TWO COUPLES ARE UNITED

DOUBLE WEDDING HELD AT THE COHN HOME

CEREMONIES PERFORMED AT NOON HOUR

Many Friends Gather to Rejoice with Brides and Grooms, and Messages Are Received from All Parts of Country

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cohn, 1425 South Flower street, was yesterday the scene of one of the prettiest functions of the season, consisting of a double wedding, the principals being Miss Bella Cohn, daughter of Albert Cohn, a prominent business man of Los Angeles, to Adam Clampett, who for many years has been chief clerk and right-hand man to Mr. Cohn, and Miss Augusta L. Korn, a fashionable dressmaker of Los Angeles, to Clarence A. Barnes, who is prominently identified with a whoesale cigar firm of Los Angeles.

Rev. L. S. Cornell, pastor of the First United Brethren church, officiated at the ceremony between Miss Korn and Mr. Barnes and tied the nuptial knot at 12:30 p. m., amid strains from Gounod rendered by an orchestra partially concealed by decorations of asparagus ferns and potted tropical plants and carnations of many hues. The couple were escorted through the rooms while hundreds of roses were showered upon them by a host of admiring friends who had gathered to congratulate them. The couple then retreated to the farther end of the room, where a throne, bedecked with carnations, was prepared for them. At this stage a chorus of greetings and a rush toward the grand staircase, by all assembled, proclaimed the coming of the second couple, who up to this time had not appeared. Miss Cohn, who is only 19, and Mr. Clampett, who is 22, then approached to the center of the room, where stood the Rev. J. P. Clifford, who blended their two lives into one.

The bride was given away by her father, Albert Cohn.

Shower Roses on Couple

As soon as the ceremony was over the couple went through the same merry gauntlet of roses and congratulations the first couple had passed through an hour previous, and were escorted to a throne, similar to the first, at the other end of the room.

After a few selections rendered by the orchestra and several solos by artists among the many friends, the house was placed at the disposal of the guests.

Mrs. Albert Cohn stood up with Miss Korn, while Mr. Cohn stood with Mr. Barnes. Bridesmaids to Miss Bella Cohn were her sister, Lillian Cohn, and Miss Ada Smith. The best men with Mr. Clampett were his brother, Robert C. Clampett, and William B. Beatty.

The billiard room had been cleared for the wedding presents of both couples and looked like the showroom of a downtown jewelry house. On all sides were costly cut glass dishes of al descriptions, belautifu vases, silverware, clocks, lamps, tea sets and numerous other articles bearing the cards of prominent people from all over the country, as well as Los Angeles.

Mr. Barnes, although born in Providence, R. I., spent the greater part of his life in Boston, and is also a graduate of Harvard university.

The reception of both couples was held in the drawing room, between 3 and 5. At 6:30 the wedding supper was served at the Jonathan club, lasting until 10, at which only the nearest relatives were present.

At 10:30 Mr. and Mrs. Clampett were driven to the depot, where they took the train for Coronado, where they will remain a few days before going on to Santa Barbara, where they will meet Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, who will arrive there by an indirect route some time later. Both couples will take up their residence in Los Angeles, at the Zelda, Fourth and Grand, about the middle of April.

Dresses Beautiful

Mrs. Albert Cohn wore a yellow brocade satin princess dress ornamented with white duchess lace and pearl trimmings.

Miss Cohn wore a white chiffon broadcloth dress, with trimmings of white satin and real lace.

Miss Korn wore a pale blue satin dress, ornamented with all hand-embroidery along the edges and sides, and with lace trimmings on the yoke and sleeves. The three dresses were the handiwork of Mrs. Barnes, nee Korn.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse B. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zobelein, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lawler, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moodie, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cohn, Mrs. C. Brode, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Cook, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haas, A. B. Roth, Eugene Roth, Mrs. Henry P. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. E. Kiesshauer, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gude, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Tanning, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Perschke, Mrs. Goings, Mrs. Davis, A. L. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Gouchier, John Haack, Miss Susie Dagg, Mrs. Margaret Dagg.

On account of illness Miss Ruth Clampett, sister of the groom, was not able to attend.

