

LOS ANGELES DAILY HERALD

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THE HERALD IN SAN FRANCISCO—Los Angeles and Southern California visitors to San Francisco will find The Herald on sale daily at the news stands in the Palace and St. Francis hotels, and for sale at Cooper & Co., 344 Market; at News Co., 8 P. Ferry, and on the streets by Wheatley.

Speaker Prescott of the assembly arose so rapidly in political distinction that fame seems to have made him dizzy, endangering a tumble to the starting place.

The Japanese diet adopted a resolution attributing the fall of Port Arthur to the emperor's illustrious virtue. But of course the guns that projected the eleven inch shells helped a little.

It is reported from Paris that two Americans who recently visited Corsica are suspected of stealing relics from the birthplace of Napoleon. There is evidently a mistake of identity, however, as there is no mention of the disappearance of the house.

Entries for the senatorial race continue to be made at Sacramento. The latest one reported is Ulysses S. Grant of San Diego, who was conspicuous in the race six years ago. The "dark horse," however, still is concealed somewhere in the paddock.

A Chicago university professor claims to have made discoveries which will clear up the mystery about the predecessor of the American Indian. It will not be surprising if one of those savants discovers that Chicago is on the site of the Garden of Eden.

Again the Express intimates that Mayor McAleer failed to consult it before making an appointment. Of the mayor's choice for secretary of the fire department the evening twinkler says: "Mr. O'Brien has no practical experience in fire department affairs." Too bad.

All the railway systems combined seem to be no match for the ticket scalpers, who defiantly continue business in spite of all efforts to suppress them. It is fortunate for the early settlers in America that they had only Indian scalpers, and not the railway kind, to contend against.

Jacob Riis has been stirring sympathetic Los Angeles people by his vivid lecture portrayals of boys in the slums of New York. It would be a grand thing, surely, to reform such youth and convert them into reputable citizens. But it would be a less difficult problem to convert henyas into house pets.

According to The Herald's representative in Washington the joint Arizona and New Mexico statehood bill "will fail of passage in any form." As The Herald has said heretofore, it seems unlikely that the senate would force Arizona into an unwilling alliance after all the facts were fairly presented.

Los Angeles, as well as San Francisco, now can boast of little earthquakes, a barely perceptible visit of that kind being noted Friday at 6:30 a. m. and a more noticeable one Saturday afternoon at 3:55. Tourists need have no misgiving about getting the full allowance of natural attractions in this section.

Hope for the early displacement of the local Southern Pacific station by a new structure is snuffed out by Julius Kruttschnitt, head of the maintenance department of the road. The company cannot afford the expense of a new building, he says, because of the heavy financial drain for road improvement and equipment. Hence the negro minstrel joke, worked off here recently, still will be appropriate: "What finally became of Noah's ark?" "It was converted into the Arcade depot at Los Angeles."

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY AT SEA In the course of a talk with a representative of The Herald, reported in yesterday's issue, the local weather forecaster made a noteworthy observation. He expressed the opinion that there was a storm area out on the ocean, from which, of course, no reports were obtainable. From that situation he deduced the possibility of a seemingly sudden sweep of the storm inland. Following that hypothesis he intimated that the weather service in the Pacific coast states "might be greatly improved if the government would establish observation ships along the coast, having them move from 300 to 500 miles out from land."

It is not probable that the weather forecaster regards his suggestion as practicable at the present time, although the utility of such service as he suggests is obvious. Vessels at sea within easy wireless telegraphic connection with land would be able to keep the coast service in constant touch with weather conditions far from land. But the cost of such service would be prohibitive at the present time, however adaptable it may be in the future.

A feasible plan on the same general line, however, might be adopted by the equipment of all vessels in the coast and transpacific service with wireless telegraph apparatus. Such equipment is not expensive. It would not only enable vessels at sea to report weather conditions and other matters to wireless stations on the coast, but it might be valuable in transmitting messages to the vessels from land.

On the Atlantic coast the value of wireless telegraphy is recognized already. Steamships at sea, both outward and inward bound, are in touch with stations on land. It can readily be imagined that such service might often be of the highest importance. Steamship traffic on the Pacific is in its infancy compared with its development on the Atlantic, but the time is not far away when it will attain vast proportions on this side of the continent.

The government has begun the work of establishing wireless telegraph stations on this coast, and probably within a year the equipment will be complete. If the coast and transpacific vessels follow the lead of the Atlantic craft the hope of our local weather forecaster will be at least partly realized.

