DIVINE FLAYS LAW OF TECHNICALITY

Rev. E. P. Dennett Attacks Court and Political System in Bitter Rebuke

"Impossibility of Convicting Wealthy Criminals Cause of Anarchy," He Says

"As a whole I do not believe our judges to be corrupt. But politicians and nominating conventions see to it that the judges are men who see things as they are wanted to see them, and sympathize accordingly. It isn't in human nature for them to be fair and impartial.

"The greatest question before us today is not the liquor question, nor the gambling question, but it is the question of court reform and legal reform, till men's traditions and customs will cease to nullify the laws. Not that judges are always to blame; they are victims of the system as much as we are. They must interpret the laws technically as they see them and by tradition.

"I firmly believe that the most prolific cause of anarchy and assassination is the fact that it is almost impossible to convict and punish a wealthy criminal.

"Whenever any man comes out in criticism against the prosecution of such criminals, I believe it is evidence positive that he has an interest in the case. And as long as the teachings of Christ live, it is the duty of a preacher to preach not only religion, but law. The time has come when we must sweep aside technicalities."—Extracts from sermon of Rev. E. P. Dennett.

With stinging words of criticism and severe rebuke, which stirred the large congregation that filled Wesley Methodist Episcopal church to expressions of enthusiastic approval, Rev. E. P. Dennett attacked the whole court and political system of the state of California last night in a sermon on "Jesus Christ vs. the California Courts."

The pastor declared that in California courts no longer attempted to judge cases on their merits, but based decisions entirely on quibbles of legal technicalities. In the mass of technicalities that had become a very part of the law, he said, conviction of criminals who possessed a pretense of legal defense had become impossible. Dr. Dennett said that courts of law had become victims of a political system until justice was a thing that could not be expected.

Dr. Dennett did not mention any courts by name, nor did he speak of any specific case, but throughout his sermon he referred broadly to the decisions of the appellate and supreme courts which freed Ruef and Schmitz from charges of extortion. He asserted that any person who criticised the prosecution of such criminals was interested in the outcome and did so from reasons that affected himself.

At the conclusion of his sermon Dr. Dennett prayed that the consciences of judges and lawyers should be stirred to righteousness and that no traditions or technicalities should nullify the laws.

In the course of his sermon he said: "The decisions of our California courts may be the best of law, but they are not impartial justice. Our higher courts are rendering decisions purely technical. Again and again rogues and rascals concerning whose guilt there was no doubt have been turned loose. The higher courts have made of no effect the laws until it has become a fact that it is no use to convict a man, no matter how plain his offense may be, if he has a good lawyer to defend him and takes all technical advantages.

"Higher courts return cases and reverse decisions constantly on account of mere technical flaws. Is it not monstrous that the laws of the land have reached such a state that the courts can free a man without having passed at all on the merits of his case? They do not even attmpt to pass on that, nor even pretend to say they do. The people are even getting used to it all. It doesn't seem possible to make any kind of a case so clear and pertinent but what finally the traditions of men make of no effect the laws of God. It has gotten to be so that men of the highest integrity don't hesitate to turn guilty men loose. It is a shocking condition that has ceased to shock us. Evidence that to you or me is clear and convincing is ruled out on technical grounds.

"Through the action of our legislature the laws have become a mass of technicalities and precedent. The best of lawyers, men of high honor and worthy in every other respect, have built up fortunes, devoted their lives and left no stone unturned to set loose criminals—men they knew to be guilty. There is no doubt about it. Yet in the legal profession there are many who refuse to be so prostituted.

"Then, again, comes the personal sympathy of judges. As a whole, I do not believe our judges to be corrupt. But politicians and nominating conventions see to it that the judges are men who see things as they are wanted to see them, and sympathize accordingly. It isn't in human nature for them to be fair and impartial.

