THE CITY

Strangers are invited to visit the exhibits of California products at the Chamber of Commerce building, on Broadway, between First and Second streets, where free information will be given on all subjects pertaining to this section.

The Herald will pay $10 in cash to any one furnishing evidence that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing copies of The Herald from the premises of our patrons.

Membership in the Los Angeles Realty board is a virtual guarantee of reliability. Provision is made for arbitration of any differences between members and their clients. Accurate information on realty matters is obtainable from them. Valuations by a competent committee. Directory of members free at the office of Herbert Burdett, secretary, 525 Security building. Phone Broadway 1596.

The Legal Aid society at 232 North Main street is a charitable organization maintained for the purpose of aiding in legal matters those unable to employ counsel. The society needs financial assistance and seeks information regarding worthy cases. Phone Home F5203; Main 8366.

The Herald, like every other newspaper, is misrepresented at times, particularly in cases involving hotels, theaters, etc. The public will please take notice that every representative of this paper is equipped with the proper credentials, and more particularly equipped with money with which to pay his bills.
THE HERALD.

AROUND TOWN

ABDUCTION CHARGE DROPPED

S. A. Vinnell was discharged by Justice Ling yesterday from the charge of abducting his child from the custody of its mother.

DEATH CALLS M. L. RECORD

M. L. Record, formerly of Chicago, died yesterday morning at 1620 Wilton place. Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon.

ADDRESSES Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS

Newman Essick, cashier of the Commercial National bank, addressed the students of the Y. M. C. A. school of commerce and finance yesterday.

TO ADDRESS JEFFERSONIANS

Hon. A. P. Rittenhouse will speak on "The Good Faith of the Democratic Party" at the Jefferson club luncheon in the Hollenbeck cafe today.

FOR NEW HAMPSHIRE PEOPLE

The New Hampshire society of Los Angeles will meet in Mammoth hall, 517 South Broadway, Tuesday evening, April 26. A good musical and literary program will be rendered.

MANY GOING ABROAD

The steamship department of the German American Savings bank has been advised that three new steamers have been placed on the Atlantic to care for European travel, which is unusually heavy during May, June and July.

HELD ON ASSAULT CHARGE

Following his preliminary hearing yesterday before Police Judge Fredericksen on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon, Tunis G. Bushert was held to answer to the superior court under bonds of $1500. The charge was preferred against him by John J. Rorick.

HELD AS INSANE PERSON

Thomas Scanlon, who was arrested Thursday night on a charge of drunkenness, was examined yesterday by Police Surgeon Carter and declared to be insane. He was taken to the county hospital, where he will be detained until his examination before the lunacy commission.

AUTO VICTIM NEAR DEATH

The condition of Mrs. M. R. Lynn, 704 South Main street, who is lying in the Pacific hospital with a fractured skull, which she received Monday night at Eighth and Spring streets by being struck by an automobile driven by R. W. Gilmore, was reported yesterday as being critical.

ENTERTAIN AT U. S. C.

An entertainment will be given by Louise A. Williams, the portrayer of life in the south, at the University of Southern California Tuesday, April 26, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of the university. A feature of the entertainment will be the initial appearance of the university glee club.

TEAMSTER HURT IN RUNAWAY

Fred Lechner, 47 years old, a teamster living at Clearwater, was slightly injured yesterday afternoon in a runaway at First and San Pedro streets. He was taken to the receiving hospital, where his injuries were dressed, and was later removed to his home. He suffered several contusions about his head.

INJURIES ARE SERIOUS

George Wilson, a tourist from Cleveland, O., who was knocked down by an automobile in front of the Arcade station Thursday night, immediately after leaving a train, was reported yesterday as being seriously injured. He is in the Crocker street hospital. It is thought he received internal injuries in addition to three fractured ribs.

STOLEN AUTOS RECOVERED

Two automobile which were reported to central police headquarters Thursday night as being stolen were found yesterday. R. G. Narbonne, 2428 San Julian street, reported the theft of his "Big Six" Stevens-Duryea from in front of the Clara Barton hospital, and Edward Herwick reported that his Chalmers-Detroit was stolen from in front of his home at 123 East Fourth street.

