

ENCORES DELIGHT PRETTY ACTRESS

DECLARES RECOGNITION OF MERIT IS INSPIRING

RECEIVES LETTER INQUIRING IF DIVORCE PROCURED

Vaudeville Artist Replies Promptly to Interrogator Briefly Saying She Has No Desire for Legal Separation

"I didn't think they liked me here my first week—perhaps it was—but I'm beginning to think they have some use for me after all, and this afternoon I feel so good I could just dance on air," exclaimed Miss Alice Lloyd after she had responded to four tumultuous encores at the Orpheum theater yesterday afternoon and had finished resuming her street costume.

She pouted about one end of the tiny dressing room and laughed and tried to pin her collar in the back all at the same time, while her eyes shone with satisfaction and good nature, partly because she is a merry little woman and partly because she had been given a big ovation by a crowded house.

"And what do a few claps of the hands, more or less, mean to the singer or actor on the stage?" was a question honestly put to her by her visitor.

"Well, don't you know, it's this way," said the gracious English vaudeville singer with another merry laugh and then a moue as she thrust the collar pin into one of her fingers. "Perhaps it was me. That's what I'm always afraid of. Perhaps it was just because I had come from San Francisco, where they gave me a tremendous welcome. But last week the audiences were sort of cold, don't you know, and I never want to go on again just because that's the contract, unless they want me."

Appreciates Encores "But this week it's different. They're there with this sort of thing out in front," and she clapped her tiny hands together with all the force at her command. "When they do that, one behind the footlights can do anything."

"And is there any difference between the American and English vaudeville theaters that is of any great importance to the actress?" was the next solemn query.

"Pardon me, Miss Lloyd, a messenger boy left this. Is waiting for an answer." A sturdy attendant with uniform cap thrust a sealed envelope through the open dressing room door and then waited patiently for Miss Lloyd's reply. This interrupted proceedings for a minute.

The letter was torn open, after a request for pardon; its contents scanned hurriedly with merry eyes grew merrier, and then there was a rippling laugh and the exclamation: "This is too good to keep. This shows you only one of the many strange requests we are called upon to answer. I'll have to read it to you," and she read the note, which requested an immediate reply. It was as follows:

"I write this to find if you have yet procured a divorce, and if so, will take it as a kindness if you will let me know where it was obtained so that I can get a transcript. By sending a reply by messenger you are greatly obliged to me," and I'll not tell you his name at all, because perhaps he wouldn't want everyone to know how foolish he is," she added as she finished the reading. Then she borrowed a pencil and proceeded to write a reply, more courteous than the note was entitled to. It was only a little one, and it said:

Replies Briefly and Bluntly "Dear Sir: I haven't procured a divorce and I'm not thinking of procuring one—yet," and she signed her name.

Then we went back to the difference between the English and American vaudeville theaters. She said that, generally speaking, there is twice the income to be obtained in the American vaudeville houses as there is in England.

"But one must remember this," she added with her slight English accent, "in England we give six performances and one matinee. Here in America we have to give fourteen performances—two every day in the week. It is hard work, but the money comes faster."

There was a kindly word for the people of Los Angeles and the wonderful climate of Southern California as she put on her wraps preparatory to going home.

"This is a bit blustery today, don't you know, but my goodness, it's summertime on the Old Kent road in comparison to what they seem to be having everywhere else."

"Tell the Los Angeles people I want to thank them for their kindness to me. You see, sometimes it is hard to tell what to do. I believe when you start in with a new song and it falls flat you'd better 'get out from under,' as you say here; better let it alone. If the people in front sit still and do nothing the only thing to do is to switch and switch quick. I don't know whether I've switched right or not, but I like Los Angeles this week a little better, don't you know, than I did last—because I believe—perhaps they do like me—and the bade her visitor a gracious good by.

OSTEOPATHS ARE GRADUATED Senior As gave a banquet to senior Bs of the Pacific College of Osteopathy last night in the grill room of the Woman's club building. Dr. Hunt of the college presented diplomas to graduating students. Professor Whiting was the toastmaster of the evening. The speakers were Professor Cook, Dr. Frank Clark, Dr. Olive Clark, Miss Ethel Cook and Dr. Helen Cunningham.