"The greatest question before us today is not the liquor question nor the gambling question, but it is the question of court reform and legal reform, till men's traditions and precedents will cease to nullify the laws. Not that judges are always to blame; they are the victims of the system as much as are we. They must interpret the laws technically as they see them, and by tradition.

"I firmly believe that the most prolific cause of anarchy and assassination is the fact that it is almost impossible to convict and punish a wealthy criminal.

"Whenever any man comes out in criticism against the prosecution of such criminals I believe it is evidence positive that he has an interest in the case. And so long the the teachings of Christ live it is the duty of a preacher to preach not only religion, but law. The time has come when we must sweep aside technicalities."

SAN FRANCISCO WICKEDEST

Rev. Dr. Spurgeon Lauds Salt Lake and Scores Bay City

"In all the cities through which I have traveled, I found Salt Lake City the most beautiful," said Dr. William Spurgeon, the celebrated English evangelist, while delivering a sermon at the First Baptist church in O'Farrell street last night. "However," continued the speaker, "I was told it was one of the wickedest, San Francisco excepted."

After the sermon the evangelist asked those who wished to be saved to raise their hands. According to report, but one hand was raised to signify that its owner desired to enter the heavenly portals.

Dr. Spurgeon afterward stated that the reason for the small number publicly announcing their desire to lead Christian lives was due to the fact that most of the audience were already members of the church, and not because San Francisco was composed of the reputed evil people who desired but to live on in their wickedness.

Dr. Spurgeon is the cousin to the famous pulpit orator of the London tabernacle, Charles Spurgeon, who died several years ago.

Sketches by a Call staff artist of the principal characters in the clever vaudeville show at the Orpheum this week.

EVERY ACT FINDS ITS SUPPORTERS

Orpheum Audience Applauds Good and Bad Without Partiality

By Walter Anthony

An Orpheum audience is quite beyond analysis. It appreciates Edwin Stevens in a classic little sketch, "An Evening With Dickens," smiles audibly at the quaint comedian in the role of Macawber and in a few minutes is passing out high class recognition to a turn by Carroll and Cook that surely crept in when Manager Morrisey wasn't looking. Next "Polly Pickle's Pets in Petland," which is really too immature even for babes in arms, gets a brother just returned from India sort of welcome and then Clayton White and Marie Stuart in a scream of a sketch get a welcome no less hearty for being infinitely better.

That turn, "Cherrie," must be seen. It will reconcile you to Carroll and Cooke or anything else you might not like. It starts nowhere and ends nowhere and the result is a few moments of hilarious fun which will perhaps save a doctor's prescription. A box of red cherries—or a bottle of them—would be earned by the man who could sit through the act and never crack a smile.

Stevens, assisted by Miss Tina Marshall, makes some living pictures out of Dickens' novels. He has a gift of mimicry which goes deeper than mere externals of clothes and gestures and complexion. He reaches into the spirit of the creatures of Dickens' brain.

Carroll and Cooke sing and tell stories. One warbles a largo version of "Come to the Land of Bohemia" so slowly that you think it is the dead march from "Saul"—or is it "Gaul?" A sample of the wit which shows them at their highest moment of inspiration is this: "'I could sit all night and listen to your wife eat soup.' Some of the songs ought not to have been allowed, but, alas, were. They were encored, too.

The Montrose troupe of European acrobats manage by some wonderful tumbling to extract thrills in spite of the many other troupes of acrobats which we have seen and called good. The newcomers are of the very best of their kind. For those who like trained animals Olympia Desvall brings a troupe of remarkable canines and ponies. The moving pictures are again excellent this week.

* * *

KREISLER'S CONCERT

Fritz Kreisler played his farewell concert yesterday afternoon at Christian Science hall before one of the largest audiences of the season. His program was different from any he has yet played in the city and was interpreted in Kreisler's masterly manner.

The most pretentious number was Vieuxtemps' concerto in F sharp minor, and the "trickiest" was Tartini's sonata, "Trille du Diable." Both numbers were marvels of executant skill. Kreisler's audience refused to leave the hall after the final number, a Spanish dance by Arbos, but kept on applauding until the artist responded. It was the only encore he gave.

