

LOS ANGELES DAILY HERALD

BY THE HERALD COMPANY. OLDEST MORNING PAPER IN LOS ANGELES. Founded Oct. 2, 1873. Thirty-second Year. Chamber of Commerce Building. TELEPHONES—Sunset, Free 11. Home, The Herald. The only Democratic newspaper in Southern California receiving the full Associated Press reports.

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.

Population of Los Angeles 201,249

Bakersfield furnishes proof that it is not merely a country oil town. It is in the diamond robbery class, being proud of a robbery of \$6000 worth of precious gems.

The voters of Los Angeles are doing their own thinking and will do their own voting. They need neither advice nor instruction from professional agitators, either imported or domestic.

The six stowaways who were found on the schooner Marconi after the vessel had sailed from San Pedro were dumped on shore again. They failed to work the wireless scheme on the Marconi skipper.

The ludicrous Express says: "Los Angeles leads all California towns in civilized attributes and natural advantages." Then kindly switch off to one of the other cities that may need your alleged civilizing services.

The Memorial day observances yesterday attracted greater throngs of people in Los Angeles than on any former occasion. The several cemeteries were transformed into bowers of floral offerings to the heroes of the blue and the gray.

In his Sunday sermon, as reported from Chicago, "Elijah" Dowie declared that "the Chinese are more moral than the average American." From his perch at Zion City Dowie evidently had Chicago's moral and social distemper in view.

As the legal status of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been questioned at times, it is important that it be judicially determined. The society unquestionably is doing an excellent work, but its functions should be clearly defined.

The boss of the tramway system in Glasgow, Scotland, has arrived in Chicago for the purpose of giving Mayor Dunne points in starting the municipal transit service. It may be necessary also to import the controlling city officials from Glasgow.

The plan of interesting children in the no-saloon movement is commendable. If home influence and the general environment of children are wholesome the rising generation will be temperate. Adults, on the contrary, who have formed the drinking habit must be led by moral suasion—they cannot be driven.

The taking of a semi-decennial census in New York begins this week. It is expected that the figure for the big city will reach the round 4,000,000 mark. An estimate of the population within a radius of twenty-five miles from the city hall gives a total of 5,456,091. That, however, includes about 1,000,000 on the New Jersey side of the Hudson river.

Tomorrow the great exposition at Portland will be opened. President Roosevelt will "touch the button" at Washington and Vice President Fairbanks "will do the rest" at Portland so far as the government is concerned. Portland deserves credit for having provided a magnificent display and it is hoped there will be no disappointment in the volume of visitors.

In regard to Secretary Taft's announcement that Panama supplies will be bought abroad whenever the prices are lower than at home, a leading trust magnate says: "All American goods can be purchased as cheaply as the foreign products." To which the Washington Post makes the significant rejoinder, "Yes, provided the American products are purchased abroad."

Again American yacht building and seamanship have won, this time in the greatest of all yacht races. The width of the Atlantic ocean was the racing course and the trophy a cup offered by the emperor of Germany. Early accounts of the race foreshadowed the German yacht Hamburg as the winner, but the trim Atlantic, flying the Stars and Stripes, won easily with a margin of twelve hours.

Now we have the report from the Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., that twenty excellent photographs have been taken of the canals on the planet Mars. In these days of scientific marvels it would be hazardous to say that the time will not come when we shall be able to see canal boats on the Martian canals, note the gait of the mules on the towpath and hear by wireless telephone the warning, "Low bridge!"

May of last year was accounted highly satisfactory in the value of building permits issued for the month. But it is completely outclassed in the record for the present month down to the end of last week. The figure for May, 1904, for the period named, gave 528 as the number of permits and \$901,244 as the value of buildings represented. The present figure is 756 for permits and \$1,069,593 of value. Watch Los Angeles grow—place no obstacles in the way of its growth.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' association, representing nearly one thousand of the business men of this city, reiterates officially the belief that the no-saloon ordinance would be detrimental to the commercial interests of Los Angeles. It therefore makes an earnest appeal to the business community to oppose the adoption of the ordinance at the election next Friday. The industrial interests of all kinds seem to be almost a unit in opposition to the measure, the general belief being that the radical step proposed would work most serious injury to the city's prosperity. The feeling among business men, property owners and workers is in favor of "letting well enough alone."

LESSON OF TOGO'S VICTORY

In drawing conclusions from the practical annihilation of Russia's navy a fundamental error is likely to be made. That is to say, the strength of Japan as a naval power seems greater in the light of Togo's victory than the facts warrant.

Japan is not "mistress of the seas" by a long shot. She has thrashed Russia to a finish, but it was Japan's good luck not to have a high class naval power to deal with.