SAYS DANCING IS HARMLESS OAKLAND, Feb. 1.—That dancing and card playing are harmless amusements is asserted by the Rev. O. St. John Scott, rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal church here. "I have always believed in dancing as an innocent pastime, and under the chaperonage of the church it becomes a sanctified pleasure," says Rev. Scott. "The same holds true of whist. No prizes are allowed, of course, for the reason that such baits are miniature gambling."

FOR DIRECT NOMINATIONS ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 1.—A new direct nomination bill embodying the recommendations of Governor Hughes is to be introduced in both houses.

POPULAR ENGLISH SINGER HAS WORD OF PRAISE FOR SOUTHWEST



MISS ALICE LLOYD

POLAR BEARS LOLL AT EASE AS A VAUDEVILLE HEADLINER

BY W. HERBERT BLAKE

TEN big white bears in a cage as wide as the stage of the Los Angeles theater are the picturesque feature of this week's bill at that playhouse. They are the docile proteges of Prof. Alber, who smiles nonchalantly as they wrestle with them or puts them through their ponderous paces. They are amiable fellows, as anyone knows who has watched them basking in the wintry sun streaming into an eastern zoo. The present aggregation do some difficult feats in balancing, drink milk out of tin bottles, and slide down a shiny chute at command. The act is the most unusual offered in some months at this theater, and attracts admiring notices.

The next act is that of Hill and Sylvian—man and woman—who ride about the stage on an old-fashioned bicycle, a unicycle and finally on a stout wagon wheel. Mounted on the man's shoulders, the woman bumps some eight steps of an improvised staircase up into the stage. No bones are broken and nobody falls. It is exciting and possibly much safer than it seems.

Jimmy Wall is a clever minstrel man who would do well to overhaul his act and eliminate some of its offensive features. His songs are catchy, and he has a way of singing them which gets under our ribs very neatly. He is depicted as just as funny and still as delectable.

The Nat Nazario troupe do some praiseworthy tumbling. The little chap is the hero among comes through a gruelling finish in creditable shape. The concluding act is perilous enough to his wrists to reflect that bones may snap if somebody bungles. Nobody does, however, and it is to be hoped that nobody will.

Leon Rogee gives some entertaining imitations of various musical instruments. The instruments—or pieces of them—are there, and he pretends to play on them. Then he pulls them away, and his voice goes on playing. The combination of melody and trick-features of genuine originality.

Robisch and Childress open the bill. They sing fairly well, but exhibit particular originality in comedy or dialogue. There are interesting motion pictures.

A club of woman haters is the motive power of "A Day in Venice," the musical playlet in which the Alphin-Fargo company is frolicking this week at the Olympic. The festive Germans, spurred by their fair ones, are the instigators. Mendel and Williams embody these individuals with much unctious, and Leonard Brisbane plays an Italian who gets into a tangle with the women.

Hollywood comes in for good-natured satire on this week's bill at Fischer's. "The Substitute" is a witty Irishman of that suburb who is taken for the janitor on his arrival at a neighboring court house. In Billy Onslow's capable hands the son of Erin wreaks full revenge on his tormentors. Max Steinhilf plays a German policeman, Esco Ives is a dignified district attorney, Billy Howard a garrulous lawyer, and Misses Bauman, Halperin and Hyde fill the feminine roles successfully. The piece gave great pleasure to the audience on the opening night, the musical numbers especially arousing enthusiasm.

Society

ONE of the prettiest of home weddings was celebrated last night at the Elmwood residence of Mr. and Mrs. Telfair C. Creighton, when their only daughter, Miss Juana Neal Creighton, became the bride of Charles Ernest Kaltenbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kaltenbach of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The double ring service of the Episcopal church was read by Bishop Joseph H. Johnson in the presence of nearly 150 friends, and the bride was given in marriage by her father. The plighting of vows took place in front of an altar of white sweet peas and carnations, over which had been erected a pergola of ferns. An umbrella of white tulle, with a trailing shower of white blossoms, concealed the chandelier, a profusion of ferns and pepper blossoms formed a freize, and white Gossamer starred the clustered foliage about the room. The only light used was that of wax candles.

The bride, tall and stately, with her fair hair wound in a coronal of heavy pearls, and a trailing picture in her bridal robes. Her gown was of embroidered marquisette, elaborately trimmed with lace and seed pearls. The bridegroom, in a dark suit, wore a white shirt and a white bow tie. The wedding music was played by Mrs. Levy, at the piano, Miss Aubrey, at the organ, and the orchestra.