YOUNG PRINCE DIES

CANNES, March 15.—Prince Stephan, the 15 year old son of Prince Mirko of Montenegro, died here today.

ASSAILS WOMAN IN RESIDENCE STREET

Thug Makes Murderous Attack With Slungshot in Front of De Young's Home

In one of the most select residential streets of the city a woman was attacked by a robber last evening at 10 o'clock and narrowly escaped death from a blow of a blackjack. Mrs. Charles Reynolds, wife of a mining man at present in Central America, was the woman. She was attacked by an unknown and uncaptured assailant in front of the M. H. de Young home, 1919 California street, between Gough and Octavia. Mrs. Reynolds lives at 2016 Buchanan street.

The blow was aimed by the brutal robber for the back of Mrs. Reynolds' head. Fortunately for his victim the man swung low and the murderous slung shot struck the woman's neck and shoulders. She was not dangerously injured.

Mrs. Reynolds had been with friends during the evening, and shortly before 10 o'clock started for her home. She was walking in California street at a brisk pace, when, while she was passing the driveway of the De Young property, a man hidden there accosted her.

"Hold on, little one," he said.

Mrs. Reynolds increased her pace, but on the instant the thug sprung behind her and struck her with his weapon. The fearful force of the club nearly knocked the woman to the street. While the pain was terrific, Mrs. Reynolds did not lose her grit. She called loudly for help. The man grabbed her ungloved hands and made an effort to wrench her diamond rings from the fingers, but Mrs. Reynolds pluckily put up a battle, crying out loudly all the time.

Policeman Joe Barker was in a near by street. He rushed toward the scene of the attack. People living in the adjacent homes came into the street. At the first sight of approaching rescuers the thug ceased his struggles with his victim and raced for safety. He dodged down the De Young carriage way, over the stable and into the rear portion of a Pine street lot.

Mrs. Reynolds was taken to the home of Dr. J. S. Gibbons, 1938 California street, and treated for the painful bruises inflicted on her shoulders and hands by the thug. The woman's dress was badly torn in the struggle, but she lost no valuable.

YOUTHS ARE SWINDLED

Lads From San Rafael Tricked on Barbary Coast

Edward Marshall, a student, the son of a prominent San Rafael businessman, and Frank Skinner, another San Rafael youth, were swindled in the dance hall at Dupont and Commercial streets yesterday afternoon. Marshall, who is a brother of William Marshall, a clerk in the Wells Fargo national bank of San Francisco, accompanied by Skinner, came to San Francisco early yesterday afternoon.

The youths went into the main dance hall and were then attracted into an inner section, where famous oriental dancers were said to be performing. The San Rafaelians paid 10 cents admission to the dancing show. Within they found a fortune teller instead of Turkish dancers.

The young men were persuaded to have their palms read and were then told that the cost was $2 each. One of the visitors had the money, but the other had to leave his gold watch as security for the "fee." They reported the game to the police, who have heard many similar complaints against the resort.

WANTS PEOPLE TO PASS ON GAS RATE

Good Government League Asks Board of Supervisors to Call Public Meeting

Object Is to Have Proposed Increase to 95 Cents Thoroughly Discussed

In behalf of citizens and rate payers, the Good Government league has petitioned the board of supervisors to call a public meeting to discuss the gas rate for the next fiscal year, which the majority of the lights committee recommended should be 95 cents a thousand cubic feet. While it has not yet taken a stand for or against the report of the committee, the league demands that the gas situation be fully canvassed.

Improvement club leaders have been discussing the problem of convincing the supervisors that the quality of service given by the San Francisco gas and electric company is poor at best and frequently dwindles to nothing, and are preparing to protest against the report of the supervisors' committee, which is composed of Sachs, Broderick and Johnston. The two former prepared the majority report, Johnston recommending that the rate be not more than 90 cents a thousand feet.

