

LOS ANGELES DAILY HERALD

BY THE HERALD COMPANY. FRANK G. FINLAYSON President. ROBT. M. YOST General Manager.

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THE HERALD IN SAN FRANCISCO—Los Angeles and Southern California visitors to San Francisco will find The Herald on sale at the news stands in the Palace and St. Francis hotels, and for sale by Cooper & Co., 946 Market.

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.

Population of Los Angeles 201,249

The sultan is now called upon to make the most monumental bluff of his entire career.

My, but it's cruel to demonstrate against Turkey just at this Thanksgiving season!

This city will spend \$2,000,000 for Thanksgiving dinners. The dismemberment of Turkey is near at hand.

Only the character of the big store advertisements can convince the easterners that Christmas is less than a month away.

A meeting of university presidents is to be called to take action against the deadly game of football. Is it as bad as that?

Rockefeller regrets the cheese he didn't eat. Considering his lack of digestive ability, perhaps he'd regret it more if he had eaten more.

The Humane society seeks to stop the use of tobacco by the children. The movement is sane, possible and productive of excellent results.

Lawson says he has proxies enough to control two of the big insurance companies. The question is, however, will that help matters any?

Eastern colleges are combining to eliminate football. The professors fear they won't have any students if the slaughter isn't checked pretty soon.

Again the auto claims a victim from society's inner circle. After while, the proletariat will recognize in the vicious auto its best class leveler.

Margaret Williamson must serve 20 years in prison for shooting a man. She is a woman, hence the lightness of the sentence. Men hate to hang a woman.

The biography of the late Lord Randolph Churchill sells for \$40,000 down and royalties. It isn't every man who so lives that his life is worth \$40,000 after he is dead.

A Kansas City man boasts of an umbrella which he has retained in his possession since 1868. He must have kept it chained down and locked in a safety deposit vault.

More delay on the garbage incinerator. What a good thing for the contractor ad interim. Also, how fortunate that the delay comes in cool weather. But why any delay, anyhow?

Because Los Angeles plans the largest cemetery on earth is no sign it is full of dead ones. Los Angeles is accustomed to doing big things, by habit, and it "builds big" even in cemeteries.

It's pretty hard luck for a Los Angeles speed maniac, immune at home, to be arrested in San Diego. Incidentally, however, if San Diego can arrest auto speeders, why can't Los Angeles?

A man who plays the flute, says a London authority, may not kiss, else he loses the "lip" necessary for his work. We always thought there was some punishment fit for the flute-playing crime.

The mayor is against the women who are against the small factory. He holds that small factories grow into big ones, and that the city needs 'em. Who put the mayor wise, and kept him sane?

A St. Louis man who stopped cigarettes suddenly, died. St. Louis men should take warning, and taper off on their bad habits; they are so firmly fixed that a sudden cessation is too overwhelmingly good to last.

Los Angeles raised more than \$8000 for the relief of Russian Jews, and holds the record, in proportion to its size, for generosity. Los Angeles believes that "freely ye have received, freely give," has special application here.

The Polytechnic high school pupils are cooking their own luncheons, getting fat and saving money. Let us hope the menu consists of more than pickles and fudge, and that the cooking lessons won't be forgotten on the wedding day.

Missouri train robbers held up a crowded car, relieved the men of all their valuables, but released the women, unharmed. Even in the days of the James boys, Missouri handitti were noted for their gallantry, and the trait still sticks.

The three big insurance companies in New York want only women clerks. Quite evidently they expect, after the investigations are over, to have no secrets they want kept. Or have they found that men talk more freely than do women?

The district attorney's office warns the public against a pretended real estate dealer who makes a specialty of swindling people by the exchange of mythical property in the east for real estate in or near this city. It seems strange that any sane person in Los Angeles would listen to such a proposition to "buy a pig in a poke."

The Rev. Dr. S. A. Northrop, who will likely come here to the First Baptist church, has the saving grace of humor. Once, humor would not have been considered a saving grace, but even the parsons now recognize that God's love saves more sinners than does hell fire, and that "honey catches more flies than does vinegar."

The symposium of Thanksgiving sermons printed in The Herald yesterday was a remarkable collection of sentiments from men of all sorts of beliefs, creeds and cults. Yet only one thought ran dominant through all of them: The obligation of man to be grateful to a Divine Creator, in whatever guise He be worshipped. In all essentials, after all, religions seem to be basically one and the same.

GEN. CHAFFEE'S "SUPERSTITION"

The pleasing announcement was made in yesterday's Herald, in a telegram from Kansas City, that Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, of the United States army, is en route to Los Angeles, with Mrs. Chaffee, to seek out a permanent home when he shall have retired, early next spring.

