MODERN WAYS LEAVE NO MARK ON MOLOKANES

Hold Easter Service at Late Day

"Milk Drinkers," with Their Bright Colors and Quaint Customs, Are a Page of Old World History

Ever since their arrival in Los Angeles three years ago they of the long whiskers and still longer names and they of the bright kerchiefs have ever been a source of curiosity as they go to and from their work passing in our busy streets as a bit of medieval color—the Molokanes—Russian peasants, fleeing from the land of the great white czar, have settled in Los Angeles, are learning our language, but yet live unto themselves and largely for themselves. As they go about on the streets they are not a part of the crowd, but stand singularly alone.

Few, if any, Americans have made friends with them, and their natural distrust, fostered by generations of oppression, is not conducive to this, and today they are almost as much a curiosity to Americans as when they first landed on these shores, and their customs are almost unknown to the outside world.

Last Sunday was their celebration of Easter.

Ah, yes, all this and more. To them Easter is not a day of viewing the creations of dressmakers and the milliners, but with gladsome hearts, bright kerchiefs that are donned for Sunday these peasants that have suffered untold persecutions for their faith go in clusters to their meeting place and there go through a service that has none of pomp and vanity, but which, to them, bares their souls to their creator and their fellowmen.

In the main assembly room of the Stimson-Lafayette Industrial school are these services held, beginning at 8 o'clock Sunday mornings, continuing until 11 o'clock, resuming at 2 and continuing until 4 and from 6 to 10 o'clock in the evening, which is followed by a business meeting of the council of elders.

Last Sunday was their Easter, the observance of the day of the long ago that has made it possible for hundreds, nay, even thousands of their faith to meet worse than death with resignation and even gladness.

Are Sturdy Citizens

But come and see the service of these people, strangers in our land, who some day in the future, in all probability, will form as sturdy an element of the American race as did the pilgrim fathers. Through the kindness and courtesy of Count A. M. Lochwitzky, himself an exile from the land of the great white czar and who has suffered untold agonies for his attempt to better humanity, we may see and understand the service of these people.

Perhaps you will think, as I did, that these people are fanatics, believing as they do in the gift of tongues, prophecies and in the divine manifestation of the Holy Spirit to their people. I must confess that I expected to see a service much on the order of the Holy Jumpers. I went not as a scoffer, but solely to get a "good story." But I came away impressed with the solemnity of the service, more as a funeral than anything else; with a higher regard for these people of the queer national dress and whiskers; with a deeper regard for their belief and with a wholesome respect for the men and women, believers in Christ, whether Russians or Americans, who would sacrifice all, life and property, to worship their God as they thought the right way; to live almost in bondage like the Israelites of old and like them, have traveled by night and day to the land of promise, with the thought of the statue of liberty as a cloud by day and a fire by night to guide their straining eyes to the land where they might be free in spirit and action.

Is a Quiet Neighborhood

They come to a land of plenty, carved for them by the pilgrims, and well may they say in the words of the poet:

"We rest in peace where battled thou;
We feast where hunger was thy guest
And where ye toiled we find sweet rest
In happy homes of comfort now.
This land,
So grand,
Its fruitfulness,
We know
We owe
Thy faithfulness,
Brave pioneer."

The neighborhood near the school is quiet, composed of little homes of working people, and as we near the school where the service is being held we hear a low murmur as of the wind in a forest in the distance and which gradually comes clearer as the chanting by both men and women reach us.

The count leads the way into the anteroom, where are hung in rows the hats and caps of the men—the women always keep the kerchiefs on their heads, seemingly without the least difficulty. Then we are ushered into the room, a contrast in light and dark. As in the Quaker churches, the men and women sit in different parts, the men tall, broad shouldered, sturdy, and the women no less so, sons and daughters of the soil for many generations, intent on the service. The men over there form a strong, dark mass, a contrast to the women, who are all in light, mostly in white, with a gay bit of color in their headdress.