The letter from the Good Government league follows:

"To the board of supervisors of San Francisco: It having been reported to us that your committee on gas rates has recommended an increase on the rate heretofore paid by consumers for light and fuel, we respectfully request that before action is taken by your body you give it most earnest consideration. The Good Government league of San Fracnisco represents a large body of citizens, who will be affected by the proposed advance, and while at the present time we are not giving an opinion on this subject, we request that as the public as a party in interest of rates established for public service corporations that before coming to a conclusion to advance rates the public be given a chance to be heard. Yours very truly, the Good Government league, F. W. Mann, Jr."

LARGE SUNDAY CROWDS TRAVEL ON OCEAN SHORE

Throngs Go Over New Line to Pedro Valley and Beach Resorts

Every week the passenger travel on the Ocean Shore railroad increases. More than 3,500 passengers took advantage of the pleasant day yesterday to visit the beach resorts on the new railroad. Most of the crowd went to Pedro valley and many took the buses and went on to Moss beach, Montara and Green valley.

The ideal weather conditions have enabled Chief Engineer Rodger and his crew of 300 men to make splendid progress on the construction work south of Point Rodgers. The rails have been laid through the tunnel and the seam shovel is on the other side clearing the roadbed. A crew of carpenters began work on several trestles this week and the temporary terminus of the Ocean Shore will be moved to Green valley by April 10.

This will enable the farmers, dairymen and gardeners to haul their products from the Halfmoon bay section to Green valley and then over the Ocean Shore to San Francisco. These products now come out by team over the mountains, 19 miles, to San Mateo.

A. L. Schindler, general manager of the Northern electric railroad, went over the Ocean Shore yesterday and expressed astonishment at the wonderful engineering work which has been accomplished. Schindler said that the Ocean Shore has a magnificent future and that the company's greatest difficulty will be to handle the large passenger traffic on Sundays and holidays. He complimented Chief Engineer Rodger highly upon the engineering work.

One real estate company reports the sale of more than $225,000 worth of lots in Pedro terrace during the last three weeks. The development of the west coast of the peninsula has just begun.

SEARCH FOR MISSING MAN IN DEATH VALLEY

Nevada Prospector Goes Astray and His Friends Fear He Has Perished

SAN BERNARDINO, March 15—According to reports received here it is believed that Henry V. Holbrook, a Nevada prospector, has been lost in Death valley. With several companions he had been prospecting in the canyons of the Funeral range, on the edge of the valley, and on Wednesday left camp to secure samples of a ledge he had located about a mile distant.

Not returning that night, Holbrook's companions supposed he had decided to spend the night in the canyon, but as he failed to appear Thursday they became alarmed and went in search of him. About a mile beyond the ledge they found a hat which is supposed to be his. During the night a fierce sandstorm occurred, which obliterated all tracks, and it is believed he has perished.

NEW CHURCH OPENED

Epworth Congregation Begins Five Day Dedication

The dedicatory services of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal church, which will continue five days, were inaugurated yesterday morning with exercises consisting of music, responsive readings and a sermon by Bishop John W. Hamilton, who spoke on the theme, "A Message from God."

The bishop alluded to the fact that the new church, a well lighted and prettily arranged edifice, had cost $18,000, all of which was paid except $4,000, which he proceeded to collect on the spot by announcing that certain societies, leagues and cradle rolls of the church would subscribe stated amounts, and that the rest would be collected from the body of the church.

Rev. Elmer Grant Keith is the pastor of the church, and Rev. W. S. Matthew presiding elder. Rev. F. D. Bovard spoke at the afternoon services, and Bishop John W. Walden delivered the sermon in the evening. Solos were sung by Miss Annie King, Miss Macdonald and Mrs. E. G. Keith. Tuesday will be fraternal meeting day and Friday evening a reception and social under the auspices of the Epworth league will be held.

