

DEPUTIES CHECK FASTING PROGRAM

James Butler and Famished Women Removed from Cult's House of Mystery

GIRL APPEALS FOR CRUST

Physicians at County Hospital Receive Patients and Believe They Will Recover

Armed with warrants charging insanity, officers yesterday entered the "house of mystery," at 5913 Benner street, wherein John O'Neal died, and removed Mrs. Nellie Boyle, Alice Griffin and James Butler, members of a religious cult, to the county hospital, where they will be held pending an investigation as to their sanity.

For five weeks these people have fasted, believing that they had been commanded to do so. John Irving O'Neal was the head of the cult, and death ended his fast Saturday morning. Immediately the authorities decided to take action. Yesterday, shortly after the noon hour, Under Sheriff Brane, accompanied by Deputies Aguirre, Gillis and Wright, entered the house and read warrants to the bedridden people. They protested against being removed.

Two ambulances were backed up to the curb. The girl was the first to be carried out. She moaned and cried piteously. The lack of food had greatly weakened her. Both women were taken to the county hospital. The officers soon returned and took the man to the detention ward of the hospital, where all three will be nursed and then brought before a lunacy commission. The complaints against them were sworn to by Deputy Sheriff Aguirre.

Because of their weakened condition they were allowed only warm milk, though the girl requested a crust of bread. This morning the girl will receive solid food. The physicians at the county hospital believe the trio will recover.

BROTHER OF RELIGIOUS FANATIC WIRES POLICE

Asks That Victims of Mania Be Cared for

Two telegrams from relatives of John Irving O'Neal, leader of a religious cult, who died after fasting for five weeks, and of Mrs. Nellie Boyle and her niece, Alice Griffin, who, with James Butler, are in a serious condition at the county hospital as a result of their long fast, were received at the detective bureau last night, asking the condition of the religious fanatics.

The first message is from M. G. O'Neal of Dallas, Texas, who is presumed to be a brother of the dead man. The sender evidently is ignorant of the death of the religious leader, and asks that everything be done to assist the victim of religious mania back to health.

The other message is signed "George A. Griffin." It is dated Brooklyn, N. Y., and states that the sender wishes every attention be given Mrs. Boyle and Alice Griffin and that he will send for them when they are able to travel. Griffin, it is understood, is a brother of Mrs. Boyle and the uncle of Miss Griffin.

Last night the attendants at the county hospital reported a slight improvement in the condition of the three patients.

CLAIMS O'NEIL WAS ONCE WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER

Uncle of Alice Griffin Will Provide for Girl

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—Dr. George A. Griffin said tonight that he was a brother-in-law of John Irving O'Neal, who died in Los Angeles yesterday, and that Alice Griffin is his niece.

O'Neal, he said, was formerly a wholesale liquor dealer, first in New York and then in Paterson, N. J. Five or six years ago Dr. Griffin heard from O'Neal in Los Angeles, the last word he received until notice of his death. The doctor has telegraphed to Los Angeles, offering to provide for Alice Griffin if she comes to Brooklyn.

SIXTEEN AUTOISTS MUST ANSWER CHARGES TODAY

As a result of the activity of the motorcycle squad last night sixteen autoists were arrested in various parts of the city on charges of violating the muffler ordinance. The accused were released on their own recognizance and instructed to appear in police court this morning.

Those who are alleged to have left their mufflers open are E. Beal, H. Walker, John Boyle, Earl Christ, F. E. Sutherland, William Miller, A. P. Pabst, A. L. Bogardt, J. C. Axelsson, Frank McCann, A. Thurston, M. Madison, C. H. Kelt, E. D. Smith, W. F. Stone and Frank Enderle.

REPORT ABANDONED CHILD

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Moore of 1859 East Twenty-first street appeared at Central police headquarters yesterday afternoon and reported that they had in their possession an abandoned baby boy, aged seven months. The Moores informed the officers that about three months ago a man and woman who gave their names as "Schultz" left the boy with them, agreeing to pay for his support. The couple made two small payments and then recently disappeared. Mrs. Moore wishes to let somebody take the child, while her husband wants to keep the youngster, he being quite fond of him. The case will be investigated.

Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, Who Has Given Up Home Near Honolulu



—Photo by Hemenway.

W. C. T. U. Department

BY JULIA A. GARRISON

In writing of the different departments of work in which our W. C. T. U. women are engaged there is none at the present time more important than that of "Temperance and Labor." The object of this department is to keep our membership in touch with the best social thought and practice of the day; to advance the interests of labor and enlist the support of our members everywhere in the overthrow of the liquor traffic. The methods are conferences for the study of the labor question, circular letters, addresses, articles for the press and the study in our unions of standard books on the history of labor, and especially of the present labor conditions; also the study of the basis upon which our penal system rests with the hope that in time it shall be established upon higher and more righteous principles.