DECLARES DEATH ACCIDENTAL

A certificate of accidental death was signed yesterday by Coroner Hartwell in the case of George Zappa, 24 years old, 405 Daly street, who died in the Crocker street hospital Thursday as the result of a knife wound in the abdomen, which he received while cutting a beef at the Cudahy Packing house. The funeral will be held this morning at 9 o'clock from the Boyle Heights Catholic church. Burial will be in Calvary cemetery.

HIT BY AN AUTO

E. B. Rivers, president of the Rivers Bros. Produce company, was slightly injured yesterday afternoon when he was struck by an automobile as he alighted from a car at Third street and Central avenue. Mr. Rivers was taken to the receiving hospital, where his injuries, consisting of a badly lacerated face and several bruises about his body, were treated. He was later taken to his home at 752 Hartford avenue.

TO HOLD PASSOVER SERVICES

Passover services will be held in the Sinai synagogue this evening at 5:30 o'clock, Sunday at 9 o'clock in the morning and at 5:30 o'clock in the evening, and Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The services will be chanted by Cantor M. A. Alter, assisted by a choir. Rabbi Isidore Myers will preach Sunday morning on "Our Women Cleansing the House of Israel."

TEMPLE BAPTIST CHURCH

Robert J. Burdette, D. D., Pastor Emeritus.

AUDITORIUM, cor. Fifth and Olive streets. J. WHITCOMB BROUGHER, D. D., Pastor.

Preaching by Rev. Arthur W. Rider, 11 a. m. "THE NEW CHURCH." 7:30 p. m. GRAND CONCERT. Quartet, selected; anthem, "Great and Marvelous," (Turner); soprano solo, "Behold, the Master Passeth By," Miss Smyser (Hammond); trio, "I Will Give Unto Him That Is Athirst" (Coombs); anthem, "Holy, Holy, Holy" (Gounod).

GREAT ORGAN AND CHIMES at 7:15 p. m.

Sermonette by Dr. Lockwood, noted Y. M. C. A. speaker.

SEATS FREE.

Some Men

HERBERT KELCEY, who is a familiar figure about the streets these days, looks about 30 years of age, but it would not require very deep delving into theatrical history to find that he registers about twenty years more than the surface indicates. It is due to a lifetime devoted to mild forms of athletics and strict dieting. That is it is strict some of the time, but it is not strict when Mr. Kelcey devotes several summer months to lying in hammocks and listening to the sleepy soughing of the breezes in the trees. He usually goes up about twenty-five pounds in weight at that season and begins to look 50 years of age. Then comes much exercise, very light diet and an athletic regime which pulls him down into the leading man class again. Though the public does not realize it, it is probable that the average actor leads a more strictly correct life in a hygienic way than a member of any other calling.

* * *

Frederick Gebhard's name in connection with the fact that he is dying bankrupt in health and fortune brings up an echo of the past. His was for two hectic years the most widely printed name in America. This was when Mr. Gebhard, a young society man of distinguished appearance, was devoting himself to Mrs. Langtry, then the most sensational personage in the world. After a few years, like many of Lily's admirers, he retired broken in fame, health and fortune and now comes the report of his fatal illness. He lost his social position, married a chorus girl and gradually descended the scale as many another spendthrift has done. The story is an old one, but apparently it carried no warning. Mrs. Langtry is in her usual good health.

* * *

A man who had an interview with Secretary Knox in Washington a week ago, insists that Knox is the smallest human being on earth. This is probably an exaggerated view to take because both of Mr. Knox's sons are extremely diminutive, but the secretary of state is unquestionably a remarkably small man in everything but mental equipment. Exactly how he looms so large in photographs is a mystery which only the photographer can explain. The secretary's personal dignity is enormous. He is the only figure in public life in Washington whom the correspondents never treat flippantly. He is also oddly inconspicuous and retiring in his daily life so that very few people have seen him, despite his great political prominence. Taft and Knox in the course of a heated discussion, if they both happen to be standing, should afford a spectacle for the gods.