Low Rates of Fare

From or to all points east and Europe. Through cars personally conducted to Washington, D. C. Cut this out, call or send to P. K. Gordon, Washington-Sunset route, Flood building, 874 Market street, San Francisco for particulars.

SATIRE "SHAM" AT AMERICAN IS GOOD

Comedy Aimed at Morals and Manners of the Day Passes Muster

Florence Roberts Justifies Faith of Those Who Gave Her Leading Role

CAST OF CHARACTERS IN THE SOCIETY COMEDY "*Sham*"

Katherine Van Riper.....Florence Roberts
Clementina Vicers, her cousin.....Helen Orr Daly
Mrs. Fordyce Brown, her aunt..Kate Jepson
Mrs. Herington, her aunt.....Georgia Woodthorpe
Maud Buck.....Susanne Siegel
Rosey.....Marion G. Stephenson
Tom Jaffray.....Thurlow Bergen
J. Montague Buck.....Harry D. Gibbs
Jeremiah Buck.....Louis Frokoff
Jacques d'Fauville.....Joseph Adelman
A Waiter.....C. J. Williams
Delivery Boy.....Edward Sherman

By Walter Anthony

Of comedies for the correction of manners, satires for the improvement of morals and of plays with a plain purpose, we cannot, I suppose, have too many. "Sham" therefore is twice welcome. It is welcome for what it really achieves as well as for what it promises. It is a witty and clever satire on fashionable make believe, a protest against the sham of life and a clean story woven of material from the east (New York), where the shams are, and from the west (Idaho), where they are not, according to the plot. It promises more than it fulfills, but the yoked pens of Geraldine Bonner and Elmer B. Harris will be encouraged by the success of their first attempt, and that will do something, it may be hoped, of more definite and lasting merit.

"Sham" was played yesterday afternoon at the American theater, with Florence Roberts in the leading role, supported by a good company. Managerial enterprise on the part of the theater must be held accountable and thanked for the opportunity of seeing the piece, which had a sort of a tryout a few months ago in Los Angeles. It must have required some temerity to put Miss Roberts forward in a comedy role here in San Francisco, where she is wont to be regarded as a sort of champion Sapho.

She justified the choice of the piece, however, and made her comedy points easily and gracefully. She was entirely convincing even in places where the authors were not. Her art has, it seems, mellowed and softened and matured since she was here last—not so long ago, either—and if she has grown out of girlish slimness she still has no need to plead for credulity to accept her as Miss Katharine Van Riper, 28 years of age, of New York.

The role depicts a young woman of the fashionable New York set, who tries to live on $300 a month. The income is all that is left of a couple of fortunes which the play explains her father spent before he died. She is harassed by debts. Bills accumulate in her mail box like papers on the porch during summer vacation. She makes her stage entrance flying into her room from the street to avoid a ubiquitous collector of rents. She has two aunts, who reared her carefully in the world of sham, and they see only matrimony as an escape from her debts. They have picked out the man for her, and the man in the case is eminently willing. He, J. Montague Buck, is the son of an Idaho mine owner who arrived recently with his family in New York, where the son has learned to part his name on the left side and to dance. He is a good boy, but simple. His father is good and simple. Katherine flirts with the lad, but changes her mind about marrying him when she meets the father's mining engineer, who has brains but no money to speak of. Tom Jaffray is his name, and he, too, loves Katherine, who reciprocates. He makes her see herself in the light of a "dead beat" whose "card is her meal ticket"; a "sponger," and generally no account sort of person. So she goes home to reform. She refuses "Monty" and his millions and decides to sell a string of pearls for $12,000 that her grandmother wore once. She tells her aunts what she is about to do.

"Why not marry 'Monty'?" they ask. But Katherine prefers to sell the jewels than sell herself, and tells them so; whereat, like two patricians, they leave her, horrified. But the jewels turn out to be paste. Her father who, it seems, used to "go some" had sold the real pearls, after having a paste set made in their place. Nobody dreamed of such a thing and it remained for poor Katherine to find it out. The broker who tried to sell the string tells the aunts about it and they conclude that it is their duty to take the pearls and pay Katherine for them in order to keep the family skeleton, as well as the paste gems, in the family.