Russia's naval operations throughout the war have bordered on the ludicrous. They have been suggestive of opera bouffe rather than of naval warfare—"Pinafore" rather than the stern reality of war that Rojostevsky finally encountered in the Korean straits.

There is no reasonable doubt that at least three of the other naval powers could each wipe out the Japanese navy as easily as Russia's navy has been wiped out. Taking them in the order of naval strength those three powers are Great Britain, France and the United States. Two other naval powers, Germany and Italy, probably would be singly more than a match for Japan. Germany almost certainly would outclass Japan in a naval engagement and Italy would be at least her equal.

It must not be assumed, therefore, that Japan is at all likely to dominate the seas at any future period. The effect of the Japanese victory upon the naval powers will be, in the first place, to stimulate activity among all of them in the line of building more and greater warships. The whole experience of the Russian-Japanese war leads to the conclusion that the great wars of the future will be fought out on water.

The experience at Port Arthur alone warrants that conclusion. A thoroughly fortified land point, properly defended, approaches the inviolable. It cost the Japanese an immense sacrifice of life and many months of effort to capture Port Arthur, notwithstanding their great superiority in every military respect.

Applying this naval lesson to the United States, it is evident at once that Admiral Dewey's conclusions, as given in yesterday's Herald, are logical and correct. The United States must maintain its position as a high class naval power.

But the Russian-Japanese experience also teaches that the United States would be impregnable if its coasts were properly fortified. No nation, no combination of nations, now can gain a military foothold in this country on the Atlantic coast, nor could it on the Pacific coast if a few points were well safeguarded.

The great powers have plenty of problems to ponder as a result of the elimination of Russia as a naval power. It is to be hoped they will all be inclined to ponder most seriously the policy of settling disputes by arbitration, and thus paving the way to universal peace.

NO CAUSE FOR EXCITEMENT

The no-saloon issue already is decided, but a certain formality is necessary before the decision can be announced. It is safe to assume that every voter who intends to vote next Friday has fully determined in his mind which side he shall support. Upon those individual judgments depends the outcome of the election. The dropping of ballots into the boxes will be merely the process of registering the votes already cast mentally. If we could know today the average judgment of voters the voting would be merely a perfunctory operation.

It is folly, therefore, to create any further hubbub over the issue to be formally decided next Friday. Rocket and spectacular effect are out of place, anyway, in the settlement of a mere question of judgment between citizens of Los Angeles who hold opposite views on the issue involved. In fact, it is doubtful if any considerable number of votes has been won on either side by "sound and fury, signifying nothing." All that such means have accomplished is seen in the bitterness evoked and the determination to stick inflexibly to opinions formed deliberately at the outset of the controversy.

The press has furnished all the facts and arguments that it is possible to offer on both sides of the no-saloon question. Voters have made up their minds according to their best judgment from the data thus presented. No doubt a vast amount of energy and a large amount of money have been wasted needlessly in vain attempts to change or warp the judgment of citizens by the methods familiar in "doing politics."

Think as you please and vote as you like. A popular decision in a question of this kind warrants no spasms nor paroxysms.

LOCAL COMMERCIAL EXPANSION

Monday's issue of The Herald presented a striking and graphic full page advertisement, printed in colors. It is a descriptive and pictorial history of the evolution of what may properly be called the pioneer dry goods establishment of Los Angeles.

That handsome page presentation is interesting in several respects. It not only marks the rise and progress of a particular commercial enterprise, but the progress of the city as well. It also indicates the general advancement and expansion of other old and solid business concerns whose success is part and parcel of the city's history.

The first picture in that page represents the man whose brain and hands created the business alluded to and the second shows the structure in which the creation occurred. The latter is a picture that, no doubt, has caused many a sigh from old residents of Los Angeles. It shows the corner of the old Downey block at Temple and Spring streets, the demolition of which was completed only a week ago in clearing the site for the new federal building. Over the door of the corner store is a modest sign bearing the name "B. F. Coulter."

In the twenty-seven years that have passed since that store was visited by the Los Angeles people of that day the Coulter dry goods establishment has expanded in even pace with the growth of the city. The five pictures, beginning with the modest store at Spring and Temple and ending with the colossal establishment just occupied on Broadway, afford a good pictorial history of the business growth of this city for more than a quarter of a century.

Wonderful as the evolution of the Coulter store is thus seen to be, there are other examples of like kind, some of which are nearly if not quite as astonishing. For instance, about ten years ago a store enterprise was started at the southwest corner of Fourth street and Broadway. After a year or two of struggle it failed. Then along came a man with only a few hundred dollars of money, but with a wealth of business capability and energy. Today the Broadway Department store includes a whole string of numbers on Broadway and has just occupied the whole of two stories above.