Society

Post-Lenten Affairs

In these days of social sackcloth we cannot quite keep from our meditations a thought of the post-Lenten festivities which will come in the wake of the fleet. Among the delightful events which are being planned for that season are two buffet luncheons, to be followed by cards, with which Miss Mabel Stuart will entertain at her home on South Alvarado street. Miss Stuart made her debut only this winter and, although among the charming young women who have been much entertained informally, devotes her time to home-making and the serious study of music.

High School "Prom"

The track team of the Los Angeles high school will be special guests at a promenade ball April 25 at Kramer's. Mesdames Nathan Cole, William Baker, F. Kelsey and O. F. Brant have consented to serve as patronesses.

Visiting in the East

Two visitors to New York who are of note in the western world are Senator John P. Jones of Nevada and his daughter, Miss Georgina Jones. They will remain in the east until midsummer.

Guest of Mrs. McGoodwin

Rear Admiral Farenholt has recently been the guest of Mrs. D. McGoodwin and Miss McGoodwin at their home at Redondo.

Mrs. Lane in Oakland

Mrs. Harry Lane of Los Angeles is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Reed, at her former home on Telegraph avenue in Oakland.

Luncheon and Five Hundred

Among the hostesses who entertained in a large way during the week is Mrs. G. V. Horr of Bonsallo street, who entertained both Friday and Saturday with luncheon followed by five hundred. Luncheon was served at small tables, where five hundred was enjoyed later on.

Those bidden to Friday's matinee were Mesdames Judson M. Davis, Cummings, West, Hutchinson, Hawes, Brice, Wilson, Mayne, Loomis, Ryan, Catherine Kimball Forest, Stafford, Baker, Vawter, Dryden, Elson, Frost, Miss Kimball, Miss Underhill and Miss Mitton.

The prizes, a hand painting of roses and half a dozen cut glass punch cups, were awarded Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Baker.

The fortunate players yesterday afternoon were Mrs. Nance and Mrs. Davies, who secured a hand-painted panel of Cherokee roses and Virginia creepers and a half dozen cut glass punch cups as prizes. The guests were Mesdames Warren Young, F. S. Johnson, E. C. Dieter, Nance J. Coldwells, R. W. Dromgold, E. H. Barmore, Boehner, E. P. Fowler, Edward North, Louis Clark, Carlisle, E. W. Hutchins, Burt Kinney, George Jordan, J. M. Davies, G. C. Van Ness, F. J. Smith, Holder, George Kness, Henry Stewart, George Cummings, Wylie Rouse and J. R. Thomas.

Program Afternoon

Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald entertained at her home on West Adams street Satuday with a musical afternoon. Miss Marie S. Tupper read with rare expression extracts from "The Love Letters of a Violinist," being accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Myrtle Tarks and on the violin by Miss Aileen Northrup.

Assisting Mrs. Fitzgerald were Mmes. J. T. Adams, George T. Thresher, Erasmus Wilson, J. B. Baldwin, R. H. Holmes, Reuben Shettler, B. R. Baumgardt, S. Braden and E. H. Barmore. Miss Florence Clark and Miss Florence Thresher presided at the punch bowl and Misses Helen Thresher, Florence Tupper, Marie Tupper and Manon Welsh formed a bevy of pretty ushers.

Returned East

Mrs. H. A. Yonge of St. Louis and her two daughters, Miss Lula and Miss Clara, who for two months have been the house guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Lynn of West Ninth street, have left for their eastern home. During their stay in Los Angeles they were widely entertained and made many friends. Miss Clara is gifted with a beautiful soprano voice, which has been the delight of her friends and with which she has since coming to Los Angeles on several occasions entertained in public.

To Wed in April

An April wedding which will cause much interest in the social world will be that of Miss Violet Joy McClain, daughter of Mrs. H. A. McClain of North Bunker Hill avenue, and T. L. McClellan.

To Wed in July

The marriage of Miss Alice Woodward Wilkinson, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wilkinson of Los Feliz road, Hollywood, to Fairfax Addison Reilly of Mount Vernon, N. Y., will take place in July.

Monday afternoon Mrs. C. H. Connard gave a shower for Miss Wilkinson, the guests including Mmes. Jenkins, Will Lander, Wright, Brown, Wilkinson, Floyd of Los Angeles, Misses Phillips of Chicago, Josephine Burlingame and Harriet Lander. Mrs. Will Lander is to be matron of honor.

Bronson House Benefit

The vaudeville which is being arranged for the night of April 27 for the benefit of the Bronson House Settlement will be given at the Mason. Miss Gertrude Workman is at the head of all the committees.

