

LOS ANGELES HERALD

BY THE HERALD COMPANY
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OLDEST MORNING PAPER IN LOS ANGELES
Founded Oct. 8, 1873, thirty-third year.
Chamber of Commerce Building.

TELEPHONES—Sunset, Press 11.
Home, The Herald.

Official Paper of Los Angeles

The only Democratic newspaper in Southern California receiving the full Associated Press reports.

NEWS SERVICE—Member of the Associated Press, receiving its full report, averaging 25,000 words a day.

EASTERN AGENT—J. P. McKinley, 205 Potter building, New York; 211 Boyce building, Chicago.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, WITH SUNDAY MAGAZINE.
Daily, by carrier, per month, \$1.00
Daily, by mail, three months, \$2.50
Daily, by mail, six months, \$4.50
Daily, by mail, one year, \$7.50
Sunday Herald, by mail, one year, \$2.50
Weekly Herald, by mail, one year, \$1.00

Entered at Postoffice, Los Angeles, as Second-class Matter.

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., 346 Market; at News Co., S. P. Ferry, and on the streets by Wheatley.

Population of Los Angeles 201,246

"But the question still remains: 'Did they cut a melon?'"

The coal strike is on. How'd you like to be living down east just now?

However, Dowie laughs last. He holds the titles to the Zion City lands.

Spanish anarchists are plotting to kill Alfonso. Why, he's to be married; isn't that dreadful enough?

John D. Rockefeller, it is announced, will live in Pasadena hereafter. Does Pasadena feel honored?

Coursing in Los Angeles has been given its quietus by Judge James. Let us hope that it will never be revived.

The New York World says every man has a double. No one thought it possible in the case of "Dock" Houghton.

The fact that Senator DePew is in "retirement" doesn't mean that he has "retired" from the senate—more's the pity.

"Scotty" is to bring his new "play" to Los Angeles next week. Offers of sympathy should be addressed to the public in general.

The Zion City church has repudiated Dowie. The rest of the country did so long ago. Mrs. Dowie and her son deserted him. That makes it unambiguous.

The mayor's hammer arm, as indicated in his roast of the council, still retains all the strength it acquired in his boiler-making days.

A heavy frost nipped Pasadena Sunday night. And the next day John D. Rockefeller reported that he would move there to live. Isn't this rather rubbing it in?

A permanent Los Angeles exhibit will probably be installed at Atlantic City, N. J., following the quick visit of Secretary Frank Wiggins to the eastern resort. It will be a splendid and remunerative movement.

To the San Francisco press: Don't get excited. San Francisco will not be asked to name the state Democratic ticket this year. There are other cities and counties from whence important returns are being awaited.

Fair and warmer weather is now billed to prevail over Southern California. This will be cheering news, as the weather man has been unusually offish this winter, although the people are grateful for the abundant rains.

A Washington banker has been sentenced to five years imprisonment in the penitentiary for making false reports to the comptroller of currency and juggling the funds of a depositor to cover mining deals. And that isn't the limit of the law, either.

"Roasts" were the order of the day at the city hall yesterday. The mayor "roasted" the council, the council "roasted" Gilmore and everybody was done to a turn—except the public. This time the people did the grilling and it won't be the last time, either.

It is reported that capitalists from Toledo, O., are seeking a location along the Southern California coast for a ship-building yard. They should find every encouragement to locate within a short distance of Los Angeles, where all their necessities may be readily supplied.

Because one grumpy English hofferer was taken to the wrong hotel by a cabby Sunday night he is "knocking" the city. That Henglisher should be grateful that he got into any hotel here, considering the demand for rooms by people who appreciate a good climate when they see it.

The collection and incineration of garbage by the city was begun yesterday. Heretofore the alleged collection was supposed to be done by contract. The city paid large sums daily for unsatisfactory service. Now that the city has invested a large sum of money to care for this service itself there should be no excuse if it is not thoroughly done.

Bank clearances in Los Angeles during the past three months aggregate \$143,301,086, as against \$103,268,384 for the corresponding period of last year. The increase amounts to 46 per cent. No city in this country, in the class of Los Angeles, can surpass these figures. They indicate to some extent the tremendous prosperity and growth of Los Angeles.

