, the juror retorted: "Yes, but my duty is to my family first. And I can't make a living here."  
At another point in his examination Bradstreet provoked a wave of merriment by replying thus to the question whether he had had any acquaintance with the keeper of a certain fashionable French restaurant:

"No, I haven't. Yes, I have, too. One day in 1878 or 1879 I went out and caught a lot of bullfrogs and took them down to his place and sold them to him. I had that acquaintance with the man. But I don't want to serve on this case."  
Tears of Laughter  
By the time the talesman was finished several of his fellow jurors were wiping tears of laughter from their eyes, and it was with difficulty the bailiffs kept order in the court.

During the examination of prospective jurors Ruff sat close to Attorney Ach and within six feet of the former, eyeing them with unwavering glances, noting their replies keenly, and frequently jotting down notes on a pad.  
Special Prosecutor Johnson and Attorney Ach exchanged sharp thrusts during the examination of Juror Duperu. "Dic you," asked Ach, "visit Marchand's frequently—daily for lunch, as I did—or only upon occasion?"  
Kindly refrain from injecting your habits into this record, Mr. Ach," said Johnson.  
Ruff's counsel, angered but cool, turned and began a cutting reply when Judge Dunne interfered. "Proceed with the case, gentlemen," he commanded. "Mr. Ach, your retort until after adjournment."  
"If your honor would see to it that no occasion for retort were allowed," Ach answered, "I should not be under the necessity of making one."  
A little later Ach broke in upon

REFORMED BAD  
BOY GOES WRONG

Incorrigible Lad of Toledo, Whose  
Brain Was Repaired by Surgery,  
Is Now Worse  
Than Ever

Special to The Herald.  
TOLEDO, April 2.—After one of the most remarkable experiences that ever befell any boy, Harold Hurley, the pioneer brain surgery subject in Lucas county, has been taken to Lancaster reformatory to be reformed in the old way.

The Hurley case excited interest which extended from New York city to the golden west. Hurley's case was believed by officials and surgeons to have demonstrated that an operation on the brain was a speedy and permanent method of reformation.

The hypothesis that crime was caused by brain pressure was followed in Hurley's case by two operations. The skull was trepanned and a portion of the brain removed. The first operation, apparently, transformed the boy. Instead of a noisy, vicious, vulgar little runaway, he became a quiet, docile, obedient child, with tastes and ambitions exactly opposite to his former inclinations.

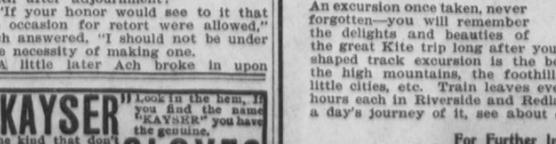
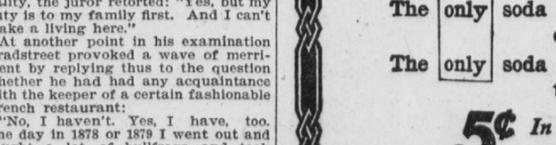
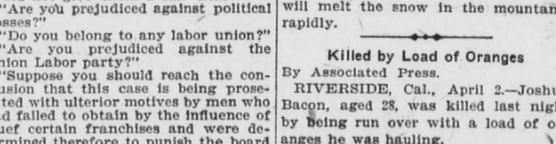
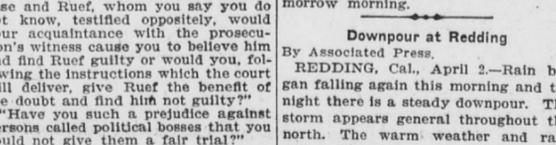
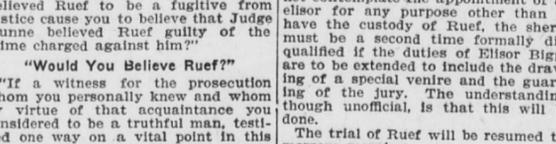
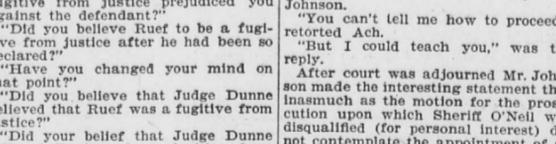
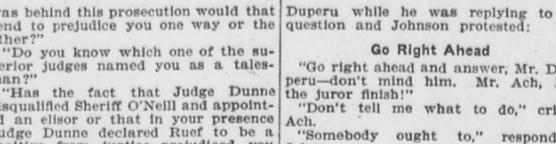
Strikes Head on Stone  
One day he was swimming, and in diving struck his head upon a stone hidden by the waters. He suffered a relapse into his former bad habits and was again taken to the hospital, where his skull was again opened and the brain treated. Then Harold was good again and for some time continued to be a model boy.

But a short time ago the lad manifested symptoms of his primary bad condition and soon became more incorrigible than ever. He ran away from home, lied, swore and was in truth and fact as bad a boy as he was before. The juvenile court officials could do absolutely nothing with him, his father had chased him from one end of town to the other and had even tied the lad up, but without avail. The boy developed wickedness to a remarkable extent and one day he was brought into the juvenile court and placed under observation. He showed no signs of improvement, so he was sent to Lancaster.

Hurley's case seems to have demonstrated that while brain surgery is a temporary success, the natural condition of the brain reasserts itself after a time and that a normal mind is not a pure mind.

It was argued in Hurley's case that a normal brain would engender no evil, but juvenile court officials are becoming convinced that a mind may be normally bad and that brain surgery is too sudden a change. Reformation hereafter in Lucas county will be attempted along lines of mental training and by a change of environment rather than by brain surgery.

Blue Uniforms the Favorites  
Secretary Taft has suspended the order of the army general staff providing for the exclusive wear of the "olive drab" in the army, because he has discovered that the quartermaster has a supply of 20,000 blue dress artillery coats still unused, and the secretary says these must be used up before new uniforms are issued. It took a military board four months, holding daily sessions, to select the olive drab uniform, which makes every wearer of it look like an animated mustard plaster. Whatever decision the army staff will still retain its preference for the olive in military uniforms—Omaha Bee.



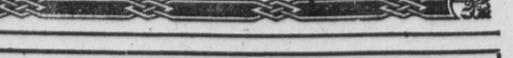
The only form of food made from wheat that is all nutriment is the soda cracker, and yet—the only soda cracker of which this is really true is

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- The only soda cracker scientifically baked.
- The only soda cracker effectually protected.
- The only soda cracker ever fresh, crisp and clean.
- The only soda cracker good at all times.

5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package.

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For Further Information Call Up E. W. McGEE, 334 South Spring Street

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