There are yet other Los Angeles stores, many of them, now undergoing the process of expansion. This is made necessary by the rapid growth of the city. No other city in the United States of less than half a million of inhabitants can compare with Los Angeles in the magnificence of its stores.

The Passion for Oratory

More than one hundred speeches, long and short, bad and indifferent, were delivered in this city and its immediate vicinity yesterday. This flow of oratory took hours for its exhalation, absorbed weeks of preparation, required thousands of listeners to sit or stand in close rooms or under the hot sun, and called forth unknown horse-powers of energy expended in fitting and proper applause. And when all was said, probably not one per cent of the hearers could have repeated more than the bare outlines of what any one speaker said.

Memorial day has seemingly taken the place of the Fourth of July as the time for public oratory, par excellence—for campaign speaking can scarcely be dignified by that name. Time was when the nation's birthday was the occasion for every spread-eagle talker in the country to unbosom himself of a long string of strident platitudes anent the flag, how we "licked" England and twisted the lion's tail, with more in kind. In the younger years of the republic there seemed no other, more settled way of celebrating the great occasion. But now we have pyrotechnics of a more lusty sort than even the old eagle-screamers could produce, and oratory on the Fourth is passe.

Seemingly it has taken refuge in Decoration day, which, being a newer holiday, has as yet no fixed method of observance beyond the custom which gave it name. Consequently, men of advanced years and feeble nose give of their little strength to the uses of long talking orators, while the scattering of flowers on the graves of the dead has become a side issue, relegated to "committees," who go out in the early morning, as if they feared to perform a task to be hallowed by love and memory and tears.

The most impressive, beautiful and moving ceremony of yesterday, by far, was the strewing of flowers on the bosom of old ocean, at Playa del Rey. Yet it was performed without a single speech, almost in silence, with only the brief naval service for the dead, the crack of the rifles and the sad requiem of the bugle call. It was solemn, tear-compelling, sublime; it was perfect in kind, and it lasted fewer than fifteen minutes. Had another feature been added it would have been spoiled.

Such in the older days, were the ways the graves on land were garlanded—with the brief, fitting ritual of an army at war. Even fewer were the ceremonies of the founders of the day—those Southern women who merely wept at the tombs they decked, and added a brief prayer for the rest of a soul. May we not hope that the exquisite pathos and tenderness of those earlier times, so well exemplified at the ocean-side yesterday, will soon return, and that the fountain of this extraneous oratory may be dried up forever?

Unimportant

A Princeton man tells of a conversation that took place between the coach of a football eleven and one of the players. An important game was soon to be played; and the coach was, of course, most anxious that every player should be in the best of physical condition. But to his disgust one of the men, upon whom a great deal depended if the great game was to be won, seemed to be in "bad form." Taking him aside, the coach had the following "heart to heart talk" with the recalcitrant:

"See here, you're not looking so good! Muscles flabby and wind bad—awful bad. What's the matter? Been drinking anything?" "Not a drop."

"Then you must be smoking." "Haven't touched a pipe, cigar, or cigarette since the training began."

"Studying?" "Well, yes—a little."

Whereupon the coach gave vent to a snort of disgust. "See here! You've got to stop that! Do you want us to lose the game?"—Harper's Weekly.

Overworking a Typewriter

"When a typewriter has been operated for several hours at a stretch it becomes a center of electrical phenomena," remarked a stenographer. "Touch it with something metallic and you will get a distinct shock. At the same time there will be a crackling sound and a spark will appear at one point of contact. If another person than the one who has been operating it should begin to pound the keyboard after the machine has been in continuous use for a couple of hours he will experience a real electrical sensation, the pins-and-needles feeling of a foot asleep. Drawing the sheet of paper off the roller rapidly will charge the paper and it will crackle when laid on other paper. It will also adhere to the other sheets or to any surface with which it comes in contact and quite a little tug is necessary to loosen it. A long-worked typewriter seems to become an electrical plant on a small scale and will furnish all sorts of surprises."—Philadelphia Record.

Boon of Self-Education

"To give a boy the best of all opportunities—the opportunity of self-education—turn him loose in a library," advises Prof. George Edward Woodberry, writing of Sir Walter Scott in the June McClure's. "Scott," he says, "had the education of the school as a thing of course, and it was valuable to him; but he illustrates the facts that to turn a boy loose in a library is to give him the best of all opportunities—the opportunity of self-education. He read from childhood widely and well, and while yet a boy had such an acquaintance with great literature as would now seem phenomenal, though it was precisely the same as that which a generation later New England boys had at the same age, if they were so inclined."