VETOED BY THE MAYOR

True to his promise, Mayor McAleer yesterday vetoed the railroad river bed franchise ordinance and the city council promptly sustained the veto.

This disposes for a time of a question that promised disruptions and revelations, and it is hoped the incident will have taught the city councilmen a lesson they will not forget during the remainder of their term of service.

And the mayor is right when he suggests that important measures of a similar character should hereafter be referred to the board of public works for inquiry and information, so that the public may be advised of what is desired. The people of Los Angeles can be trusted to do the fair thing. They are generous, intelligent and enterprising and they know when a proposition is fairly meant and fairly made.

Los Angeles needs more railroads, Los Angeles needs more street car lines. It should and will grant liberal concessions to those who are able and willing to supply these needs. But Los Angeles will not stand for dark-lantern, gum shoe methods. This is one of the lessons of the defeated franchise ordinance.

The mayor's veto message will meet with general approval, not so much for what it contains in the way of reasons as for the fact that it was a veto. The mayor occupied considerable space in airing his views on other topics, but the bare fact that he said no to the franchise bill was sufficient to entitle him to commendation.

Now let those railway magnates who desire further franchises and rights of way speak up loud and clear, offer what they consider a fair remuneration and trust to the people of Los Angeles for just and generous treatment. They will get it, never fear, and the magnates will be met half way, at that.

THE GOULD FACTOR

The only luminous incident in the dark-lantern franchise episode, as the people of Los Angeles see it, is found in the telegram from George J. Gould to Mayor McAleer. There is nothing positively interesting in the telegram, but negatively it is notable. Railway magnates are proverbially guarded in expressions of public character, and Mr. Gould is recognized as a sphinx among men of his class. Every such word that he utters is weighed, metaphorically, on apothecary's scales.

Mr. Gould says: "E. W. Gilmore is not acting in my behalf, nor has any one connected with me, that I know of, any interest with him."

In view of the characteristic reticence of the author of that dispatch it may be taken for granted that it signifies more than the words disclose. Half a dozen words would have sufficed to say that Mr. Gould has no use for an entry to Los Angeles. Instead of that positive disclaimer, however, the guarded statement is made that "no one connected with me, that I know of," has a hand in the franchise larceny.

In the minds of men most competent to size up the situation there is hardly a doubt on these two points: First, it is the purpose of Mr. Gould to tap Southern California with a branch of the railway that he now is rapidly pushing toward San Francisco. Second, it is the purpose of antagonistic railway interests to strain every point in the effort to thwart his purpose. The key of the situation in this contention is the right of way into Los Angeles.

The only open door for such entry—the only door not already barred securely by existing interests—appears to be the route through the river bed, as described in the notorious Gilmore proposition.

The prompt stoppage of the attempted larceny of the river bed, thanks to an alert press and the aroused public, is likely to have a beneficial ultimate effect. The attention of all railway magnates whose eyes are fixed upon points of expansion on the Pacific coast will be directed to the situation now revealed in Los Angeles. The fact will be plain to Mr. Gould and to all others who may be interested in the question that the time is ripe for action and that it will be wise to "strike while the iron's hot."

That river bed franchise may be a railway necessity of the future and it should yield to the city a large and permanent revenue.

CLOSING TOURIST SEASON

The advent of April always is a signal for eastern tourists in Southern California to lie themselves homeward. Many are wont to leave the southland in March, feeling that it is fairly safe to brave the home climate when the passing of the vernal equinox announces the presence of spring. The present season, according to reports from hotelkeepers and room renters, the general exodus of tourists has been unusually early. The volume of return tourist travel began early in March and steadily increased in magnitude throughout the month. And now, at the beginning of April, a relatively small proportion remains of the winter tourist class.

It seems hardly necessary to advert to the cause of the comparatively early homeward flight of tourists this season. Citizens as well as sojourners understand the cause thoroughly. No resident of Los Angeles, who has been here long enough to understand local climatic conditions is surprised at the result.

