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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., 846 Market; at News Co., 8 P. Ferry, and on the streets by Wheatley.

THE HERALD'S CITY CIRCULATION The Herald's circulation in the city of Los Angeles is larger than that of the Examiner or the Express and second only to that of the Times.

A little manifestation of councilmanic firmness today might have an effect similar to that of a strengthening plaster on the executive backbone.

"England expects every man to do his duty" was the stirring admonition that had a glorious victory for its sequel. Los Angeles expects every member of its city council to do his duty today.

The proposition to oblige automobile drivers to be licensed by a board of examining engineers is a good one. Then make subsequent carelessness liable to a penalty of forfeiture of the license.

"Be sure you're right, then go ahead." The city council made sure that it was right before passing the utility ordinance. Now let it go ahead and complete the job by passing it over the mayor's veto.

The Ascot park infamy has reached the end of its disgraceful season. Its record should be proof against the toleration of it again in Los Angeles, and the community should take timely measures accordingly.

The long wrangle over the sewer brick contract is "panning out" now in vast damage to the tunnel from the caving of unbraced portions. The cost of repairing the damage is estimated at \$12,000. The people "pay the freight."

In New York the gas and electric monopoly's bills for city lighting have been held up to the amount of \$2,000,000, which the city comptroller says is "graft." But individuals are at the mercy of such a grafting and grasping monopoly.

The city attorney takes the plausible view that it is not within the province of the legislature to take from cities the right to regulate the operation of automobiles or other vehicles. He therefore advises the passage of the auto regulating ordinance.

There has been some apprehension that two Los Angeles men who went to Tiburon Island in the Gulf of California have fallen into the hands of alleged cannibals. The cannibal stories about the Tiburon Indians, known as the Zeri tribe, were exploded long ago.

"One dose cures" of the kind administered last week to a local illicit liquor seller. This report indicates the dose: "Bearing a ball and chain attached to his leg, the proprietor of a Winston street poolroom began his sixty days' sentence for selling liquor without a license."

California supplied about one-fourth of the entire petroleum output of the United States last year. The total for the whole country was 119,157,678 barrels and California's portion was 29,700,000. This is not only the Golden state but also the Oleaginous, state par excellence.

If the stranded criminals of Ascot park will intimate what transportation from Los Angeles they desire the citizens will gladly make the necessary provision. That would save the criminals the trouble of climbing porches and the like and would also tend to allay domestic nervousness.

Monrovia is making a strong effort to secure the state pathological laboratory and culture station, for which provision was made in the last session of the legislature. That pretty little foothill city, nestling at the base of the Sierra Madre range, would seem to be ideal for the purpose indicated.

The criminal curriculum of Ascot park was known to cover nearly every branch of vicious education, but it was not known until the closing days of the term that counterfeiting was a feature. The discovery of a large number of spurious gold coins then shows that no line of criminal education was neglected.

As the old postoffice structure on Main street is to be demolished at once, it may be in order to inquire why the demolition of the buildings on the site of the new federal building has made no perceptible progress for many weeks. Certain storerooms that had been vacated have lately been reoccupied in part.

Santa Ana is a prohibition city, but on April 10 it will vote on the question of reintroducing the license system. It is claimed by the license advocates that "in Santa Ana as much liquor is now being sold as was sold under the license system, and the no-saloon policy has proved detrimental to the interests of the city."

Before the end of the present year, according to promise, there will be direct connection between Los Angeles and Denver by way of the Salt Lake road and what is commonly known as the projected Moffatt road, now building between Denver and Salt Lake. The new link will cause a great saving in mileage between Los Angeles and Denver.

Soon Los Angeles will be a mark for the English tourist's criticism. "You've no ancient ruins, you know." Hitherto that grand old ruin at Main and Winston streets has saved Los Angeles from such criticism. A wrecking company is under contract to remove it at once. It has been known to the present generation as the old postoffice building.

TEST OF COUNCILMANIC BACKBONE

At the meeting of the city council today action on the mayor's veto of the public utility ordinance will be in order.

As every phase of the ordinance is thoroughly understood by all members of the council, there is no apparent need for further delay in settling the issue finally.

The people of Los Angeles have waited more than three months for councilmanic action on that ordinance. When the former council passed it along to the new board, after inexcusable dillying, it was understood that the latter body would pass upon it at an early day.

As time elapsed without action in the new year public impatience was manifested and The Herald voiced the sentiment of the community by urging the council to take the question up. Finally the council responded, to the full satisfaction of the people, by passing the ordinance without a dissenting vote.