Women all over the country are taking a deeper interest in labor problems than ever before. Working women—wage earners—of whom there are more than 5,000,000 in the United States, are beginning to organize for their own protection against the rapacity and greed of their employers who would exact long, weary hours of toil for a wage barely sufficient to keep soul and body together. They are organizing to protect their sons and daughters who, in this age of money worship, of greed and gold, are obliged to sell their manhood and their womanhood in order to secure and hold a job, which perhaps others have abandoned and gone on strike because it was such a poorly paid job. It has been said: "The labor question is always more than an economic question—a struggle as to hours and wages—it is pre-eminently a spiritual question—the question of man, made in the likeness and image of God, are at stake. The question as to what kind of men and women employes are becoming through the conditions of their toil, takes precedence over any question of profit."

There is a commodity in the market which has the magic power of creating more than it costs to produce. It is the labor power of the human being—the wage worker. He sells it for a certain amount of money, which competition reduces to the average necessary to support himself and his family. He is required to produce it; to so much food, clothing and shelter, which are absolutely necessary to regenerate his lost powers on the next morning and to reproduce a new generation of wage workers after this one is gone. Almost all above this goes to the employing class, and is called the surplus value.

Students of sociology are finding out in recent years that there is nothing valued so cheaply as human life and energy. This fact is being demonstrated by workers in mines, factories, sweat-shops, and even in the vast army of ordinary toilers.

Where is the story and where is the song of the heroes of peace and the martyrs of wrong?

They fight their battles in shop and mine, they die at their posts and make no noise. And the living enjoy the fortunate dead. As they fight for a pittance of butterless bread, they live like beasts in a slaughter pen. They live like cattle in a slaughter pen.

Is that life that has nothing to hope or gain but ill-paid labor and beads of pain? Fame, where is your story and where is your wrong? For the martyrs of peace and the victims of wrong?

Rev. Charles R. Brown, in his "social message of the laborer," says: "It is a universal law that men should bear one another's burdens—any effort to effect a permanent escape from that obligation is as futile as the effort to avoid the responsibility imposed by the law of gravitation. It is a universal law that the strong should bear the infirmities of the weak, not allowing them to be crushed by the burdens of another. Society must accept its life, if it is to continue to live at all, upon those terms. It is a universal law that we are all members one of another. Truly, 'no man liveth unto himself.'"

In sharp contrast to these main-springs of action is the policy of greedy capitalism, which binds heavy burdens grievous to be borne and lays them on men's shoulders, but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers." Evidences of these burdens are seen in the methods of the sweat-shops and tenement house misery; in the enslaving power of mines and factories; in the monopolies of coal and oil supplies. These methods present pictures more awful and lurid than any the world has ever seen before.

Senator Young says: "The practical application of love would permeate society until private gain in the means of production and distribution, and profit by the labor of our brothers, would disappear, even as cannibalism and ownership of the bodies of men have disappeared. The foundation of an enduring republic is formed, not in material wealth, but in the active principle of love, which would produce food because others need to eat, and not for the profit gained; who would manufacture clothing in the spirit of him who said, 'I was naked and ye clothed me!'"

But however much we may realize present conditions, however glowingly we may picture the beauties of the ideal, however thoroughly the conscience be aroused—if we fail to use the only means whereby we may work in union to bring about our ideals, we shall be, at best, only agitators in the great reforms destined to move the world. In this land of ours we have the remedy provided: "The little white ballot."

Our beloved Frances Willard said: "Now, in these best days of the Son of Man we see the ax laid at the foot of the tree when this proposition is soberly made to abolish poverty and make misery a phantom of the past. Now it is openly declared, and a great group of people in live earnest are grouped around the banner with a new device, 'Evil is not a necessity. But no material evil is greater than hopelessness and despair.' The pagan political economy, whose utmost wisdom has never reached higher than 'the law of supply and demand,' is fast becoming discredited in factory and shop, pulpit and pew, and the law of co-operative commonwealth looms up in place of it. Nothing recurs to my mind with such frequency and joyous hope as this solitary thought: 'I wonder why we don't set at work and abolish poverty in this great generous land within the next half century? We manage our public schools and great universities as the equal property of all; we carry our entire postal system, our water supply, our parks, streets and highways in the same manner. . . . All this works well. Why should we not practically give away the right to build railroad and street car lines, to manufacture gas, to corporate groups of men? Why do we not make the basis of all our property, not a mound of metal, white or yellow, dug out of the ground and piled up in our treasury vaults in Washington, but the country itself, with 'I promise to pay' gleaming across its breast from Mt. Katahdin to Mt. Shasta? Beloved comrades, whatever subject we may talk of here, no other the wide world over tangles with like this one."

