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LOS ANGELES HERALD

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1893.

AN INDEX TO YESTERDAY.

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POMONA—The water question held in abeyance....Local happenings.

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WE ARE sometimes compelled to note the fact that our esteemed contemporary, the Times, allows itself to be scooped on the news in a most unaccountable manner. Yesterday morning the HERALD had a full account of the expected anti-Chinese outbreak at Norwalk and in the Artesia country. The Times, on the other hand, got very much mixed up and located the seat of the disturbance at Compton, and said that Sheriff Cline had dispatched four deputies to that place. Compton had its little trouble some weeks ago, and this time the sheriff's efforts were directed to Norwalk and the surrounding country. Trifling errors like the one noted count for nothing with our contemporary.

THE United States senate is demonstrating itself to be a pretty hard body to lead. Even the virile Voorhees finds that he has his hands full trying to put the unconditional repeal of the Sherman Act through. It might be a good thing for some of the silver senators to dig up some of the pro silver speeches of the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash. They would make good reading and be highly suggestive just now. The very able contribution of Mr. Carlisle to the same cause in other days would also be listened to with considerable curiosity. Not to confine matters exclusively to the Democratic side of that august body, a few of the old Greenback speeches of John Sherman—"Honest John Sherman"—dug up out of drear autiquity might not be amiss. John has been on every side of everything, and can generally make a very plausible talk on the side which he happens to be advocating for the time being.

THE provisional government of Hawaii has refused to give its sanction to a petition of planters who wish to substitute their Japanese laborers with a fresh importation of Chinese. It seems that there has been some implied understanding between Minister Blount, on behalf of our government, and the provisional government of the islands, that the importation of Chinese should cease pending negotiations for annexation. The provisional government is evidently determined to give as little room for objection in this country as possible to annexation. In this connection we may refer to the visit of Claus Spreckels to Washington. He is doing his utmost to prejudice the cause of annexation, and claims that as it would be the death blow to contract cheap labor, the sugar industry would be killed and the prosperity of the islands come to an end. On the other hand, Mr. Thurston says that the plantations would be worked by a better class of labor, and that although it would be paid higher wages than is now paid to the coolies from China and Japan, the islands would reap the benefit, for the great profits realized by the large proprietors would be in part distributed amongst the workers on the plantations. The greatest objection to annexation is in the fact that it would bring to us another great addition to our already large low-class Asiatic population. We could undertake to assimilate the natives of the islands, but we already have more than we want of the inimical Asiatics under our flag as it is.

GIVE THE TAXPAYERS A SHOW.

The Citizens' Reform committee are a determined set of people, and they have fully made up their minds not to be downed by the court house ring. In the preliminary skirmish, the other day, they were discomfited for a moment, but they have rallied for the real battle. It cost the people of Los Angeles over $3500 last year to have the figures extended by the county auditor on the assessment rolls after the apportionment made by the board of supervisors. This work had to be done on only twenty-nine volumes in Los Angeles county. In the county of Alameda, with a ten million dollar larger assessment, and with thirty-four instead of twenty-nine books—the work being precisely identical in character—it cost only $719.30.

In other words, it cost within a fraction of five times as much to do this work in Los Angeles county as in Alameda county. The work was done in Alameda county by thirty men, each of whom averaged seventy-five pages a day. At ten cents a page these gentlemen earned an average of $7.50 per diem, which, in these piping times of peace, is doing pretty well.

In the face of facts like these it is of course incumbent upon the board to take Mr. Lopez in hand and compel him to do the work at a reasonable figure. While it is perfectly true that there was an informal understanding, founded upon a sort of arbitration, that the doing of this work should cost this year $2000 as against $3500 last year, there is no reason why the people's money should be squandered. Why should it have cost $3500 to do this work in Los Angeles last year when a much larger job was done in Alameda for $719 30?

The taxpayers are in dead earnest on this question and they have not the slightest idea of surrendering to a ring. Here is where the supervisors have an opportunity of showing their desire to reduce public expenses. In the past the interests of the taxpayers have unquestionably been neglected to further the rapacity of a lot of hangers on about the court house.