Young Women Polite

Our entrance causes hardly any stir, far less than theirs would in our churches, and we are politely offered seats by young women. The count takes his place among the men, who make way for him, not as a nobleman and their superior in their native land, but rather as a brother and fellow sufferer. There is no class caste among these people, they are all brothers and sisters.

As he stood there one could but notice the difference—the count, rather small of stature, the highly educated gentleman of the world, with the courtly manners of the palace, beside those big men, sons of toil, each with that look of determination that would suffer death rather than waver. And this same look is in the face of the count as he stands and kneels with them—the look that has made it possible for him to live sixteen months in solitary confinement in a dungeon, exiled in Siberia, lose wife, children and estate.

In one corner of the room is placed a table with a Bible upon it and seated about this are the bishops and elders, prophets of the church. Before the bishop is a rug, which takes the place of an altar and which differentiates him from the congregation. The bishops and elders are dressed as their countrymen, in plain suits of black, their tunics showing beneath their coats, coming close about the neck, with hair that reaches almost to their sohulders and high boots that reach nearly to their knees, the only difference between them and the congregation is that they face the people.

Intensely Religious

As the people enter they pause a moment, then look intently and reverently bow their heads in recognition of the divine presence according to the words of Christ that "where two or three shall gather in his name there shall he be present among them."

The councilors or prophets lead the singing, which is followed by a short ritual led by the bishop, who speaks in a soft sad voice, mostly looking down, speaking as though he was pouring forth the wail of a broken heart. The chant is again taken up and then each one takes her or his chair and places it at the back of the room, return to their places and the service is resumed, this time with a louder chant. Many of these people have good voices, all strong, and their weird chants, taken as a whole, impress one with the grandeur of the primeval forest, with here and there a harsh and discordant note. Then after this chant comes the most solemn part of the service.

One by one the people came forward and leaning over and kissing the open Bible deposited their offerings on the table, bowing to the bishops and elders. Just in front of us a blind girl, all in white, commences to wring her hands and staggers about as though in great pain. Little attention is paid to her movements except to keep her in a clear space. This is their blind prophetess, who never has had vision for earthly things, as they think to give her a clearer inward vision to see the events of the future. At the age of 8 years this woman had her first vision and since that time she has been looked upon as a prophetess of her people.

Tells Story in Walls

Then comes a tall, square-shouldered man with the customary whiskers, a man that would stand fire and water, face death itself rather than give up one iota of his faith. This man comes forward slowly, bows reverently and places his offering with the pile of silver on the table, then casts himself on his knees and with a suppressed cry wails forth his story in pitiful accents, as of a little child, tired with weeping, pouring forth its story. His great form that has done hard labor in the field, is shaken by sobs which break his speech. Then he prostrates himself on the floor, sobbing as though his heart would break—not loud for effect, but quiet as of the penitent.

Then a woman all in white, with a white kerchief tied about her head, comes forward, and after depositing her mite kneels just back of the man and in the same manner tells of her sins. The two, prostrate on the floor, wail forth their sins of malice, greed or harsh words.

And in the meantime the kneeling people, one by one, have prostrated themselves on the floor and sobbed for their own and the sins of the world until the room is filled with the wailing. We see strong men's forms shake as a leaf in the wind, women wring their hands and weep. It is a scene long to be remembered.

Then the bishop stands, again speaks in that mournfully sweet voice, and the people rise, quietly wipe their eyes and again take up the chanting of the psalms. These unlettered people, as they are called, uneducated, chant from memory more than 500 psalms.

All Receive Kiss

Then the rug, the holy of holies, is turned back, that gentle faced, gray-haired prophet standing at the left of the bishop with his blue tunic showing beneath his coat, embraces the bishop, receives the kiss of peace and steps to the other side of the table and is followed by other prophets. Then the congregation, men first and one by one, step forward and make a deep reverential bow and, embracing, receive the kiss, then go down the line, bowing before and after the kiss. Then, two by two, the women come forward, first receive the kiss from the bishop, embracing as did the men, and then go down the line on either side, as the men did. Two bright-faced boys, delegates from the boys, go forward and go through the ceremony, bowing almost to the floor, their younger years doing reverence to the elders. Then come four young girls, bowing low, as did the boys, and after going through the ceremony return and bow three times before the bishop.