The officers of the club are Miss Mary J. Workman, president; Mrs. C. L. Whipple, vice president; Miss Margaret Dodd, secretary, and Miss Frances Molony, treasurer. The committee on ways and means includes Mrs. C. K. Whipple, Miss Kate E. Desmond, Miss Marie Rose Mullen, Miss Dolly Schilling and Miss Workman. The advisory committee includes Mrs. G. T. Stamm, Mrs. J. Murietta and Miss Susan G. Lynch. These, with the following active members, will assist Miss Gertrude Workman: Mrs. J. J. Bergin, Mrs. John Clark, Mrs. Daniel G. Grant, Mrs. W. P. Layton, Mrs. M. E. Lewis, Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, Mrs. E. W. Boehme, Miss Therese Duernerin, Miss May Turner, Miss Nell C. Reardon, Miss Edna Manley, Miss Mary E. Golden, Miss Mary Bernard, Miss Rose Bernal, Miss Maria Gavagan, Miss Joanna Molony, Miss Frances Molony, Miss Margaret Bloomer, Miss Dollie Schilling, Miss Grace Schilling, Miss Clara Casey, Miss Margaret Quinn, Miss Katherine Small, Miss Annie E. Ward, Miss Kate Fitzwilliam, Miss Louise Fitzwilliam, Miss Rose Barnard, Miss Anne Troconiz, Miss Kate E. Desmond, Miss Nora Desmond, Miss Joanna Slaney, Miss Amelia Hamill, Miss Elizabeth Workman, Miss Mary J. Workman, Miss Annie E. Callaghan and Miss Mollie Dillon.

PASADENA SOCIETY

MISS NELLIE STOUTENBURG entertained Friday afternoon with a five hundred party at her home on South Marengo avenue. Her guests were the members of the Entre Nous club.

At "Rose cottage" Tuesday Mrs. Walter Raymond gave a children's party for twenty-six friends of her 9-year-old son, Master Arthur Raymond.

Mrs. Joseph F. Rhodes entertained at her home on Bellevue drive Wednesday afternoon for Miss Wilson of Chicago, a guest of Mrs. Lawrence Newman of Waverly drive, who left Friday for her home in the east. About ninety guests were present.

At Hotel Green Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Green of North Grand avenue gave a luncheon for John R. Mott, head of the World's Student Christian federation and associate general secretary of the international Y. M. C. A., and for F. S. Brockman, general secretary of the national Y. M. C. A. committee in China and secretary of the foreign department of the international committee. About twenty guests were present.

Miss Grace [illegible]sh, just returned after two years of musical study abroad, was the guest of honor Wednesday at an affair given by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Carl Enos Nash of Galena avenue.

Mrs. Harry Gray entertained at her Grand avenue home Thursday in compliment to Mrs. Arms of Youngstown, Ohio, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry M. Robinson, and Mrs. James Clow of Chicago, a sister of Mrs. Thaddeus Up de Graff and Dr. A. A. Libby, who is staying at Hotel Maryland.

Mrs. Ernest H. May was the hostess Thursday afternoon at the weekly at home of the Valley Hunt club. About seventy guests were present.

A bridge luncheon was given Friday afternoon by Mrs. Walstein Root at her handsome residence on North Grand avenue.

Mrs. John Proudfoot, 635 East Washington street, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Sadie Proudfoot, to Warren W. Bagby of Williams, Ariz.

The Pasadena chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Marble, 285 Bellefontaine street, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank J. Hogan was the hostess last evening at the Maryland hotel at an elaborately appointed dinner given in honor of her husband's birthday anniversary. The function was given in the music room, the usual weekly dance being held in the bronze room. About forty guests were present.

LONG BEACH SOCIETY

MRS. M. H. KINGORE was hostess at the first private dinner party that has been given at the Hotel Virginia.

Mrs. E. J. Baldwin of San Francisco was the guest of honor. The dinner was given last Wednesday night. The table was prettily decorated with Cherokee roses and plumosus.

Wednesday at her home on Locust avenue Mrs. R. S. Oakford entertained the following friends at a 1 o'clock luncheon: Mrs. Emma Greenleaf, Mrs. George Barndollar, Mrs. Clay H. White, Mrs. Joselyn, Mrs. H. C. Dillon of Los Angeles, Mrs. R. H. Jackson, Mrs. J. A. Miller, Mrs. Frank Howe, Mrs. Lower and Miss Avery.

