LOS ANGELES DAILY HERALD

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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

Isn't it rather rubbing it in when thieves rob a detective's home?

Step by step Cortelyou is coming into his reward—for electing Teddy.

The Peace union has given thanks. Got in early for fear of a disagreement, eh?

Doves prevent Santa Fe track laying in New Mexico. En route from Portsmouth, probably.

But notice that Teddy sent out no more doves of peace when the submarine ark arose.

That bluff by the Equitable asking for an investigation is almost as good as Russia's "not a kopeck."

The president should remember that one McGinty also went to the bottom of the sea—"and they haven't found him yet," either.

Los Angeles claims the most courageous of all automobiles. It is the one that made an onslaught on two electric cars at the same time on Friday evening.

In an Illinois town a couple were married in the court house when there was a gale blowing at forty miles an hour. They are getting accustomed early to family breezes.

The Japanese have imitated Shylock in demanding the "pound of flesh," but they are likely to be satisfied with the paw of the Russian bear caught in the Manchurian trap.

Articles of incorporation have been filed in Riverside county by the American Beet Sugar company, capitalized at $20,000,000. This is supposed to be the forerunner of a big sugar manufactory enterprise in that county.

In proceeding to tan Morocco, France is attacking no such hornet's nest as its ally, Russia, undertook to wipe out in Japan. The European powers have had a lesson in the importance of "sizing up" the other side when spoiling for a fight.

Looks like a useful phrase, that new one credited to the czar. A dispatch says the czar's answer to President Roosevelt's latest appeal was "partly responsive." That appears to be the diplomatic rendering of "I won't do it, but I'll think about it."

Note this news from Atlanta: "James G. Woodward, Atlanta's mayor, will be impeached as the result of his action at Toledo, where he made a spectacle of himself while drunk." Is that one of the "terrible examples" of Atlanta's struggle with prohibition?

The president may have had a particular personal reason for wishing to try the submarine boat. Even the seeming danger, as other people would view it, might not be considered by him in comparison with means of escape from importunate office seekers.

The fight between San Pedro and Long Beach has progressed to the point where each has enjoined the other by a court order. It is not expected that the row will be carried to the fistic court of last resort instituted by the late Marquis of Queensberry.

The new garbage crematory in course of construction for local service is guaranteed to consume 200 tons of garbage per day. Strangers who may happen to approach the concern when it is in full blast will be likely to imagine they are in the city of Cologne.

San Francisco reports "the capture of a half-grown coyote in the heart of the business district after it had killed a number of chickens." Probably the coyote was on one of the payrolls at the city hall, but chicken culture in the heart of the business district is a revelation.

It is difficult to draw the line between a boxing contest and a prize fight under the provisions of the state law. As the city attorney says, the law is ambiguous. Perhaps a sure way to distinguish the difference would be to get between contestants when in action in each class.

A wealthy New York woman who has been taking music lessons abroad is said to have engaged her instructor to continue teaching her in the United States at a salary of $8000 a year. Perhaps the woman's neighbors may be willing to pay more than that to induce the teacher to quit the job.

Reports of heavy rains in Arizona, causing delay to trains on the Santa Fe railway, are reminders that the terrible series of washouts on that line last year began about this time. It will be remembered, also, that about this period last year there was fairly good sailing on some Los Angeles streets.

A large part of the telegraph tolls on reports of the Taft party in the Orient might be saved. The chief feature in all of them relates to the great ovation with which the party is received everywhere and the sumptuous banquets it enjoys. All that part might be "run in" time after time, saving cost of repetition.

The changing of the city tax rate from $1.40 to $1.20 necessitates refunding the difference to persons who have paid personal taxes for the year. The repayment amounts to one-seventh of the sum that has been collected. Persons interested should avoid shyster lawyers and collect the rebates themselves at the city hall.

TWO CALIFORNIA COMMUNITIES

Suppose we examine on its merits the plea that Los Angeles is committing an act of injustice by the invasion of Inyo county for a water supply.

Start with the basic assumption that in California all the people have equal rights to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The people of Owens valley, in Inyo county, are entitled to all the rights and privileges, as citizens of the state, that are enjoyed by the people of Los Angeles.