This ceremony of the kiss of peace might be made light of—the fact that a Quakerlike congregation, men and women sitting separate, kiss each other, one after another—but not so. It is done with a reverent feeling, a solemn duty that takes away all other thoughts. It is a part of their religion; they are brothers and sisters in Christ. The younger members reverently lift their young faces with their sweet innocence to receive the traditional kiss from their elders, strangely contrasting with the bewhiskered faces of the men.

Ceremony Reverential

This ceremony, strange as it may seem to the outsider, impresses one with a peculiar feeling of reverence that one feels nowhere else. It is all done so quietly and as earnestly as though for a long farewell, perhaps for a day and perhaps forever.

The chanting is again resumed, first soft and low and then louder and stronger. And this is the service of the Molokanes.

Then from this solemn religious service we go to the home of the presiding bishop, Filipp N. Shubin or Filipp, son of Michel, as he is known among his people on Anderson street, where all is in preparation for the wedding of the second son, Andrew, son of Filipp, to Annie Culeekova. The Russians are preparing for the gala event, although with that same quietness that characterizes their every move. From long generations of suffering and hardship they do not take up laughter and lightness easily.

We are met at the door by two little girls, little women in their national costume. Then the wife of the bishop gives us welcome to their home. These people are passionately fond of lace, as their garments will show, and in their homes the same idea is carried out. There is lace everywhere. The counterpanes on the beds are edged with lace, as is every curtain, and the pillowslips are fastened at the end with embroidery that made me open my eyes wide. (An American woman would make of it the front of a shirt waist).

The Wedding Feast

In the yard the greater preparations are in progress. Teapots or samovar of the finest brass, brought from Russia, where the cost is 20 roubles, but which are worth about $60 each here, have been brought from all parts of the neighborhood ready for the wedding feasts. These teapots are arranged in the shape of small cylinders, with a hollow center, in which are placed the coal, and when steam pours forth from a small opening at the top the water is sufficiently heated and is drawn from a faucet at the bottom. These teapots are of artistic design and many of them are of the finest workmanship, showing on their sides the medals which have been won by the factory. Tables are scattered about and everything takes on the air of expectancy.

Later in the afternoon the young man will be approached by his father and mother, who lay their hands on his head and ask him solemnly if he wishes to take the young woman to wife. This same ceremony is performed at the home of the bride to be when her parents ask her if she wishes to wed this man.

Then what we would call the maid of honor and groomsman come into the ceremony. Each takes a strip of cloth, with bright borders. The best man goes to the bridegroom and ties a knot about his hand, the maid of honor doing the same at the bride's home. Then the two are led by their attendants to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed, and there they are united in the holy bonds of matrimony that knows no divorce.

Imagine if you can the bright young bride, clad in her usual costume, but of a bright rose hue, during the ceremony under the bright green of an overspreading tree, the April sunlight peeking through the leaves and casting bright spots on the bright dress and over the gay colors of the eighty guests, which make a gorgeous scene of color.

These Molokanes receive their name, milk drinkers, from an ancient custom. They do not eat any meat except that which they themselves kill, and under no consideration do they eat pork or anything that has lard in its preparation. They are almost blind followers of custom, and anything that was done by their fathers is done by them without change.

This sect was formed in the beginning of the nineteenth century, and they have believed in the gift of tongues since the early fifties, when Maxim Rudomedkin, a prophet, received a vision. They believe in the leadership of Rudomedkin to this day, although he was tortured, sent to prison in chains, exiled and killed, yet they believe that he will return and lead them to the promised land, and for this reason the local leaders of the colony, which now numbers 2000, cannot decide on an offer of land made them, as they have recently received word from Russia that a prophet has had a vision that this leader will soon return to them, although he would now be over 150 years old.