Thomas Meyer Green, whose engagement to Miss Elizabeth Jane Drake was announced by her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake of Los Angeles, lives with his parents at the Hotel Del Mar, in this city. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Stehley Green of Philadelphia.

H. S. McKee, president of the First National bank, addressed the Ebell club last Monday afternoon on the subject, "The Bank and the Community."

The fourth party of the winter was given at the Ebell club house Wednesday night by the Midwinter Dancing club. The committee on arrangements consisted of Messrs. Starr Warson, Gale Cooper, Shirley Bacon, Ralph Chandler and Percy Hight. Pink crysanthemums were the favors for the gentlemen, and the ladies received canes decorated with the same flowers.

Miss Grace A. Thomas of Colorado and Benjamin Mowday, recently from Arizona, were married Wednesday night at the Presbyterian manse by the Rev. Josiah Sibley, Presbyterian pastor.

The members of the Women's Relief corps served dinner to 280 people Saturday night in the banquet room of the lodge hall in the City National Bank building.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mellinger, from Reynoldsville, Pa., were the guests of honor at a dinner party given Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Meyer of 518 West Sixth street.

TWO BASKETS MIXED WITH MOST DISASTROUS RESULTS TO PICNICKERS

Party Holding "High Wassail" at Park Gets Portions of "Faithful Hound Operated Upon by Surgeon

One of those cases of "misplaced confidence" which occur now and then happened to one of Los Angeles' physicians. His name is given as Dr. D. C. Jenkins, and he is also a surgeon.

He likes to operate—has a mania for it, in fact—and when he gets a chance to cut up an animal and study anatomy it is his delight.

One dull day, when no patients had dropped in at the office, he stepped to the door and was immediately greeted by a stray yellow cur. Dog wagged its tail. Doctor patted its head. More tail—more wag—more pet. Door closed with friendly yellow dog inside. Chloroform bottle produced, and soothing words of "Good doggie, good doggie" pretty soon took the wag out of that tail most effectually. In fact, the owner of the wagging tail had passed to the happy hunting grounds in a short time.

The remains of the dog were placed on the operating table and the surgeon enjoyed performing an operation. He spent the afternoon in this procedure, and finally when the evening shadows were doing their little stunt, he found his table littered with fragments of dog and bark. He hastily placed the scattered remains in a lunch basket.

Takes Dog Basket Home

He took the basket home. Next morning, bright and early, he noticed that it was high time that the basket be removed. Things were getting to be self-evident, for it was in the gentle summer time.

No time must be lost.

He felt like a murderer as he slipped out of the house and boarded a San Gabriel car. That car was full to the fare strap with picnickers going to Eastlake park. It was much roomier after the great throng had unloaded themselves and their bundles of lunch at the park, and left the doctor and his basket in roomy comfort in the car, speeding to San Gabriel.

When he got off he thought the ride had rested him, for the basket hefted lighter than before.

Anyway, he went to the place where he had intended opening his basket, taking out the "dorg" and burying said remains.

When he arrived at the secluded spot and amid the whisper of the trees stooped and undid the lid of the basket, he almost swallowed his cigar.

Lunch Displaces "Dorg"

There before his eyes was the fattest, juiciest, most mouth-watering lunch he had ever seen.

And as he sat down and regaled himself on that lunch he wondered how one party in the Eastlake park picnic crowd was enjoying the various chopped and mangled pieces of "dog" which they had gotten by taking his basket by mistake.

"Truly," quoth the medical man, "those two baskets were dead ringers for each other; if ever there twins in wickerware, those were the same."

TRIANGLE RESUMES WORK ON ITS INCLINE SHAFT

GOLDFIELD, March 29.—Within a comparatively short time Diamondfield should have another shipping mine. The Triangle company has resumed work in the incline shaft, which is already down 167 feet on what is known as the south vein of the Daisy. The vein is three feet between walls and practically all of the filling will pay to mill. The sulphide zone has beene reached and another hundred feet should bring in shipping ore.

But the Triangle has a better chance even than this to make a mine. The northeast-southwest vein of the Daisy, which is now yielding that company an income of $1000 a day at a depth of 210 feet, is headed for the shaft of the Triangle and should be encountered at no great depth by drifting, where it joins the south vein on which the incline is sunk. Taken altogether, the Triangle has a most excellent chance.