There are 200,000 people in the city of Los Angeles. The number of inhabitants of Owens valley is not known accurately, but an estimate near enough for the present purpose can readily be made. The entire vote of Inyo county in the last presidential election was 683. The usual allowance of five persons for every voter would give a total population of 3415. The only town or village in Owens valley has a population of 750 and probably it would be a very liberal estimate to call the entire population of the valley 1500.

As the town of Bishop, with its 750 inhabitants, lies above the intake of the Los Angeles water plan, only 750 people in the valley, approximately, can be affected by the project in any way. For "good measure" call the number a round 1000. Nearly all the lands on which those people live are now, practically, the property of the city of Los Angeles. Only the formality of taking up the options acquired by the city's representatives is necessary to complete the purchase. Therefore a very large majority of the 1000 Owens valley people aforesaid are now, substantially, tenants of this municipality.

Who, then, have reason for "kicking" because Los Angeles has purchased a great watershed in Owens valley? Not the inhabitants of Bishop nor of any part of the valley above that village, for the reason before stated. Not the larger part of the people below the Los Angeles water intake, because they sold their property to the city at prices that they were mighty glad to get.

Sift this question to the bottom and it is found that only a few people have any cause whatever for complaint about the Los Angeles water proposition. Even assume that one-fourth of the population of Inyo county has such a grievance, only 170 of the county's 683 voters would be affected.

Now glance at the other side of the question. Here in Los Angeles is a population that, before the water project can be available for service, will reach 400,000 and possibly 500,000. That is on the assumption that it will take five or six years to complete the greater water plant. This city cannot expand without such water provision as Owens valley affords. It is an open question, in fact, whether the present water supply could continue many years because of the great drain on the subterranean water sources.

The representatives of Los Angeles have assured the few people of Owens valley who may be said to have a "grievance" that Los Angeles will make ample provision for all their water needs. If they wish to sell their holdings a ready market awaits them. And they know that the assurance thus given is as good as the most glittering gilt-edged bond.

Looking at the question in the light of this analysis, how ridiculous appears the "knocking" of a handful of designing men in Los Angeles, led by the local yellow newspaper and its tool, known as the councilmanic misfit of the Sixth ward.

And how contemptible the far-away knocking of envious northerners who are made stomach-sick by contemplation, from their viewpoint in the rut, of the mighty progress of Los Angeles!

THAT SUBMARINE ADVENTURE

He is a strenuous president indeed who engages in the settlement of war issues between two great nations and for diversion meantime goes to the bottom of the sea in a submarine boat.

But such doings by Theodore Roosevelt do not surprise the American people. On the contrary, the people expect surprising things from that source. They look for the president's freakish acts of bravado and of the success of undertakings that sometimes look audacious. He inspires a little nervous apprehension at times, but good luck attends his daring as faithfully as Sancho Panza followed Don Quixote.

The wonderful possibilities of the submarine boat in warfare afford another striking argument in favor of universal peace among the nations. For several years the leading powers have experimented with such craft. The first notable success in that line was achieved a generation ago in the harbor of New York. A mysterious little boat was noticed, credited with an uncanny habit of diving like a duck and coming to the surface again at a distant point. A man named Holland was known to be the navigator of the craft, and as the Fenian scare was then at its height the rumor spread that the strange affair was a Fenian device to sweep Britannia from the seas.

Since the first efforts of Holland, which came to an inglorious end by a notion of the craft to stay on the bottom of the harbor, dozens of submarine inventions have come to public notice. The usefulness of such boats in naval warfare has been an open question and their serviceability was not proved in the Russian-Japanese engagements.

President Roosevelt seems to be convinced that boats such as the one in which he descended to the bottom of Long Island sound would be able to destroy great warships. From the description of his adventure it certainly looks as if his judgment were correct. Such awful devices for human destruction are a strange feature of twentieth century enlightenment. But perhaps the more appalling warfare can be made the sooner the nations will be inclined to abandon it forever.

