

TELLS OF NEW SAN FRANCISCO

A. G. PARKE DELIVERS LECTURE AT AUDITORIUM

City to Rise Greater and Stronger Than Ever, Says Speaker.

Kindly Feeling Has Come to Stay

A. G. Parke, member of the chamber of commerce and one of the men who took the first train out of Los Angeles to the stricken city in the north, delivered a lecture on the "New San Francisco" yesterday afternoon at Simpson auditorium.

The lecture was heartily received and clearly demonstrated that the kindly feeling that has existed between Los Angeles and ruined San Francisco has come to stay. The object of the lecture was to encourage this spirit.

For the past ten days Mr. Parke has been associated with B. Fay Mills and Ernest E. Baker in directing the work of the relief corps in San Francisco.

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communion rail and the altars are completely gone.

"St. Anthony's church, Folsom and Army streets, was saved and no one in that parish was killed. But few houses in the parish were wrecked.

"The energy and undaunted spirit of the Californian is being manifested. Rebuilding work has already begun. The debris is being cleared away rapidly.

"The people are being well cared for. It was a sad thing to see people lined up for two blocks, waiting for a loaf of bread, many of them were formerly wealthy. Rich and poor alike were in line.

"San Jose, San Mateo, Redwood city and Palo Alto are all in a wrecked condition. In all that district there is not a brick chimney to be seen."

WHICH IS THE DEAR? ASK THE UNIFORMED MEN

A little side light of humor touched lightly upon the scenes of gloom last night at the Arcade station.

With the arrival of refugee trains there came stories of suffering, despair and death.

The patient groups of hostesses hiding the sad ones welcome to Los Angeles have had little to bring a smile to their faces, but during the day there came one of those delicious little touches that was really funnier when heard than it could be when set in type.

Two rather handsome women alighted from an Oakland train. Both wore sadly bedraggled gowns and their faces spoke eloquently of suffering and want.

But the eternal feminine was uppermost in their bosoms when they beheld two officers, both the "pride of the police force," Sergeant W. B. Craig and Patrolman R. A. Winterton. There they stood, immaculate in their new uniforms.

Unconsciously each straightened up as the two buxom women approached. Both women felt their disheveled hair. One said: "Isn't he a dear?"

The other assented and added almost tearfully, "And we are such frights!"

Winterton is one of the biggest men on the force and he handled the ladies some as well. Sergeant Craig looks like a Scotch clergyman.

Which of the two was meant when the woman murmured "Isn't he a dear?" Both disclaim the honor and go about their duties unmoved by the involuntary ejaculation of admiration.

"The Demon of Destruction, as if conscious of the city's strength to resist, sought to disarm it. Its water mains were rendered useless. Pipes were broken and great structures filled with combustible gases. Electric flashes were sent darting on missions of destruction. Smoke and flame were seen surging from many structures. Firemen, heedless of their own safety, dashed to and fro with their powerful pumps only to find the water mains empty. The city was doomed. Well and forcefully has the press told you by pen and picture the story of this the world's greatest property disaster, for when the computations are made it will probably register \$500,000,000.

"As I stood a few days ago upon Nob Hill, the home of the millionaires, I perceived that fire is no respecter of persons for when it had mowed down 1000 acres of homes south of Market street it commenced its work on the north side and every place on Nob Hill was laid low, only the chimneys standing, and they, as spectral monuments to charred ruins. From this vantage ground one sweep of vision, a few clouds, revealing 1600 acres of stately ruins, the like of which was never before seen. This is San Francisco today.

"What of the morrow? And a cynic—not a San Francisco man—said to me: 'San Francisco has lost her supremacy, lost her millions, lost her hopes.

