

RUN AFOUL OF UNCLE SAM

PLAIN CLOTHES OFFICERS ABUSE SECRET SERVICE MAN

SEIZE HIS GOVERNMENT BADGE AT CHUTES PARK

Captain Bradish Apologizes for Conduct of His Men, Who Face Trial Before Board—District Attorney May Act

Special Officers John M. Walsh and John W. Murphy of the University police district will be tried on Tuesday before the police commissioners on charges preferred by Operative William M. Farrell, one of the veteran secret service men of the United States.

Not only that, but the case has been laid before the United States district attorney in Los Angeles and the chief of the secret service in Washington, where other action will be taken.

Farrell, while watching for counterfeiters on Labor day, was roughly handled by these plain clothes men, who tore his star from his suspenders and failed to accept abundant evidence that he was what he represented himself to be, he charged.

Captain Bradish afterward apologized for his men to Farrell, who laid the facts before Chief George W. Hazen, in charge of the California-Nevada district.

The Charges "September 2, Labor day, at 5 p. m. I received instructions from Chief Hazen of this district to visit Chutes park, call upon the cashiers to ascertain if any counterfeit money passed there during the day and evening, and if so to secure same for investigation.

At 6:30 p. m. I was at the Chutes park, walked about the grounds, and visited the various sideshow for the lookout for suspected counterfeiters.

Farrell Identifies Himself "Meanwhile I walked about the grounds until I concluded that all the cashiers had made their returns. Then I went into the office and saw four men inside. I spoke to the principal cashier, told him I was a United States secret service officer and showed him my official badge and inquired if any complaints had been made to him of counterfeit money received during the day and if he had run across any.

"He stated that he did not have time to examine the cash carefully, but he would go over it in the morning and lay aside any counterfeit money, and if I would call in the morning he would turn the counterfeit money over to me.

"I then left the office and started to look for another cashier. I was stopped by two men in citizen's clothes. They did not state their business or office.

"I learned his name was J. M. Walsh and the other J. W. Murphy—took hold of the lapel of my coat in a rough manner and shoved me back, saying: "Give Me That Gun"

"I asked him for time to explain my position, but this he would not allow me. He said: "You've come in here to strike for a job. You are a tough customer, but I can see you are tearing away at my clothes, searching me and handling me very roughly. I'm trying to explain."

"Walsh took my bill from my back pocket. "Meanwhile I protested, telling them that I was a United States secret service officer and showed him my badge, which was pinned to my suspenders under my vest. Walsh seized the badge and tore it from the suspender.

"The other man, Murphy, stood at my right hand, but did not take hold of me. Both men then took me by the arms and coat sleeves and said: "Come on into the office here with us, and took me to a small office or room adjoining the cashier's office. They lit the gas and I sat down.

Walsh Not Convinced "Walsh said: "You will have to show me more than this." "I replied: "I have no other official papers except my appointment, which is locked up in the safe deposit box."

"Their attitude and treatment all this time was rough and at each statement I would make they would say 'there were a lot of bogus detectives running around,' and Murphy said: "Yes, I arrested one the other night of the name of Short."

that he had to send Walsh home on different occasions owing to his condition as he would become too excitable. "He said that he would reprimand Walsh for his rough actions; that he (Capt. Bradish) was always ready to assist the government officers and deplored the humiliation I had been made to suffer by Walsh's hot-headedness.

Captain Restores Badge "I took from the envelope which I had shown to the two men my pay check received that day, and my Elks' card and showed them to the captain. He said they were not necessary, took the badge from Murphy and handed it back to me.

"Walsh then said, 'Well, Cap, it's up to you,' turned and walked out. "At no time did I attempt resistance or make a false statement, though the treatment was such that it was hard to bear the pushing and jolting from Walsh without receiving damage.

"The two officers possibly saw me through the window talking with him."

Chief Hazen Surprised "Chief Hazen declined to discuss the case yesterday, saying it was in District Attorney's hands, and merely repeated what he wrote to Chief Kern.

"I have been fifteen years in the government service, have had many agents working under my direction and this is the first time I have had to make complaint against a police officer for rough treatment of one of our agents, or of doubting the sincerity of his statements backed by his official badge and official document."