LATERAL BUSINESS EXPANSION

Commercial business expansion in Los Angeles has reached a stage peculiar to all large American cities. That is to say, the pressure on main arteries of business has become so acute that it is causing an overflow into streets running at right angles with the great thoroughfares. Certain of the lateral streets are presenting handsome improvements in business structures and property values thereon are advancing rapidly.

All the cross streets from First to Seventh, inclusive, are feeling the effect of excessive pressure on the leading business thoroughfares. Prior to three or four years ago business on these streets was confined almost exclusively to the points between Main street and Broadway. Now, however, the expansion has passed those limits and is reaching out both eastward and westward.

With the rapid growth of the city its retail commercial business must expand proportionately. Not only will the overflow from the older thoroughfares find outlets in the side streets but new thoroughfares will be created parallel to the old ones. Hill street is next in line for such expansion on the west side, and following its development Olive street will appear with a business future. It is not improbable, in fact, that many readers of these lines will see the day when Figueroa street is a great and grand commercial artery.

The mayor of Atlanta, who omitted to name himself in his list of honest city executives, will now be impeached. Serves him right for lack of civic pride.

THE AGUIRRES AND THEIR STANDING IN EARLY DAYS

Don Antonio One of California's Most Picturesque Characters—His Descendants—An Earlier Salton Sea Rising—Early German Element Here

Written for The Herald by Col. Joseph D. Lynch

In a recent paper I had something to say about the Spanish prelates who figured so largely in the affairs of the Catholic church in California, who were all born in the Spanish province of Catalonia and who returned to Catalonia to die. I spoke of them as they were generally regarded by the people of this state. I was not a little surprised within a week to read the energetic diatribe against those gentlemen made by Attorney Foley, in his speeches in court in the case of Martin Aguirre in the Pious fund allotment.

Without more than referring to the discrepant character of the estimates made as to these distinguished gentlemen by Mr. Foley and myself respectively, I will merely remark that Don Antonio Aguirre, whose liberality to the church in the early days was the basis of this sensational suit, was one of the most interesting characters ever known in Southern California. He was one of the few men who came over here from Spain with a large fortune and applied it to the development of California. Of the bluest Castilian blood, he acquired immense properties in the southern part of the state, and it was as natural for him to advance $26,000 when the church needed it as to turn over his hand.

He married a sister of Don Jose Guadalupe Estudillo, by whom he had Martin, Jose and Miguel and Miss Dolores Aguirre. Martin, as we all know hereabouts, though still a young fellow, has been sheriff of Los Angeles county and warden of San Quentin. In the greatest flood known in the Los Angeles river since the American occupation, when the water was three feet high at the corner of Alameda and Aliso streets, he distinguished himself by riding his horse into the boisterous torrent which was carrying off houses as though they were mere chips and saving a number of persons from drowning. That was the flood which carried off every bridge in Los Angeles county except the old covered bridge.

Aguirre's Gallantry

His gallantry on this occasion had doubtless much to do with his election to the shrievalty; for when elected he was a mere boy. It did not avail him a second time, however, when he went down to defeat. The election of his friend, Henry T. Gage, brought him to the front politically again by his selection for the wardenship, which is the best place in the gift of the governor of California.

Joe Aguirre was his brother's assistant in administering the wardenship and is now living somewhere around the bay, where he can supervise the education of his children. Miguel, who is the eldest of the boys, is a farmer in the San Jacinto. Miss Dolores Aguirre married Don Francisco Pico. She was long known as one of the most accomplished and fascinating belles of San Diego.

The widow Aguirre married Col. Manuel A. Ferrer, another party to the suit. He was also a native born Spaniard and was a colonel in Maximilian's army. That he was no carpet soldier is shown by the presence of a saber cut which has made as distinctive a mark as that which was the glory of the great Balafre himself. By her second marriage Mrs. Ferrer brought her husband a couple of exceedingly pretty girls, one of whom is the wife of the banker of this city, William H. Carlson, formerly mayor of San Diego.

Hon. Don Jose Guadalupe Estudillo, at one time state treasurer of California, is the uncle of these young people as is his brother, Don Francisco Estudillo, who, with his wife and children, is a resident of Los Angeles. A list of the parientes of these well known people would be as long as the moral law. Maugre the suit against the prelates of holy church, they are all staunch Catholics, especially of course the ladies of their families.