* * *

If anybody cares about it, and it is very doubtful that anybody does, Dr. A. T. Clay of the University of Pennsylvania, who recently accepted a call to the chair of Assyriology at Yale, has issued a "call" to Dr. Herman V. Hilprect. Dr. Hilprect claims that he has discovered in the ruins of the Temple library at Nippur a "deluge tablet," which must mean that it was written about the time of the flood, presumably a love letter from one of the sons of Noah to the daughter of a neighbor. Dr. Clay asserts that Dr. Hilprect is delusioned about his find or that he has not found any tablet at all. Prof. Hilprect presents arguments to show that the fragment was written before the reign of Rim-Sin, or between 2137 and 2005 B. C. Dr. Clay refutes all of the arguments. The probable outcome of the controversy will be that—but who is going to sit up at night waiting for the outcome of the controversy when there are other things, such as Halley's comet, to sit up at night for?

* * *

Davis S. Rose, the retiring mayor of Milwaukee, turned his back on the installation ceremonies of the new Mayor Seidel. He was no place to be found when the exercises were pulled off. He said that the Socialists of Milwaukee, or, rather, certain of their leaders, have worked against him on lines of personal vilification, and he desired to show his resentment by going to the country when the band played at the installation of the chief city official, placed in position at their hands. Furthermore, Seidel, as an alderman, never called on Rose as mayor. Just for that it is presumed that Rose went a little further into the country.

* * *

Charles H. Braden, candidate for the Republican nomination for congress from the Third district of Washington, announced at a recent meeting in Spokane that he intended to defray expenses of his campaign by charging admission to hear his speeches, which will be in the nature of political lectures. Mr. Braden has had a "nervy" career. He was pastor of a church in Spokane until about five years ago, when he retired to go into the real estate business. He is the man who "called the bluff" of Spokane saloon men by decorating the windows of their spirit shops with examples of intemperance. Mr. Braden intends to tour the entire district, speaking, or lecturing on the live political topics of the day and charging admission to his show.

* * *

Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley is among the last of the seconds in the corner of Dr. Frederick A. Cook in his north pole battle with Peary. While nearly everyone else has conceded that Cook is down and out of the ring and lost in the dust, Schley is firm in his faith that Cook was the original finder of the pole. A rumor that Schley, too, had abandoned Cook was dispelled by him with this statement: "I studied the claims of Dr. Cook and I see no reasons to change my belief that he really reached the north pole. I think that both were there, and I think that the best witness that Dr. Cook has of the truth of his story is Peary himself. The first explorer is always discredited. When Marco Polo returned from his long residence in India, China and Corea, not even the members of his own family would believe the tales he told. I think the American people are apt to be a little hysterical at the outset, but we settle down and get the right view finally."

* * *

Emeline, the Taft cow—the late Taft cow, to be precise—for Emeline passed into another cow realm the other night, was not only a faithful milker but she had form and color which made her an ornament to the White House lawn. Emeline, being the late Emeline, is of course dead. This, however, is about Capt. Archibald C. Butt, military aid to the president, who has been commissioned to buy a new cow. The new cow must be a good milker and ornamental. The duty resting upon the shoulders of Capt. Butt is one that is not to be thought of lightly nor considered as trivial. It is a duty, the fulfilment of which the nation is watching with anxious eyes. Emeline was an honorable cow, a worthy cow in every respect, and the new cow must be an honorable and worthy successor. Capt. Butt does not understand why he should be given the responsibility, but he has heard his country's call and being a soldier he will die rather than fail.

TWAIN DEMANDED AUDIENCE WITH GREELEY; WAS GRANTED

Man Responsible for Meeting of Humorist and Editor Is Here

The one man who is directly responsible for Mark Twain's initial public appearance in New York city is in Los Angeles. He is Gustave Frohman, the theatrical manager. Gustave Frohman is manager of "The Thief" company appearing at the Mason opera house.

"In the spring of 1867," said Mr. Frohman, commenting yesterday on Mark Twain's death, "I was Horace Greeley's boy. That is, I was employed in Mr. Greeley's private office in the Tribune. My principal duty was to receive all callers, look them over and then turn about ninety-nine of every hundred away with the remark that Mr. Greeley was busy, out of town or too ill to see anybody. In those days a host of persons wanted to see the great editor. My authority was supreme and my refusal to allow anybody to see Mr. Greeley final.