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RETURNS FROM HAWAII WITH IMPROVED HEALTH

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Ruddy Full of Admiration for Lovely Islands

Keenly alive to all the climatic charms and scenic attractions of the Hawaiian islands, but appreciating more strongly than ever their claim to the title of "Paradise on Earth," all her residents, Mr. and Mrs. George Drake Ruddy are once more established in their beautiful home in Wilshire boulevard.

When this popular and prominent couple determined to leave the home they had made for themselves in this city, regrets were heard on every side. Mrs. Ruddy's frail health demanded an immediate change, and Honolulu, much vaunted, seemed most desirable. With almost no time for farewells, the household's closet, furniture, packages and shipped and passage taken upon an island steamer.

News of the return of the travelers was most welcome. In letters, telegrams and messages of greeting reached even to San Francisco as they disembarked from their homecoming steamer.

Ruddy has returned with her health wonderfully restored and full of admiration for the lovely islands.

"We went out there intent upon securing a pineapple plantation, the best available at the time, but we soon discovered that all the pineapple land near Honolulu is in the control of the great corporations. One must buy sugar stock or pineapple stock, and it is very remunerative, but nothing in the actual plantations may be had unless one goes to one of the nearby islands. . . . We did find that it was not Honolulu but Maui, about eighty miles away, that this did not seem desirable to us, although it undoubtedly would have proved a profitable financial investment."

The perfect climate and beauties of Honolulu's setting, with ocean and mountains, luxuriant foliage and delicious and little known fruits, proved a temptation which the Californians were unable to resist, and accordingly they set up their Lares and Penates in a beautiful cottage in Manoa valley. This is one of the fashionable suburbs of Honolulu and has a scenic environment which, according to Mrs. Ruddy, must be wonderful.

"High mountains with deep purple shadows, wonderful green lights, white clouds, the sparkling blue of the sky and freshening rain showers a dozen times a day." This is a description to lure any one to that magic isle, and the speaker added that the rain showers are called "liquid sunshine" and never last more than a few minutes, that there was always a breeze but never a chill in the air, and that the country seemed indeed desirable.

Porches in Honolulu are called "lanais," and every one eats and practically lives out of doors. Many of the most interesting buildings are the architectural ideas of New England, just as they took that hard, stern Puritan religion. Either seems hopeless out of place in this warm, sunny climate. Recent residences are built in style more harmonious with the character of the country, and newcomers there refuse to accept anything but houses that are in no way planned to combine picturesque with useful qualifications.

"It is a beautiful land," said Mrs. Ruddy, "and I hope that every one of my friends may sometime take the trip. There is rest and relaxation there. Freedom from hurry and anxiety, and both business and pleasure moves along a leisurely fashion. There are many automobiles more than I have ever seen in a city of its size, but they never run over anybody. They are very nice. Every one has plenty of time. That is just the trouble we found with it. After a few weeks there we realize the lack of the progress of the world to which we were accustomed. It is impossible there to keep in touch with events. One does not know what is happening either in United States or any other continent. News of political, scientific and artistic progress is scarce and we found ourselves unable to do without it."

Her departure for the Hawaiian islands Mrs. Ruddy was serving upon the boards of five important clubs. She is undecided whether to take up her residence in Hawaii, but said, "I have returned home full of strength and ideas for work. I want to help wherever I am needed. Life here means that I must do my part as well as my own."

It seems that residents of the island make frequent pilgrimages to one continent or the other. Some come via San Francisco to New York, and others journey across the Pacific to Chinese and Japanese ports and thence to European cities, that they may be rejuvenated mentally, and any doubts without which the mind grows dull.

Many of the Hawaiian women are beautiful and very wealthy. Some of the richest of them wear gowns in the native style, although made of the richest materials. Hats are only worn for ceremonious occasions. At other times they wear simple, and any newcomers will find a lace scarf or veil most comfortable. Men wear white linen suits and look and feel in accord with the climate, and while the universal costume for all occasions.

Among the delightful fruits is papaya, which looks something like a cantaloupe, only is more yellow. It is eaten with salt and lemon juice over it, and proves delightful to the palate, at the same time proving most salutary from a standpoint of health. Retreat from Fall's heat, the eastward before leaving Honolulu Mrs. Ruddy wrote a short poem which was published in the Pacific Commercial Advertiser, one of the prominent island papers. It is reprinted here that her friends may enjoy the poetic fantasy to which this beautiful trip awakened her.