Their tendency to old customs is manifested in the thousands that were killed in Russia on refusing to change the position of a finger in making the sign of the cross. In the Greek Catholic church—church of Russia—it is the rule to place the thumb and first two fingers together, symbolic of the Trinity, and in this position to make the sign of the cross. But these people in the south of Russia, near the Black sea, who first established themselves there about the eleventh century, when Russia was composed of small principalities, through some change which is now forgotten to their followers, this custom was changed to placing the thumb over the third and little fingers, and because they would not change back to the rule of the Greek church, thousands gladly met death rather than to waver the breadth of a hair in their custom.

Tortured for Belief

The grandfather of Presiding Bishop Shubin here was placed in a straight box, where he could not move, because he would not conform to some small custom, and there he was kept two days, without food or water, in a standing position, but he would not give up his belief, and then his captors, flourishing their knives of torture, slowly cut out his vitals, but yet he would not give in and died a death of agony.

Almost all the older people of this colony in Los Angeles have been imprisoned, tortured, and all, men, women and children, have escaped from Russia in the night, often pursued by the soldiers, until they had crossed the line to freedom. The Russian government, while it does not care for these people, likes the heavy taxes which they are compelled to pay, and greatly dislikes the idea of the 60,000 of this faith immigrating to America, which they intend doing.

At the service last Sunday this same determination, that has withstood the storms of years, the wrath of officials from the "little father" down, was to be seen in their faces. They are strong as the vikings of old, ready to face death in the most terrible torture for their faith, yet weeping at the story of a wounded and helpless bird.

MOLOKANE WOMEN SPINNING AND CARDING FLAX

THEIR BRIGHT HEADDRESSES ATTRACT ATTENTION EVERYWHERE

Everything you want you will find in the classified page—a modern encyclopedia. One cent a word.

DRS. SHORES' GREAT FREE TREATMENT OFFER DRAWING TO A CLOSE. ONLY 9 DAYS MORE in Which to Take Advantage of Drs. Shores' Great Springtime Offer

$3 Treatment Absolutely Free Until Permanently Cured in All Catarrhal Diseases, Including Asthma, Deafness, Lung Troubles $3

(That are curable) to all who apply to Drs. Shores DURING APRIL ONLY to prove to the afflicted that there is a PERMANENT CURE for CATARRHAL diseases. Drs. Shores know there are thousands of afflicted people with different forms of catarrh that have become discouraged as to whether or not catarrh can be cured PERMANENTLY. It is to overcome this skepticism and to demonstrate that Drs. Shores & Shores' new treatment does CURE quickly and PERMANENTLY that this special offer is given. Drs. Shores give their professional services free, and their treatment free until the patient is cured PERMANENTLY. The only charge in any case will be for medicines actually used, which Drs. Shores guarantee WILL NOT EXCEED $3 for one month. Do not delay, but start treatment AT ONCE. This is the most remarkable offer ever before made by reputable specialists. Don't be late. Come today—come any day this week, for under this special offer all beginning treatment with Drs. Shores AT ONCE with catarrh or any catarrhal chronic disease will be treated absolutely free until cured PERMANENTLY. The only expense will be for the medicines actually used, which in the more complicated cases will NOT EXCEED $3 for one month. Hundreds will be cured practically free. APPLY BEFORE MAY FIRST, AT WHICH TIME THIS SPECIAL OFFER WILL POSITIVELY BE WITHDRAWN AND THE PRICE FOR TREATMENT ADVANCED. Apply any day this week—all are invited. You can consult Drs. Shores free for any disease, whether you take treatment or not. Call or write.