Houdini Challenged to Escape From Case

TAKES DARE OF MEMBERS OF LOCAL FIRM

Doubting Genuineness of Famous Escapee's Tricks, Bon Marche Men Ask Him to Get Out of Box

Skeptical as to the genuineness of the feats performed by Houdini at the Orpheum this week has found expression in the following challenge from several members of the packing and shipping business of Los Angeles, who witnessed his "trunk trick" on Monday evening.

"Dear Sir—After having witnessed your trunk trick we have come to the conclusion that your trunk is prepared for the trick. In support of this assertion we hereby challenge you to allow us to make a strong packing case from which we are positive you cannot escape, if you will permit our packers to enclose you in the same, nail it and rope it."

"Of course it is understood that you are not to furnish the box. If you do not care to make this test publicly you can do it privately. Let us know where you will make such a test and we will be at your disposal."

IN JAIL: NEARLY FORFEITS BAIL ON ANOTHER CHARGE

Peddler Unable to Appear in Court. Detective, Entering by Chance, Explains Predicament of Defendant

Just at the moment when Judge Fredrickson was about to declare his bail forfeited because he had failed to appear in court George Skates, a peddler, charged with peddling without a license, was found to be lodged in the city jail. He had been rearrested on suspicion.

PRESENT GRADE WOULD MAKE A LAKE OF 25TH STREET

Attorney Henry R. Roser led a delegation of property owners from East Twenty-fifth street, which protested before the board of public works yesterday against the new grade of their street.

ABUSES CONDUCTOR, WHO STRIKES PASSENGER

Because a conductor on a through Long Beach car refused to bail and get out of the way, a passenger struck a bar at Graham, tried to force the crew to stop the car.

Frederick McCormick, journalist, artist and war correspondent, has also become an author. His book, "The Tragedy of Russia in Pacific Asia," will be published in October by the Outing Publishing company. The narrative tells the story of the war as he, a war correspondent, saw it, and felt it. Mr. McCormick was with the Russian army as special representative of the Associated Press, and shared the fortunes of that unhappy host during the dark days of the flight from Mukden. He witnessed the first and second attacks on Port Arthur, and all the principal battles of the war, and after the signing of peace he accompanied the Red Cross squadron to Japan to arrange for the evacuation of the Russian prisoners. His book is a serious study of the eastern question, as well as a history.

Frederick A. Stokes company will immediately issue "The Mistress of Bonaventure," by Harold Bindloss, author of "Alton of Somasco," "The Dust of Conflict," etc. An unauthorized edition of the same book is announced in this country at a dollar net. The Stokes company were the first American publishers to recognize the excellence of the stirring fiction of this now successful novelist, and are his only authorized publishers here.

\$1.48 Madras Waists 98c

New madras waists in neat stripes and checks, early fall weight, long sleeve styles; \$1.48 waists priced for Wednesday at 98c.



Good, durable quality of bleached crash, fast edges with small blue borders; sold regularly at 8c; priced 8 to 10 days, 4 1/2c. Limit 6.

\$3.00 Table Sets \$1.95 On Sale at. Table cloth and half dozen napkins, richly mercerized quality put up in a box; made to sell at \$3.00, on sale today \$1.95 set.

\$1.75 Table Cloths, Hemstitched, \$1.12 1/2 10-4 silver bleached German table cloths, hemstitched, good value at \$1.75; September sale price \$1.12 1/2.

Broken Sets of Linens 25% Off 50c Table Damask Unbleached. A cleanup on a lot of odd cloths that have no napkins to match and napkins that have no cloths to match; price range from \$2.50 up; all on sale today at 25 per cent off regular prices.

Advertisement for Fifth Street Store, featuring a large illustration of the store building and text: "The Fifth Street has long since demonstrated its leadership in supplying fine linens at minimum prices, and our annual linen sale is looked upon by thrifty housekeepers as the most economical time to stock up with linen. Fourth floor will be crowded today. New goods, reliable qualities and prices that average a third and a half less than regular make this the greatest linen sale of the season. Shop early Wednesday."

8c Bleached Crash, 8 to 10, 4 1/2c. Full bleached Irish dinner napkins, in a variety of pretty designs; sold regularly at \$2.50; very special today \$1.85 dozen.