"One day a man with a great shock of reddish hair and a scraggy red mustache knocked at the door. He said in a drawling voice that he wanted to see Horace Greeley.

"What's your name?" said I.

"'Sam Clemens—better or not so well known as Mark Twain," said the stranger. 'I want to see Horace Greeley. In fact, I must see him. I've come all the way from California,' he added.

"I went to Mr. Greeley's office and told him of the stranger's request," continued Mr. Frohman. "Mr. Greeley, in that low, high-pitched voice so characteristic of him, told me he had never heard of any Mark Twain or any Sam Clemens. He also said California was a long way off. I was told to find out what the man wanted. After I had done it and had reported to Mr. Greeley I was told to show in Mr. Clemens.

"I shall never forget the picture presented as Mark Twain walked into Horace Greeley's office. Mr. Greeley looked up from behind his huge, thick glasses, and in that same little voice said, 'Well!' Clemens looked back at Greeley, and from out his scraggy mustache said in a drawl, 'Well, well, well!'

"Clemens glared at Greeley and Greeley glared at Clemens. That was the beginning of their friendship.

"A short time later Mr. Greeley arranged for a public appearance of Mark Twain at Cooper union. The editor took me with him the night of Mr. Clemens' appearance, because, as he said, I had brought him and the humorist together. Mr. Greeley's introduction of Clemens that night started the humorist on his career which has just come to an end, regrettable though glorious.

"I have always felt proud of the fact that I did not turn Mr. Clemens away with one of my glib excuses when he came to call on Mr. Greeley. Had I done so, it might have delayed Mark Twain's arrival as our great humorist. Possibly it might have prevented it."

HOOSIERS GET TOGETHER

The Indiana State society held its regular monthly meeting last night in Maple hall, Fraternal Brotherhood building. A program consisting of interesting musical and literary selections was rendered. At the conclusion of the program the floor was cleared for dancing.

'CHARLIE, WHUFFO DAT RAT ON YO' DRESSAH?'

Mrs. Fannell Says Kinky Hair Isn't Hers—Sues

A pillow slip half filled with black, kinky hair and a smaller "rat" were repudiated by Mrs. Hattie Fannell in Judge Houser's court yesterday in her divorce proceedings against Charles F. Fannell, a well-to-do colored rancher living at Bell Station. The plaintiff declared that the "rats" belonged to Annie Boyd, who she declared was her husband's "affinity."

"Hones', jedge, Ah nevah seen dat hah befo'," she declared to the "cote" with a toss of her head. "Ah foun' dat stuff on mah husban's dressah an' it suttainly doan belon' ta me."

She shook her finger at her husband, who quailed behind his lawyer from her threatening aspect, and then guffawed nervously.

He was called to the stand and asked to identify the "wool."

"Yas, sah, jedge, thet suttainly am ah chunk of mah wife's hah," he declared, pulling a big chunk of the pillow covering and turning it around gingerly. "Befo' the Lawd, jedge, thah is another piece of huh hah," he declared, as he pulled out whole wads of "rats" and then threw the "sackfull" on the floor in scorn.

Fannell declared his wife's suspicions were absolutely unfounded and that she was a "hyfalootin and cantankerous female." His attorney asked her about presenting a Winchester rifle at her husband's head on the day in question.

"Yas, sah," she flared, "Ah had ah rifle which was a sixteen shooter, and Ah would have sure got him an' thet woman, ef he hadn' taken dat gun frum mah han's."

Judge Houser took the case under advisement.

GLOBE HYGIENIC CIRCLE HOLDS FIRST MEETING

The inauguration meeting of the Globe Hygienic circle was held last night in Symphony hall, Blanchard building. Prof. Edward B. Warman presided over the meeting. Among those who spoke on health subjects and took part in the musical program were R. D. Evans, Mrs. Georgia Kotsch, Dr. A. E. Gibson, Mrs. Roadan, Dr. Baner, Lavina Clark, Dr. G. D. Ballou, Mrs. Lucy M. Smith, Jean Durell Seiler, Mrs. Margaret Ballou, Walt Harrison, Mrs. Harriet A. Moorse, Gertrude Hasler Fugate and Singleton W. Davis.