It is an unquestionable fact that the last winter season was the most disagreeable ever experienced in Southern California within a dozen years or more. From beginning to end it was more like a typical eastern March than like a normal winter in the land of sunshine.

No wonder that tourists grew weary of such weather as they hoped to escape in coming to California. No wonder that the less considerate of them came to think themselves vic-

tims of imposition, lured here by promises, of sunshine that turned out to be "all moonshine."

But while the disappointment of tourists is regretted sincerely by citizens, the abnormal season is regarded with pleasure by all who have primary regard for the prosperity of Southern California. The same conditions that caused annoyance and discomfort to visitors were blessings to the southland. The protracted period of gentle rains, in relation to the strangers, calls to mind the boy's consoling remark to his father when the young dog bit the old man: "Never mind, pop, it's the makin' of the pup."

Not in many years has the coming of April witnessed such perfect conditions of prosperity in Southern California as are presented now. The earth in this section never was more inclined than now to laugh when tickled by the farmers' touch. Abundant crops of all kinds are certain, rich returns to the producer are assured and every line of industry responds to the bright outlook.

And the considerate tourist will not selfishly complain of conditions that have been "the making" of prosperity.

THE PULL TOGETHER HABIT

There is in this city a most singular organization. It is called the Gamut club and its membership is made up wholly of professional music teachers. It has existed for a long time; it meets regularly, usually about the festival board, and every member of it is so loyal to it that he is ever singing its praises. And this despite the admitted fact—and they admit it themselves—that the professional musician, and especially the teacher, is the most persistent, bitter and unconscionable "knocker" of any man on earth.

Now, this Gamut club is a power in its way. It has done more to eliminate, or at least keep down, jealousy among musicians here than has any other element in the musical world anywhere. In proportion to population, Los Angeles is the greatest musical center in the United States. More good music is produced and heard here than anywhere else, compared to the city's size. No other cause for this can compare in efficiency to the pull-togetherness engendered by the friendliness promoted by the Gamut club. Its members have learned that there is more in it for every one if all "boost" one another than there is for anyone if all continually "knock." As a consequence, if a musician here has anything to say of a fellow it is good or it isn't said.

The lesson of this is obvious. If the Gamut club, composed of such bitter rivals as musicians must be, promotes not only peace and harmony but general well being, why would not similar clubs among other professional and business lines have the same effect? The produce men now have their exchange, and it serves a most beneficial purpose; the real estate men point to their exchange as the safeguard of their business; the banks look upon their clearing house as invaluable; the general trade of the city rely upon the chamber of commerce and the Merchants and Manufacturers' association. But all these are trade bodies purely; they lack the social features which make for closer personal relations.

Why would it not be well to have a club of drygoods men, for instance, to dine together once a month, become acquainted with one another, talk over business features and pull together for general betterment? The druggists need a similar body; the paint and oil men could assemble, with much good to each other, and so on down the list of trades. Even the professions would not be willing to give up such clubs were they once tried. Isn't the idea worth an experiment?

The San Francisco Bulletin, in a double-leaded, double-column, job-type editorial demands the nomination of William H. Langdon, district attorney of San Francisco, as the Democratic candidate for governor. Mr. Langdon may be a good man, but San Francisco isn't dictating Democratic nominations this year. The Fog city is outside the breastworks.

SEEMS TOO TRUE TO BELIEVE

Painter Who Fell Asks Surgeons to Find a Bruise—They Can't

F. Howard fell forty feet from a scaffold at Fifty-first street and Moneta avenue yesterday afternoon to a cement sidewalk and only sustained a slight bruise of the leg. For a few minutes Howard remained on the sidewalk semi-conscious.

As men rushed to the scene to assist Howard, he arose to his feet unassisted. Fearing that he had sustained internal injuries Howard went to his home at 138 South Grand avenue and later called at the receiving hospital, but after examination the police surgeons pronounced him only slightly bruised.

Howard is a sign painter and was working on a double sign. He says that some part of the scaffold broke.

WILL REPEAT THE BARBECUE

New Town of Benedict Is Putting on City Airs Quickly

The Spanish barbecue which was given Tuesday afternoon at Benedict, the new town on the Santa Ana line, will be duplicated on Wednesday, April 4. On that occasion forty lots were sold and owing to the rainy weather only a small number were present at the barbecue.