"What of the morrow? And I clasped the hand of my old-time friend, Fulton Gray, who fifty-six years ago joined a little band of like-minded men and through the vigilance committee cleaned San Francisco of its vandals. I entreated him, 'What of the morrow and the old hero answered, 'San Francisco will be greater and grander five years hence than it was before the earthquake.' This grand old man, towering head and shoulders above the common mass, begrimed with smoke and cinders, when told that it was necessary to blow up his \$50,000 palace on Van Ness avenue to stay the conflagration on its westward march, said, 'Blow her to —, boys,' and turned away. If this was cowardice it is the only record against him, for he refused to see the destruction of his magnificent home.

"Your generosity, fellow citizens, the magnanimity of your beneficence, is San Francisco's greatest inspiration to-day. While there are jealousies? Competition to cruelty? Did either look begrudgingly at the success of the other? The nobility of your aid has buried all that. Los Angeles, by land and water, sent her ministering angels—surgeons, nurses, food, clothing, stable and stately structures in the world. In many respects she will profit by your own city, for she will be a city of churches and schools. The new San Francisco will be a city whose God is love—brotherly love—not Mammon. The commerce of the world will pass through her Golden Gate. Her poets, now in silence, will again sing and they will sing of her excellence, and the Orient and Occident will vie in love with her and she will be greater and better, for this is the refiner's fire."

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BEACH RESIDENTS FAVOR OWL CARS

Local organizations have been too busy during the past ten days sending aid to the sufferers in the north to think of owl cars. Now that their work is done they declare that definite steps will be taken to see that the street car companies establish a system of late cars.

The need of this system has grown during the past week on account of the large increase in population due to the many refugees coming here. Many of them will remain here indefinitely.

Dozens of people of all classes have emphasized the necessity of this service. Not only do the residents of Los Angeles approve of the movement for owl cars, but also the people of the beach towns. Dana Burks, mayor of Ocean Park, believes that the service should be inaugurated during Fiesta week and then kept running unless it should be found unprofitable. It is his belief that the system will pay after the people become acquainted with it.

Believes in Service "Yes, I'm in favor of owl cars," said Mr. Burks yesterday. "This section has long since had need for them, and it would be a good thing were a service inaugurated. By all means something should be done to facilitate the beach travel during Fiesta week, but the service should be extended through the summer and as long into the winter as the patronage warrants."

"You can't make it strong enough. We're all in favor of the owl cars. The Herald is on the right track," says Charles E. Lovelace, editor Ocean Park Journal.

"Why, yes, I hadn't thought about the matter, but it does seem as though the 'Owl' cars, as you call them, ought to be run during Fiesta week. I'm in favor of anything that tends toward the advancement of the community," says Mrs. Calla J. Westfall, postmaster at Venice.

Lack of Owl Cars a Drawback "Every outlying town that is dependent on a big city, as we are on Los Angeles, for about every service that is consumed should have transportation facilities at all hours of the day and night. Not alone that, but it's a drawback to this section that such an accommodation is denied," is the way A. Ed Robinson, member of the Ocean Park city council, states the case.

"The 'Owl' cars have long since proved practicable in all eastern cities and I am in favor of giving them a trial here," says Percy Dudley, cashier Ocean Park, to me that it might be tried. I never had had use for a car at the hour you mention, and am not likely to, but I suppose that there are others who would find them a convenience. Yes, quote me as being in favor of 'Owl' cars," states the case.

Wants to Investigate Details "O—and, I would say that the plan strikes me as feasible. I haven't given the matter any particular thought, and I would like to have the details more firmly in my grasp before making any definite statement, but on the face of things I don't see why the plan shouldn't prove of mutual benefit to the railroad company and the community," said W. I. Hull, president Santa Monica board of trade, in an interview yesterday.

"I'm in favor of the 'Owl' cars," said A. G. Collier of Santa Monica. "I have never yet heard any one speak other than favorably of them. This section is too big now to be without every twentieth century accommodation."

At the receiving hospital the police surgeons who dressed the wounds said that unless blood poisoning set in the man would recover in a few days.