The Globe Hygienic circle is incorporated under the state laws of California for the scientific study of health. It proposes to teach the science of the prevention of disease. Its plan includes the establishment of a health college, a health training school and study clubs. Its motto is "Radiate health to all parts of the globe." Its headquarters are located at 106 Blanchard building. Otto Carque is president and Mrs. Lesley Marion Carlisle corresponding secretary and organizer.

ACCUSED DESERTER ARRESTED

SAN DIEGO, April 22.—Accused of deserting his wife, Thomas Wassam of Los Angeles has been arrested at El Cajon, east of San Diego, and locked in the county jail. Wassam told the jail officials his domestic troubles were caused by his sister-in-law. The couple were married in May last year.

Some Women

MRS. HETTY GREEN does not seem to be much of a rage as a prospective mother-in-law. Her son has made a confession that he is contemplating wedded bliss, in fact that he has been prospecting with great gusto, and that the realization has come to him that he is up against the impossible. Nobody seems to want to have the moneyed Hetty in the family. There may be other reasons for young Green's difficulty in his search of a bride—perhaps American girls are beginning to look askance upon fortunes to be obtained over the love route—but the case looks pretty gloomy for Mrs. Green.

* * *

Felix von Weingartner, director of the Imperial opera house, Vienna, tried to get along with his prima donna, Mlle. Lucie Marcel, who has been a star at the opera house for a year, and as a result the remainder of the company has lent such an interest to things in general that the unwise manager has been forced to bid his position farewell and leave the city. The prima donna will leave Vienna in another direction. Director Weingartner favored Mlle. Marcel with extremely important parts, and the other singers raised a howl. The howl was elevated by the artists without any regard to tempo or modulation, and all that, and it pained even the inartistic, commercialized taste of Herr Weingartner. Mlle. Marcel probably will be engaged by the Metropolitan opera house, New York, while the director will visit Boston pending the development of divorce proceedings which his wife has started.

* * *

Thrifty London ladies desirous of saving their pennies may now place them in the care of another London lady. Miss May Bateman, a novelist and writer, who represented several newspapers in South Africa during the Boer war, has been appointed manager of a new banking institution operated for women exclusively. Three hundred other applications were made for the place, and three hundred other applicants were disappointed. The venture starts with more than four hundred patrons transferred from other banks. Pity the new bank in a panic. Imagine the feminine hysteria and the gnashing of feminine teeth.

* * *

Hallie Ermine Rives has just been received in special audience by the dowager Czarina. The husband of the author of "Hearts Courageous" and other novels is George Post Wheeler of New York, at present secretary of the American embassy at St. Petersburg. It was easy on account of this position for him to procure for his wife the enjoyment of such an honor, but it is due altogether to the fact that the empress likes to while away an afternoon in a hammock, if it ever becomes warm enough in St. Petersburg for hammocks, with one of Mrs. Wheeler's books, that she received her much earlier than it is the custom to receive women whose husbands hold similar diplomatic positions. The empress has a strong appreciation of the literary achievements of Mrs. Wheeler.

Although court etiquette would not allow Mrs. Wheeler to say one word about her half hour's talk with the empress, she let the secret out that the empress is a very charming woman, is very handsome and looks so young that nobody would take her for the czar's mother. She incidentally handed out a little advance notice about a novel which she is going to let the American people see just as soon as she sits down and writes it. It is to deal with the cheerful side of Russian life. Mrs. Wheeler thinks that enough has been written concerning the gloomy side. She is going to reel off a nice little yarn about Russia's aristocratic women. Her sister, Amelie Rives, well known as the author of "The Quick and the Dead," by the way, married a Russian fourteen years ago—Prince Albert Troubetskoy.

* * *

It is understood from members of the family of Count Sigray, who married Harriet Daly, daughter of the late Marcus Daly, that the bride's dowry was $6,000,000. This in itself is not startling, but when it is given out that only $600,000 of this will be at the immediate disposal of the count for the settlement of his debts, a shudder passes over the continent. Persons who have at heart the success of our American collection of counts are extremely worried over the effect of this near-stinginess upon other titled individuals who are looking Americaward for wives and pocket money. Such persons regard it as very high folly that $5,400,000 of the dowry is to be placed as an investment, upon the interest of which the young couple are to live. It is feared that the count will have to be so close in his expenditures, having to economize on laundry bills and deny himself frequent hair cuts, that his brother counts will give America the frigid shoulder and look elsewhere for nestmates.