Pi-lines and Pick-ups

The Usual Way

I had a half a holiday; To spend it I would go To watch the wavelets on a beach, But where I didn't know. I looked up Ocean Side, and View; Redondo and Del Rey; Long Beach and Venice figured on, And Alamitos Bay. Then Santa Monica and Huntington, Hermosa, too— And then I found I'd spent my day Trying to figure out which way To have a half a holiday! I stayed at home. Boo hoo!

According to reports Mr. Shea, who deems himself the arbiter of Chicago's destinies, seems to be of the one-horse variety, so far as accomplishments are concerned.

Judging by offers made Nan Patterson the wages of sin amount to about \$300 per week.

Mr. Rockefeller would organize the churches along the same lines that he found so successful in Standard Oil. That's all right, if he will guarantee the preachers the same proportional salaries and pay corresponding dividends to the Lord.

The Earl of Suffolk has a wife from these United States. And he can sing "America" without making two mistakes. We freeborn rulers of our land should also do the same.

But can a single one of us? Not much! And that's our shame! "It seems to me," said the judge to the plain drunk, "that I have seen you before."

"Yes, your honor. In me better days I taught your daughter the piano." "You did? Twenty years!"

In Spain street players on the guitar are licensed while organ-grinders are suppressed. Even in Spain they do some things better than we do.

"Take him away!" the cannibal cried, And he really almost fainted. "That preacher stew was bad—his pay Was in coin undoubtedly tainted!"

There is a difference in being dogmatic and bull-dogmatic, which some persons seldom learn.

Now, if the Los Angeles preachers really want to do good, let 'em get up a law prohibiting church-going. Then watch the men flock to church.

Fashion is going to whoop it up again—hoop-skirt it up, rather. They are threatened.

Davenport, Ia., is out with a story that Jefferson Davis once eloped from there. Doubtless he was glad to get away—most everyone is.

Considering the use made of bricks and cobble stones in Chicago the asphalt trust ought to have a "cinch" there after this.

Heat may cause metals to expand, but a "hot old time" doesn't have that effect on a \$20 gold piece very often.

Chicago isn't so worried over the power behind the throne in Russia as it is over what is in front of the throne at home.

The New York Evening Post wants to know if that city's newspapers are becoming provincial. "Becoming" is good. W. H. C.

SMILES

The confusion of tongues had just fallen on the Tower of Babel when a voice rose high and clear: "Diddums want a pitty tiss, bess his heart?"

With a groan of anguish they turned and fled from the edifice.—Harper's Bazar.

Towne—He's got an automobile, hasn't he? Browne—I don't know.

Towne—Why, I thought you told me you saw him with one yesterday. Browne—Yes, but that was yesterday.—Philadelphia Press.

Binks—Young folks seldom have in-scornia, do they? Spinks—Nonsense! My baby is the worst case I ever saw.—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Wreeder—In your book, Mr. Skribe, you use the phrase, "psychological moment" half a dozen times. It's such a lovely phrase! But I must confess I don't know what it means. Do tell me.

Mr. Skribe—I haven't the least idea, Miss Wreeder. All I know is that it's all the rage in the literary world just now.—Boston Transcript.

Von Blumer—While I was watching the ticker, some stock I bought went up twenty points in an hour. Dimpleton—So you made big money. Von Blumer—No, I came out about

May 31 in the World's History

- 1431—Joan of Arc burned to death. 1791—Punishment by the wheel abolished in France. 1793—An armed force beset the palace of the Tuileries and demanded the arrest of the Brissotine party. 1796—Bonaparte dissolved the great council and took possession of Venice. 1804—The ex-bashaw of Tripoli wrote to the president of the United States, requesting the loan of \$40,000 to enable him to regain his position, promising, if successful, to release all American prisoners and to repay the loan. 1829—The Jews of England petitioned parliament for an extension of their civil rights. 1851—Rauch's statue of Frederick the Great inaugurated at Berlin. 1854—Three wagonloads of powder, 11,250 pounds, exploded in the street at Wilmington, Del., killing several persons. 1864—At a mass meeting (anti-Lincoln) held at Cleveland, O., John C. Fremont was nominated for president and John Cochrane for vice president of the United States. 1889—Johnstown, Pa., flood. 1891—Col. William G. Rankin died. 1894—The Democrats in the national house of representatives carried an amendment to the tariff bill putting lumber on the free list. 1898—The battleships Massachusetts and Iowa and the cruiser New Orleans of Commodore Schley's fleet engaged the Spanish flagship Cristobal Colon and four strong land batteries guarding the harbor of Santiago de Cuba, and the batteries were silenced and some damage done to the flagship. 1900—Johnsburg, South Africa, captured by the British. 1902—Boer leaders sign articles of surrender, ending the South African war. United Presbyterian general assembly rejected the "new covenant." 1903—Over 200 persons drowned and 8000 rendered homeless by floods at Topeka, Kan.; about \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Overstocked



50 Pianos to Be Sacrificed \$128 This new piano, Colonial case, upright, mahogany finish, overstrung scale, 7-1-3 octaves, continuous hinges, three pedals; regular value \$250; at less than cost—\$128.