When "The Ringmaster" is played at the Burbank theater next week David M. Hartford will be seen in the name role. The part is that of a hard-headed, somewhat unscrupulous financier, a character very like that assumed by Mr. Hartford in the play "The Lion and the Mouse," which will be seen at the Burbank later in the season.

More than 100 members of the Out West club, attired in their club costumes, attended last night's performance of "The Virginian" at the Majestic theater.

Ida O'Day, Wallace Widdecombe and Burke Clark seen at the local Orpheum in "A Bit of Old Chelsea" last week, will try out a playlet by a local author during their coming Denver engagement. It is entitled "The Girl by Telephone" and the author is Leslie T. Peacock.

Five hundred members of the Good Government league will attend "The Man of the Hour" at the Belasco tonight, in charge of Councilman Miles Gregory, to study its theme of militant reform in American politics.

George Broadhurst will read his new play, "The Curator of Lies," to the Belasco stock company today preparatory to its production later in the season. "The Mills of the Gods," by the same author, will follow "The Man of the Hour" at that playhouse.

Rehearsals are being held daily at the Grand opera house for the new week's offering by the Hartman company.

"THE MAN OF THE HOUR" IS PRESENTED AT BELASCO

BY MRS. M. N. F. BRIDGEMAN "The Man of the Hour," George Broadhurst's comedy-drama that is occupying the boards at the Belasco this week, is not new to the theater-going public of Los Angeles, but as presented by the Belasco company for the first time in stock, and under the direct supervision of the author, it comes in a guise that arouses the keenest local interest.

It is a little difficult to find just the right word to apply to the fine characterization, the remarkable team work being done by Lewis Stone and his associates in their present vehicle, for only superlatives seem to fit, and these appearing in type are apt to bring upon a critic the unjust accusation of exaggeration. Even Mr. Broadhurst, when continued applause forced him to the front Monday night for a brief speech, avowed that there was nothing in him to do but thank the patrons of the company for their remarkably fine presentation of his play, a remark fully endorsed by the audience which filled the house to the doors.

I am told that when "The Man of the Hour" has been presented here by traveling companies the center of the stage has been usurped by the character of Richard Horrihan, the boss, but such is not the case at the Belasco, for Lewis Stone, who is cast as Alwyn Bennett, is in the fullest sense the man of the hour, dominating the mock situations in a manner worthy the character he depicts. His development from the heedless young society chap whose leisure is equaled only by his unlimited income, into the earnest man whose purpose is, first, last and always, to do the right thing by the people who elected him to office and whose interest he puts above his own, is as gradual and as natural as if it were really the result of the passing months. His characterization is clear-cut, strong and authoritative, and is given with a reserve force that never fails. In Stone's hands the part is, as it was intended to be, the lead.

Second only to Stone is William Yerance, whose James Phelan was a work of art, and who with Charles Ruggles furnished the necessary comedy element, securing by his familiarity with the tortuous ways of things political, the unmasking and final undoing of the machine. Ruggles as Percy Carter Wainright is a joy for-

Society

L. J. Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Coakley, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Carrigan, Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, Thomas Carrigan, William Carrigan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Delaney, D. F. Donegan, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Desmond, Mrs. M. P. Doran, J. J. Doran, Mrs. D. Desmond and family, Rev. George Donahoe, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Duque, Rev. Mr. Dillon, Dr. Joseph S. Derrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuseton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. John Fielding, Madame A. M. Fuseton, Miss Pahey, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Grant, Mrs. Golding Goding and family, Mrs. L. Grant and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Allen Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Hicks, Dr. and Mrs. Randall Hutchinson, Rev. F. Harrett, Dr. and Mrs. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Kemp, Mrs. Elise Kerckhoff, Reed M. Lawlor, Mr. and Mrs. William McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. McDonnell, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mullen, Miss Mullen, Arthur Mullen, Mrs. N. McCarty, Mrs. H. Martz and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Harmond, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. O. Muller, Rev. Mr. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McDonnell, Dr. and Mrs. J. McNeely, Mr. and Mrs. J. McNeill, P. J. McGarry, D. A. McGarry, M. J. McGarry, Dr. and Mrs. William R. Moneley, Rev. P. F. McLaughlin, Mrs. J. McManey, Dr. and Mrs. James T. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. W. O'Connell, S. M. McBride, Earl Mueller, W. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. O'Neal.