\$1.35 Table Cloths, Mercerized, 89c. Mercerized table cloths, hemmed ready for use; 2 1/4-yard sizes; \$1.35 quality on sale at 89c each. Limit 2.

\$2.50 Dinner Napkins, September Sale, \$1.85. Full bleached Irish dinner napkins, in a variety of pretty designs; sold regularly at \$2.50; very special today \$1.85 dozen.

12 1/2c Huck Towels, 8 1/2c. 18x35 soft finished, hemmed huck towels, with fleecy borders; 12 1/2c grade on sale at 8 1/2c.

\$2.25 Pattern Cloths, \$1.69. All pure linen pattern cloths, 8-4 and 8-10 sizes. Real Irish goods sold regularly at \$2.25; on sale today \$1.69.

IN THE MAGAZINES. The September number of The North American Review the editor announces that the experiment of publishing twice a month is to be discontinued, and that hereafter the Review will appear monthly. It will be enlarged and improved in form, but the price will be reduced to \$4 a year and 35 cents a number. With its new cover, of artistic and appropriately dignified design, the Review is a strikingly handsome magazine.

As a lesson to poachers on their preserves have quickly prepared an edition of the novel at 50 cents. The story deals with life among the cattle ranchers of the northwest, and is full of thrilling incidents. As a love story it is one of the author's best.

Some of the most delicious bad English seen since the famous Portuguese book is that sent to D. Appleton & Co. by a correspondent in San Salvador. The Appletons, by the way, are the chief publishers of a series of books in this hemisphere, and they receive many remarkable letters from Southern America, but they consider this the best thus far: "Dear Sir: After greet you, fondly, I have the honor to aim, the follows words, with the object to inform you, that having news about your plenty Library, I am asking yourself a favor if you please send me the price of a 'Chemist', but applied and not theoric, limited in the same time in the English language, and lastly send me the price and the name of the Author."

The advertisements of "The Master of Stair," by Marjorie Bowen, contains this note: "Absorbing romance dealing with the father of Nancy Stair. 'The Master of Stair,' says a correspondent in the New York Times, 'in this book was John Dalrymple, first earl of Stair, a well known historical person, and he died in 1707. The father of Nancy Stair was John Stair, lord of Stair and Aton in the Moravia. He was a contemporary with Robert Burns (or was so represented in the story), who was born in 1759. Nancy Stair and her father never existed except in the delightful imagination of the gifted Scotch novelist, Mr. Macartney Lane, as she has herself assured me.'"

The Century company will issue this fall a new series of books made up of stories and sketches reprinted from St. Nicholas. There will be six of these books of adventure, travel and description, the scenes laid in different sections of the United States; and the books will be called: "Western Frontier Stories," "Stories of the Great Lakes," "Land Stories," "Stories of Strange Sights," "Sea Stories," and "Stories of the South."

The first serious attempt to recount in its entirety the history of Robert Owen, the great Socialist, is made by Frank Podmore in a two-volume work, "Robert Owen," to be imported by D. Appleton & Co. The interest in all that concerns him increases daily, as is evidenced by the largely enhanced value of all literature on the subject of the birth of the Socialist and co-operative movement at New Harmony, Ind., and the need has long been felt for an adequate biography of the reformer. Mr. Podmore, who was one of the founders of the Owenian society, had access to a vast and made full use of a number of discovered collection of unpublished letters—some 30, in number—written by or to Owen.

The Macmillan company is to publish the first new translations of the Norwegian Bjornson's "In God's Way" and "The Heritage of the Kurts." Since the death of Ibsen, his staunch friend and ally, Bjornson holds indisputable place as the most distinguished living writer of the North. One of the few living men who can fairly be ranked as world authors. A number of his novels and tales have already been translated and are published by The Macmillan company.

Miss Caroline Fuller, author of "Brunnhilde's Paving Guest," is a native of Maine and a graduate of Smith College. Her earlier published books include "Across the Campus" and "The Alley Cat's Kitten;" beside which she has composed "The Shepherd of the Day" and the music for three songs of Robert Browning.