Word to that effect is received by Katherine after she has dismissed "Monty" for good and has told the mining engineer how bad she had been. He puts his arm around her protectingly and is assuming all her debts when the note comes from the aunts conclusively proving to him that he was not a fool after all; that Katherine was essentially and fundamentally honest and that the aunts were excellent relatives to take the burden of his future wife's debts from his shoulders.

Such weaknesses that cumber the play are sufficiently manifest in the telling of the story. "Monty" Brewster is an impossible chap and so is his father. Monty's sister, Maude Buck, walks in and out of scenes without any apparent cause. The authors apparently presented her to the play for no other reason than it was necessary that she be given a "coming out" ball in New York. Of character portrayal there is little of real merit except that of Katherine herself. She is a pleasant and diverting impersonation and in the competent hands of Miss Roberts is most effective. Her fine imagination fills up many blanks in the business and the result is a real personification and embodiment of an idea.

Thurlow Bergen was Tom Jaffray and might have been a mining man from the west. There were spirit and size in his work. The rest of the company is good and "Sham" will last the week out easily enough. It is good, clean fun and its lines, while stage struck sometimes, are always good English and frequently witty.

FORMER BUSINESS MAN DIES

The funeral of Drago Abramovich, who died Thursday in Fresno, where he had gone on his return from a visit to Europe, was held yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Servian Montenegrin society. Following the obsequies the body was cremated. Abramovich was 65 years old and had been in business in San Francisco for about 25 years. He retired about two years ago. He leaves two brothers, John and Andrew Abramovich.

Miss Florence Roberts, who opened in the leading role of "Sham," a society satire, at the American theater yesterday.

THIRTEEN SHOT IN PORT AU PRINCE

Reign of Terror Inaugurated by Newly Appointed Minister of Interior

PORT AU PRINCE, Haiti, March 15. A reign of terror has suddenly been inaugurated here.

Horace Coicou, Pierre Louin Coicou and Masillon Coicou, brothers, the first an artist, the second a pharmacist and the third an author of high standing; Felix Salnave, a well known resident of Port au Prince; General Alluption, Casimer Merove, father in law of the chief of police, and M. Merove and son, Dr. L. A. Mothe, Paul St. Fort and two others, M. M Roche and Benjamin, were taken out of their houses this morning and summarily shot near the cemetery

This is the first act of the administration of General Villardouhin Leconte, the newly appointed minister of the interior, whose tendencies are entirely opposite to the conciliatory attitude of M. Macelin, the minister of foreign affairs, and M. Borno, the new minister of state, who was Haytian minister to Santo Domingo.

The proposed arrangement with France permitting those in the consulate at Gonaives to leave the country on giving a solemn pledge not to again disturb the peace of Haiti probably will be much complicated, for in view of the state of affairs now prevailing many persons, fearing prosecution, have taken refuge in the foreign consulates.

The streets are almost deserted, only officials and officers daring to go out. It is rumored that further executions have taken place.

The French cruiser D'Estrees has been hurriedly ordered here from Santiago de Cuba, where she went to coal, and the British cruiser Indefatigable, now at Kingston, Jamaica, has been instructed to steam for this port.

The wildest reports are in circulation and the presence of an American warship here is regarded as indispensable.

K. R. B. CELEBRATION

Following their usual custom of celebrating St. Patrick's day, the Knights of the Red Branch will hold the annual ball in the evening at Garden rink, Mission street near Sixteenth. The following committees will be in charge:

Arrangements—Captain Thomas McNaboe, chairman; P. J. Reilly, secretary; J. P. Kelleher, Daniel Harnedy, T. L. Mahoney and John J. Rogerson.