* * *

The heart of Miss Mae Le Mar, whose home is in Washington, was nearly broken when she was discovered recently over a set of ponderous office books in a beach front hotel at Atlantic City and taken back to the social whirl of the national city from which she had flown several weeks previous. She protested that she was not longing for the whirl, that she wanted to do something worth while in the world. She is 16 years old. Sergeant Cox of Washington took her back to the old home. Her friends are wondering if it will be necessary for a squad of policemen to accompany her when she goes out to dances and parties to see that she is talkative and pleasant and otherwise socially dutiful.

* * *

It is the opinion of Mrs. T. P. O'Conner, wife of the noted Irish leader, that the women of Great Britain are coming to the opinion that they can obtain better results in their suffrage movement by more peaceful methods than they have been pursuing. Mrs. O'Conner, who has been visiting in this country for several months, has sailed for home. While here she met many suffragist leaders and was convinced by her observations that the movement is making rapid progress in this country. Before leaving she expressed herself as being as enthusiastic as ever in advocating woman suffrage.

COST OF CRIME, HER SUBJECT

Mrs. Alice Stebbins Wells, the well known lecturer on prison reform, will give an addresss on the "Cost of Crime" at Park Congregational church, corner Temple and Metcalf streets, at 7:30 tomorrow evening.

The Demon of the Air

is the germ of LaGrippe, that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

In Hotel Corridors

PERHAPS some of you remember that Manager Regan of the Knickerbocket hotel in New York city was through California a few months ago inspecting the hotels on this coast. That is he inspected them by stopping at each one about three hours. Well, when Mr. Regan went back to New York he came through with one grand criticism of all hotels in the western world and had it published in one of the New York hotel magazines. The criticism was a hummer. It spoke nicely, in a superior way of the houses themselves in Southern California, but gee, how it did hand it to the management.

Now George C. Bott, a globe trotter from Tacoma, Wash., who is at the Alexandria for a short time, happened to read Mr. Regan's choice remarks about taverns in this end of the country and he immediately exploded. And by the way, Mr. Bott knows just what he is talking about. He has been to Europe only twenty-one times, in every village and hamlet of the United States and is just now finishing a tour of this country in which he traveled 800,000 miles. So you see he has seen some hotels.

In the lobby of the Alexandria Mr. Bott said yesterday:

"So Regan knocked this, did he," he began waiving his arm to take in the handsome lobby of the Alexandria. Well, he don't know what he's talking about. There's not a better hotel in the United States than this. I know, because I've tried them all.

"He handed something to the management, did he. Well, I can tell him this. Sam Whitmore, or Johnny Mitchell or Harry Fryman or Charlie Loomis or any of the rest of the local boys can give him cards and spades in the hotel management game any time. That's no josh, I mean it. I've stopped in houses run by Regan and I've stopped in houses run by these fellows, and I know what I'm talking about.

"The great trouble with Regan is that he didn't stop in one house long enough to find out how they run them. He was in too big a rush to get back to New York. If he had stayed a week instead of an hour, or a month instead of a day he might have discovered something to write about. But take it from me if he had stayed longer, what he would have written would have been far different from what he did write."

Mr. Bott, accompanied by his wife, will leave in a few days for the Grand canyon, this being about the only spot under the Stars and Stripes that he has not visited. He will then return to Tacoma after a trip covering over 800,000 miles of territory and requiring about six years' time to complete.

Mr. Bott is a strong believer in seeing one's own country first and seeing the other fellow's country second, and says that the next time he goes to Europe no blooming Englishman or Dutchman or Frenchman can tell him anything about the United States that he has not seen himself.

* * *

Another guest at the Alexandria of note is John J. Herman, late chief clerk of the Palace hotel in San Francisco, who is here on his way to Denver, where he will take charge of the office forces of the Brown Palace hotel.