Judge and Mrs. Eskrine Ross, Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Rooney, Rev. Mr. Rosenkrans, E. T. Watkins, C. Zombro.

Mrs. Harry Warner of East Fifteenth street entertained with a quiet yesterday evening, the occasion celebrating the birthday of Mr. Warner.

Guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Logan Markwell, Mr. and Mrs. Dode Weibers, Mr. and Mrs. George Doidon, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Clemens, Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Coonin, Mrs. H. M. Francis, Mrs. Josephine Holmes and George Warner.

Mrs. George C. Miller of Hobart boulevard will entertain with a bridge luncheon of thirty-two covers Friday. Assisting her will be Mrs. C. E. Wilson of Kansas, Mo., who is her guest for a few weeks.

Mrs. Sydney Haskell will entertain Thursday at her home in Normandie street.

Mrs. H. R. Boynton of South Figueroa street entertained with a buffet supper Monday evening for the young men and women who are participating in the Indian dance in the Kirmess this week.

Chaperones for the dance are Mrs. Samuel T. Clover and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, who assisted the hostesses. Guests were Miss Louise Mary Boynton, daughter of the hostess; Miss Hazel E. Parker, Miss Rose Bell Morlan, Miss Romaine L. Poindexter, Miss Helen Parker, Miss Louise Preese, Miss Kate Preese, Miss Florence Wadsworth, Miss Agnes Whitaker, Miss Dora Rodgers, Miss Rowena Newton, Miss Lily Ollshausen and Messrs. Everett H. Rodgers, Edgar K. Brown, Charles S. Sutton, Nelson C. Lally, Roy E. Allen, Ford L. Teller, Thomas Bradley, William Blair, Edwin C. de Voss and Fred Weller.

Mrs. E. W. Lawrence of West Avenue Fifty-seven was hostess yesterday at a card musical given in compliment to Miss Ann Boggs, whose engagement with James Pirie was announced this week.

Guests were Mrs. Thatcher Marvin of South Pasadena, Mrs. Leafie Sloan Orcutt of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. John F. Blake of Blackwell, Okla.; Mrs. E. Maitson, Mrs. Charles W. Robinson, Mrs. James Irving, Mrs. William McGiffert, Mrs. E. S. Bonbright, Mrs. George T. Stainback, Mrs. Edward T. King, Mrs. Llewellyn A. White, Mrs. W. E. Foster, Mrs. George Ricker of Chicago, Miss Edna Dought, Miss Leah Phillips, Miss Sophie Vernon, Miss Addie Bosworth, Miss Mabel Brundage, Miss Emma Smith, Miss Lulu Boggs, Miss Margaret Trew, Miss Berthe Smith and Miss Sara Lowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Herrman Harris of West Fortieth place entertained with a dinner and reception last evening in celebration of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Among the guests, who included relatives and intimate friends of the couple, were the hostess's brother and sisters, Max Harris and Miss Freda and Miss Hanna Harris, who served as best man and bridesmaid at the wedding.

While receiving Mr. and Mrs. Harris stood on the marriage rug, a hand-made pattern with symbolic figures.

BUSINESS WOMEN MEET

A social evening was enjoyed by the members of the California Business Women's association at the Y. W. C. A. building last night. Dr. Amy Bowman and Miss M. Osborne acted as hostesses.

PHILIPPINE VETERANS TO MEET

Camp Corregidor, Army of the Philippines, will hold an annual celebration of the outbreak of the Philippine insurrection in the Bullard block at 7:45 o'clock Friday evening.

This Magrane as Dallas Wainright in "The Curator of Lies" is a joy for-

It is hardly fair to judge Ellen Errol by one appearance, but her work in "The Curator of Lies" is a masterpiece of the future. Her mischievous smile and the glint in her eye carried far beyond the footlights and assured her of a warm welcome which she did not know was a great compliment from people accustomed to the winsomeness of Beth Taylor.

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The theme of the play is the eternal and Titanic struggle between the forces of reform and machine politics, a veritable storm center around which swirls the life and death struggle of strong men who stand to win or lose everything the average man holds dear, even to reputation and personal freedom, while incidentally one watches the course of true love run in its usual downward course into the safe and still waters of plighted truth.