HOPE FOR COLORADO

Colorado has been saved from grave peril by the good sense of a majority of its legislators. Much as the Republican leaders desired to reseat Governor Peabody, even in face of the large electoral plurality against him, they foresaw the danger of facing the issue. They knew that Colorado was in a condition perilously close to anarchy, and that so glaring an act as the seizing of the governorship would be likely to precipitate a rupture. In crediting the majority of the legislators with good sense in seating the Democratic governor-elect there should be a qualifying clause, therefore, to the effect that they were not influenced by conscientious scruples. There is no doubt that they would have gotten away with the governorship if they could have accomplished the larceny without calling up a spirit of anarchy that they knew would not "down" at command. It was the fear of anarchic results, not the whispering of conscience, that led to the turning down of Governor Peabody and the official declaration of the election of Alva Adams.

The people of Colorado should be congratulated on the state's escape from a danger much more grave than the strike troubles they endured almost constantly for nearly two years. There is no doubt that the opponents of Governor Peabody would have resisted, by violence if necessary, any attempt to install him for another term. The distinction is made between the "opponents" of the governor and the Democratic party because a great many Republicans voted for Adams. That fact is shown by the election of all the Republican candidates on the state ticket except Peabody, the latter being beaten, as now officially declared, by a plurality of 9774.

The time now seems to be ripe for the reputable people of Colorado, regardless of political affiliations, to get together and rid the state of disreputable politicians as well as dangerous fomenters of trouble between labor and capital. Colorado has been cursed for many years by the machinations of these two classes. They have been the means of checking the development of the state and of bringing reproach upon its entire citizenship. The centennial state has come to be regarded as a section to avoid, thus changing, in estimation abroad, from a health resort to a last resort.

The rather unexpected seating of Governor Adams marks a good start for the future of Colorado. If the decent element in the state's population will now relegate to the rear its pernicious politicians and its pestiferous agitators it will take a fresh start toward the career of prosperity that its resources and natural attractions should command.

PRONUNCIATION OF JAPANESE

The fall of Port Arthur and the likelihood of an early clash between the great armies of Oyama and Kuropatkin intensify interest in all things connected with the Russian-Japanese war. Even the names of persons and places mentioned in the war reports seem more important than before. This is true particularly in respect to the Japanese side, and hence the nomenclature of Japan, and particularly the orthoepy of the Japanese, interest Americans now.

It is a fact not suspected by the general reader of the war news that the correct pronunciation of Japanese words as they appear in English is as simple as A B C. Any person of ordinary intelligence can master the pronunciation in a few minutes by following the suggestions subjoined. It should be remembered, however, that the Japanese words encountered in English print are rendered in what the Japanese call somaji—meaning the Roman or English alphabet.

There is no so-called alphabet in the Japanese language. The basis of the language is a syllabary representing all the sounds. There are fifty primary syllables and about as many more secondary ones. The key of the language, like that of the English, is composed of five vowel sounds. They differ but little from the English a, e, i, o, u, but in that difference lies the secret of easy pronunciation of Japanese by an American.

The vowels in Japanese are pronounced thus: A as if spelled ah, e as ay, i as ee, o as in English, u as oo. Now for a test take the name of Gen. Kuroki. Remembering the Japanese pronunciation of the vowels, we have the general's name sounded thus—Koo-row-kee. There is scarcely any accent in correct Japanese orthoepy. Again, Admiral Kamimura—Kah-mee-moo-rah. Most of the Japanese syllables as we see them in somaji are composed of only two letters, and no syllable has more than three letters. The vowel sound, as above described, indicates the correct pronunciation in every instance, although there are certain modifications which cannot be pointed out in a brief reference to the general subject.

The written language of Japan is simple in itself, but it is difficult for foreigners to acquire it because of the free use of Chinese ideographs. A Chinese written character may mean anything from a single word to a whole sentence, and the Japanese use the ideographs for the sake of brevity. Such use also is partly because the Chinese language is a classic with the Japanese, just as Greek and Latin are classics with us.

The New York World says: "With California reporting a production of 125,000,000 pounds of prunes the boarding house keeper can be as optimistic as Senator Depew." Yes, that figure represents a good many prunes—62,500 tons, or about 3125 carloads. But that is less than one-eighth of this season's orange production.

San Diego made a record in its election on Saturday by adopting twenty-seven charter amendments. One prominent feature provides for a reduction of the city council to nine members, there being at present twenty-seven. From the Los Angeles viewpoint it causes a shudder even to think of a council with three times as many members as we now have.