INVITATION TO HONOLULU

Oh come and live the life, if you would understand it. Leave all the tinsome strife: Lose every trace of land, and your steady ship will reach A Port of Peace, the quest of man's soul, the quest of Green mountains, gauze-veiled rise, Rock-bound and firm as truth, And in sweet glad strains, here Shine castles of your youth. All shadows of the world, In sweet glad strains, here As your heart's flag unfurls Calm joy your soul invites. Retreat from Fall's heat, the eastward before leaving Honolulu Mrs. Ruddy wrote a short poem which was published in the Pacific Commercial Advertiser, one of the prominent island papers. It is reprinted here that her friends may enjoy the poetic fantasy to which this beautiful trip awakened her.

Then home, a fugitive, Oh come where songfulness Can set your spirit free, In sweet glad strains, here Aloha oe nu.

ARROWHEAD HOT SPRINGS

See the new natural steam cave.

Ostermooer Mattresses

Second Floor Sale of Women's Ready-to-Wear Garments

Wherever brisk selling has decimated quantities, we've added new lines, so that today's buyers have equally as good bargains as last week's:

PRINCESS SLIPS, \$1.25
India Linon princess slips; prettily trimmed with yoke and ruffle of lace and fine tucks; \$1.75 values. AT \$2.50—Princess slips that are \$3.50 values; 9-inch embroidered flounce and embroidered yokes.

SHIRT WAISTS AT \$1.00
Not dollar waists at all, but real \$1.25 to \$2.50 garments, in broken size assortments; many Dutch neck and colored materials; pretty lingerie styles, too.

HYDEGRADE PETTICOATS AT \$1.00
New and serviceable black petticoats of the well-known Hydegrade material; on special sale at a dollar.

MUSLIN SKIRTS:
At special prices all this week.

DRESSING SACQUES \$1.25
Of lawn and crepe; regular values \$1.75.

COATS, WOOL AND WASH SUITS AND LINGERIE DRESSES
On special sale at \$2.50, \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00; worth double.

Girls' Dresses Only \$1.50
News of interest to mothers who are already beginning to think of school dresses for the youngsters:

Odds and ends of children's and misses' dresses—broken sizes from our best selling lines this season; trimmed in choice laces and embroideries and made of first-class materials; some of them have sold for as much as \$7.50. Now that assortments are broken you may take your choice at \$1.50

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

McCall Patterns

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CHARMING HOSTESS AT DINNER PARTY SATURDAY EVENING

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Brent of Berkeley square entertained with a most beautiful dinner party at their home on Saturday evening, the occasion being the twenty-ninth anniversary of their wedding. The whole scheme of twenty-nine was carried out, even to the number of guests. The table was elaborately decorated with white and purple asters and ferns trailing vines, and the place cards were hand painted sketches of brides and bridegrooms in different centuries. After the dinner bridge was played and covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Van Voorst, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Varie, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hagan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowles, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Higbee, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Givernard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jay, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Blinn, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Everhardy, Mr. and Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald M. Justice, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Goe, Miss Maud Eliza Beth Richards, Miss Tillie Phillips of Salt Lake; O. L. Wuerker and Edwin J. Brent, jr.

Mrs. W. T. Corbin of East Fifty-first street entertained with a surprise party Friday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. W. A. Ingraham, who is here visiting from Salt Lake city. The house was decorated with festoons of honeysuckle vines, ferns and asters. The favors were clusters of purple asters and an enormous bunch of cream roses decorated the center of the refreshment table. The guests included Mrs. E. C. Bentz, Mrs. H. T. Littell, Mrs. J. E. Kerfoot, Mrs. E. W. Pomeroy of Manchester Heights; Miss Nannie Martin.

In honor of Miss Evelyn Heaton Lewis, daughter of Mrs. J. Vance Lewis, whose engagement to Harry Jones was announced recently, Mrs. Ralph Arthur Chase of Harvard boulevard entertained with a theater party at the Belasco Saturday afternoon. The guests to tea at Christopher's afterwards. The places were marked by hand painted sketches of summer brides and the table was decorated with festoons of pink roses and ferns. Covers were laid for Miss Lewis, Miss Grace Stoermer, Mrs. Ruben Stephens Schmidt, Mrs. Frederick Preston, Miss South, Mrs. Rex Dummigan, Miss Ione South, Miss Lalla South, Mrs. J. Vance Lewis and Mrs. Cassell Severance.