It costs as much for a clerk to live in Alameda as it does in Los Angeles. Clerical labor ought not to be made to cost four or five times as much here as there. The voter will not look kindly on any proposition of that kind. In both city and country there has been an indefensible profligacy in many lines and it is high time that a halt should be called.

The conclusion from the facts detailed in other columns is irresistible that $2000 should not be paid here for a work that can be done in Alameda for $700. Give the taxpayers a show.

STONES FROM GLASS HOUSES.

The San Francisco Chronicle is showing apparently an inspired disregard for the interests of Southern California, notwithstanding the fact, that on the action of this part of the state really depends the success of its proprietor's pet scheme, the Midwinter Fair. A late issue contained a virulent and baseless attack on the Vanderbilt mining district, which it is expected will be a most important commercial adjunct to this city, and lately the same paper, it is rumored, has sent a man here to attack some of our most important local interests, because they were, in a business way, connected with a San Francisco financial institution against which the Chronicle has manifested considerable enmity. Los Angeles, and Southern California people generally, will not consider such action in an amiable way. In fact they would feel much like retaliating if the way was pointed out, and it probably would be. Heretofore the Chronicle has been very fair to this part of the state, and it cannot adopt a less profitable policy than to antagonize our interests without cause. We are well aware that the prosperity of this part of the state cannot be affected by anything that the northern papers can say against us. Our growth and progress in population, industries and affluence are based upon conditions of too solid a character to be injured by adverse criticism, but the animus of a gratuitous attack upon any special interest becomes at once apparent and tends to widen the breach of amity that subsists between the two sections. It is not wise nor is it profitable for any San Francisco paper to enter upon this kind of warfare at present. We are in fine condition to receive blows, but we are in a much better condition to give them.

THE times at the east are improving, and the gold bugs are sensibly letting up in their death grip upon money. It is claimed in some quarters that the device of issuing clearing house receipts in New York has greatly facilitated an early return to normal conditions. If this is the case it is the strongest proof we could have that the country should be supplied with a much larger circulation than it now has. The issue of clearance house receipts increased the per capita of circulation in the eastern states to something like $80 per capita for that limited section, whilst the great south and west has had to get along with about one-fourth of that amount. If $80 per capita was found necessary to do the business of those states, why should the rest of the country be compelled to stand on the verge of ruin for the want of the money necessary to carry on its business? Congress ought to accept this object lesson as conclusive that the country is forced to do a wholesale business on a retail capital. It has the power to relieve the country at once. If it would pass a bill authorizing the coinage of silver up to the ascertained per capita required by the business of the country, the crisis would be passed and the affairs of the nation would soon be restored to their pristine healthy condition. We now present the anomaly of possessing in a degree never before known, all the elements that go to make up a prosperous nation excepting a sufficiency of the representative of values. It is an artificial dilemma which it is in our power to remedy at once.

SENATOR PERKINS, at a dinner in Washington given by Claus Spreckels, is reported to have thrown out the suggestion that it might be a good idea not to annex the Hawaiian islands to the United States as a separate state, but to make them part of California. From such culmination of the Hawaiian problem, the good Lord deliver us. We have enough of mixed populations in this state now. More than we can conveniently handle; and to double-bank us with the Kanaka vote and with 100,000 Chinese and Japanese contract laborers—that would be to pile Ossa upon the Pelion of our present difficulties. Why should the troubles that may arise from annexation be transferred from the whole country to the state of California alone? If there is to be a great burthen placed upon the United States by the absorption of these islands, let every state bear its share. Senator Perkins leads up to his astonishing suggestion by citing the fact that California now has under its jurisdiction a number of contiguous islands off its coast, which it finds no difficulty in governing. True. The Farallones are kept in fine subjection, and their gulls are quiescent and their eggs not over turbulent. Catalina, Santa Cruz and Santa Rosa are kept well in hand. But Hawaii, as a political subdivision of the state, would be quite another affair.

THE Chronicle, the other day, accumulated a mass of statistics which demonstrate the fact that the California boys and girls are larger and stronger and have in every way finer physiques than their eastern brothers and sisters. This is undoubtedly true, and the same comparison holds good in all lines of animal life. On the same date on which the Chronicle published its elaborate article, "Dexter," in the columns of the HERALD, had an extremely interesting screed concerning the undoubted advantages which this state, and especially the southern portion of it, possesses for the breeding of horses. The ability to be in the open air every day in the year, and for nearly all of the twenty-four hours, means necessarily the development of a specially vigorous race. California will be superlatively the region for brave men and handsome women. The latter, particularly, are attracting the attention of the whole world for their beauty, vivacity and winning ways generally.