The Salton Sea

The inroads of the Colorado river on the desert, forming the Salton sea, constitute the second series of the kind thereabouts. The first Salton sea episode occurred in 1891, and was exploited by Harry W. Patton, for some years city editor of The Herald. Inundations of portions of the desert had been noted fifty years and over ago, but they had occurred further down toward the gulf. In the old days the Cocopah Indians were wont to plant corn and melons on these overflowed lands, and the rapid growth and enormous size of such vegetation excited the wonder of everybody, aborigine and Caucasian alike.

There is little doubt but that it was experimental agriculture of "Lo, the Poor" that lies at the basis of the magnificent scheme of Imperial and the other projects which are literally calling the attention of the whole world. We have the Scriptural testimony that there is nothing new under the sun.

People are now speculating that, if there were an immense lake of the Salton out there, as a permanent thing the climate of Los Angeles would become much cooler. They ascribe the coiness of the current summer to the existence of this lake, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was notably cool before it formed. They are also ignorant of or pay no attention to the fact that in 1891, when there was a lake of equal size on the Colorado desert, it was almost exceptionally warm in Los Angeles.

Years ago there was a physician of great note in many lines on the Pacific coast. His name was Wozencroft and there were times when it was in everybody's mouth in California. His temperament was visionary and adventurous to a superlative degree. He had been an argonaut, and if he had held himself down to the practice of his profesion he would undoubtedly have been wealthy and renowned. He was a man of superb physique, great magnetism and fascinating manners. I first made his acquaintance when I came to California in 1872. He was surgeon of the Pacific Mail steamer Sacramento, in which I made the trip from Panama to San Francisco.

Wozencraft's Hobby

Wozencraft had for years been devoting himself to the project of turning the Colorado river into the desert and thus changing the climate of Southern California and Arizona and thereby assuring arid sections a normal and sufficient rainfall and a cooler temperature. He pursued his hobby with the ardor with which "Scotty" pursues speed or Rockefeller riches. He wrote pamphlet after pamphlet, all apparently characterized by force and acumen. He hung around congressional marble halls and labored with the nation's law givers to induce them to take up his plan of making the Colorado useful in redeeming a large portion of the continent, but all in vain. He would run out of money and his friends would plant him in some such position as that in which I made his acquaintance.

When I first met him he was surgeon of the Pacific Mail; when I saw him last he was a surgeon on the China steamers. Any company was glad to get him, but just as soon as his purse filled up measurably he would "shake" the steamer, as he had shaken what he might easily have made a large and lucerative private practice, and go to work lobbying again on his hobby of flooding the Colorado desert.

Would such flooding have had the effect of cooling any extensive area? I do not think so. The peninsula of Lower California narrows at one place to a width of fifteen miles, and, with the Gulf of California on one side and the Pacific on the other, it is as hot as Tophet. It would therefore seem that the effect of flooding the whole of the Colorado desert which could be reached would be inappreciable. One thing I do know and that is that in the three weeks I was with him on the Sacramento the dear old doctor flooded me with a knowledge of matters and things in California that I could not have acquired in a six months' course of any university.

Early German Element

It was really strange how singularly strong the German element was built into the early days of Los Angeles. When I first saw the city the great wholesale liquor and wine house was that of Lips & Des Autels. It was in a corner of the old Don Abel Stearns building, the site of which is now covered by the Baker block on the northeast corner of Main and Arcadia streets. Des Autels was a handsome Frenchman who has not, that I can recall, left any notable descendants here. Lips, in addition to his wholesale liquor business, was the controlling spirit of the Wine Growers' association. He was an exceedingly neat and attractive gentleman of a high Germanic caste and thoroughly educated.

Some time in the seventies he dissolved partnership with Des Autels and entered into partnership with Solon W. Craigue, who had been sheriff of San Diego, was an argonaut and was one of the best known men of the coast. As Col. R. S. Baker was desirous of building the block which now bears his name, the firm of Lips & Craigue was removed to the Arcadia block on Los Angeles street. In one of the doors of this warehouse had been shot the American which brought on the celebrated Chinese massacre of 1872, the details of which I read in the New York newspapers just before starting for California. After keeping their store on Los Angeles street some time, they removed to Main street, in the Baker block; when that noble building—for those days a palace—was completed. In business transactions they had acquired the St. Charles hotel, which they run for some years.