Miss Grace Adele Pierce, who is well known in Los Angeles in literary as well as in social circles, is at Chautauque for a short time, and the word comes to us that she will soon sail for Europe as a representative of the Ladies' Home Journal, for which paper she has written much, as well as for other periodicals in both prose and verse. Miss Pierce was the driving force of the Chautauque Daily a few years ago.

Mrs. B. Collier of San Pedro entertained with a bridge party at her home Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. F. S. Sutton, who has been the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Lee Graver in South Burlington avenue for some months, and who will leave for home this morning. Among the guests were Mrs. S. L. Grover, Mrs. E. A. Grover of Galveston, Texas; Mrs. D. R. Jones, Mrs. C. W. Green of Fort Worth, Texas; Mrs. A. E. Wallace, Mrs. Frank Neubauer, Mrs. E. M. Skeatts, Mrs. C. W. Green, Jr., and Miss Cretsinger.

Among the party which started Saturday for a trip to Honolulu on the Sierra were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Kerr, Miss Estelle Balcon, Mrs. Nettie L. Scott, Miss Gabriel L. Bickford, Miss Gladys Grose, Miss Mary Patter, Miss Frances E. Park, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ripley and family, Mrs. M. James, C. D. Albright and Arthur Hudson.

The wedding of Miss Frances Thompson, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Thompson of West Thirtieth street, and Dr. A. J. Fraleigh of Torrance, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, the bride's father officiating. Dr. Thompson, who has been in the California hospital for some weeks, left his sick bed to perform the ceremony. Dr. and Mrs. Fraleigh have gone on a wedding trip and will be away for an indefinite time. Dr. Fraleigh is an officer in the Dominion army and his bride is a graduate of the University of Southern California.

One of the weddings of last week which have been of interest to many friends was that of Miss Josephine Botts, daughter of Mrs. E. Pauline E. Botts of Los Angeles, and Martin

Have you ever hoped to have a home of one, five or ten acres—on the foothill slopes near Los Angeles? Haven't you wished that some friend had taken you by the shoulder and made you pick up a few acres at Hollywood, Altadena or Sierra Madre before they advanced from \$300 up to \$3000 an acre? These places have passed forever from your easy reach. The Western Empire, California's famous home-seekers' and rural home journal, is now completing an organization of 200 local and eastern readers to take over 1400 acres of land at Sunland, in the original Monte Vista valley. It is a mountain-hidden valley seven miles back of Glendale. This district surpasses Altadena or even Redlands in its richness and grandeur, and is only fifteen miles from the Chamber of Commerce building in Los Angeles. Sunland's Monte Vista valley has the best climatic protection in any district on the coast side of the Sierras. Come and see it now. John McGroarty, the famous poet of our southland, says of his visit: "And I saw a vale that day as fair as any in all the Land of the Heart's Desire. I was ashamed to think that I had let the years go by and had wandered far from that vale of beauty, while all the time Sunland's Monte Vista had been there in its ravishing loveliness just beyond the threshold of my door." A few heads of families may join this organization, which secures this land at a low wholesale price, improves it with roadways, townsite, schools and trolley lines, and divides the land to members so that the total cost to you is not one-quarter of prevailing prices in the open real estate market. When this kind of land is opened it goes up beyond your reach. The district lies in an open valley running from Pasadena west to Pomona, including La Canada, La Crescenta and Monte Vista—Sunland. Don't try to imagine about its conditions—come and investigate. It is only one hour from town.

The editor of the Western Empire has managed the location of eight successful town projects on this same plan. This is your foothill home opportunity. Level, rich in productivity and water, frostless, balmy and 1500 feet above sea level. Daily auto stage leaves our office 2 p. m. except Sunday, returning 7 p. m. Or special morning trips may be arranged. Engage your seats in advance. Fare \$1 round trip. Call or write at once for booklet. Western Empire Suburban Farms association, 100 to 115 Chamber of Commerce building, Los Angeles, California.

3 DAY DRINK HABIT LEGAL GUARANTEE WITH REAL CURE NO HYPODERMICS HARMLESS 945 So. OLIVE ST. A 4072 BWAY 4602

10c a Button, \$1.00 a Rip DutchessTrousers at F. B. SILVERWOOD'S Sixth and Broadway

For good trunk, traveling bag and dress suit use G. U. Whitney the oldest established and most reliable trunk manufacturer. Store and factory, 238 South Main.

FREE STEREOPTICON LECTURE OCEANO BEACH TUESDAYS & FRIDAYS 8 P.M. 307 S. BOWY. SUITE 121

It's as easy to secure a bargain in a used automobile, through want-ads, as it is to get a used still in a secure, safe and carriage.