Several stores and a lumber yard are to be erected at once and the town will assume a lively appearance soon.

TELLS OF CRUEL HUSBAND

Wife Deserted Because She Could Discover No Place to Live

Kate Brown was found by Patrolman Botteroff on South Main street wandering about, and she claims that she has been deserted by her husband. The woman was sent to the central police station for lodging.

The woman says that she came to Los Angeles from Fresno some days ago. Brown told his wife to get work, and when she told him that she could find no place to live he deserted her.

Pi-Lines and Pick-Ups

Pruneville Local News (By A. Prune.)

Miss Sallie Apricot and Mr. Henry Prunejuice are to be married Saturday evening at the Fig Leaf church. They will make their home at Concord, where the groom is employed in a pickle foundry.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Asparagus are rejoicing over the arrival of a young Asparagus, a ten-pound bunch.

John Pieplant is suffering from a severe attack of cramps. He is attended by Dr. Swamproot, so his friends have little hopes of his recovery.

Josephine Huckleberry is down with the blues.

Miss Mary Sourvine is expected home from college the last of the week. Miss Mary carried off the coconut this year, having a general average in all her studies of 97.

Mamie Carnation is entertaining friends from Violetville. On Thursday she gave a pink tea in their honor.

John Hop is very low, the doctor in attendance having little hopes of prolonging life more than a few days.

Henry Lemon was down from Orangeville last week. He reports the potato crop as being a fair average, the hills running from fifteen to twenty spuds each.

Joseph Appletree and wife are entertaining Miss Belleflower from Ben Davis county.

The hay crop is going to be a peach this year. Jacob Snodgrass picked ten tons of alfalfa from one acre of ground.

Everyone should come to the Pruneville fruit and flower show. For full particulars and entry blanks address Henry Limejuice.

Thousands of tourists are coming to this village every year and some of them come back a second time. This proves that Pruneville is going to grow. No use talking, we do raise the finest dried fruits in the state here.

David Crabapple had the misfortune to fall down cellar the other day while on his way to refill the vinegar jug. With the exception of a broken neck no other injuries were found by the coroner's jury. The funeral was held Saturday at the Grapevine church, interment being at Primrose cemetery.

H. E. W.

However, John D. might have simplified it by sleeping in the safe.

Funny, but no girl keeps cool when a rival casts her in the shade.

A boarder in Ohio killed his landlady. He took it too seriously.

A giraffe never utters a sound, but just rubbers. What a congressman a giraffe would make since the house was Cannon-ized.

People who let well enough alone never get anything any better.

Your parasol peddler is in a shady business.

The late Herr Most spent a total of twelve years in jail. Yet men are fighting to succeed him as anarchist leader!

Philadelphia is to have an elevated road in three years. It'll take that long to wake up the old girl.

The smoker's golden rule: Give unto your friends the same cigars that you smoke yourself.

Any workman would rather work than be worked. And yet, there are walking delegates in labor unions.

A Chicago policeman raided a downtown gambling house fifteen minutes after he started to walk his first beat. Now, he walks in the rhubarbs, you bet.

Wouldn't the tunnel under Bering strait give the czar a bully hole to crawl into?

The story that John D. was losing his mind didn't creek a ripple. Had it been his money, now—

As to Critics

Your actor likes the critic, and the "notice" that he gives,

The praise or blame he puts upon the play;

He eagerly will scan all the papers in the morn,

To see if he is good, or just a Jay.

He tells of the tin snuff of the kid-gloved hands, every night;

But tell him something—usually it's soft.

But the ones that make or break him—that tell him wrong or right,

Are the little gallery gods up in the loft—you bet!

The peanut-eating gods up in the loft!

They hand him out no honeyed words, nor phrases that confuse;

No clever diction clouds their utterances;

They tell him plainly to his face; they take him, or refuse!

He quickly knows from them if he's a chance.

Straight to the mark, they let him know; he's "rotten" if he's bad;

He's "bully boy" if good. They are not soft!

