

BULL FIGHT GORY SIGHT

NO SPORT DISPLACES IT IN THE MEXICAN'S HEART AMERICAN VIEWS IT AS BRUTAL AND DISGUSTING

All Classes in the City of Mexico Turn Out by Thousands to See Infuriated Bulls Slaughtered

BY HAINES W. REED Most popular of sports indulged in by the inhabitants of the City of Mexico is the bull fight. There is also handball, and recently Americans have introduced baseball, but nothing takes the place of the ancient Spanish sport, the delight of all Latin America, the bull fight.



THE MAZZANTINI BULL FIGHT IN MEXICO CITY, SHOWING MAZZANTINI, THE GREAT SPANISH BULL FIGHTER, KILLING THE BULL BY DRIVING A SWORD BETWEEN THE ANIMAL'S SHOULDERS TO HIS HEART

caped enemy. Another bull fighter is seen at hand, waving his "capa" frantically. Again he makes a rush, and again he tosses high the brilliant colored "capa," but leaves behind the bull fighter.

Leap Over Palisade When pressed too hard, the men leap over a palisade about five feet high which surrounds the arena. Often the bull leaps this barrier after them, and then there is a lively scampering among the bull fighters to get back into the arena, where the bull when admitted by one of the gates. The "capadores" (men with capes) take few chances, if they are skillful. The more dangerous part of the game follows:

When the fighters have tormented the beast for a short time the judges give a signal and the second stage of the fight begins. From a side entrance two men in heavy, padded suits and mounted on bony plugs or old broken down horses ride into the ring. They are armed with long lances having a sharp metal point. The horses are blindfolded to prevent them from becoming frightened when the bull charges. And the bull is not long making up his mind to attack his new tormentor. He charges the horseman. The latter grasps his pole under one arm and aims the spear end at the bull's shoulder. If he hits the mark he tries to hold the bull away from his mount. Often he misses, and the bull sinks his horns into the side of the unoffending and blindfolded horse, goring him again and again, until the capadores can attract his attention away from the animal. Often the horse and rider are hurled to the ground by the force of the charge, and the horseman, who is called a "picador," on account of the lance he carries, must lie there, held down by his heavy costume, unable to move until assisted by some of the bull-fighters, who swarm around trying to attract the attention of the bull away from the fallen victim.

Parasols Offend Some Americans, wishing to assert their democratic spirit, take tickets on the sunny side, along with the masses of the lower class Mexicans, and attempt to shelter themselves from the heat of Mexican sunshine with umbrellas. A few oranges or other tropical fruit in the hands of more or less timid, hurried from the upper tiers of seats are sufficient to bring down the offending parasols of the "gringos," and cause them to wish for the hundredth time they had followed the customs of the country in which they are sojourning.

Horses Brutally Killed The killing of the helpless horses is the most brutal part of the fight. Often one bull kills three or four horses. When the horses fall dead they are dragged out by a pair of mules kept in readiness. Often when gored they are taken out, their wounds patched up, and they are brought back for a second attack. The "picadores" are supplied with fresh horses as fast as they are killed. Both "bandarillos" remain dangling from the shoulders of the infuriated bull and the gaudy yellow and pink paper roses are soon dyed crimson with the blood from his wounds. If the "bandarillo" falls, and one of the "bandarillos" falls to the ground, the crowd is displeased and shouts its disapproval. Six or more of these barbed sticks, which are over two feet long, are stuck into the shoulders of the bull, who is then nearly worn out and is becoming somewhat sluggish in his charges and remains sullenly waiting for the bull fighters to approach him before charging them.

The Matador's Task The last stage of the fight is the most exciting, and the most difficult of performance, and can only be executed by the most experienced and skilled fighters. The "matador" has the task of killing the bull. This is the most humane part of the performance. If skillfully performed, it is the most dangerous to the bull fighter. The "matador" must take a slender sword, aim at the bull's shoulder and, when the animal charges, he must drive the sword between the shoulder blades, deep down into the body, piercing the bull's heart.

A small, red fannel rag is all the matador is allowed with which to draw the attack of the bull and blind him. If he makes a good thrust the animal falls over dead, and the "matador" is safe; if he fails, there is great danger of his being killed. Bunching "matadors" take two, three and even more thrusts to kill the bull. It is done, meanwhile, becomes enraged. It hisses and snorts; abusive, stinging Spanish insults, which rankle and hurt. Then they begin to tear up the seats and hurl them into the ring. Eggs, rotten fruit and any available missile are thrown from a thousand places by the angry crowd.