But the general says, in an interview, that he doesn't intend to build a home in this city, because of the old saying, "If an old man builds a home, he will never live in it." He may buy his home ready-built.

The general should be reminded that all superstitions and all "sayings" laid in Los Angeles—probably because of the long periods of dry weather. He is assured that he can safely defy the witches when he comes here.

Still, if he insists upon the superstition, there are ways of quieting the ghost. He can walk backward under a ladder, or nail a horseshoe over the door, or move a new broom and a sack of salt first into his new house.

Seriously, however, the adage doesn't apply to Gen. Chaffee. It distinctly says, "An old man," and the general is hardly in that class. A man is as old as he feels, and if Gen. Chaffee doesn't feel as young and skittish as a colt when he gets to Los Angeles, it will be because he is immune.

Senator J. R. Burton of Kansas has been convicted on every count against him. The punishment carries with it ipso facto disbarment from ever holding office under the United States again.

The city will meet no trouble from the federal government in its Owens river plans, it is announced. It never feared any danger there. The only opposition likely is from knackers in Los Angeles, and these are so pitifully few that they don't count.

IN THE RIGHT SPIRIT Quite in the right spirit, seemingly, are the steps being taken toward a consolidation of the city and county governments.

The committee named by the business organizations, in considering the subject last week, decided to proceed cautiously, reconciling any differences of opinion rather than antagonizing, and conciliating instead of defying any adverse sentiment.

One of the business men's committee, Oscar Mueller, voiced his own opinions and views of the consolidation in The Herald yesterday, at its request.

Make a batter of two eggs beaten very light, one cup of milk, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of butter melted.

Improved Bread Toaster Yet another bread toaster has been devised for use on a gas stove or range. It is an asbestos mat, faced on one side with wire netting and provided with an iron handle.

Household Hints To clean nickel or silver ornaments—Dip a piece of flannel in ammonia and with this rub the article, which will soon be beautifully clean and bright.

GARNERED PLEASANTRIES Yeast—What fruit is there the most money in? Crismonk—Insurance plums, I guess.—Yonkers Statesman.

BATTLESHIP OR CRUISER? Who shall set us a standard whereby we may build battleships? This question is exceedingly pertinent just now.

A PIGSKIN CAMEO Upon the turf in fenshish glee. As if they'd kick their toes off. They kounge and, not infrequently, An eye out or a nose off.

November 27 in World's History 222 B. C.—Marcellus carried off the spoils of Viridomarus, which is the last single handed triumph.

222 B. C.—Mauritius Thiburtus, emperor of Rome, died. 1630—The bubonic plague in Persia. 1666—Battle of Pentland hills, in which the Covenanters were defeated by the king's troops.

1894—The great inundation of the river Nile began by which 30,000 persons perished. 1827—Eruption of the mud volcano of Jokmal, on the Caspian sea.

1850—Hardin Bigelow, mayor of Sacramento, died of cholera. 1855—Robert Bunyan died at Lincoln, England, aged 80; the last male descendant in a direct line from the author of "Pilgrim's Progress."

1868—Gen. Custer fought and defeated the Cheyennes under Black Kettle. 1904—Russo-Japanese war: Japanese attempt to take Port Arthur forts by storm continued, with rumors of repulse; Kuropatkin reported Japanese attack on left and center.

FOR WOMEN INSTITUTION WHERE BAD BOYS ARE MADE GOOD

A Notable Costume A New York correspondent writing of the gowns seen at the recent horse show says: "A striking gray velvet dress had a princess style, a high corset waist. Two shirred bretelles on each shoulder held the gown over its underwaist of transparent lace. The sleeves were full puffs of velvet to the elbow, with full ruffles of lace fell below shirred waist. When the wearer rose to go she slipped on a picturesque little eton coat, trimmed with shirred bands which extended below the jacket in little tabs in front. The hat worn exactly matched the gown in color. It was a large cavalier shape of velvet, tilted from the back. Around the crown was a wreath-like arrangement of white ostrich feathers, tipped with palest blue. Two full plumes trimmed the side of the hat and more feathers filled in the space created by the back elevation."

Decorative Buttons Some of the decorative buttons are very effective. One recently noticed had a circle of silk and a spot deal larger than the size of the foundation. A little heading was then gathered up in a circle close to the center and drawn up snugly; the outer edge of the silk circle was then gathered and drawn up and caught on the under side, making a full gathered cover for the button with a smart little rosette in the center.

Waist Flannels The new waist flannels are very beautiful. Checks, Roman stripes and tartans make up the bulk of them, and the colors are really in a class with the overbrilliant. School girls will wear flannel waists a great deal this winter, and older women will find them most convenient for morning wear.