Elizabeth Robins, author of that almost masculine novel of life in the Klondike, "The Magnetic North," has written a story of different locality and subject, which will be published in the fall by F. A. Stokes company. Its title is "Under the Southern Cross," and it relates in her own words the romance of a charming girl's sea trip from San Francisco to New York by way of Panama. She describes in a young manner her ardent wooing by a piquant and fiery Peruvian baron, whose methods are interestingly strange to American readers. The book is illustrated in color by John Rae.

The Century company will publish September 23 a novel by Beatrice Mantle, entitled "Gret: The Story of a Pagan." It is the tale of the daughter of an Oregon lumber camp; and Mrs. Mantle is picturing a life she knows, her engineer-husband's business carrying them among many wild and unfamiliar scenes.

Propos of the publication of "The Story of My Childhood," by Clara Barton, it is interesting to note that Miss Barton proposes to follow the initial volume with several volumes bearing on her subsequent life.

The Touch that Heals. It's the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer it is this salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles it has no equal. Guaranteed by DEAN'S DRUG CO., 25c.

Home-seekers' Club Tonight. Every one desiring to secure a farm home in California is invited to the meeting at 8 o'clock this evening in Home Extension Hall, Chamber of Commerce, Fourth new town and colony now being formed, also the Los Angeles Aca Lot Club. Land distributed at wholesale to members. Come and learn.

BOOK WORLD NOTES

EMERSON HOUGH, whose new novel, "The Way of a Man," is to be published shortly, has made a great reputation as a writer on western themes. It may be said truthfully of him that he has slept out-of-doors more, traveled more, seen more of the open than any writer ever before the American public. And yet, Mr. Hough is not strictly a westerner. He was born in the east, and comes of sturdy Quaker stock. From his earliest years, however, he felt the call of the west, and as soon as he could he went thither, and as he whimsically expresses it, "has been going without a trip into some foreign country in search of big and dangerous game."

Similarly in titles is becoming more than ever a frequent occurrence, owing to the great number of novels and the fact that nothing but the gentle forbearance of publishers prevents the limited confusion arising. Sometimes a single letter separates the work of different authors; "The Fugitives," by Spears, published by Scribner's, and "The Fugitive," by Brand, published by Doubleday, Page & company, is an example of this. The catalogue registers no fewer than three novels bearing the latter title. Owen Wister is announced as the author of a book to be called "Mother," to be published in the fall. Does Mr. Wister forget the fact that one Maxim Gorky has written a striking novel with this simple but distinguished title? It is safe to say that the publishers of the latter book will remind Mr. Wister's publishers of the presence of their book in the fall. When the publishers of "Dimble and I" received an order the other day for "Dimble and I," they were obliged to strain to find the another and more famous of "Alberson Cree," that successful southern story by Margaret Prescott Montague, is not an easy feat. The fact is, however, that the new McCutcheon novel is announced as "The Daughter of Anderson Crow," a title quite unlike and yet curiously resembling that belonging to Miss Montague's book.

Robert Hichens, author of "Barbary Sheep," "The Garden of Allah," and "The Boy in the Boat," has written and is planning a new book, and is ready to begin writing, he settles down in some quiet and secluded place, and, giving up entirely all social engagements and responsibilities, devotes himself undisturbedly to work.

By an early riser; as a general thing he is busy at his desk by 7 in the morning. He works until called to luncheon, which he always eats leisurely, and after luncheon he takes up his work again, and keeps steadily at it until dinner time. He is ready, is ready for an early and vigorous start in the morning. The splendid effects in his stories are thus the result of genius and application—a combination that is rare indeed.

His book completed, he rests and travels a time, sees his friends, enjoys himself, and is a charming, cordial, agreeable companion. Then comes the idea of another book, and again there are seclusion and hard work. He knows intimately the regions in which he places his stories.

"But, you know, this Hichens never sees the places he writes so finely about; he just stays at home and imagines it all," declared a fellow traveler to Hichens himself, in an Italian railway train recently; but, needless to say, he had no idea that he was talking to the highly amused novelist.

It was at first the ambition of Hichens to be a musician, and for several years he devoted himself to musical study. Good fortune, however (good fortune for the public as well as for himself), turned his thoughts toward literature, and in this his success has been remarkable.

He has a middle name, "Smythe," but he does not use it in his books, preferring the simplicity of "Robert Hichens."