IT was announced the other day, that Senator John Sherman's $150,000 house was finished at Washington. To equip such a house properly with sumptuous appointments in keeping with its exterior splendors would probably cost another $100,000. There is great encouragement to a man who is in receipt of a salary of only $5000 a year, in seeing how comfortable "Honest John" has made himself on this modest income. No wonder he becomes very indignant if any caitiff should dare to hint that he ever used his opportunities as a public official, high in the confidence of his party, to feather his own nest. The mere suspicion of such a thing as "addition, division and silence" in connection with the Ohio Chadband is enough to excite paroxysms of resentment in that icy breast. Jess so!

THEATRICAL MATTERS.

LOS ANGELES THEATER.—They tell a good story of how A Nutmeg Match, which will be here Monday and Tuesday, September 25th and 26th, William Haworth's successful pile-driving play got its name. When Jacob Litt and Thomas H. Davis bought the play from Haworth they objected to the title of Cinders, which he had given it, as being too flippant and inconsequential for a drama of so much promise. A search for a new title was immediately instituted. Name after name was submitted but they could not agree. Haworth was firm in his allegiance to Cinders; Tom Davis had a name and Jake Litt hit upon A Nutmeg Match. They finally agreed to settle the matter by matching pennies. Haworth acquiesced, but alas, he had never tried a three-handed game of matching and was unaware of the combination which could be put up against the odd man. Litt and Davis exchanged winks, the pennies went down and the dramatist found he was the odd man. He lost and the play was named A Nutmeg Match. And now Haworth laughs and says an author is bound to get the worst of it with a manager.

Waste ... Valuable.

A generation ago there was hardly a mill of any kind that was not troubled with a heap of rubbish or waste material that it did not know what to do with. Silk manufacturers saw the rise of this heap with annoyance, and they took it as a favor if any one would cart it away and use it as a fertilizer. An English inventor guessed at the possibilities in this pile of refuse and set about inventing machinery to utilize it. Today, as a result of his foresight and genius, 5,000 persons are employed in making the finest silk plushes, ribbons and velvets from the refuse piles of silk mills, and the inventor has grown rich.

The cottonseed oil industry is a better known illustration of economizing waste, but the dimensions to which the industry has grown are not so generally known. The annual product in oil, cake, lint and hulls from cotton seed, which a generation ago was allowed to rot, is $27,000,000, and it could be made greater if there was a market for the product.—Philadelphia Press.

Today, Today.

The books of the Adams-street Homestead Tract No. 2 open today. Obtain prospectus quickly; 130 lots, $10 a month without interest. Maps showing the six large residences, broad avennes, etc., now ready. Southern California Land Co., 230 North Main st.

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CALIFORNIA AT THE FAIR

Chicago Herald: California has another history—it is written in authenticated relics and anthropological finds—that rightly studied, gives one a correct knowledge of interesting peoples who not very long years ago lived in low valleys and upon the mountain sides. It is these finds and relics that are brought together in the historical room of the California state building, where they are so displayed and explained by the attentive custodian, Mrs. Mary E. Hart, as to afford true object lessons of great value. To the inquirer in this field of knowledge the objects here classified and exhibited are among the most attractive in this wonderfully filled building. The learned Professor Putnam covets some of these things for the Columbus memorial museum; but they are not to be given away, nor are they for sale. A few of the articles belong to private persons, but the most are either the property of the Los Angeles historical society or of the Catholic fathers at the old missions. No money that might be offered would buy them. They are not relics in the main of ancient peoples, but of a civilization that is not wholly gone and yet is fast going out. The old Spanish or Mexican population is nearly all dead or blood-merged in the Yankees and his variants. The aboriginal Indians are looked for in occasional pottery finds; while the latter, or mission, Indians were long since more than decimated, and are fast vanishing the scene. The pioneers are departing one after another, and none will be left. At the old missions Catholic fathers still rule, and dispense at once pious consolation and needed charity; but their religious children and dependents are few, and are constantly lessening their numbers. No wonder that the things in the historical department of the California state building are highly prized!