A promising start was made on Saturday at the meeting in the Chamber of Commerce building in furtherance of the project for a pathological station in the orange belt devoted to the scientific study of fruit production and for general research in vegetable cultivation. It is proposed to amend the proposition submitted to the legislature for an agricultural building and farm in connection with the state university, by asking for an appropriation to meet the cost of the proposed pathological station in this section.

A marvelous example was given on New Year's day of the wonders of modern journalism. On that day the New York Times moved its plant from the old home of the paper on City Hall square to the new home three miles away, at Forty-second street and Broadway. Ponderous presses and many typesetting machines, heavy but intricate in construction, were taken apart, moved and put together again in time for service in the next day's issue of the paper. A dozen years ago the Times building, which had been enlarged from a five to a thirteen-story structure, was the tallest building in New York. The new structure is the tallest now, but it comprises thirty-one stories, three of which are underground.



A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL THOSE WHO BEHAVE THEMSELVES. New York World.

MAKING ACQUAINTANCE OF THE BEST FRIEND

Francis Murphy's Greeting to All the Readers of The Herald for the Coming Year

We are now well started in the new year. All of us are thinking about our friends and about making new ones. We all need friends. We can live without our relations, but we cannot live without friends. It is a great deal for us to keep our friends, because a friend in need is a friend indeed. We must not forget that they have claims upon us, and we should reciprocate their kindness.

There is one gracious friend whose acquaintance all of us should seek to make. He is a friend indeed, and has given us all an invitation to come visit him. He is always at home and his door is wide open to a royal welcome that waits all who come unto him.

We are all inclined to be hospitable, generous, loving our friends and delighted to entertain them. Our invitations, of course, are limited and select. We send out our invitation cards notifying our friends to come to our homes and be entertained, and we in turn expect to be entertained by them.

Now this blessed friend of ours has issued an invitation card, and upon it is written, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." It is a beautiful invitation. It is extended to all people, and especially to those who are in need, neither excluding the wealthy nor those who are considered poor and lowly. The humblest are welcome; the wealthy, the cultured and those of elegant position, who have sorrow and sadness of heart, are heartily welcome, thank God.

Jesus Christ called his religion rest. To be relieved of heart trouble, he came to heal the broken-hearted, to give liberty to the captive children and to break the fetters of men who were bound by every form of evil. He came to teach us how to control ourselves and how to live clear, pure and true lives, doing unto all men as we would they should do unto us. Oh, such a blessed satisfying portion is his love in the heart and love of his children.

Now we must not fall this year to make his acquaintance. Some of us have a very limited acquaintance with him. I hope and trust that we will decide to become his disciples; that we may take his yoke upon us and learn of him; but we must remember that it is not enough simply to mention his name in a kind of formal way, but we are to apply ourselves to the blessed rules that he has laid down for our happiness and welfare. It is acknowledged the world over that he is the greatest friend that has ever been known in this world—so great that he is called the Son of God. He came to reveal the character of our Father in heaven, and that character is love, and that this holy Christ took this blessed spirit of his Father in Heaven and lived and died for it. I said he was the Son of God, born in a very humble place, but there was such infinite wisdom in the selection of that place. Eorn at the feet of our common humanity, that he might be able to put the arms of his love underneath the lowliest one of God's children and lift them up into the sunlight and peace and rest of a pure and holy life.

The world is filled with a great multitude of people of all classes and conditions who have made his acquaintance—people from the humblest walks in life to the most cultured and wealthy, and if all tried to tell the story of his beautiful friendship, of his great helpfulness and of his ability to give rest and comfort, what a beautiful story it would be! When they had told all that language could do, they would declare that the half had not been told. The fruits of his beautiful gospel, of loving helpfulness, are to be seen in the homes that have been provided for orphan children and the hospitals that have been provided for the sick and tired. People who have become feeble from the weight of long years of toil, and have not been able to save means to provide for their old age, have been aided by the generosity of this holy Christ in the lives of those who have been blessed with wealth and have given it cheerfully to protect the feeble and afflicted. This blessed influence of loving kindness has established our beautiful homes and filled them with such tender gentleness by the presence of the baby that is the son of God in the home.

What a university of love this is! The sun never sets on it; it has no shore, it is wider than the universe itself. Words cannot describe it; it has a language of its own; it is a sign of

DEDICATE NEW BROWNSON HOME

RESCUE WORK COMMENDED BY BISHOP

Large Congregation Attends Exercises of Pretty New Settlement House on Jackson Street

The pretty new building of the Brownson House Settlement association at 711 Jackson street was dedicated yesterday afternoon with impressive services. The building, which was recently completed, was filled with a large congregation, many being unable to secure admission to the service.