After a while Craigue, who was quite an old man, wanted to go off and take his ease on a farm and therefore disposed of his interests to E. Martin & Co., which firm was represented in a supervisory character by "Billy" Rockwell, a nephew of one of the members of the firm, a genial fellow, who was once known to every man, woman and child in Los Angeles, one would think from the universality of his acquaintance.

An Extraordinary Change

About this time a very extraordinary change began to be noticed in poor Lips. From having been almost a Beau Brummel, he began to neglect his toilet. I knew him very intimately and had for years enjoyed his conversation greatly. He generally took his station in the handsome doorway of his big store and exchanged the compliments of the day with the passersby; and, as I lodged in the Baker block myself I, of course, saw much of him.

Los Angeles was not at that time at the top notch of prosperity and poor Lips took the situation much to heart. It brooded on him and close friends took his condition to question. Nothing seemed to please him so much as to impress his interloctors with the idea that the business of E. Martin & Co., which he represented, was not worth a tinker's d——n. There was no malice in this, and he, indeed, regretted it very much.

A business like that of E. Martin & Co. of Los Angeles, housed as it was and under the patronage of the biggest firm on the Pacific coast, ought to have sold for $40,000 or $50,000 or more. I have no doubt that E. Martin & Co. gave Craigue the larger sum for his half of the firm of Lips & Craigue. But with an accomplished bookkeeper mad and devoting himself to the dissemination of the idea that everything was going to the devil in the handsome store in the Baker block, the San Francisco firm devoted themselves to closing out the business, and what ought to have been an exceedingly valuable good will evanesced into the thinnest of diaphonous air.

Poor Lips, elegant gentleman and downright good fellow, was taken to an insane asylum and died there.

A death notice in an English newspaper terminates thus: "At rest with the Lord. Friends accept this intimation."

August 27 in the World's History

413 B. C.—The Athenian army under Nicias lost, so it is recorded, on account of the general's flight at an eclipse of the moon.
1556—Charles V, emperor of Germany, resigned the government to his brother Ferdinand and set out for Spain.
1587—At the urgent solicitation of the colony of Roanoke Governor White returned to England for supplies, but of his countrymen whom he had left behind nothing was ever afterward known.
1630—The first church founded at Charlestown and Boston. Their pastor was to receive a salary of £40.
1664—Articles of capitulation signed by which the Dutch colony of New Amsterdam became subjects of England.
1683—Thomas Dongan arrived as governor of the province of New York.
1758—Fort Frontenac surrendered at discretion to the English and provincials under Colonel Bradstreet after a siege of two days.
1776—Battle of Flatbush, Long Island. The Americans surprised by the British and Hessians and defeated.
1813—Second day's battle of Dresden. The allies were defeated and forced to retreat.
1816—Algiers bombarded by the British and Dutch fleets under Lord Exmouth.
1829—Two American vessels captured off the coast of Portugal by Don Miguel's squadron, for which act an explanation was demanded by the United States.
1832—Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian chief and warrior, captured.
1894—The Brice-Wilson tariff bill became a law without the signature of President Cleveland.
1903—The United States squadron ordered to Beirut to support any demand that might be made on Turkey.

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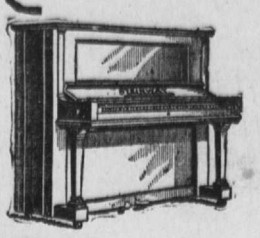

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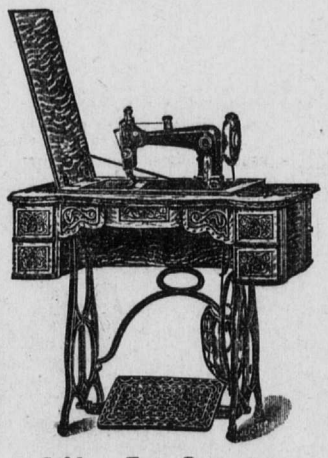

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