* * *

Dick Ferris to the fore again. Dick, in conjunction with Frank Cummins, who gathers in the strays and sends to the St. Francis in San Francisco from here, is planning a stunt for the Jeffries-Johnson fight that promises well. It is to be a personally conducted excursion to the big mill, starting from here over the Southern Pacific, and will be known as the "St. Francis Special."

Ferris went to San Francisco last evening to make arrangements with the Southern Pacific officials for the chartering of a number of Pullman sleepers of which the special will be made up. If he is successful, offices will be opened here where prospective travelers can secure reservations and the necessary information in regard to the trip. The guests will be taken north on the train, and accommodations secured for them at the St. Francis, the charge for the trip including everything. Thus far it looks as if the St. Francis special will prove very attractive to local sports who wish to see the big mill.

* * *

There was a small excursion of northern California farmers from the Sacramento valley in town the other day, and one of them had an adventure which he won't forget for some time.

This old chap was a real farmer and he knew little of city ways. He was stopping at the Westminister, and when his party was not out inspecting land he did not seem to know what to do with himself. He would wander around the lobby like a lost soul, or stand and gaze for hours at the busy street outside, seemingly wishing he could get out into it, if he only dared.

Finally, stepping up to the desk, the old man picked up a Balloon Route folder and looked it over. He was interested at once. He saw the picture of the big balloon on the front of the literature and could not get his eyes off it. He turned it over. One hundred miles for one hundred cents, it read. The old man made a sudden decision. Stepping over to where the bellboys were sitting, he asked one of them:

"Where do you take the balloon?"

The bell hop, thinking he was joking, replied:

"On the roof."

"Show me the way up there," said the old man.

Now a bellboy is only human, and this one could not resist.

"This way, sir," he said, starting for the elevator.

Up they went, up as far as the elevator went. Then they got off and climbed.

"Seems as though this hotel should have a better method than this of getting up to the balloon station," remarked the old gentleman.

"Well, we don't have many people in this house who go on the balloons," replied the "front." "If we did the starting station would be fixed up better."

Finally they arrived at the top.

"Here in this little tower is where you wait. When you see the balloon coming, just signal and they will stop and pick you up."

The bellboy beat it back down stairs, studying whether he had better hand in his resignation at once or wait until the ax fell. He decided on the latter.

And he didn't have very long to wait. In about an hour a man stepped out of the elevator, so blamed hot that he smoked. The bellboy saw him coming and ducked. He fumed up to the desk.

"Why in blazes don't that balloon come along?" he shouted. "I have been up there waiting in the hot sun all morning and there hasn't even been a speck in the sky, let alone a balloon. What's the matter? Where's that young coyote who took me up there? He said that balloon would be here in a few minutes."

The clerk, glancing at the folder which the irate man still held in his hand, was wise to what had happened. He gently informed the farmer that the "Balloon Route" was not up in the air but on the electric lines.

Then there was something doing. Suffice to say that despite all pleadings there is a vacant space on the Westminster's bellboy bench.

* * *

Alameda is a suburb of San Francisco. It is sometimes called the "jumping off" place and occasionally it is termed something that would not look well in cold type. Will McStay, a late arrival from the little town beside the bay, told this one yesterday in the Alexandria bar illustrating the lack of speed that obtains in the suburb: "Why," said McStay, "a man and his wife were standing on the street corner in Alameda and a snail passed by. 'Great heavens!' said the man in alarm, 'look at the runaway.'"

* * *

The man at the end of the bar in the Alexandria hotel had yelled at his friend further along toward the door, but the second man had not answered him. Finally the first speaker raised his voice again and said:

"Didn't you hear what I said?"

"Yes, I did hear it, but I did not quite understand."

"Well, you ought to understand it; it was English. What language do they speak in New York, anyhow?"

"Yiddish."