Casual Comment

Some Agencies for Good

BY MADAME C. M. SEVERANCE

AMONG the many delights and encouragements of the recent weeks are the rally of the numberless friends and sympathizers to the support of the admirable work of Rev. Dana Bartlett along its numerous helpful lines: The advent of William George and the inauguration of his republic in San Fernando valley.

Madam C. M. Severance

Mr. George, a compelling argument in himself—in his genuineness, his overflowing geniality and his unquestionable fitness, in all ways for the fine task in which he has set himself—has won the hearts, doubtless, of all his hearers and is blest in the ardent efforts and wisdom of those who have prepared the way for him.

It was a special delight to witness the cordial support of the "Juvenile Improvement League," at its late meeting, at which Bishop Johnson, as president of the league, was in the chair, and most graciously and naturally called Bishop Conaty to the place when obliged to leave.

Pleasant to hear Mr. George's instant reply to the question of Bishop Conaty: "How do you treat the religious problem?" "Just as you do in the larger republic. Each member goes to the church of his choice; we compel none." His republic teaches most vital lessons to our adult one, in its recognition of woman as an equal citizen and in the recognition of its own laws and enforcing them! An actual government of, by and for the people. We might well endow it and give it hearty moral support as a most helpful Los Angeles institution!

Another most creditable agency for good in our midst is the social work carried on by Rev. T. C. Marsrall and his true helpmate, Mrs. Marshall, at Ninth and Wilson streets. It is a pleasure to recall its beginnings in the '80s and its happy outcome—its present contrast. Rev. George Hughes, a novitiate of the Episcopal church in Boston, had found himself in the quarter of the city between Alameda street and the river, which had then but a one-story schoolhouse of two rooms and no church. With his intense interest for the welfare of his fellows, he had secured a room in the cottage of a widow, who later had given him the use of her one other room and even the kitchen for his Sunday services, to which he had gathered Protestant, Catholic, black and white, and all nationalities of the working people of that district. Necessarily, his work must be on a non-sectarian basis. When it had grown and prospered under his brotherly spirit, he sought the aid of the various churches of the city and received the offer of help to put up a building, if it could be made a mission of their church. This would destroy its character and scope as a non-sectarian church.

He was then advised to come to me, as president of the "Kindergarten association." We succeeded in getting material for a simple oblong building, more in the style of a factory than an ecclesiastic structure, from our generous merchants, and we soothed the feelings of those bound by church traditions, giving it the outward and visible sign of being on conventional lines, by putting in place the Gothic windows, kindly offered us by the Presbyterian trustees, then taking down their church at the corner of Third or Fourth and Hill, "to build greater" on Figueroa.

Mr. Hughes had planned to have the carpenters of his people finish the lathing and plastering, but the work lingered until Bishop Johnson took it up by bringing the building into more accessible quarters on Ninth street, and a large-hearted navy chaplain, attending service there, noticed the lack of lath and plaster and the small stove for its heating on Sunday and for the kindergarten which we had installed, and gave orders to have the building property finished and painted outside, and so our hopes have been thus fulfilled.

But now behold its broader fulfillment of them! The little settlement is now a delight to the eye and a model to the neighborhood and to all others. The side street is now shaded and beautified by a well-grown row of trees. In the building, now abandoned for Sunday services for the more serviceable one of St. Mark's, is a counter the length of its sides, covered with second-hand garments, not given, but sold at the smallest cost to the needy residents, who, it was said, in reply to a suggestion, did not diminish the income of any merchants, because utterly unable to pay their prices.

Behind the counter is a line of lockers, in which the garments are stored for the night and the room then given over to the boys' and men's clubs.

Besides this helpful arrangement some sympathetic women of the Episcopal churches of the city, with Bishop Johnson as president and Mrs. S. P. Hunt, vice president, have organized the Church of the Neighborhood Settlement society and given generously of their time and means in bearing the cost and daily expenses of many features: A commodious bath room, with porcelain tub and shower bath, to which mothers will bring their babies for the morning bath; other women have use of it on afternoons; men and boys of evenings. A sewing class meets weekly, instituted and carried on personally by another of these fine women, and there is sloyd training for the boys.