Quite Correct "What do you mean by writing 'Among the prettiest girls in the dame was Captain Andrews'?" The captain is a man.

Jenny Lind Fritters Make a batter of two eggs beaten very light, one cup of milk, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of butter melted. Have ready a small apple cut in quarters. If the eggs are large add more flour, as the batter must be quite stiff to cling to the apples. Dust the apples with sugar, dip in butter and drop in hot fat. Serve sprinkled with powdered sugar.

Heads of Presidents Remarkable Results of Comparisons Made by a Washington Hatter

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The Washington hatter who for half a century has been making diagrams of the heads of presidents, statesmen and other great personages, supplies the following comparison of the heads of his predecessors in the White House.

President Lincoln had a small head, unusually well shaped, being almost a perfect oval and comparatively free from bumps. The general character of President Lincoln's head was wide across the forehead and the domestic virtues.

President Johnson's head was much larger and more irregular, with a big bump of concentration and an absence of hair on the forehead and temples.

President Grant's head was large, but so regular that when the reproduction is folded so as to bring the back upon the front the lines almost coincide. His head was wide across the forehead, showing special genius for construction and generalship.

President Garfield's head was very large, with a prominence in the left of his forehead, indicating a keen wit and an idealistic strain.

President Arthur had the smallest head of all the presidents within the last fifty years, but it was splendidly formed, and in shape much like that of General Grant.

President Harrison's head was large, and in shape and size much like President Cleveland's. It had the wide forehead characteristic of all the presidents, which indicates a gift for leadership and a more or less humor.

President Cleveland's head was generally supposed to be very large, but in reality it is no larger than was Harrison's, and is so much like it in other respects that it could easily have been the same hat.

On the other hand, President McKinley's head was very small, being almost twice as long as it was wide, with his bump of cautiousness enlarged almost abnormally.

President Roosevelt's head is very wide for its length, and is particularly broad across the back, showing, according to the phrenologists, an inclination to despondency and an absence of power to imitate. There is a big bump for his conscience.

"It's the leading society paper in the town," "Oh, distinctly! It gets much the highest rates for leaving things out"—Puck.

Waifs of New York Gathered at the Westchester Protective Are Cared for and Taught Useful Trades—Provision Made for Their Future

Several months since A. J. Pillsbury, secretary of the state board of examiners, was deputed by Governor Pardee to visit the correctional and eleemosynary institutions in the eastern states with the object of gaining information which would prove of value in the conduct of similar institutions in California.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—I am beginning to be of the opinion that success does not so much depend upon the way a thing is sought to be done as upon the undertaker to do it. The trend is now all away from the congested plan of taking care of dependent and delinquent children, and yet, up on the Hudson, in the outskirts of the city of New York, I found an institution, the Westchester protective, caring successfully for 2621 children who had been doing badly in school, or had no proper guardianship, which generally amounts to the same thing.

What a wonderful plant it is, too! There were acres and acres of beds in the great dormitories, or if not actual dormitories, there were at least hundreds in the room, but they were all tidy and the air in the rooms smelled wholesome.

Everybody Busy There is something doing every waking minute at this great school. It is not a trade school, but there is plenty of manual and industrial training for the children. All except the youngest classes are given two hours in the great, factory-like shops, then two hours in school, two hours more in shop and two hours more in school, with plenty of play time sandwiched in in proper places, so that neither school work nor industrial training has a chance to grow weary.

Looking for a Farm Meantime the managers are looking to the country for a suitable farm for lads who would be better off on a farm than in a shop, something perhaps to be established at Westchester. Mr. Pillsbury is establishing at Ruthersford.

I found manual training given a good place in the course of instruction at the protective, but I think a mistake has been made in substituting, not only in the school, but in the industrial department, the use of the lathe and the planer for the use of the saw and the plane.

Not From Her Yes, our engagement's broken off. Last words are said; I've set her free. To some good man she'll be a wife, But—Not to me!

It came because I stole a kiss— Just one! I took it on the sly; I couldn't help it! She rebelled— And so—Good-by!

"A fiancée should not object To one small kiss," so you infer; But then, the "one small kiss" I took Was—Not from her! —W. M. C.

SEEKS GRACE AT 102 Aged Missourian Baptized and Received Into the Baptist Church

SPECIAL TO THE HERALD. POPLIN, Mo., Nov. 26.—At the ripe old age of 102 years, Thomas E. Saul of Webb City has been converted to the Christian faith. He was baptized and received into the Baptist church at that place. A large crowd gathered to see the ceremony. Speaking of his conversion, Mr. Saul said:

"I have desired baptism for twenty years and would sometimes feel that I must live differently and would for a time; but I never stuck to it and would backslide. I never was converted, though, until a few days ago. My belief is that of an old hardshill Baptist."