It was confidently expected by the public that the mayor would promptly approve the ordinance and that it would become effective in accordance with its provisions. It was defective in a minor respect, as pointed out by The Herald, but a method for correcting the defect subsequently was also pointed out. Then came delay on the part of the mayor until the last moment allowed for a veto and finally the veto message.

This resume of the history of the utility ordinance is timely now because it shows clearly the situation that confronts the council today. Every member of the council is on record as having approved the ordinance by his vote. Nothing has occurred since the vote calculated to change the views of any member. The issue presented today, in passing on the mayor's veto, is simply whether the council will stand as they stood before in upholding the rights of their constituents as against the imposition practiced by a grasping monopoly.

The people are weary of waiting for final action in this matter. They will have no patience with any proposition to postpone it farther. They expect the council to "stand by its guns," to vote on the veto in accordance with their former vote, and to deserve renewed manifestations of public approval for protecting public interests.

LOWER COTTAGE RENTALS

While building expansion in Los Angeles is apparently varied enough to meet every need, there is one lack that has been especially noticeable this spring. Business structures are going up in every part of the city's business section, and homemakers are erecting in nearly every quarter houses that grade from the high class to the most unpretentious cottage.

None of these structures, however, meet the requirements of the large class of workers who have not the available means for home building and who are disinclined to assume the encumbrance of buying on time payments.

There is a large demand for cheap rentable cottages. As The Herald has remarked before, rents are exceptionally high in this city, notwithstanding the magnitude of building operations. They are relatively higher for cheap cottages, however, than for any other grade of dwellings. The rates demanded for such cottages are generally out of reasonable proportion to the cost, and hence the hardship to a class of citizens least able to bear the burden of high prices.

A four-room cottage, with modern improvements, can be put on the market within fifteen or twenty minutes of the business center at a cost of \$1200, including the lot. Homeseekers are building or buying such cottages every day in this city. But when it comes to renting such property the minimum price is \$15 a month. A renter is lucky, in fact, if in the course of his search he finds a new cottage at that rental.

Ten per cent gross income from cottage property is all that a reasonable owner should ask or expect. That is equivalent to better than 7 per cent net income. But 10 per cent on a \$1200 cottage is only \$10 a month, while the \$15 minimum rent is at the rate of 18 per cent gross on the investment.

There is an excellent field for investment by capitalists in the class of cottages alluded to for renting purposes. Lots purchased now at promising points in the outlying districts of the city and improved by cheap modern cottages of four or five rooms will yield a better and surer return for the money than almost any other kind of investment.

NORTHERN SOUR GRAPE CROP

The spring opens with most promising prospects for the sour grape crop in Central and Northern California. Such a condition in the north is usually observable, however, when the promise for standard crops in Southern California is particularly bright.

The coincidence is so noticeable that the study of it is a matter of scientific interest. The more prolific the crop yield in the southland and the brighter the outlook for the future the greater assurance of a big sour grape yield in the northland.

From the breezy land of Shasta county, cooled by perennial zephyrs from the snow-capped mountains, comes evidence that the sour grape crop promises an enormous yield this season. Here is evidence from the Redding Free Press, and it may be well to state that Redding is the metropolis of Shasta county:

"Southern California has proclaimed its charms and its greatness so oft and so loud that it has come to believe in itself, until now the hollow toned assertions of real estate schemers, originally attuned to a key specially calculated to cajole invalids with thin skins, wheezy lungs and plethoric purses, have become merged into the resonant assertions of self-confidence, such as is only possible where exist the puissant conditions of aggregated wealth."

But even the billousness resulting from a diet of acidulous grapes yields somewhat in contemplation of the southland. Our chilly Shasta county contemporary, after a prolonged long-range view of the land of sunshine, soliloquizes after the manner of Hamlet, thus: "Success begets success. Never was afforded a better illustration on a large scale of what can be accomplished solely by the persistent and united efforts of the residents of a large community having common interests and actuated by a common impulse. Southern California cultivated assiduously the art of believing in self. Self-confidence inspires others with confidence, a factor essential to success."

And hence our Shasta county contemporary concludes that it would be well for the northland to awake and do a little hustling on its own account. It is right. Hustling is a recognized cure for billousness, particularly the kind induced by a diet of sour grapes.

It is intimated that if the city council passes a stringent ordinance for regulating the speed of automobiles there will be a lively contest between the municipality and the Southern California Automobile club. The Herald is satisfied that no considerable number of the members of that club will object to any restriction that is essential to public safety. However that may be, the percentage of the club members to the population of Los Angeles probably is less than one in a thousand.

TERRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE



The Benighted Heathen—What we want to know, before accepting your services, is, whose money is being used to send you here? No Standard Oil in ours!