The skillful "matador" Oh, that is a different question. If the bull falls over at the first thrust the crowd yells with joy. "Vivas" and "bravos" rend the air. Hats, cigars, coins of all denomination are thrown to the adored hero of the hour, who bows, throws back the hats and keeps the coin and the cigars and praise.

Matador is Popular There is no more popular man in Mexico than a successful "matador." Mazzantini, the great Spanish bull fighter, a Spanish nobleman who lost his title because he insisted on remaining in the ring, was giving a series of fights in Mexico at the time William Jennings Bryan made his tour of the southern republic. The newspapers gave both men special mention, but Mazzantini got far the best of it. Bryan wasn't in it with the great bull fighter.

lished an imaginary interview between the two men in which Bryan told Mazzantini he had come to Mexico to study the silver problem. "While you have come to study the silver question," replied the bull fighter, "I have come to collect the silver." And so he did. Thousands of people flocked to every one of his fights.

As soon as a bull is killed he is dragged from the arena and another bull admitted. If a bull prove tame, the judges order it taken from the arena and another admitted. Look over the faces of the thousands of spectators, and you will fall to find a single look of pity or distress, no matter how much the bull may suffer as he drags himself bleeding around the arena in pursuit of his tormentors. Gay senoritas there are by the score, with pretty lace mantillas covering masses of raven black hair and shading delicate Spanish features. Pretty women, who at morning mass kneel in modest piety before the image of some wax saint in the great plaza cathedral while the priests said mass and the great pipe organ thundered an accompaniment to the chorus of 99 violins. Not a tear of pity is heard as the tragedies of the ring are enacted. If a bull fighter trips and falls before the bull and is hurt, there may be screams and faces of the women may be momentarily hidden behind fans, but the suffering of the bulls and horses seem to produce no effect on the audience.

Bull fights have gone on for generations in Mexico. They went on before the present generation was born, and the men and women of today were raised to delight in the bull fight. Several times the Mexican government has tried to suppress the bull fighting, but public sentiment favors the sport so strongly that these attempts failed. It will perhaps be many years before the cruel sport will be entirely abolished in Mexico.

There was a reward of \$1500 out for Brooks' arrest in Los Angeles. The reward had been offered by Judge J. W. McCauley, acting as attorney for Mrs. Anthony. A part of the reward was offered providing certain jewels which had been stolen from Mrs. Anthony were recovered.

The robbery of Mrs. Anthony was an exceptionally daring one. Brooks formerly lived in the same city in Illinois, knowing Mrs. Anthony made her home in Los Angeles. The woman possessed a large number of fine jewels Brooks followed her when she came to the coast.

Mrs. Anthony engaged apartments at the Hershey Arms and a few days later Brooks obtained employment there as a bellboy. He watched the woman closely and when she came to dinner one night entered her apartment, stole the jewels and fled.

In the meantime the detectives had been notified that Harry Brooks was in Los Angeles and when they heard of the robbery decided that he was the one who had committed it. A bellboy at the hotel suspected of being Brooks was arrested and taken to the station, but later proved his identity and innocence and was released. While the detectives were questioning this boy Brooks succeeded in getting away from Los Angeles.

He was not heard of again by the local officers and despite the fact that circulars giving his description were sent to all parts of the country officers failed to find him.

When word was received that Brooks had been killed, the local police were inclined to doubt that it was the man they were after. They telegraphed for a description of the dead man and upon its receipt were assured he was the man they were seeking.

What Brooks did with the jewels stolen from Mrs. Anthony is a mystery to the local police. It was a collection of fine stones and jewelry. The officers believe it may have been hidden in some secret place here or placed with some "fence" who is at present unknown to them. They are making efforts to gain some trace of them.

James E. Babcock and S. T. Purg, call College Days in Too Boisterous a Manner—Land in Jail

James E. Babcock and S. T. Purg, former college boys, decided to recall their old school days by making a night of it Friday night, and according to about a dozen officers of the central and University divisions they succeeded admirably.

Buried behind a fence on South Los Angeles street near Fifth early yesterday afternoon a negro laborer found 140 counterfeit dollars.

The dollars were not plated, but were fine specimens. They were made of lead and tin. They were taken to the police station and the secret service officers were notified. The coins were then taken in charge by the United States authorities and efforts will be made to find their maker.