TRIES HAZARD HIMSELF Nebraska's Governor Shocks Crusaders by Flipping a Quarter

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 26.—Governor Mickey, who is leading the crusade against gambling and kindred games of chance, engineered a coin tossing scheme to determine which of the local firms should have the privilege of exhibiting the silver service which the state will present to the battleship Nebraska when it goes into commission next summer.

His action has aroused considerable commotion in the ranks of the Methodist church, in whose council he is prominent, and anxious queries are being directed at him to determine whether or not he has abandoned his crusade against resort to chance.

He called in his private secretary, A. B. Allen, and his Assistant Attorney General W. B. Rose. Those two gentlemen were told off to represent the rival firms, and to select sides of the coin, the emblem on which they could rely. The former took "heads," the latter "tails."

"Now, gentlemen, I will toss," announced the governor, as he tossed a quarter up into the air. It returned to the executive desk, and standing on its edge rolled over the surface in irregular curves. The executive eyes watched it with eager intentness. The coin wavered and fell.

"Gentlemen, it's tails," he announced, and the first appeal to chance in the administration of the state's preaching governor had been consummated.

Pi-Lines and Pick-Ups

One He Escaped They've called him many a naughty name, this McCurdy, insurance man. They've cut his pay and said he's gay and built on the grafter plan; He used to be thought a financier, but now we only deride, But no one has called a cigar after him, and he ought to be satisfied!

For men with fame, either good or bad, have many a thing to bear; Burden of fate and cares of state, so many it's hardly fair; McCurdy, too, has his many woes, but the fates are on his side— No one has called a cigar after him, and he ought to be satisfied!

That demand from the east for cheap hides doesn't refer to James Hazen; his sort of Hyde are below par already.

Shonts is buying Bibles and playing cards of his Panama clerk's amusement. "Playing" both ends against the middle, that is.

Funny how defiant Turkey is just at Thanksgiving time!

Mrs. Orange—I don't see why women can't vote, as well as men. Mrs. Lemon—They couldn't vote worse 'n' some men!

The president's message will contain 20,000 words. The proofreaders will peruse it; they must.

It's a funny man who is worth \$100,000 a year to an insurance company and yet isn't fit for ambassador to France.

Pleased the Coats A very realistic reminder of the near approach of winter was felt at this place Tuesday and Wednesday, when a cold wind made heavy coats feel good.—Lowry (Mo.) Independent.

New York Republicans are to reorganize. Enough left for that?

Why should that Detroit man put a fence around his statue of the devil and charge 10 cents to see it, when every man can raise the devil for himself at any time?

Palm—I see a man is writing about what college girls eat. Palm—Oh, fudge!

A school to teach dueling has been founded in France. A man was hurt in a personal encounter recently and the decadence of the art has become so noticeable that something had to be done to prevent bloodshed.

Nansen, as minister from Norway to England, certainly will have a snug berth than when he went unofficially to the north pole.

Turkey, threatened by the powers, should appeal to the Audubon society for protection.

One of Alexief's prophecies is coming true; the Russian fleet has sailed into Yokohama. But Togo was in command; that's the difference.

New Jersey is free from debt and has \$300,000 in its treasury. And it is only across the river from Philadelphia! What an oversight!

Peach—Why have you given up smoking? Truce—Christmas is near and I must head off my wife's usual gift.

When will Chicago declare that sympathy strike with Russia?

Ex-Minister Wu has become dumb. Now he's training his fingers to indent his one English word: "Why?"

Not From Her Yes, our engagement's broken off. Last words are said; I've set her free. To some good man she'll be a wife, But—Not to me!

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BREAKS HIS SISTER'S SKULL Boy Trying New Remedy Seriously Injures the Giver of the Prescription

SPECIAL TO THE HERALD. NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Pressing his hands to his chest Max Epstein, twelve years old of No. 29 Georgia avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon was trying to stop the pain in his side while he was panting for breath, due to overexertion.

Max did. The missile struck Rosie on the head, felling her to the street. Dr. Whitton of the Bradford street hospital said Rose's skull had been badly fractured, and he removed her to the Kings county hospital. The girl may not recover.

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YOUR CHECKING ACCOUNT

2% INTEREST

ON DAILY BALANCES OF CHECKING ACCOUNTS

MERCHANTS TRUST COMPANY

267 S. BROADWAY—CAPITAL \$2,000,000