FREE FREE

—for a limited time only, by purchasing any one of these reliable pianos (prices ranging from $210 to $600)—a popular Brinkerhoff, a well-known Haddorff, celebrated Richmond or famous Starr—on the following extremely easy terms:

$10 DOWN and $2 A WEEK on the Brinkerhoff or Richmond, and $10 down and $2.50 weekly on the Starr or Haddorff, you get stool, scarf, instruction book and one year's piano lessons absolutely free.

This unusually liberal offer should be seriously considered by all parents whose children possess undeveloped musical talent.

GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.,
Steinway Dealers,
345-347 S. SPRING ST.

No matter what you want to paint—house, store, barn—either outside or inside, or the thousand and one little things about the home, we have a paint made expressly for the purpose that will do the work better and at less cost than anything else you can use.

The secret of success in painting lies in using the right paint for each particular surface. *The Sherwin-Williams Paints* are each made for a special purpose and with a full understanding of the needs of that purpose. They are good paints, every one of them—you cannot buy paints that will give you better results or greater economy.

Let us figure on your painting.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
PAINT AND VARNISH MAKERS
100 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Brent's
530-532-534 S. Spring St.

You'll find the same advantages in our piano department that you're found in buying furniture—superior quality, low prices and the privilege of buying on credit.

Oriental Rugs | Paul Courian | 418 South Spring St.

The Temple of the "Jumpers," showing broken windows, and their new leader.

services of a boisterous order have been held for several weeks. It was the evident intention to blow up church and jumpers at the same time. The plan was defeated, however, by Officer Ray Allen who went to the church, secured the deadly dynamite, at a time when no services were being conducted, and took them to the Police Station.

The attempt to blow up the little building used as a place of meeting by members of "God's Revivalist Family," is the culmination of a long-drawn-out feud between religious fanatics and residents of Kohler street who have long sought a way to put a stop to fanatical orgies that have disturbed the entire neighborhood. That the scheme was frustrated is due to a "tip" received in Capt. Auble's office yesterday afternoon about five o'clock.

At that time some woman telephoned earlier that the church was to be blown up at eight so she knew that dynamite had been placed under the building. She refused to give her name, but officer Allen went down to investigate and found the dynamite secreted under the pulpit. He removed the sticks which were corked and fused ready to be fired.

Efforts of the police to trace the author of the attempted outrage have thus far proven futile. Although the Kohler-street people have been curious in their denunciations of these religious contortionists and acrobats, they now declare their abhorrence of dynamite tactics and there is no reason to believe that any of them can be connected with the crime. Owners of the Kohler-street houses do not hesitate to express the belief that members of the jumping sect put the dynamite there themselves to create a wrong impression and enlist public sympathy.

Rev. Vashti Kelly, and his wife, who are now conducting nightly meetings at the place and who reside in the rear of the building, were absent at the time of the discovery and knew nothing of it until informed an hour later by a Times reporter.

Kelly said that he was not one bit surprised as all kinds of threats had been made and the members of the band had been subjected to repeated insults.

"Long than a week ago," said Kelly, "a young man who formerly resided upstairs, said he was going to blow this place to hell. Oh, the way we have been persecuted by these people is something awful."

"Well, let 'em blow us up if they want to," chimed in Mrs. Kelly, who is one of the most enthusiastic shouters in the band. "I would just as soon go to heaven in an explosion as any other way."

The Kohler-street war, as it has been termed by local chronicles, has been on for several weeks. The place of meeting of the Holy Jumpers, as they have been called, has been in a little barn-like affair on Kohler street which was formerly the headquarters of Winters, the fake "healer."

"Reverends" R. E. Davis and C. E. Ainsworth, with their wives and several followers, installed themselves in the place about three weeks ago and began a series of gymnastic meetings which were kept up until nearly midnight. They would dance, yell and sing in their frenzied enthusiasm until the people in the neighborhood rose up in protest, and every effort was made to oust the "jumpers." The police authorities were appealed to and a warrant was requested for the arrest of the leaders, but the warrant was denied on the ground that the authorities had no right to imprison people for what they were in their own building.