DR. A. J. SHORES

KIDNEY DISEASES

Do your hands and feet swell?
Is this the most noticeable at night?
Are they cold and clammy?
Is there pain in the small of back?
Is the urine dark and cloudy?
Does a deposit form when left standing?
Is there a desire to get up at night?
Do you see unpleasant things while asleep?
Are the eyes dull and staring?
Is there a bad taste in the mouth?
Have you pain in the top of the head?
Is your hair getting gray?
Is the skin dry and brittle?
Is there a nausea after eating?
Has the perspiration a bad odor?
Is there puffiness under the eyes?
Are there dark rings around the eyes?
Is the skin pale and dry?
Has the skin a waxy look?
Do you see unpleasant things when asleep?
Have you chilly feelings down the back?
Do the joints pain and ache?
Do the legs feel too heavy?

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Are you nervous?
Have you no energy?
Is your memory poor?
Is there a feeling of unrest?
Is your mind often confused?
Do you often have a lump in your throat?
Are your hands often wet with perspiration?

These symptoms result when the disease poisons affect the nervous system. If you have any of them, don't risk your health by neglect. Doctors Shores have cured hundreds—they can cure you.

$3 DO YOU HAVE CATARRH? Read These Symptoms and See $3

Many Folks Do Have Catarrh and Don't Know It

Apply Before May First, and Take Advantage of This Special Offer. Don't Be Left. Apply at Once.

Catarrh in the Head and Throat

Is the breath foul?
Is the voice husky?
Do you spit up slime?
Do you ache all over?
Do you blow out scabs?
Is the nose stopped up?
Do you snore at night?
Does your nose discharge?
Does your nose bleed easily?
Is there tickling in the throat?
Do crusts form in the nose?
Is the nose sore and tender?
Do you sneeze a great deal?
Is this worse toward night?
Does the nose itch and burn?
Is there pain in the front of the head?
Is your sense of smell leaving?
Do you hawk to clear the throat?
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Are you losing your sense of taste?
Do you sleep with your mouth open?
Does your nose stop up toward night?

Catarrh of the Ears

Is your hearing failing?
Do your ears discharge?
Do your ears itch and burn?
Are the ears dry and scaly?
Is the wax dry in the ears?
Are you gradually getting deaf?
Have you pain behind the ears?
Is there a buzzing sound heard?
Do you have ringing in the ears?
Are there cracking sounds heard?
Is your hearing bad on cloudy days?
Do you have earache occasionally?
Are the sounds like steam escaping?
Do you constantly hear noises in the ears?
Do your ears hurt when you blow your nose?
Is there roaring like waterfall in head?
Do you hear better some days than others?
Do the noises in your ears keep you awake?
When you blow your nose do your ears crack?
Is your hearing worse when you have a cold?

Hundreds Will Be Cured in One Month

Catarrh in the Bronchial Tubes

Is there pain in front of head?
Is your sense of smell leaving?
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Do you hawk to clear the throat?
Are you losing your sense of taste?
Do you sleep with the mouth open?
Have you a cough?
Are you losing flesh?
Do you cough at night?
Have you a pain in the side?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your appetite variable?
Have you stitches in the side?
Do you cough until you gag?
Are you low-spirited at times?
Do you raise frothy material?
Do you spit up yellow matter?
Do you cough on going to bed?
Do you cough in the morning?
Is your cough short and hacking?
Do you spit up little cheesy lumps?
Have you a disgust for fatty foods?
Is there tickling behind the palate?
Have you pain behind breastbone?
Do you feel you are growing weaker?
Is there a burning pain in the throat?
Do you cough worse at night and morning?

Catarrh of the Stomach

Is there nausea?
Are you costive?
Is there vomiting?
Do you belch up gas?
Are you light headed?
Is your tongue coated?
Have you water brash?
Do you hawk and spit?
Is there pain after eating?
Are you nervous and weak?
Do you have sick headaches?
Do you bloat up after eating?
Is there disgust for breakfast?
Have you distress after eating?
Is your throat filled with slime?
Do you at times have diarrhoea?
Is there a rush of blood to the head?
Is there constant bad taste in mouth?
Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?
Do you feel as if you had lead in stomach?

DR. G. W. SHORES

LIVER DISEASES

The liver is affected by poisons, extending from the stomach into the ducts of the liver. Quickly cured with little cost by Drs. Shores' famous treatment.