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The memorials of the pioneers here exhibited are nearly all of more value than anywhere exist. They are regarded with lively interest by hundreds daily from all sections of the country, men that went to California and returned in the gold excitement period. In Chicago alone there are 600 of these surviving adventurers. The so-called Marshall pictures, mostly lithro-engravings or photographs showing San Francisco as as it was in 1849 50, and also a number of mining camps, are turned to again and again by the reflecting ex-pioneer as he walks up and down this department. These are the property of the Argonaut society of San Francisco, and were obtained for this exhibit by J. D. Phelan, the member for California of the national commission of the world's fair who suggested the old mission style of architecture for the California state building. Certificates of membership of many distinguished men in the various pioneer associations are shown. Among these is the certificate of membership of General William T. Sherman in the pioneer association of San Francisco. (It will be remembered that General Sherman was a banker in that city a little time before the war.) Mining implements and miners' suits of clothing are preserved, and they tell their own stories. With these to look at, and panoramic paintings of the gold country all round on the walls, it cannot be regarded as passing strange that C. C. P. Holden of this city the other day exclaimed that he could imagine himself back in the gulch a-sifting the golden sands.

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Back of the pioneers and back of the Mission Indians were the aborigines. The relics of these are mostly in pottery, but there are besides some cutting tools and implements of war. They are not dissimilar to those found in Arizona, but scholars tell us that the Indians that used them were not of the Arizona tribes. They were not of the Alaskan. Probably they were an offshoot from some degenerated Aztec settlement in Mexico. Their pottery is well fashioned and of material more enduring than any stone. There is one case of pottery that has a history all its own. It is the contribution of E Elliott of Santa Barbara. It came from the San Nicholas island, off the coast 50 miles from that town. This island was formerly known to be inhabited by Indians that had little or almost no communication with the mainland. For a time, years ago, it was lost sight of. Six years ago some fishermen called there and found one Indian woman, very old, nearly naked and entirely wild. They captured her and brought her to this coast, but she could not be tamed and soon died. The exploration of the island afterward by Elliott led to the discovery of a quantity of pottery, examples of which are here exhibited. It is the same in shape and finish as that found on the coast and known to be the work of the aborigines.

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Between the aborigines and the pioneers appear, in an historical sense, the Mission Indians. How long they had existed in Southern California when the Catholic missionaries came among them, they did not know—no man will ever know. Down to the latter part of the last century they were savages. The missionaries came, some from Spain, others from Mexico, and undertook to christianize them. Great was the success of their work. The Indians became tractable, and showed a disposition to live near the priests. Among these missionaries were some who had studied architecture and they were set about erecting mission houses, using the Indians as laborers. Such was the origin of each one of the twenty-four structures, Moorish in style, that now adorn the finest building sites in California—that now, also, are fast running to decay. It is from several of these mission churches that the most interesting of the relics here seen were obtained. The mission fathers early took an interest in having these relics shown at the world's fair, and much is owing to their liberality for the success of the exhibit. Perhaps what Catholics would most wonder at are the "stations of the cross," and there is matter for wonder in them for all educated men. It is known that they were painted in 1800 by Indians attached to the San Fernando mission, and that later, when there were disturbances, they were concealed in a wall of the building, where they remained, forgotten, till a few years ago. By accident they were discovered, and here they are exhibited to challenge comparison with the pictures in the Jerusalem temple in Cairo street, on the Midway. They are identical in effects of drawing and in coloring. Now, the Indians that painted them had no models, and were uninstructed; how, then, is it that they suggest an Egyptian reminiscence? A curious, heavy thing is an old door of the San Gabriel mission. A bench, or pew seat, from the San Fernando mission is much slivered by relic hunters. From the San Luis Rey mission is a wheel chime; it is the size of a small spinning wheel, and stuck into it all round the outer circumference are 12 bells of the size of farmers' dinner bells. What tune was played upon it cannot now be guessed. There is a plumb weight that was used in building San Juan Capistrano mission; a piece of joist from the Ventura mission; a note book used by an Indian choir at Mission Santa Cruz, and altar candlesticks, various brasses, tiles, etc., are some of the many minor articles in the collection. So unlike in their history and significance are they to anything else in this country that they are well worth an inspection.