* * *

Stanley Anderson of the Hollywood hotel is probably the most active citizen of that bustling suburb of Los Angeles. He is thirty years old, looks twenty-three, and feels thirteen. Nearly all of the social events at the Hollywood, which are both numerous and largely attended, are managed by Mr. Anderson and his activities are at present directed toward an eloquent appeal to the telegraphic companies to establish branch offices in his hotel. It would doubtless pay the companies well, for there is a very large business one way and another over the wires. At present if people in Hollywood wish to send a telegram, they have to travel several miles to do so, and those that are received are sent on in a haphazard and care-free manner over the telephone. Mr. Anderson proposes to reform it if energy and pertinacity will accomplish it.

* * *

It is an indication of the spirit of the times that more champagne is sold at the hotels and beaches this year than last year though the price has been raised by the tariff to the very substantial figure of $5 a bottle. It would seem to be time for the native champagnes to build up their trade, for if the tariff does not protect them at the present price, there is nothing in the meaning of the word "protection."

* * *

The Leighton hotel entertained a number of its guests and several local people at a card party last evening in the lobby of the hotel. Progressive five hundred was played until a late hour. Light refreshments were served.

Among those who registered at the Leighton yesterday were H. W. Howland and wife of Toronto, Canada, who will pass the summer months here.

* * *

"Can my sister and I have separate rooms with private baths?" queried an old English gentleman of Clerk Allan of the Hollenback hotel the other morning.

With his sister the old man had registered at the Hollenbeck the evening before and had secured two rooms with a bath between. Now he wanted separate baths.

Allan very kindly told him that such rooms could be secured. The old man hesitated a moment, and then, turning to Allan, explained why he wanted to change.

"You see, sister and I had been in the country for about five days before we arrived last evening. Well, we secured that one bath and both went to our rooms at the same time. I expected her to use the bath and she expected me to. As a result neither of us did."

* * *

New arrivals at the Angelus include Jerome O'Neil of the Santa Margarita rancho in San Diego county; Lillian Beesley of Los Angeles; Mrs. H. Van Ettner of New York city; Jerome J. Day of Portland, and J. J. Alexander of San Francisco.

* * *

At the Van Nuys are: Samuel Bell, jr., of Philadelphia; A. W. Newberry of Ray, Arizona, and William King and daughters, Lena and Katie King, of Cincinnati.

* * *

Among the new guests at the Westminster are: F. Ogden of Buffalo, N. Y.; William C. Hale of Orangehurst; D. I. Lacy, Gainettville, Texas, and John B. Davis of El Centro.

* * *

Thomas W. Law, who May 1 will take charge of the King Edward hotel as manager, left yesterday for a few days' trip to San Francisco. Among the late arrivals at the King Edward are: Robert Knox, a varnish man of Chicago, who is in Los Angeles demonstrating to local railroads some of his company's products; A. R. Foss of Santa Paula, and F. B. Foss of Corona.

* * *

Guests at the Alexandria who registered yesterday include J. J. Parker and Thomas A. Buckner of New York city; J. W. Stanford of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bing of Frankfort-au-Main, Germany, and Chrales M. Darling, Philadelphia.

* * *

A. D. Schubert, proprietor of the Sequoia hotel at Fresno is in Los Angeles for a few days, a guest at the Hayward. Mr. Schubert is here boosting raisin day and will not think, talk or listen to anything but raisins.

* * *

At the Lankershim are: H. Kohn, Missoula, Mont.; G. E. Wilson, an oil man from Bakersfield, and wife; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nellegar and wife of Chicago; W. E. Grady and wife, St. Louis; Charles E. Bruen, a real estate man of Denver, and E. B. and William A. Campbell, oil men of Bakersfield.

* * *

The Hollenbeck registers Will D. Browne, a stock broker of New York city, who is in Southern California on a sh ort vacation.

DEPOSED SUPERVISOR ACCUSES ASYLUM HEAD

Former Nevada Official Charges Superintendent Gibson

RENO, Nev., April 22.—J. G. Driscoll, former supervisor of the Nevada insane asylum, who was removed from office by a majority vote of the asylum board recently, has filed a long complaint against Dr. S. C. Gibson, superintendent of the asylum. This complaint has been filed with the board of commissioners for the care of the indigent insane.

In this complaint Driscoll charges Dr. Gibson with mismanagement, misappropriation of certain funds, with graft, neglect and inhuman treatment of the patients. The report of the former supervisor has not been investigated by the asylum board, but probably will be in a short time.

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