Undaunted by their appeal to the authorities the residents continued their warfare, on what they termed a nuisance, and demonstrations in front of the shack were numerous, but still alive and the neighborhood has been kept in a ferment.

People living close to the church deny all knowledge of the dynamite and deplore the fact that such grievous measures should have been resorted to, but they still declare that the jumpers are an abominable nuisance.

It appears in the report of the City Hall proceedings, the Police Commission yesterday refused a permit to the sisters of the sect to preach on the street corners.

HEARST HARD HIT.

Los Angeles Times
4-27-1904

Hearst from all viewpoints, and in many different ways. The nearly stand of Franklin K. Lane is specified; the history of the so-called Hearst "boom" is detailed, and its ingredients and is described; Hearst's biography is given, showing just what he is to distinction to what he pretends to be; the notable speech of the late Stephen M. White is printed in full; the anti-comments of the New York Post on Hearst are printed; the opinions of leading Democrats and the Democratic press are given; and the same terms with facts about Hearst that ought to be sufficient to make all sober-minded persons and loyal Americans see the impossibility of this prevaricator. The issue is well worth reading, from "kiver to kiver."

The Star prints Franklin K. Lane's stinging letter to Hon. I. H. Dockweiler of Los Angeles, who was the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket headed by Mr. Lane two years ago, and shows that Mr. Lane had had no part in the conspiracy to deliver the California Democracy to Hearst. Mr. Lane spoke out, through the Star, three weeks ago on his opposition to the plan to instruct for Hearst, and later the San Francisco Bulletin printed an interview with him in which he reiterated his position.

Referring to the inglorious end of the Hearst "boom" the Star says, in part:

"The Hearst boom is the fatest object in the political field. Kansas gave it the first blow by refusing to indorse it, and New York followed by instructing its "delegation" for Parker. The greatest blow of all, however, was given by the Oregon Democracy on Tuesday last. For weeks Hearst's hired men have been starting from east to end of the Western State, searching for Democrats willing to betray the man who has so often betrayed his party. And then, Oregon bravely refused to betray its very political gold brick, notwithstanding Moser's smile, Tarpey's bunts, and Murphy's spoiled pose.

"Oregon had the resolution instructing its delegates for Hearst by the vote of 114 to 114, and those votes of the eight delegates from the anti-Hearst camp. It was a Democratic held day in Oregon, and the chronic traitor of the Democracy he is! a Republican with real Democrats at such times.

"So ended the Hearst boom. It never did amount to much, and with Kansas Democrats pickthorning it in the Middle West, New York Democrats ignoring it on the Atlantic, and Oregon repudiating it on the Pacific, it is now certain to be counted in the innumerable ridiculy of the Hearst about-book."

J. R. MOINO.

ity, but he soon succumbed to the charms of one of his dark-eyed room-companions, who refused to accompany him to America. So Peter married and settled down in Genoa, where he is a prosperous merchant and exporter of olive oil. To this day Pie made over the interest in La Mariposa grocery to his brother James.

HIS FORTUNE MADE.

Two years after James Castruccio came into the firm, Moino retired, Castruccio buying his interest in the store and continuing the business at the old stand. The firm made a good deal of real estate in romance, and the two parted out between them when the partnership was dissolved. Castruccio traded for Moino's interest in the Mariposa grocery a fine property at the northeast corner of Seventh street and Grand avenue, appraised at that time at $7000. Moino afterward sold it for $10000, about one-fifth part of its present value.

Moino at the time of his retirement owned real estate that would have made him a millionaire if he had held on to it long enough. He did retain to the end of his life several pieces of good business property which gave him a steady and comfortable income in rents. The ground and building on North Spring street occupied by the R. J. Waterhouse wholesale house stand, and the Moino Depot property on