Grands Uprights

To those who have heretofore felt that they couldn't afford a Steinway Piano we offer the following bargain, which places this peerless instrument within easy reach.

Two Steinway Baby Grands, mahogany and ebony cases; one has been used five months, the other eight months (repossessed); one finished in mahogany, cost new \$75; the ebony, \$75; now \$75 and \$75.

One Knabe Baby Grand, rosewood case, used only 8 months, cannot be told from new; taken in exchange on a Steinway upright; original price \$50, now \$25.

One Chickering Parlor Grand, used one year, but like new; taken in exchange on a Steinway Baby Grand; original price \$50, sale price \$50.

One Stock Grand, rosewood case, used five years; taken in exchange on a Steinway Upright, but in perfect condition and to be sold at \$45; original price \$50.

One Mathussek Baby Grand, rosewood case, in perfect repair; original price \$50; now \$25.

The above instruments are especially adapted for teachers, professionals, or for use in studios, etc.

Cecilian Players, in discontinued styles—1904 models, regularly \$250; now \$175 each.

On account of our Piano Sale, this week's Cecilian recital (Thursday) will be given on the Fifth, instead of the Third Floor, as usual.

This Piano \$168 Cabinet Grand—oak, walnut or mahogany, full metallic plate, with bushed pins; ivory keys, 7-1-3 octaves, continuous hinges, three pedals, below cost; original price \$300; sale price \$168.

Easy time payments arranged to suit purchaser's convenience.

Geo. J. Birkel Co.

Steinway Representatives 345-347 South Spring Street

1,000,000 BEERS HIS GIFT

Constable, Recipient of a Brewer's Bounty, Sorry Life Is So Short From the New York Times.

Perhaps the most envied man in Western Pennsylvania today is Constable John Bertges of Alderman Stork's office.

The constable having done some slight favor for Anton Lutz, the brewer, and having refused cash payment, has just received an order for 1,000,000 glasses of beer. The order is not transferable, nor can Bertges collect the bulk, the agreement being that he shall call at the different breweries controlled by Lutz as he becomes thirsty and drink the beer on the premises.

Bertges spent most of today seeing if the order was good. It was, tonight he did a little figuring, and is now sure that life is so short. His figures show that, drinking fourteen glasses a day, Sundays included, it would take him 208 years to get rid of the little present made to him by the brewer.

Sarcastic Customer

Rough Barber—"Do you often knead the skin of your face?" Mangled Customer—"O, occasionally, but you seem to need it so much worse than I do that you might as well take the rest of it while you're about it."—Baltimore American.

"He's got something new to growl about at last." "And what is it?" "The spots on the sun ain't big enough to cast cool shadows in summertime!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Pa, what does 'spurn' mean?" "That, my son, is what a man does to another man whom he can't lick."—Puck.

Agent—I came to deliver your book on "How to Play the Piano." Lady—But I didn't order any such book.

Agent (consulting his notebook)—Have you a next-door neighbor named Jones? Lady—Yes. Is it for her? Agent—No. She ordered it for you.—Cleveland Leader.

Gracey—Why does Maude spend so much time looking in the window of that sporting goods store? Gladys—Oh, she just loves to think what a splendid peepaboo shirt waist the tennis netting would make.

"So you got the worst of the transaction, as usual." "Yes," said the financially ambitious youth.

"The trouble is that you don't take advantage of your opportunities." "I can't manage it. The other fellow invariably gets the advantage. I always seem to be the opportunity."—Washington Star.

"Did you say your new doctor's name was Steed?" "Yes, Dr. Steed." "My! I'd be afraid to engage him; sounds as if he were a great charger."—Philadelphia Press.

The Next Time You Go to the Beach

You better take along some of the numerous little things that will make bathing more of a pleasure. We have them. Just come in and see what we can do for you. Things to take the smart out of sunburn, toilet powders, etc.

10% Off On All Bath Towels and Mats Sponges, Bathing Caps and rubber-lined bags to carry them in.