"Do you get dizzy?"
"Have you cold feet?"
"Do you feel miserable?"
"Do you get tired easily?"
"Do you have hot flashes?"
"Are your spirits low at times?"
"Do you have rumbling in the bowels?"

These are the seven simple signs indicating disease of the liver. If you have any or all of them, seek Drs. Shores now and be cured.

WE TREAT AND CURE

CATARRH, Deafness, Nose and Throat Troubles, Eye and Ear Diseases, Bronchial and Lung Troubles, Asthma, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Bladder Troubles, Female Complaints, Chronic Diseases of Women and Children, Heart Disease, Nervous Diseases, Chorea (St. Vitus' Dance,) Rickets, Spinal Trouble, Skin Diseases, Sciatica and Rheumatism, Diseases of the Bowels, Piles, Fistula and Rectal Troubles, Goitre (or Big Neck,) Blood Diseases, Tape Worm, Hay Fever, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Insomnia, etc., and all curable Nervous, Private and Chronic Diseases. Prices and terms within the easy reach of all. Call or write. Consultation free.

APPLY NOW—Start in at once; don't wait until the last day of the offer to apply, and be lost in the rush—but come today. Come any day this month. All are invited. Consultation free. Come and bring your friends.

$3 WE ALSO CURE BY MAIL $3

Do not despair because you live at a distance from the city. Drs. Shores' new system of HOME TREATMENT makes it easy to get expert advice and treatment at home. Their new symptom blank covers every symptom of disease, which enables them to diagnose your case and tell you what the trouble is, what can be done for you and what the cost of a cure will be. WRITE for their new symptom list and take advantage of the grand special offer. CONSULTATION FREE. Whether you take the treatment or not, the advice costs you nothing.

Drs. Shores have a fine record — more than 100,000 persons treated in last fifteen years.

IMPORTANCE OF A CURE

There is danger from contagion to the catarrh victim in many clouds of dust that blow.

While catarrh does not cause all cases of consumption, it is also true that all those who have consumption have been subject to catarrh. All consumptives were catarrh victims. They took cold. **Catarrh had prepared the way for consumption.** Tubercular consumption ever requires a **break in the membranes** which line the breathing tubes. Catarrh furnishes the broken places in the form of raw spots. The consumptive germs cannot enter the blood of one whose bodily health is perfect, whose blood is rich and pure, unless there should exist in such person's body a **broken sore or inflamed discharging spot** where these **germs may lodge** and enter the system. **Catarrh** forms just such broken places, and those persons whose throats and Bronchial Tubes are **raw and inflamed** are ever exposed to the danger of acquiring consumption. If the people were only alive to the fact that if they attended to their throat and bronchial tubes and allowed those skilled in the treatment of these parts to cure them, there would be but few cases of consumption. To show what can be done in the way of preventing consumption, nothing is so convincing as this: Among the hosts that are treated at our offices every year scarcely a person who has been under care has been known to develop lung disease. **This is a proof beyond question that by curing catarrh the development of consumption is prevented.**

Not Temporary Relief, but Permanent Cures

$3 Drs. Shores not only claim that the new treatment gives quicker relief than any other treatment, but Drs. Shores claim for their $3 treatment that it cures "permanently," and now to demonstrate this fact they will treat all who apply at once with deafness or any catarrhal chronic disease absolutely free until the patient is cured "permanently." THE ONLY CHARGE IN ANY CASE WILL BE FOR THE COST OF THE MEDICINES ACTUALLY USED, which in the more complicated cases will not exceed $3.00 for a whole month.

Women's Ills

THAT MANY WOMEN SUFFER PAIN TODAY, AND ARE WEAK WITHOUT KNOWING THE CAUSE IS A WELL KNOWN FACT.