But he knows if he's a winner, a duffer or a sinner,

From the little gallery gods up in the loft—you bet!

The peanut-eating gods up in the loft!

—W. H. C.

DR. PARKER'S WIFE GOES EAST

Will Prosecute the Recreant Dentist in Silver City for Perjury

Mrs. W. S. Parker, wife of the Broadway dentist who left the city several weeks ago and was located at Silver City, N. M., will probably go to Silver City to defend an action for divorce that Dr. Parker is prosecuting in the territorial court.

It is alleged that Parker in his complaint stated that he had been a resident of New Mexico for more than a year, and on this allegation Mrs. Parker expects to obtain a criminal action against her husband for perjury.

Deputy City Prosecutor Eddie Reed advised her yesterday that the territorial judge had appointed an attorney to represent the interests of the wife and had given an order for alimony during the pendency of the action.

Dr. Parker was formerly proprietor of the Pasadena dental parlors at Fifth and Broadway and some time ago suddenly deserted his wife and, it is alleged, left the city in company with a handsome brunette.

Dr. Parker was arrested from the prosecuting attorney's office against Parker for non-support, but he managed to elude the police and when next heard from was in Silver City.

RAILWAY WORLD

DANGER TO MAIL CLERKS WILL BE LESS

Harriman Lines Will Substitute Steel Mail Cars for Wooden Ones Now in Use—General Rail Road News

By Associated Press. CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 2.—H. B. Thrall, superintendent of mails on the Harriman railroads, states that modern steel non-telescoping mail cars are to be substituted on those lines for the wooden cars now occupied by railway mail clerks.

It has long been claimed that the position of mail cars in trains and the style of construction had endangered clerks unnecessarily.

DISCUSS RATE LEGISLATION

President of Railway Commissioners Favors Punishment of Rebaters

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The eighteenth annual convention of National Association of Railway Commissioners was called to order today by President W. G. Smith of South Dakota. About 100 delegates are in attendance. President Smith delivered his annual address. A large part of the address was devoted to discussing railroad rate legislation.

Mr. Smith declared that any law passed that does not contain absolute rules for deciding what is a reasonable remunerative rate and does not establish the constitutional right to appeal would be in his object for good.

"On the other hand," he said, "tariff charges are bound to be adjusted, not only relatively, but actually, by the constant pressure of commercial and economical principles. Let us strengthen the laws so as to condemn and eradicate all rebates, secret devices, secret rate cutting and all unjust discrimination between shippers and places, and provide further means of detection and punishment, not only of the railway men, but of all interested parties."

INCORPORATE NEW COMPANY

Is Necessary to Secure Charter for Searchlight Branch

In order to secure a charter for the building of a branch line from Barnwell to the Searchlight mining district, the Santa Fe has had to incorporate a new railroad company with the officials and lawyers of the company as stockholders.

The articles of incorporation were filed yesterday for the Barnwell and Searchlight Road company, and the amount is \$500,000. General Manager A. G. Wells of the Santa Fe is named as one of the stockholders.

The surveys for the road have been made and accepted by the Santa Fe company, and material is now being delivered at Barnwell with which to construct the road.

Construction work will be commenced as soon as the necessary legal processes have been attended to.

NATIONAL HOLDS ELECTION

Former Board of Directors Re-elected With Exception of J. G. Metcalf

SALT LAKE, April 2.—The National Railroad company of Mexico, which operates 400 miles of railway and the Santa Fe route, held its annual meeting here today. Present at the meeting, voting 40,832 shares of stock, were President E. N. Brown of Mexico City, E. E. Caskey, an New York agent, secretary and local representative of the Harriman interests.

The former board of directors was re-elected with the exception that Robert Nunez of the City of Mexico was elected to succeed J. G. Metcalf of New York.

Harriman Retires as Chairman

By Associated Press

NEW YORK, April 2.—Edward H. Harriman is no longer chairman of finance committee of the Illinois Central Railroad company, and that committee has been abolished, according to a statement issued this afternoon by officers of the company. The chairman of a new law and finance committee is Walter Luttgen of the firm of August Belmont & Co. The official statement explained that the committee of the board of directors of the road was never intended to receive, but advisory or recommendatory.