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The Popular Science Monthly for September opens with an article by Prof. Charles S. Mido, of the Harvard Medical school on the rate of growth, which is one of a series of articles on the problems of age, growth and death. The article includes numerous diagrams and illustrations of the rate of growth before and after birth in animals and man. A paper by Prof. T. D. A. Gookerell and Prof. E. B. Hellems of the University of Colorado gives an account of an early paper by Friedel on the cochineal insect, which at one time was supposed to be a part of the ladybird. Fred Deland of Pittsburg continues his account of the development of telephone service, describing telephonic conditions between 1880 and 1883. Mrs. Nellie Commins Whitaker, in an article entitled "The Health of American Girls," discusses conditions which are causing general alarm. Prof. Frederic E. Bolton of the University of Iowa considers some ethical aspects of mental economy. Charles Bradford Hudson of Detroit gives some instances of the aggressions and injustices of foreign nations in China. Frederic Drew Bond discusses the extent to which the theory of evolution is recognized in the works of Poe. G. R. Agassiz gives an account of observations made on the planet Mars at the Lowell observatory with a discussion of the causes of the canals. Shorter articles are concerned with Hermann von Helmholtz, the Lippsean celebrations in Sweden and radium.

IN THE MAGAZINES

The novelette which opens the October number of The Smart Set is by a new English writer, H. Cheriton Hillgate, and is entitled "Spinners of Fate." It is a love story, most of the scenes of which are laid in a small German town where the hero, an Englishman, has gone for a time to take charge of a parish. How he encounters the charming heroine and falls in love is told in breezy fashion by the author.

This issue is particularly rich in short fiction. Catherine Carr, a promising new southern writer, is represented by a strong story called "The Payers." Anne Warner, always a popular contributor to any magazine, writes "Smoke or Stormy Even Duvet," a splendid psychological study which she calls "The Lamp of Psyche." Arthur Stanley Wheeler in "The Endless Chain," writes a clever bit of satire that will be appreciated by every reader. "The Zoo," by Austin Adams, is a society story that cannot fail to amuse. Other writers of brilliant fiction are E. J. Rath, Marion Hill Elizabeth Daly, Cameron N. Wilson, Mary Glassecock and Wilcox Price.

September Sunset contains "The Invasion of Oxford," a critical study of the work done at Oxford university by the first Cecil Rhodes scholars. It is written by W. C. Crittenden, the first Californian to win one of the coveted scholarships. A large part of the article is devoted to describing the prominence of American men in scholarship and athletics. The article is well illustrated.

"The New San Francisco" in September Sunset shows architects' designs of buildings for which contracts have been let and construction is under way. These buildings include the new White house, Thomas H. Williams building, Metropolitan Trust company building, Alaska Commercial building, First National bank, and others.

"Within a few years," says Wm. G. Fitzgerald in Technical World Magazine for October, "the crossing of the Atlantic, with its 3000 miles of stormy sea, will be a mere pleasure excursion of thirty hours in length. The marvelous boat, invented by Peter Cooper Hewitt, which is supported by planes which glide or skim through the water, is expected to cut down the length of the trip to an hour; a day for which contracts have been let and construction is under way. These buildings include the new White house, Thomas H. Williams building, Metropolitan Trust company building, Alaska Commercial building, First National bank, and others.

"My first model," Mr. Hewitt told the Technical World, "was entirely supported by the planes at sixteen miles an hour; water at that speed, I found, too, that the area of the planes should decrease with the speed for economy and safety. So far, speed has only been limited by the propeller, but the craft will gradually increase with increased size, and the liner of the future will be practically independent of weather, and have no motion from the waves."

Mr. Cooper is known for the invention of the large of the motor car, and many of his devices used on automobiles. His reputation is that of a conservative and careful, as well as brilliant observer. His new gliding boat has been seen and approved by many scientists. A larger model for a speed of seventy miles an hour is confidently predicted in a near process of construction.