THEIR WORK GREATLY FATIGUES THEM. AT NIGHT THEY REST POORLY AND IN THE MORNING FEEL WHOLLY UNFIT FOR THE DUTIES OF THE DAY. IN SHORT THEY ARE MISERABLE FROM GENERAL IMPAIRMENT OF HEALTH. BESIDES ENDURING VARIOUS PAINS AND DISTRESS HARD TO FULLY DESCRIBE. MANY SUCH CASES ARE THE RESULT OF CATARRH AFFECTING THE WHOLE SYSTEM, AND FIND QUICK AND CERTAIN RELIEF FROM DRS. SHORES & SHORES' NEW TREATMENT. ALL DISEASES PECULIAR TO WOMEN SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. CONSULTATION FREE.

Spring is the Time to Cure

Catarrah and chronic diseases quickly, permanently. One month's treatment now is equal to three months at any other season of the year. Don't delay.

Bew are of Fake Medical Companies

Did you ever hear of a genuine reputable physician doing business with the sick as a "fake company?" The "company" furnishes the cloak under which any quack can practice.

A Special Department for Men

Drs. Shores have a Special Department exclusively for the treatment and cure of all private diseases of men, whether caused by ignorance, excesses or contagion. You may consult Drs. Shores about the most delicate or embarrassing private troubles, with the assurance that you will be given honest advice and skillful treatment, and everything will be STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL. Young men who have been led astray by bad companions—middle aged men who have gone to excesses—old men who find their sexual vigor gone—unfortunates who have contracted diseases—the victim of Blood Poison—and all others who need the counsel and aid of experienced and kindly physicians, are cordially invited to consult this department and be advised FREE OF CHARGE.

So sure is the cure under DRS. SHORES' MODERN METHODS in all private diseases that you may arrange to pay the fee for a cure in small weekly or monthly installments, as the cure progresses, or you may PAY WHEN CURED. No matter what your trouble is, or who has failed to cure you, consult these Master Specialists, free of charge, and learn how you can yet be cured. CALL OR WRITE.

DRS. SHORES & SHORES

EXPERT SPECIALISTS

Permanent Address 445½ South Spring St., Los Angeles Office Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. 7 to 8 Evenings. 10 to 12 Sundays and holidays

SMOKE NUISANCE IS GREATEST EVIL

SPEAKER DISCUSSES MEANS OF ABATEMENT

Declares General Use of Electricity the Most Certain Remedy to Stop Black Clouds of Smoke

Several hundred members of the City club and persons who are interested in the welfare of Los Angeles gathered at the club rooms yesterday to discuss plans whereby Los Angeles can be made a city beautiful and to listen to addresses which were made by several prominent speakers.

The principal speaker of the session was Col. J. W. Eddy, the owner of the Angels Flight on Third street, and a resident of Los Angeles for many years. For some time Mr. Eddy has studied methods whereby the city could be made more attractive, but at last decided it would be necessary to do away with the smoke nuisance before any further steps along those lines could be taken.

His address yesterday was on "The Prevention of the Smoke Nuisance," and he spoke as follows:

"Nuisances are an offense to all good taste and a repelling force to our best citizenship, and no effort should be spared to abate them wherever found.

Smoke Greatest Nuisance

"But there are nuisances and nuisances in Los Angeles, and the greatest of these is the 'smoke' nuisance.

"It is the colossal, every-day-present, growing nuisance. I emphasize growing because every day for the last quarter of a century it has been growing worse, and every day for the next century it will continue to grow worse, unless drastic measures are employed to abate it.

"Every day the cloud of black smoke that overcasts our fair city is growing more dense, every day the views of San Jacinto and Grayback of San Antonio and Mounts Lowe and Wilson, of Catalina and the broad Pacific, which once delighted the eye of the tourist are becoming more dim.

"This is an aggressive nuisance and unless dealt with radically and heroically, will soon become unbearable and Los Angeles will be a city for tourists to avoid rather than to seek.

"Now, if these conditions are so offensive here with our 300,000 population, what must we expect when we have a million? When our factories and locomotives and office buildings and hotels and restaurants are all multiplied by four?

"I firmly believe that Los Angeles is destined to become one of the largest cities of the world in spite of limitations and drawbacks, and that manufactures will be especially pre-eminent.