RAILROAD BRIEFS

Assistant General Passenger Agent Peck of the Salt Lake road announced yesterday that a special train carrying the Acco temple of Shriners will leave Richmond, Va., during the last week in April and will reach Los Angeles via the Salt Lake.

The Salt Lake road now has in press a large number of postals and views of scenery along the route which will be placed on sale on the train. Five hundred postals without any advertising on them and neatly gotten up will be given away to the visiting Shriners in May.

T. C. Peck of the Salt Lake has a personal card engraved for special use during the month of May. In one corner he has Shriners inscribed and below it are the names of the lodges and temples of which he is a member.

An intermountain traffic club was formed at a banquet given at the commercial club in Salt Lake city as a farewell to D. S. Taggart, who has been transferred to Reno as general freight and passenger agent.

Southern Pacific officials have been advised that Calexico, on the border of the Imperial valley, is flooded. The presence of the water is due to an overflow of the Salton sink. The water is running a foot deep over the railroad track, but it is thought that little damage will result.

SCORES LODGING HOUSE MAN

Charges Seamstress, Formerly His Guest, With Insanity, Which Brings Out Court Rebuke

"If I had the power to do it, it would be you who would go to Highland asylum rather than this young woman. That is where you belong," said Judge Gilman in department two court yesterday when he administered a scathing rebuke to Marion Hawkins, a lodging house keeper of San Pedro, who had appeared as prosecuting witness against Miss Zella Myers, charged with insanity.

Miss Myers, a seamstress, 26 years of age, owed Hawkins rent and he attempted to make her leave his lodging house. Failing to oust her by forcing the bed out of the room, he is alleged to have sworn out an insanity complaint.

He was ordered out of the court room yesterday after having failed to prove the case against Miss Myers.

FORM A DISHPAN BRIGADE

Neighbors Put Out Fire in J. G. Claxton's Apartments on Flower Street

While Patrolman Harlan was calling the fire department to extinguish a fire in the apartments of J. G. Claxton, a prominent Englishman, at 609 South Flower street, R. M. Conley and several residents of the house formed a "dishpan" brigade and put out the flames.

Officers Harlan and Conley were passing along Flower street when their attention was called to a fire in the house. They rushed to the apartments and notified Mrs. Claxton, who was in the rear at the time.

Before the department could respond to the call the men had extinguished the flames. The fire originated from a curtain coming in contact with a gas heater. About \$40 damage was sustained.

SISTERS' WATER COLORS

TREAT OF CALIFORNIA

CAREFUL WORK, BUT LIMITED IN TECHNIQUE

Sixty-seven Sketches by the Misses White Are Shown, Mostly Chinatown Scenes and Gardens—An Ocean View Excels All Others

The exhibition of the brush work of the Misses Nona L. White and Emily H. White opened yesterday at the Blanchard art gallery. Sixty-seven pictures, all in water color, are shown, comprising landscape, Chinatown sketches and flowers.

Taken as a whole the exhibit does not do the credit to these artists that doubtless they deserve. Perhaps if fewer were shown, and only the best, it would be better. The work shows careful and conscientious work on behalf of the two sisters, but both cases is limited in technique and handling.

The Chinatown scenes are perhaps the best in the exhibit, with the exception of one or two landscapes. The work is in a clear and distinct style, but lacks convincing atmosphere.

Seven "California Gardens" are much the same, the subjects being different, but in handling and coloring they differ but little.

By far the best in the landscapes is the "Mist," a bit of ocean and breakers. The spirit of the subject has been caught by the artist, who has limited in nature in a restful mood. This one sketch shows that better work will be done by Miss Emily with a broader knowledge of technique. Another convincing bit is "Abandoned," showing a castaway boat in bright moonlight.

The spirit of the night is given and lacks much of the detailed work which in some instances mars the other sketches. "Eucalyptus" is very decorative, but the handling of the foliage is not all that could be wished. "Poppies" is also good in the foreground, but the summit of the mountain is not a California mountain, but rather the shape of the well known Fuji.