But the final charm in this work is the joy, devotion and faith of the couple at its lead. They have installed the kindergarten, which is flourishing under teachers furnished it in turn for practice by the Normal school students, in a pretty battened building in the rear of the large building. The mother and sister of Mrs. Marshall have put up next to that a most attractive, tiny bungalow of two rooms, but sufficient for their uses, as their meals are taken co-operatively at the larger bungalow.

This is larger, but equally attractive in style and thoroughly comfortable. And a word more must be said of the study, which adds to the lovely feature of the garden on all sides, its hedges and vines, and crowned by its own abundant climbers. Within it is equally attractive in its charmingly simple and effective way. One special feature commends it to imitation: The open space below the overhanging eaves, which is, no doubt, a factor in Mr. Marshall's good health and ability for constant labor of mind and body. Would that all workers for human welfare had such needed aid as his, in this line, and above all, a wife so thoroughly at one in the service; whose face would glow as does her, in the sincere joy of the work.

One feels in seeing all this what a model it is for all who desire an inexpensive but real home of their very own, and long to say to them: "Go and do likewise!"

ANARCHISTS TELL PLOTS

CONVERSATION OVERHEARD IN CENTRAL PARK

ATTEMPTS ON RULERS' LIVES FORETOLD

Assassination of Portugal's King Predicted Among Other Things. "Bloody Easter" Also Promised

From the shadows of Central park comes a story which predicts a "bloody Easter" for the world.

An Angeleno, who does not wish his name used in connection with the disclosure on account of good and serious reasons, said yesterday:

"I was sitting on a bench in Central park last October when two men took seats on the bench back of me, a tree preventing their noticing me. I overheard their talking about forthcoming events of import in Europe and in fact all over the world.

"They told of plots being formed to do away with rulers of Europe.

"They spoke, one in German, the other in Polish.

"They told, during the course of their conversation, which was carried on in subdued tones, of a plot to make away with the German kaiser during his forthcoming visit to London. And, you remember, there was a disturbance in London during the kaiser's visit, and Scotland Yard was kept busy for a time.

Predictions Are Carried Out

"They also foretold of events to transpire in Portugal and Spain, and you remember how a plot against the king of Spain was just nipped in the bud, while the plot against the king of Portugal was carried out successfully.

"Not only that, but they predicted the carrying out of a plot against prominent government men in the United States—but not the president.

"What made me speak of this to a newspaper man is that they said that they looked for a 'bloody Easter,' as they called it. I do not know whether that applies to Europe only, or also to America. At one time I was so worked up about the matter, when I found that their predictions concerning plots against the kaiser, the king of Spain and the king of Portugal, and so forth, were true, that I thought I would try to send President Roosevelt word. But, upon second thought, I remembered they had said no plot was intended against him.

Roosevelt and Francis Joseph Safe

"So he is in no danger except from some crazy assassin. In that respect Roosevelt is as safe as the emperor of Austria, whose democratic spirit has endeared him to his people so that he also is safe from any but a madman.

"And then I felt sure that not much attention would be paid to my story, which I could not prove.

"I am looking forward to Easter with a feeling of dread of what news of massacre or assassination may break forth at that time as a result of the anarchists, because I firmly believe that those men knew what they were talking about. Their manners, their voices, and furthermore the sequence of events, proved the seriousness of their discussion there in the darkness of the park."

VENTURA MAN BONDS DELLA GROUP AT YUMA

YUMA, March 29.—Two important mining deals went through here Saturday.

L. B. Hague, Ventura, Cal., bonded the Della group in Ellsworth district from W. E. Beckam, Wendenville, for $6000.

Colonel John W. Dorrington purchased a three-fourths interest in the recent big silver strike made by George Norton, five miles northeast of Mohawk Summit. He bought from C. M. Mathis, Fred H. Eatham and Bert Latham.

Colonel Dorrington and Mr. Morton will work the property for all it is worth. Its richness is proven and as soon as they have any idea of its depth they will build a good dirt road three miles from the mine to the Southern Pacific line. They are only seven miles from the Gila river which means any amount of wood and water.

Only two cars of ore have been taken from the property thus far and it has yielded richly. Robert K. Humphrey and Charles Fay examined it and said it promised to rival the Mollie Gibson at Aspen, Colorado.

To Work Lease

W. T. Mason and son and Mr. Paine will leave this week for Twenty-nine Palms, having just secured a lease for two years on the Ona Dulce, owned by the Mohawk-Herald company. They will erect for habitation a stone and cement house and begin active work on the lease.