"Now should we be content to see our fair city great only as is Chicago, as Pittsburg, St. Louis, Cincinnati and all smoke-begrimed cities?

"God forbid! Cincinnati, and all smoke-begrimed cities are great, but it is manifest destiny that in commerce and manufactures and industrial arts Los Angeles will excel.

Existence Here a Luxury

"Her fine climate is one of the most potent factors in securing such a result, but we should not rest there. What we want and should not relax our endeavors until we attain, is a clean city, where fair skies and pure atmosphere and esthetic surroundings will make mere existence here a luxury.

"As I have before said, there are nuisances and nuisances in Los Angeles. One of our candidates for mayor in the recent campaign is quoted as saying that the dust was so thick that he could write his name on his office desk.

"Quite likely. The dust here is very offensive and we have our remedies at hand in the improvement of our vacant lots, in the grading and sprinkling and oiling of our streets; yes, in the coming of the Owens river.

"Now, wherefore the dust is grievous at times, it is an intermittent, diminishing nuisance, while the smoke nuisance is an everyday growing nuisance. But what is your remedy? you ask.

Remedy at Hand

"In our eastern or Mississippi valley cities, where soft coal is the only, or much the most economical, fuel, great effort has been made to abolish the smoke nuisance by municipal regulations, and restrictive measures of the most drastic kind have been tried with only indifferent results, until it has come to be a recognized fact that so far municipal regulation has only mitigated rather than abated the evil, and that where bituminous coal or oil is in general use the people must suffer on.

"Our health officer is to be commended for his efforts to mitigate this nuisance, but I apprehend that his remedies lie along the lines so strenuously tried in our Mississippi valley cities. Is there a peg left upon which to hang a rope for relief along these lines?

Relief in Electricity

"Whence, therefore, our relief? I presume that you have already anticipated my answers. It is found in that all-pervading elementary force which only the present age has comprehended, developed and made subservient to man's use—electricity—electricity for manufacturing, electricity for locomotives, electricity for heating and cooking. But how can this be obtained in sufficient quantities and at such price as to justify its enforced general use? Let us see! Pardon in this connection a personal reference.

"Some of you may know that my mission in Los Angeles and Southern California was to develop water power on Kern river for the purpose of generating electricity and transmitting it to this city, and that I made the first filings on that stream, organized the first company that surveyed the first transmission line between the two points and that the plans and surveys then made have been fully justified in the completion and successful operation of the Pacific Light and Power company's Kern river transmission line to this city. I anticipated the possibilities of such a consummation twelve years. I was ahead of the times. It was before the days of Los Angeles oil, the development of which, with other adverse conditions, left for others to accomplish what I then undertook.

"I apprehend little or no difficulty with the steam railroads as a change from steam to electricity is a question already to the fore with them, and our leading manufacturers would, I think, not be averse to a change. Our large hotels and business blocks may be the worst class to deal with, as they are among the worst offenders, the gas works always excepted. From my point of observation at Angels Flight I can point them out, one by one, and have been shocked at the clouds of black smoke and soot frequently seen belching from their offensive chimneys; but, as a class, their proprietors are public spirited men and most certainly desire better conditions and will be ready to adopt them when provided.

"While this would be a gigantic undertaking and would require the expenditure of millions, it would not be so expensive as might at first seem. The electric currents from the different plants could all be concentrated and brought to Los Angeles upon one transmission line at comparatively slight cost, while the reservoirs, diversion dams and canals could be built and machinery installed only as required."

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Cures Grip and COLDS

"Seventy-seven" is no better than any of the other thirty-five Specifics prepared by Dr. Humphreys for Women's and Children's Diseases, for Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weak Stomach, for Headaches, Sick Headaches and Vertigo, for Rheumatism and Lumbago, for Bladder and Kidney Troubles, for Malaria, Chills and Fever.

You have tried "Seventy-seven," now try some of the others. Book free.

At Druggists, 25 cents each or mailed. Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., cor. William and John streets, New York.