Smith's Magazine appears on the newstands this month with a list of good things. There is a timely article on the financial situation of the railroads at the present time, which will interest many in railroad stocks or bonds. There is an article-illustrated with photographs, telling about the smart waists and new hats which will be worn this fall, that will interest every woman who cares at all about her dress. This means every woman. There is an article illustrated with photographs on a strange religious house in Europe where women are never allowed to speak. There is a department devoted to the people who are in the public eye at the present time, and another department telling about the bargains which may be had in the big dry goods shops in New York. Eden Phillips has a delightfully humorous story about boys, entitled, "The Tiger's Tail." Holman F. Day has contributed an uproariously funny story of New England, "For Sale, Shares in E. Bodge." Dorothy Canfield has contributed one of the best of her short stories, "The Postage-Stamp Book." Besides all these, there is a complete novel by Arne O'Hagan, "On Board the Nepenthes," in which we find a love story of a new sort, but with all the old-fashioned thrills to it.

Several noteworthy articles appear in the September issue of System, the magazine of business. A comparison of the working methods of Philip D. Armour and J. Ogden Armour, his son and successor, is contributed by Arthur Graydon; a series of articles is begun by Guy Cramer dealing with the undeveloped resources of the United States; another

series is announced which will treat of the classes of securities in which business men may conservatively and profitably invest their surplus; and a well illustrated article by Daniel Vincent Casey describes the work of the Winona technical institute at Indianapolis, Ind.

The striking divorce article entitled "Why American Marriages Fail," by Mrs. Ann A. Rogers of Washington, D. C., appears in the September Atlantic. Her theory is that in nine divorce cases out of ten, the wife is to blame, because with her marriage is the greatest duty and work in life, while of necessity with the husband business or profession divides his interest. Mrs. Rogers holds that American women are overfed, overeducated and over-ideal. The frantic and extensive shopping noticed in our large cities, the devotion to personal vanities, and the general extravagance of living are all signs that the modern woman dwelling these days does not fill the modern woman's rôle. As the writer asserts, is a woman, the article exhibits a peculiar sympathy; moreover, it is, in the main, optimistic. It is a wise, deliberate and clarifying treatment of a perplexed subject.

The current issue of Harper's Weekly contains the first of a series of articles by Henry W. Nevins, the distinguished English correspondent, who as special correspondent for Harper's Weekly has journeyed through the Caucasus. In the series of articles Mr. Nevins describes the country between the Caspian and the Black sea and its peoples, Georgians, Armenians and Tartars, their occupations and customs, and finally their sufferings under the oppressive and harrasing tyrannies of the Russian government. The writer's inquisition is close and relentless. There is also an article of unusual interest entitled "Are the English Lazy?" by Sydney Brooks, London correspondent for Harper's Weekly. "The Menace of Japan" is another article of timely interest by John Poindexter of Yokohama. Henry Edward Road writes with feeling about the tribute paid by postmen throughout this country to the memory of Eben Brewer, first resident manager of the United States in Cuba. The serial by Hamlin Garland, "Money Magic," is continued, and there are numerous photographs of news interest, a double-page cartoon by Flagg, and the usual pages of comment and copy.

In the October issue of the People's Magazine, which is now on the stands, Alex Irvine has a story of slum life in New York which is worthy of attention. It has been learned that the story is founded upon true episodes which came under the attention of the author. The attempt of a sincere and manly evangelist to instill something of his godly viewpoint into a worldly magazine is a commendable effort. The story is worth reading, not only as a story, but also as a study in contemporary sociology. This, however, is only one of more than twenty short stories which will be published in the department devoted to the review of current theatrical productions, make up the large bulk of the People's for October.

CIVILIZATION

Northward, and northward, northward still she flees. With limbs that flash to every king's desire; And one shall see the world's great men, And each in turn shall undertake, and please, And cosset her an hour, until she tires, Break loose and run, by roadways tracked with fire, Tombs populous and shattered palaces.

Between the stings of the sun and wind, Where kings in each traced hour of breathing space Are laid in woo-brown Khem and jeweled Sindh, Blithe Gauds and glut Rome, she prays the cold In easement of her blood; wherefore her face Is turned forever from these lemans old. —J. E. Richardson in Atlantic.

Who goes out on a lark at night Should heed this note of warning: A lark at night won't prompt a night To rise with it, next morning, "Catholic Standard and Times."

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Inaction. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

HOTEL ORENA

Cool and roomy. Ventilation perfect. Everything new. Orchestral entertainment. Best Taste in the South. Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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