The bag containing the coins was buried about a foot beneath the surface of the ground. It was a new sack, and according to the police had been buried but a short time.

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

BELLBOY THIEF SLAIN IN DUEL

SEATTLE DETECTIVE SHOOTS HARRY BROOKS

Man Who Followed Woman to Coast to Steal Her Jewels Killed While Resisting Arrest

Harry Brooks, the former bellboy at the Hotel Hershey Arms, who robbed Mrs. Clifford M. Anthony of jewels valued at \$10,000 March 21, was shot and killed by Detective Lee Barber in the Butler hotel in Seattle late Friday night.

Brooks was killed after he and the officer had exchanged ten shots. One of the bullets pierced the young man's heart and caused instant death.

Brooks was wanted for a robbery in Seattle and a warrant had been issued for his arrest. It was given to Barber to serve and the detective went to the young man's room alone.

As Barber entered he announced that he was an officer. Brooks sprang to his bed, picked up a revolver and fired shot after shot at the officer. Barber then drew his revolver and at the fifth shot from his gun Brooks dropped to the floor, dead.

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KILL TWENTY DEER IN OREGON FOREST RESERVES

LOS ANGELES HUNTERS MAKE BIG BAG

Return from Anglers' Paradise, Promising to Go Back—Fallen Forest Monsters Bridge Streams in Wild Country

The Woodill-Lewis-Lanterman party of hunters and fishers paid their respects at the city hall yesterday after their three weeks' jaunt into southwestern Oregon.

They had followed the Mackenzie river, south fork, into the wildest sections of the Webfoot state, and already have agreed to go back there next year.

The party killed eighteen deer and shipped back three kegs of salted trout for distribution among friends.

"The laws of Oregon allow five deer to each man each season," said Police Commissioner Woodhill, "so we were well within the law."

"The stuff we caught is following us by express. It is a fine country, abounding in deer and game of all kinds."

"Fishing is immense. We caught red-side nineties long, speckled and all kinds of trout."

"The ladies in our party were enthusiastic anglers. We made a ten-mile walk one day to our Camp Los Angeles, and they walked with the rest."

"Our place was about 100 miles south of Portland and twelve hours from Eugene."

"On our return trip we were treated to an Oregon rain. It felt fine. None of us caught cold, though we were often in water to our knees."

"We were on the government timber reserve and saw mill, and miles of monster trees."

"When it was necessary to cross a stream we simply crossed on trees that someone had felled in such a way that the falling monster bridged the water."

"Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Woodill, Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Hopperstead, Llewellyn Hopperstead, Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Lanterman, Mr. and Mrs. Benton Flood, H. W. Lewis and Fred Maler."

Herbert W. Gleason of Boston, who has ascended many peaks in California, to give illu- trated Talk

Herbert W. Gleason of Boston, a lecturer, has been spending the summer in California, chiefly along the Sierra Nevada, making a special study of the mountain scenery, forests and wild flowers.

Arrangements have been made for an illustrated lecture to be given by him in the auditorium of the Polytechnic high school next Friday evening, September 27, on "Volcanic Peaks of the Pacific Coast."

He was a member of the famous mountain climbing excursions of the Sierra club to Mt. Ranier in 1906, and of the Mazama club to Mt. Baker in 1906, and secured a large number of photographs. He also visited Mt. Shasta, Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams, Mono craters and other points along the great Cascade and Nevada ranges, which in ages past were the scenes of violent volcanic activity.

FUGITIVE IS LOCATED HERE

CINCINNATI BANK TELLER MISSING TWO YEARS TOOK \$12,000 IN BILLS FROM INSTITUTION

George H. Franklyn, Who Deserted Family for Companion, Recognized on Streets by Former Friend and Followed

George H. Franklyn, at one time a teller in a Cincinnati bank, but now a fugitive from justice on a charge of embezzlement, is in Los Angeles and local detectives are seeking him.

Word was taken to the police yesterday that Franklyn was in Los Angeles and was living with a woman in the Westlake district. Franklyn deserted a wife and two children in Cincinnati when he fled two years ago.

According to information in the hands of the police, Franklyn was a trusted employee of the Cincinnati bank for several years. He handled large sums of money frequently and his accounts were always correct.

One morning when the bank opened he did not appear, but nothing was thought of his absence until lunch hour. A message was then sent to his home and a reply was sent to the officers that Franklyn had not been home the previous night.

The watchman at the bank used to communicate with and if they requested Franklyn will be placed under arrest.