Bishop Conaty officiated, being assisted by Revs. G. Donahue and T. Piacentini. Following the dedicatory service benediction of the blessed sacrament was given and a Te Deum was sung.

The building, which is located on a spacious lot, is admirably adapted to the work of the association. The assembly room can be used for lectures and social purposes and can be divided into three club rooms by folding doors. On Sundays it will be transformed into a chapel, the white altar in a curtained alcove being then exposed to view. The altar, which is of simple design, is in harmony with the mission style furnishings and is surmounted with a beautiful statue of the child Christ, which is particularly appropriate to the work of the association among the children.

The Brownson House Settlement association began its work in 1901 in a rented cottage on Aliso street. It was the outcome of a suggestion made to the Cathedral Aid society by Rev. J. J. Clifford. Bishop Montgomery from its inception aided and substantially assisted in the work. The work is designed for religious, social and philanthropic ends, and strives to reach these by settlement methods. Clubs were first organized among the children of the neighborhood, which met after school, when sewing, cardboard sloyd, basket-making, singing and games were taught. Many close and lasting friendships have been formed among the workers and children. Bishop Conaty has put the work on a surer basis by his endorsement and the new quarters which he has made available.

Bishop Conaty Speaks At the service yesterday afternoon Bishop Conaty made an address in which he thanked those who had assisted in the work and gave an outline of that which had been accomplished by the association. He said in part: "You remember the beginning of the work of this association of Catholic women. I shall never forget the impression a year ago last Christmas—the time of my first visit to the association—and noted the devotion of many who came from distant parts of the city. At that time I was impressed with the cramped condition and felt that better results could be secured by more commodious quarters.

"The settlement work is one with which people of large cities are more or less acquainted, especially in the sections where the want of opportunity for the improvement of the children is felt. It is one of the greatest works of the Christian church to give the look of kindness and to make the young life feel, no matter what its social condition or how poor its home, that there is a large Christian love to help it to be the man or woman God intended it to be. Nothing we can do will please Almighty God more than to go after the depressed and bring them to a better condition.

"This building is blessed today in the Holy Epiphany time, when we are reminded of the childhood of Christ. He came to teach us as a little child like them, helpless and unknown. He came to teach poverty is no disgrace and to lift up humanity.

Following the service those present were given an opportunity to inspect the building.

In order to obviate the frequent disputes as to the ages of children, the steamboat authorities in Switzerland have decided that in every case where doubt arises the child must be measured. All children under two feet are to have free passage, and those between two feet and four feet are to pay half fare.

One Hundred and Fifty Miles an Hour It is expected to reach a speed of 150 miles an hour in the new tests which will be made on the high-speed electric line near Berlin. It will be remembered that the last experiments which were made on the specially laid track from Berlin (Marienfeld) to Zossen, resulted in a speed of over 130 miles an hour.—New York World.

HINTS BY MAY MANTON

Fancy Yoke Waist 4872

Deep yokes are very generally becoming and just now are among the most fashionable of all models. This very attractive waist shows one of cream-colored lace over chiffon combined with a full blouse of pale blue crepe poplin and includes sleeves of the very latest model. The trimming also is a novelty and consists of ruchings of the material gathered through the middle and finished with tiny silk braid over the stitching. In addition to outlining the yoke and concealing the closing at the front it is continued round, the lower edge falling over the belt to give a bolero suggestion. The sleeves are of the "leg o' mutton" sort and generously full above the elbows, snug fitting below. At the waist is worn a shaped belt of panne velvet and a little fall of lace completes the front.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, the full back and fronts with the yoke. The yoke is hooked over onto the left shoulder seam while the waist and lining are closed separately at the front. The sleeves are made in one piece each, arranged over fitted foundations that are faced to form the cuffs. The deep girde is smoothly fitted and extended slightly below the waist line at the front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 2 3/4 yards 21 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards 27 inches wide or 3 yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of all-over lace and 1/4 yards of velvet for belt.

The pattern 4872 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

A paper pattern of this garment can be obtained by filling in above order and directing it to The Herald's pattern department. It will be sent post paid, within ten days, on receipt of ten cents.