Floor—Daniel Harney, floor manager; Barney McGahey, Patrick Diggins, Thomas Moynihan, B. J. Sylver, J. P. Kelleher, Thomas Griffin and John F. Waters.

Reception—P. J. Kenny, chairman; Thomas Desmond, J. J. Rogerson, J. J. O'Connor, T. J. Mellott, Michael Casey, John Ganey, J. McCarthy, J. J. Caldon, Timothy Murnane, John Brodie, Daniel O'Sullivan, James Smith, J. J. Canniffe, William Murphy, T. J. Shea, William Coleman, Captain H. P. Filgate and J. J. Leonard.

JEALOUS SUITOR WOUNDS CHILDREN

Spurned by Woman, Lumberman Shoots Tots and Father and Is Himself Killed

SAN PEDRO, March 15.—What may result in a double tragedy was enacted here tonight when Oracio Elgueta, a lumber handler, shot and probably fatally wounded 11 year old Margaret Manes, maimed 7 year old Minnie Shackleford twice, shot her grandfather, James Shackleford, through both shoulders; fired at Mrs. A. Manes, and was himself killed by police officers who were attracted to the spot by the sound of the shots.

Mrs. Manes, her daughter Margaret and Minnie Shackleford had been seated in the front room of their cottage, the door being open. Suddenly Elgueta appeared in the doorway, and opened fire on Mrs. Manes. He fired one shot before the woman ran to the window and jumped out.

The man then turned his gun on the woman's daughter, firing a shot which hit the little girl in the breast, piercing the right lung. The man then fired two shots at Minnie Shackleford, the first shattering her left hand and the other passing through her right arm.

Elgueta then passed into the next room where Minnie's grandfather, a cripple, was lying on the sofa. The man fired two shots at the old man, one taking effect in each shoulder. Elgueta then left the house and started for his home.

Policemen Inman and Logan, who had been attracted to the spot by the sound of the firing, pursued the fleeing man. The fugitive ran to the yard of his home, where he reloaded his revolver, and opened fire upon the officers. They returned the shots and Elgueta fell dead, shot through the heart.

Elgueta was a rejected suitor of Mrs. Manes, and jealousy of her led to the shooting.

Sheet Music

INTERESTING INFORMATION

Two floors of Sherman, Clay & Co.'s new building at Kearny and Sutter sts., San Francisco, are entirely devoted to sheet music.

They carry the largest stock of sheet music on the Pacific coast, and one of the largest stocks in the United States.

Sherman, Clay & Co. make a specialty of teachers' trade and mail orders, carrying complete lines of **Classical, Popular, Vocal and Instrumental Music. Band and Orchestra Music. All the Foreign and Domestic Editions. The scores and single numbers of all the operas. The latest song successes now being sung in all the theaters. Standard Piano Player Music.**

Sherman, Clay & Co. are the largest direct importers of foreign music on the Coast, and the importance and scope of their sheet music department is a feature of their business that is recognized, not only by the musical profession of California, but by thousands of amateurs throughout the territory west of the Rocky Mountains.

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Nearly all our little ills come through inactive bowels. Those days that you lose because you don't feel right—*Cascarets* will save them all.

In the old days, physic was dreadful—calomel, castor oil, salts or cathartics.

And they were worse than they seemed, for they irritated the stomach and bowels.

They acted much as pepper acts in the nostrils. They flooded the bowels with fluids.

But those fluids were digestive juices. And a waste today means a lack tomorrow.

You secured relief, but you were actually worse off than without it.

It's different with Cascarets.

Their effect is the same as that of laxative foods, or of exercise. They stimulate the bowels to natural action.

No griping, no irritation. They act as a bowel tonic.

The old way, too, was to take large doses of physic. People waited until the bowels were clogged.

The new way is to take one Cascaret when you need it. Carry the box in your pocket or purse.

Ward off the troubles instantly.

The modern plan is to keep at your best. The old way wasted too many good hours.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure you get the genuine, with CCC on every tablet. The price is 50c, 25c and

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