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The play is primarily a man's play, and deals with problems that up to date have been exclusively to men. In Alwyn Bennett Mr. Broadhurst has given us a "reform mayor" who will not "graft" not for money, not for the furtherance of his personal ambition, but for the sake of winning the hand of the girl he loves. This central figure is surrounded by the usual paraphernalia of politicians, ward heelers and others, and with him steadfast determination "to do the right" as the controlling motif the action moves with cumulative interest to its extremely dramatic climax.

Knowledge is Power There is one kind of knowledge that is power and prestige in the hands of a woman. It is the knowledge of her own nature, her own physical make-up and the home-treatment of diseases peculiar to her sex. There is a great home medical book that teaches all this. It is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book of 1008 pages and over 700 wood-cuts and colored plates. Over 2,300,000 American homes contain copies of this work. It cost \$1.50; now it is free. For a paper covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.; French cloth binding, 31 stamps. A new, revised up-to-date Edition, now ready.

This great book tells all about a medicine that is a cure for all weakness and disease of the delicate organs feminine. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. During the past 40 years many thousands of women have used it with marvelous results. It imparts health, vigor, virility, strength and elasticity to the organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the period of gestation, it makes the coming of baby easy and almost painless. It completely banishes the pain and misery that are the result of a woman's neglecting her womanly health. An honest medicine dealer will give you what you ask for, and not try to persuade you to take some inferior-secret-nostrum substitute for the little added profit he may make thereon. "Favorite Prescription" is so perfect and so good in its make-up that its makers feel warranted to print its every ingredient on its bottle-wrappers. Is that not a significant fact? As will be seen from its list of ingredients, it contains neither alcohol nor habit-forming drugs.

You May Look the Part to a certain degree to impress people with your ability and sense. A man, whatever qualities of mind and character he may possess, must be well dressed to inspire respect on first acquaintance. To an even greater extent a woman's standing is established by her appearance. Many people think that they must pay more for the same goods by buying on credit. They do not realize that the immense volume of business which our credit system has built up enables us to buy goods in such quantities that we can afford to sell at even lower prices than the cash dealers. Open Saturday and Monday Evenings \$1 Per Week—Dresses You In Style at the Pacific Outfitting Co. 623 South Broadway

166 miles The Kite Shaped Track No Scene Twice Seen. It circles the Sunny Gabriel Valley, which is dressed in its best now. Orange groves, flowers, snowy mountains, palm and pepper drives. No other trip so completely covers the show places of Southern California. Stop two hours at Redlands and an hour and fifty-five minutes at Riverside. Return trip from Riverside is made thru Santa Ana Canyon. Leave Los Angeles 8:30 a. m.; leave Pasadena 8:57 a. m.; return 6:30 p. m. \$8.00 round trip; limit eight days. \$2.00 round trip Sunday; limited to date of sale. Our folders tell. E. W. McGee, G. A. Santa Fe 334 South Spring Street

CANCERS CURED WITHOUT KNIFE OR PAIN OR PAY UNTIL CURED HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS FROM PEOPLE WHO WILL WRITE YOU THAT WE SAVED THEIR LIVES BOOK SENT FREE. PRINTED GUARANTEE THIRTY-SIX YEARS CURING CANCERS Chronic diseases cured, OR NO PAY. CANCER NEVER PAINS until last stage. YOU MUST COME before it poisons deep or attaches to bone. We refuse hundreds who wait too long, AND MUST DIE. Any tumor or Lupus is often also CANCER. Head Lady Head Physician ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST IS NEARLY ALWAYS CANCER, AND IF NEGLECTED IT WILL POISON DEEP IN THE ARMPIT AND KILL QUICKLY Address U. S. CANCER CURE CO. FOR THE FREE BOOK Offices 745 and 747 S. Main St., Chamley Bldg., LOS ANGELES, CAL. Kindly SEND THIS to Some One With CANCER SANITARIUMS AND MINERAL BATHS RADIUM SULPHUR SPRINGS COLEGROVE, LOS ANGELES Do not fail to come and hear her, for she stands alone and supreme in her class. 317 SOUTH BROADWAY. FRIDAY, FEB. 3, 11 A.M. 5. Corset Parlors room 400.