DR. BOWERS MAKES REPLY TO BISHOP POTTER

Charges Additionally that New York Divine Assisted in Dedication of "New Subway Saloon."

LOS ANGELES, April 1.—(Editor Herald): On my return from the desert I find a letter from Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York in response to a recent article published over my signature in The Herald, in which he says: "The statements of Dr. Bowers have been repeatedly contradicted, and I have no doubt that he knows abundantly well that they are false." In my article in The Herald I charged Bishop Potter with assisting in the opening of drunkard making resorts in the city of New York, where people are served with all manner of intoxicating liquors; that the city authorities find that his liquors produce the same kind of drunkenness as that served in the Bowery resorts; that it was placing the most alluring temptation to drink before weak men and women; that Bishop Potter was a persistent opposer of prohibitory laws, and from personal reasons; that the country had not forgotten his row with the custom house authorities who refused the admission of a barrel of Scotch whisky free of duty on the ground of its being for his personal use; that the last annual meeting of the National Liquor Dealers' association endorsed Bishop Potter in a commendatory resolution; that moral suasion, while good as far as it goes, is not a remedy for drunkard making, as the four centuries past abundantly prove; that the saloon cannot be regulated by licensing it; that men like Bishop Potter make drunkards; that the mission of true men is to remove the temptation of drink from weak men and women, and that the first duty of government is to protect society and its members, which it cannot do under the legalized saloon. Now if Bishop Potter will be so kind as to name the count in the foregoing indictment that is "false" I will either

SMILES

Ma—Did you tell Edythe that you would disinherit her if she married that Italian count? Pa—No. I told the count.—Puck. "Oh, papa, the duke has proposed to me!" "He has?" "Yes, papa. And he says I can wear a coronet! Here's the pawtucket for it!"—Cleveland Leader. "How is your new automobile club getting along?" "Great. We engaged a resident physician last week."—Detroit Free Press. Mrs. Otto Filt—Now, professor, I want you to be perfectly frank with me and tell me exactly what you think of my voice. Prof. Shopang—Ah, madame, how can you ask zat of a membre of a race zat ees r-r-enowned for eets politeness?—Cleveland Leader. "The duke is dead in love with her, isn't he?" "He is prepared to lay all his liabilities at her feet."—Life. "I'm afraid we can't use this sketch of your life in this campaign," said the boss to the young candidate. "I'm afraid the public won't believe you came from the country." "Why not?" "Because you don't say you ever taught school for a term and then came to the city to study law."—Omaha News. "It is pretty hard," said the czar, suddenly arousing himself from a brown study. "What does your majesty mean?" asked the courtier. "It's pretty hard to think of suing for peace when you feel as if you ought to be suing for damages."—Washington Star. "I wonder," said the chimpanzee, why some human beings are ashamed to recognize monkeys as our common ancestors?" "It's our ancestors' fault," answered the orang-outang. "Our ancestors didn't have the foresight to pillage cities or acquire real estate when it was cheap."—Washington Star. The Adored—"That hateful Gussie Ricketts didn't send me an invitation to her party." The Adorer—"Well, don't censure the girl. She probably wants to be the prettiest one there." (The rest was easy for him.)—Cleveland Leader. First Chicagoan—She smiled at me at the theater and I didn't know her name. Second Chicagoan—How embarrassing! What did you do? First Chicagoan—I simply said "Good evening, Mrs. Hoch."—Indianapolis Star. The following telephone conversation is reported to have been heard between a certain well known young financier and a society woman whose functions are considered somewhat boring: "Is this Mr. —?" "Yes." "This is Mrs. —. Won't you give us the pleasure of your company at dinner on Monday?" "I'm so sorry, Mrs. —, but I have an engagement for Monday." "Can you come Tuesday, then?" "Why, it is most unfortunate, but I have a partial engagement for Tuesday also." "Well, how about Wednesday?" "Oh, hang it! I'll come Monday."—Harper's Weekly.