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Every one of these old Catholic missions has been painted—24 canvases in all—by an artist formerly a resident of Chicago. Surely H. C. Ford, artist and hustler, is not forgotten! He now lives in Santa Barbara, where he has a studio, and makes a good living by painting souvenirs of travel for tourists. His old missions have made him thousands of dollars. Here in this historical collection is a complete set of them. Any old resident will recognize at once Ford's style, especially his greens. Some of his paintings, done while he lived here, are still owned here, and more or less prized. The best of them belongs to Gurdon S. Hubbard, and hang in his mansion at Riverside. Mr. Ford is now in this city, and is understood to be making arrangements to bring out an original work on the old missions. But better than from his pictures can a correct idea of what these old missions are be gathered from a model of San Luis Rey mission that stands in the center of this historical room. It is the work of Donna Mariana Coronel, and is composed of papier mache and milk-white cement. It is a perfect and beautiful thing, but it appalls by the amount of labor that it is evident was expended upon it Madame Coronel is a leading lady of Los Angeles and belongs to one of the oldest and wealthiest Spanish families of that city. It is a pleasure to know that she is in Chicago at this time on a visit to the world's fair. At closing this article it may be said that Mrs. Hart, the custodian of this collection, has been invited by Professor Putnam to enter the California ethnological exhibit for an award.

Personals

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Smither return this week from a six weeks' tour in the east.

Constable Lester Rogers was an exceedingly happy man yesterday, being the father of a fine boy. The family are prospering excellently.

Mrs. G. T. Hanley started on Tuesday evening via Santa Fe, for the world's fair. Before returning she will visit friends in Ohio and Iowa; will be absent about six weeks.

Plain Ben Johnson, manager of the Roosters, has engaged a special Pullman car over the Santa Fe road to take the members of his team to San Diego for the game with the Pullets of that city.

Ed Clark, the cashier of the Saddlerock restaurant, left for San Jose yesterday afternoon to enjoy a vacation of two weeks. Mr. Clark says that he goes merely for a visit but it is claimed by those who are in a position to know, that he will not return alone to Los Angeles.

THEY FAILED TO APPEAR.

Inmates of an Assignation House Arrested Yesterday.

The police made a raid early yesterday morning, as exclusively reported in yesterday's HERALD, upon an assignation house in the Mission road and arrested half a dozen of the inmates who were disturbing the neighborhood with the sound of their revelling.

All gave false names at the station and were released upon depositing $10 apiece for their appearance in court yesterday afternoon.

Needless to say not one of them turned up, and the bail money was ordered confiscated.

His Way of Settling Debts.

While I was reading the London papers in a comfortable chair at the Colonial club not long since two studious looking visitors went by. One said to the other: "Yes, he's a good fellow, but so eternally mysterious, though systematic, yet unreliable. Take the way he settles his bills, for instance, just like clockwork—tick, tick, tick."—Club.

The sun and the earth are both practically spherical in shape, and the earth is evidently only a small, cooled off or frozen sun. The sun has a shell of glowing metallic clouds; the earth has a shell of solid opaque rocks and metals

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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Mrs. Harrison's FACE POWDER.

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BICYCLE RACES.
ATHLETIC PARK, Saturday, Sept. 30, 2 p.m., Monday, Oct. 2. ADMISSION, 50c.
AGRICULTURAL PARK, Tuesday, Oct. 3—25 Mile Team Race for Challenge Silver Cup. ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.
No loafing races will be permitted.
The prizes consist in part of Upright Grand Piano, high-grade Bicycle, Silver Cups, Diamond Pins, Stop Watch, No. 2 Kodak, Medals, etc.
The Upright Grand Piano is from the Music House of Durant & Spier, 233 S. Spring st.
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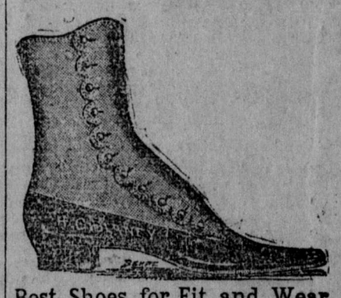

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