An investigation was then started and it was discovered that nearly \$12,000 in bills had been stolen. Franklyn had a car with him when he visited the bank and had carried it away when he left.

The police were called into the case, but all their efforts to gain traces of the missing teller failed.

Several months after Franklyn left Cincinnati word was received that he had been seen in New Orleans, but this report was never verified.

Yesterday a former acquaintance of Franklyn met the man on Broadway and followed him to his home. He then made inquiries and later visited the police and gave them the information he had gained.

The Cincinnati authorities will be communicated with and if they request Franklyn will be placed under arrest.

Howard Cassidy left for a ten days' visit in Phoenix, Ariz., Friday. He will return to the Hollywood for the winter.

Mrs. Vera S. Beane entertained friends from Seattle at dinner Thursday evening.

Dr. J. A. Jackson and his charming family are guests of the hotel for the coming season.

Stanley Anderson has fully recovered from his automobile accident, which proved to be nothing serious.

Johan Ziuck will sing at the Sunday evening concert tonight.

Frederick Grover is violinist; Herr Kunitz, pianist.

A Humane Appeal A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It raves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at DEAN'S DRUG CO. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

"77"

Seventy-seven for Grip and COLDS

The best remedy for a Cold is Humphreys' "Seventy-seven," because it goes direct to the sick spot, without disturbing the rest of the system; because it checks a fresh Cold at once; because it breaks up a stubborn Cold that hangs on; because "77" is a small vial of pleasant pellets that fits the vest pocket, handy to carry—easy to take—can do no harm.

All dealers sell it, most of them recommend it. 25c. Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., cor. William and John sts., New York.

Cancer Cured

Without Knife or Pain—No Pay Until Cured IN WOMAN'S BREAST ANY LUMP IS CANCER

FREE BOOK—CURE YOURSELF AT HOME



I WILL GIVE \$1000 IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER I TREAT BEFORE IT POISONS DEEP GLANDS

Without Knife or Pain, at Half Price for 30 days. Not a dollar need be paid until cured. Absolute Guarantee. 64 years experience.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED OF 3 BREAST CANCERS

Dr. Chamley cured a large cancer in my breast at my home in 1899. Two years before that he cured my mother of large cancer in each breast. We have both been entirely well ever since. Mother and I together knew of at least fifty of his almost miraculous cures. Dr. Chamley saved our lives and we will write to anyone wanting information about his wonderful painless treatment.

Mrs. Arthur Balocho, Vallejo, Cal. "LUCKY" BALDWIN CURED OF 3 CANCERS

It gives me great pleasure to say to the world that Dr. S. R. Chamley cured a large cancer in my hip and two in my throat. I had tried other doctors and X-Ray and daily grew worse. I began with Dr. Chamley's wonderful treatment, and in ten days the cancers were out and I have been well over 5 years. E. J. Baldwin, Arcadia, Cal.

Best 12-page Book on Cancers ever printed. Send 5c for a large, complete cancer. Write for the book now. Cancer poison DEEPER every day. Address DR. AND MRS. DR. CHAMLEY & CO. 747 S. Main Street, Suite C, Los Angeles, Cal.

100,000 SHARES OF WAVE MOTOR STOCK QUICKLY SOLD

Los Angeles Wave Power and Electric Company Disposes of Big Block, Despite the Dull Season

Sold out in a little over ninety days is the record of the Los Angeles Wave Power and Electric company, which offered a 100,000 share block of its stock for construction purposes here June 1.

"Brokers around town are asking us how we made this phenomenal run on a new proposition in the midst of the dull season," said Fred Starr, president of the company. "We just laugh at them a little and point to our sales as proof of the fact that there is money here a plenty for investment in the real goods."

"The company which is installing the first commercial Starr wave motor plant at Redondo to use my inventions is spending lots of money here, and the public is responding liberally. Every contract for plants, compressors and tractor for plants, is backed by coin in the bank. It makes no difference how fast the stock is selling, the real money has to be deposited before a single contract is let by us."

It was announced at the company's offices that the Atlantic Gulf and Pacific construction company is putting in the last piles of the Redondo pier, and that the contract for the first battery of compressors has been secured by the Fairbanks-Morse Machinery company.

Advertisement for Eastern Excursions featuring Salt Lake Route. Includes details about the Wind-Up excursion on September 30 and October 1 and 7, with prices for Chicago (\$72.50) and New York (\$108.50). Also includes a San Pedro Tide Table and information about Colic and Diarrhoea relief.