It was found that pieces of the man's shirt and bits of wadding were forced into the wounds and lockjaw may follow in its worst type.

The surgeons will use anti-tetanus serum in hopes to prevent it.

A Slavonian who found the injured man at the park entrance informed the police that he was very despondent because of lack of work and had fully intended to kill himself until the last moment, when his courage failed him.

The police say that the man has been in jail more than once for drunkenness and has no regular lodging.

He has been staying with some of his fellow countrymen on San Fernando street.

"DEM INJUNS 'LL KETCH ME"

Negro From Louisiana Makes This Reply When Arrested for Carrying Concealed Weapons

E. L. Southerland, a negro, arrived in Los Angeles last night from Louisiana. He had heard that the Indians frequently invaded this city, so he brought with him two revolvers and 200 rounds of ammunition.

When he stepped from the train at the Arcade station two detectives arrested him. He was surprised. "Whad dey don't allow a man to protect himself," he explained to the desk sergeant of the central station, when told that he was charged with carrying concealed weapons. "Dem Injuns might catch me." He was assured that there were no bad Indians within some miles.

POLICE SEEK RELATIVES OF HARVARD PROFESSOR

MUENTER'S MOTHER AND SISTER MAY BE HERE

Lacking a Detailed Description of the Suspected Murderer, Detectives Are Handicapped, But Are Running Down All Clews

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., April 29.—It was learned that Erich Muentner, the Harvard instructor wanted in connection with the mysterious death of his wife, visited his mother in Monrovia, Cal., shortly after he left Chicago, April 20.

Although the police are not inclined to place much credence in the rumor that Erich Muentner, the Harvard instructor, wanted on a charge of murdering his wife, has sought refuge in this city, they are making every effort to locate the mother and sister of the suspected man.

No description of Muentner has been received by the detectives and they are obliged to work in the dark.

According to a dispatch from Chicago, Muentner left that city several days ago, bound for Los Angeles. By all reports the Harvard instructor is possessed of acute intelligence, and the police do not think that he would come to this city unless he had a definite destination in mind.

Delights in Vivisection The erratic German is charged with wit murder and the leading authorities claim that the man is of a peculiar type of degenerate and criminal. He is said to have taken delight in torturing animals, presumably in the interests of science, and was considered cruel and unfeeling by his students.

The wife was a former Chicago school teacher, and it was her small savings that enabled Muentner to complete his education and fit himself for the instructorship of German at Harvard university. He was killed with the police several weeks ago, under suspicious circumstances, and the medical examiner of that city made the startling assertion that Mrs. Muentner died from arsenical poisoning.

At the time the alleged discovery was made, Muentner was in Chicago, making arrangements for the burial of his wife.

Cremented the Body He tried to have her body cremated, but this purpose was thwarted by her family. The body was exhumed and it is said that the autopsy showed that the woman died from poison.

Muentner left Chicago, ostensibly bound for Cambridge, but it is claimed that he purchased a ticket for Los Angeles.

The police of nearly every large city in the country are on the lookout for the alleged wife murderer and he may be arrested at any time.

So far the local police have been unable to locate Mrs. Muentner, mother of the suspected instructor. It is believed she is living at some beach resort.

ROMANCE GROWS OUT OF EARTHQUAKE CHAOS

Searches for His Bride and Mother and After the Reunion the Wedding Bells Ring Merrily in Berkeley

To the several earthquake romances that have been added the marriage of Edward Eugene Easton, a well known mining man of New York city and Washington, D. C., to Mrs. Harold Byron Page of San Francisco.

At the time of the earthquake in San Francisco Mrs. Page was living in the Charlemagne apartments on Geary street, one of the most fashionable apartment houses in San Francisco. Mr. Easton, who was then in Southern California, on hearing of the earthquake rushed to San Francisco, fearing that Mrs. Page had been one of the victims with the several thousands that were at first reported killed.

Mr. Easton's efforts to find Mrs.