PATTERN NO. 4872 Name Size Address

GOOD ONES

A False Rumor "I have been told," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that your daughter has been doing some wonderful things in pyrography." "Oh, no," replied her hostess, "she ain't been there at all. The last letter we had from her she was in Pittsburgh, and thought she'd go right through to Washington."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Squared Himself "I don't think I ever can forgive you for it," she pouted. "You pretended to be so busy with your newspaper when I entered a crowded street car this morning that you didn't see me, yet there I stood in the aisle, in plain sight." "You in 'plain sight,' Miss Gringo?" he exclaimed. "Not on your platinum print! If you were standing there you were a dazzingly beautiful sight!" "Did she forgive him? Well!—Chicago Tribune.

Wealth The conversation as overheard by the passenger in the next seat: "How many have you?" "Oh, I guess about 250,000." "Has it been a good season?" "Fair, but nothing extra." "How much did each net you?" "Perhaps \$5." Then one of the two left the car. "Excuse me," said the passenger in the next seat, leaning forward, "but may I ask you your friend is?" "Certainly. That is Col. Combes." "He seems to be a man of wealth." "He's not particularly wealthy." "I heard him say he had 350,000 of something or other. Stocks, I suppose." "Not at all. Bees. He's an amateur bee-keeper." "But didn't he say they had netted him \$5 apiece?" "Yes, that's what he said each of the hives had netted him. There are about 35,000 bees in a hive." "And all he'd made off them was \$50?" "Yes." "Oh!" "Curiosity fully satisfied?" "Er—yes, I beg your pardon." "Not at all, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Russia's Freedom of Press Editor of the Browbeatovitch Kovtowsky—Have you that editorial ready in which we declare that we are absolutely untrammelled in our utterances on governmental subjects? Writer—Yes, sire.

"Have you prepared the affidavit saying that we were not threatened with exile if we did not print the editorial statement?" "Yes, sire."

"Have you prepared the other affidavit stating that we were not threatened with excommunication and vivisection if we didn't make the first affidavit?" "Yes, sire."

"Have you written the denial of the rumor that we were promised hanging by the thumbs, drawing and quartering if we didn't make the second affidavit?" "Just writing it, sire."

"Well, as soon as you get that prepared and the czar sends in the other proofs you can go to press. But be sure they're all in, for if any of them should be left out our lives wouldn't be worth a cent-offsky."—Baltimore American.

"Dip an' Done Wid It" Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, a famous raconteur, often told the following story: He had baptized and confirmed an old negro as a member of the Episcopal church South.

Several weeks later the bishop heard that he had resigned that membership and had been immersed, becoming a professor of the Baptist persuasion. When next the bishop met the old negro he asked: "Josiah, why did you leave my church? Anybody hurt your feelings there, or anything like that?"

"La, no, Maise Hooker, la no! De 'Piscopals dey is gemmen of dey ain't nottin' else. Dar ain't nobody hurt my feelin's. No, sah. I let dat chu'ch 'caze I couldn't read in de book. Dey all reads an' ansahs back so cheerful lak, an' dey kaze I can't read I can't come in right, an' de folks looks 'roun' when I ansahs wrong an' hearty. I boun' to leave dat chu'ch."

"And why did you leave the Methodist church so suddenly?" "Well, you see, Maise Hooker, dem Mefoids folks dey is al's holdin' a 'Quiry Meetin'." Now you know yo'sef, Maise Hooker, cullud men can't stan' too much 'quirin' into. I 'bliged to quit dat chu'ch."

"Do you think, Josiah, you can stick to the Baptist church?" "La, yas, massa! 'Kaze wid de Baptists hit's jes' dip an' done wid it!"—Minneapolis Journal.

Gounod's "Amber Ear" "Play the 'Amber Ear,'" said the waiter to the leader of the restaurant orchestra, while the people at nearby tables chuckled.

"You mean 'The Gondolier,'" corrected the leader, leaning over the edge of the little music balcony. "No," persisted the waiter. "I asked her," was that it, and she said 'No.' She wants you to play 'Amber Ear.'"

"You go back and ask her again," said the leader with a laugh, and he watched the waiter make his way across the room. In a moment he was back.

"I asked the lady, and she said she wanted you to play the 'Amber Ear,'" he said, with a touch of vexation. "She says you ought to know it, if you're a musician."

"Wait a minute," the leader said. A moment later he was at the table where sat the lady of the request, and he came back smiling. He climbed into the little balcony, and presently there mingled with the fragrance of rare-bits and the Newburgs the strains of Gounod's "Ave Maria."—N. Y. Press.