PATROLMAN'S SON DIES AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Russell Harrison, aged 7, the only son of Patrolman J. M. Harrison, died of scarlet fever at the home of his parents, 1620 Redwood street, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock.

Funeral services will be held today at 10 o'clock at the home and interment will be in Evergreen cemetery.

Patrolman Harrison is one of the most popular men on the force, and his brother officers and friends extend their heartfelt sympathy to himself and wife in their bereavement.

REPORTERS FALL FOR "FRENCHY'S" FRAME-UP

PATROLMEN ALSO TAKEN IN BY GAG

"Stung," Whisper News Gatherers and Fly Cops, Who Still Remember Weary Hours on Lonely Watch

O-o-o-o
Ow-ow-ow-ow.
Sh-sh-sh-sh.
Whisper it softly.
Los Angeles has a black-hand mystery.

Walk gently along the streets of the city, gaze with suspicion on the passing crowd. If you see a "dark-skinned man, heavily bearded and with a crafty appearance," watch him closely and tell the policeman at the first corner.

For Ed Kern's men are on the trail of the murrr-derous criminal.

So much on his trail are they that for three weary hours Saturday night two bronzed and hardy, fearless and reliable sleuths from Captain Walter Auble's office lay near the side of Mission road near the Indian village waiting, patiently waiting and watching to lay their hands on the villain.

'Ah, taka de letta, see-a de skull. De black hand dey are afta me. Dey killa me sure. Dey sticka de dagger into my ribs. Ah, sava me, save."

This startling cry, ringing out through the wide corridors of the central station brought the policemen on duty to their number tens. Those who wore number twelves got on them.

"Frenchy" in Charge

Then the coolest one in the crowd took charge.

It was "Frenchy" Trident.

Everyone knows "Frenchy."

In fact even the startled Italian, the bearer of the letter and the one whose words had electrified the policemen, appeared to know him.

"Sacre" the low, sibilant word hissed through Frenchy's lips. "Arretez vous! Depeche vons! Tell me—tell me quick," he said, "who it is would do you harm."

The watching patrolmen knew the greatest of all great detectives had his hand on the helm, and all remained silent.

"Ah, my goota frien'," moaned the Italian. "Taka me da chief to see. De black hand, de dirty mitt—it is after me-a. I would hav' et pinched."

"Fine" the gathered pipe dreamers, special commissioners, envoys extraordinary et al. gazed in mingled admiration and wonder at the sharp-featured, stern-eyed understudy of Sherlock Holmes and the swarthy son of fair Italy.

Then to the delight of all the Italian exhibited black hand letters. Three of them. Just think of it. All promising him daggers, bullets, poison, yea death in a thousand forms if he did not come through with a "sack of gold" wow.

Arranges Plot

Then "Frenchy" arranged the plot.

With the aid of the police—poor police—they fall for lots of things, the clever plot was laid.

Cook and Cline were the ones selected as fall guys by "Frenchy."

Hist.

Elesupleve se.

So at least Frenchy told the patrolmen. Then they continued to arrange the plot. The hour of 10 grows nigh.

Together the wily patrolmen, "Frenchy" and a half dozen reporters, taken along to record the heroic deeds about to be performed, left the station for the wilds around the Indian village.

No better spot could be found for pulling off a black hand stunt.

"Frenchy" was still in charge.

'Le devo sacre monsieur," called the excited Frenchman, and obedient to his words the husky fly cops dropped amid the tall grasses.

"Hickerno the poo-poo," murmured Cook. "Kibosh the killjoy," muttered Cline—but they both stuck close to mother earth.

Starts on Trail

Meanwhile the tried and true "Frenchy," armed with a horse pistol of the vintage of '49, summoned the gatherers of the news and started on a still hunt for the blackhand assassin.

Theirs was to be the glory; nit for the cops.

Taking the trembling Italian, protected solely with a sack full of steel washers, the crowd speded for the sidewalk. There they left their man and carefully selected places behind thick-trunked trees.

Instructions were given the Italian. He was to walk straight ahead. Look neither to the right or left, until approached by the author of the threatening letters. Then he was to hand over the sack of washers, the cops would jump in, to the music of the cheering words from the admiring reporters, the flash of flash lights, rah-rah-rah.