April 3 in the World's History

- 13—Augustus, emperor of Rome, signed his will bequeathing to the Roman people 40,000,000 sesterces, about \$1,600,000, and divorced the two Julias, his daughter and granddaughter, from his sepulchre. It was written upon two skins of parchment. 33—Jesus Christ, the son of God, crucified. 1143—John II (Comnenus), emperor of the east, died. He ascended the throne of Constantinople on the death of his father; was victorious over the Mohammedans. 1421—Battle of Beaugency in France, when the Duke of Clarence and 1500 English were slain. 1775—New York colonial legislature held its last session. 1783—Treaty of amity and commerce for fifteen years between the United States and Sweden concluded by Franklin. 1791—John Berkenhout, a literary and medical character, died. He was the son of a Dutch merchant and first served in the Prussian and afterwards in the English army; studied medicine at Leyden, and in 1778 came with certain commissioners to America, where he was imprisoned by congress, on which account he enjoyed a pension from the British government. 1804—The port of Charleston, S. C., was blockaded by a French cruiser, which, in its efforts to capture British ships, stopped vessels of every nationality. 1812—Ninety days' embargo on all United States shipping. 1813—Action near Urbano on the Chesapeake between seventeen British barges and two schooners and three letters of marque and one privateer of Baltimore; the latter were captured. 1814—The French Conservative senate solemnly decreed that Napoleon had forfeited the throne, and released all persons from their oaths of allegiance to him. 1816—Treaty of peace concluded by Lord Exmouth; commanding a British fleet before Algiers between the Dey and Sardinia and fifty-one Sardinian prisoners liberated. 1816—Thomas Machin, an officer of the Revolution, died at his residence in Schoharie county, New York, aged 72. He was a British officer at the battle of Minden and an American officer during the whole war of the Revolution. The chain across the Hudson at West Point was constructed under his direction and he was wounded at Bunker Hill and Fort Montgomery. 1856—President Comonfort returned to the City of Mexico after a triumph at Puebla, where the rebel army surrendered to him and where the rebel generals were reduced to the rank of privates. 1901—D'Oyly Carte died. 1903—Explosion in the shaft of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at Wilkesbarre, Pa., entombed fifty miners, all of whom were rescued.

GOOD ONES

The Lost Apology The professor of philosophy, absent-minded and full of enthusiasms, came into the sitting room. "What a beautiful woman Mrs. Raymond is!" he exclaimed. "I have just had such a pleasant talk with her in the book store." His wife looked up from her sewing. "John!" she exclaimed, "where is your collar?" The professor of philosophy put his hand to his throat. "I must have left it at the barber shop. Yes, that's it. I went to the barber shop; then to the book store. Why," he ended, lamely, "Mrs. Raymond would think it very careless of me to appear in public without my collar, wouldn't she?" "Rather," said his wife. "Perhaps you'd better call her up and tell her how it happened." "Exactly," said the professor. The professor went to the telephone. "Hello, central, hello! Hello—is this Mrs. Raymond? Yes? Well, really, it was very stupid of me, Mrs. Raymond, but, you know, I had been thinking of something very important and I quite forgot to put on my collar. I—oh!—ah!—good-by." The professor suddenly hung up the receiver. He gave utterance to a mild exclamation. "John!" exclaimed his wife. "She says she hasn't been out of the house today," groaned the professor.—Harper's Magazine. Congratulated His Hostess Mr. Makinbrakes was congratulating the hostess on the success of the reception. "It's astonishing," he said, "to see how many nice people you have succeeded in getting here this evening. Though, of course, it isn't at all astonishing. They—they've got to go somewhere, you know, and—well, what I mean is that—as I was saying to that well known doctor over there by the—er—artificial palm—I can't remember his name just now—I was saying to him that the refreshments alone would compensate one for coming here, even if—because they really are surprising—ly good, Mrs. Thompson—Johnson, I mean—and I shouldn't have said surplusingly either, because when it comes to refreshments, everybody knows you are—don't you think 'Parsifal' is just a little too somber, Mrs. Johnson?"—Chicago Tribune. Heredity A Virginia representative in congress says that two ladies in Richmond with whom he is well acquainted were one day discussing the relative longevity of the members of their respective families. "I have no doubt," said one of the ladies, "that, everything considered, we Blanks are the most notable family in Virginia when it comes to a question of longevity. Do you know, my father died at 89, while my grandfather reached the advanced age of 97." "Is that so?" queried the other lady. "And which grandfather was that?" "Oh," replied the first speaker, "that was the grandfather by my first husband."—Harper's Weekly. A Record Breaker Among the army of Blackpool carriage drivers is an Irishman noted for his native wit. It stood him in poor stead one day, however. Pat was engaged by a gentleman to drive to a hydrophatic establishment. On arrival at the gate the fare inquired: "What's your fare, driver?" "Well, sor," said Pat, "the manest jentleman I ever drove here gave me two shillings." "Is that so?" exclaimed the gentleman, who was a bit of a wag. "Well, here's a shilling for you, my man; I like the idea of breaking records."—London Tit-Bits. Superior Intelligence "Man claims to be our superior," said the mandrill, "despite the fact that we are descended from the same ancestors." "Yes," answered the chimpanzee. "He thinks he's more intelligent and industrious. And yet I'll bet you'd never see a monkey settlement turning out and paying coconuts to look at a man in a cage."

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