Rats.

Nothing doing.

For nearly an hour the poor dago walked. Poor Cook and Cline lay and sweat. Poor reprters watched—and "Frenchy" talked.

Murrrr-derous assassin did not show up.

He was hip. Nit for him any monkeying with the fly cops.

At last the intended victim gave it up as a bad job. He refused to walk further. He said he wanted to go home.

Then it was decided to return.

"Monsieur la pursure," said "Frenchy."

"Frame up," said Cook and Cline, but even at that several of the shrewd gatherers of news fell for it, and with Bold Head Type played up the story of the desperate blackhand plot.

BATTLING WITH FATE

YOUNG MUSICIAN SUPPORTS FAMILY

ROY PAINTER'S VIOLIN IS HIS ONLY WEAPON

Helps Mother to Keep Up the Little Home Since His Brother Died After a Lingering Illness

Battling with fate to support his bereaved mother, Roy Painter of 640 East Twenty-fifth street is seeking by his violin to earn a livelihood.

His brother Ralph died recently after a lingering illness, borne patiently despite its great agony. Ralph had been paralyzed from the hips down as the result of heavy beams falling on him while he was at work on a well drilling machine.

The young man had fought a brave, but hopeless, fight for life.

Now that the family circle is reduced to but two people, Roy and his devoted mother, the latter is seeking to furnish enough means to keep up the home, so dear to Mrs. Painter, as it was there her other boy died.

She and her son Ralph would sit together at 11 o'clock at night, before he would retire, and read together, the boy calling that his "good-night hour." So the house has dear memories to her.

Roy seeks to earn enough to keep the place through what money he can get for playing. All the Los Angeles musical people who have heard him say that his technique is wonderful and his expression full of soul. And the brave young fellow hopes next summer to get enough by his music to keep the home in the possession of his mother.

Grateful to their friends who aided them during the illness of the other boy, the Painters heroically face the new problem of struggling for life alone and intend to win in this grim battle with fate.

NOTED PIANIST WILL APPEAR HERE TONIGHT

Bauer "the Reliable," Now on Fifth Tour of Country, to Be Heard by Los Angeles Music Lovers

Bauer appeared before an enthusiastic audience at Christian Science hall at San Francisco yesterday, according to a wire sent by Mr. Behymer to his office last night.

Bauer, even in this, his fifth, tour of America within seven years, is still capable of attracting the people because of his ability to interpret and appeal.

Tonight he gives one of the most interesting programs for the piano yet given in this city. Following is the program:

Sonata, "Eroica," Op. 30 (1861) "Flos Regum Arthurus," (MacDowell); first, slow, with mobility; second, elf-like, as light and swift as possible; third, tender, longing, yet with passion; fourth, fierce and very fast.

The sonata "Eroica" is the composer's second sonata and one of his most important works. "While not exactly program music, he had in mind the Arthurian legend when writing this work. The first movement typifies the coming of Arthur. The sherzo following was suggested by a picture of Dore, showing a knight in the woods, surrounded by elves. The third movement was suggested by his idea of Guinevere. That following represents the passing of Arthur."—From a program of a piano recital given by MacDowell at Wells college, March 19, 1896.

Fantasie, Op. 21 (1810-1856) (Schumann). "Des Abends," "Andschung," "Warum," "Grillen," "In der Nacht," "Fabel," "Traumeswirren," "Ende von Lied."

(a) Prelude, fugue and variations, Op. 18 (1822-1890) (Cesar Franck-Bauer); (b) Polonaise in F sharp minor (1810-1849) (Chopin).

(a) "Air de Ballet," (Gluck-Saint-Saens); (b) "Waldesrauschen," (Liszt); (c) variations upon a theme by Paganini (Brahms).

PROMISING PROSPECT IN SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY

Davenport & Dennis, Los Angeles prospectors, have located several claims just south of Fenner, in San Bernardino county, that present some right good grass-root showings of gold, silver and copper. They left here yesterday to develop their claims, and their assays indicate that they have struck it rich.

To Start Hotel

Mrs. May Eddy, recently manager of a large hotel in Goldfield, leaves for Twenty-nine Palms this week to start a boarding house.

For Mining Freighters

W. J. Sullivan has located a homestead at Twenty-nine Palms, where he intends to raise alfalfa for mining freighters who make that camp their headquarters.