

LOS ANGELES HERALD

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Population of Los Angeles, 251,463

We now know why Boss Parker came back. Here's where Bullfrog takes a long leap forward.

Hearst and Herrin. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Well, you don't hear of any blizzards down this way, do you?

Lee Gates' letter of acceptance is virtually his inaugural address.

Ben Ward is an honest assessor. The S. P. says defeat him. Of course.

The screech and rumble of the blizzard going east is now heard in the land.

Only one issue in California this fall: Good government or Herrin and Hearst?

Gillett for governor, Ruef for the senate; the S. P. for all. That's what it means.

"Beat Ben Ward" is the S. P. battle cry. "Ben Ward beats" is the proper way to write it.

When the Spiritualists meet in Los Angeles next year, will the ghost walk any easier or more liberally?

Louisville reports a bargain sale wherein twelve persons were badly hurt—and it wasn't a sale of whisky, either.

The big blizzard is traveling eastward. This is when the east gets what's coming to it in the way of weather.

The president refuses to endorse Gillett, yet stamps Hughes with his approval. The president is consistent, anyhow.

But that eastern blizzard isn't a marker to the one that will snow under the S. P.'s Republican machine next month.

Salt Lake says the Beatty trade belongs to Los Angeles. Of course it does—and Los Angeles is going right after it, too.

That Missouri man who proposes to liquify coal and deliver it by means of a pipe, seems to be having that sort of a dream.

Honduras now gets a sweeping out by a hurricane. How does the colony of American fugitives from justice enjoy a big blowout?

The Cuban tobacco crop is nearly wiped out. But smokers may cheer up; the Connecticut cabbage leaf industry never was so profitable.

The defeat of Ben Ward at any cost is the new order from the S. P. Could any stronger reason be given why Ben Ward should be elected?

That's where the collar was riveted on. It was first attached to Gillett's neck in Washington last December by E. H. Harriman in person.

Twelve persons were badly injured in a Louisville bargain counter rush on Saturday. Will we have to apply Rugby rules to the bargain sale?

Langdon and Hearst may claim the credit for instigating the clean-up in San Francisco, but Spreckels' money and Heney's skill are doing the work.

Ruef wants to be United States senator. The fallen angel, it will be remembered, also once aspired to rule heaven. He didn't succeed. Neither will Ruef.

Congressman McLachlan's exclusive services have been retained by the S. P. to defeat Ben Ward, honest assessor. Nice position this puts McLachlan in.

Langdon, San Francisco's sworn prosecutor, is so incapable that he has to call in outside help to prosecute the thugs. Nice governor Langdon would make.

Mayor McClellan says that New York city, in going 100 miles for an adequate water supply, "will accomplish a greater feat than the Panama canal." For a real example of going after water New York is referred to Los Angeles, which is going 240 miles—two and one-half times its own stunt.

Every report from Cuba and the Florida coast shows that the cyclone and hurricane were worse than previous reports made out. Evidently nature doesn't propose that any efforts to boost that region as a winter resort shall interfere with the only real genuine one—Southern California.

A MACHINE-MADE GUY

The sponsor of Candidate Gillett at last have hit upon a plan to break the force, if possible, of President Roosevelt's tart refusal to say a word commendatory of their man.

It has been known for several days that the machine bosses were alarmed by the damaging effect of the president's action in turning down the Gillett appeal, either directly or indirectly, for such an endorsement as the one given to the Republican candidate for governor in New York.

Something had to be done calculated to counteract the negative evidence that the president did not approve of Mr. Gillett's candidacy. The henchmen of E. H. Harriman and the Republican machine bosses seem to have put their heads together in an effort to repair the damage, with the ludicrous result now made public. Here is the gauzy scheme, which a blind man might see through:

A person named Guy, credited with having his habitat in San Diego, comes to the front in an alleged interview with President Roosevelt at Washington. The date of the interview is not given, but the time is vaguely alluded to as "a few days ago." Mr. Guy (suggestive name) alleges that the president said this to him: "In my opinion California Republicans are fortunate in the nomination of James N. Gillett for governor. Of course I know Mr. Gillett personally. I have observed his work in congress and am familiar with his official record. That he will make your state an excellent executive I have no doubt. He is an able man, a clean man and a thoroughly independent man."

"Too thin," is the thought that strikes California voters on reading that evidently made-to-order endorsement of Candidate Gillett by President Roosevelt.

In the first place, the president is not a man of reversible character. He does not say one thing today and a contradictory thing tomorrow. In the second place, no person who is at all familiar with the president's habit in such matters will believe that he used any such language as is attributed to him by Guy of San Diego.

But a desperate situation requires desperate measures. The next best thing to getting from the president a reversal of his refusal to endorse Mr. Gillett, in the judgment of the Gillett managers, was to work up a spurious endorsement. If the president did not say what Guy attributes to him he might have so said had he been inclined. And what he might, could, would or should have said, to use an olden time campaign saying, would be a "good enough Morgan until after the election."

That reputed Guy interview is entirely too tenuous. You can see through it as clearly as through a sieve, or a mosquito net, or through the hole in a grindstone. It was not "a wise Guy" who "remembered" that fulsome eulogy of Candidate Gillett and then charged up the gush to President Roosevelt.

TWO WEEKS FROM TODAY

The speechmaking phase of the state campaign closed at the end of last week, practically, so far as southern California is concerned. The candidates for governor and other state offices, who for three weeks "stumped" this section with exceptional thoroughness, have moved their theater of activity northward. In the remaining two weeks prior to the election, the campaign will be localized, chiefly, although a final spurt of activity on state issues will occur here just before the battle of the ballots.

In the few days now remaining before the election, campaign work will be confined largely to personal effort. The general issues involved in the state campaign have been fully discussed by public speakers and the press. Every voter who can cast a ballot intelligently is presumed to have read or heard the views of the leaders. No voter can consistently claim, subsequently to the election, that he voted under a misapprehension of the salient issues.

In view of this thoroughness of the state canvass, the verdict of the people at the polls should be satisfactory to all. The result will be just what the voters of this state desire, as indicated by a plurality of their votes. Consequently, there can be no reasonable excuse for faultfinding and no valid ground for regret when the election returns come in.

If the plurality of the people of California are satisfied with present political conditions, they will so declare themselves by their votes. If they think it wise to continue the plan of delegating their political rights and privileges to the railway monopoly and the Republican machine which it controls, then they will vote for the candidates selected thereby from governor to constable. They will vote to install in the governorship James N. Gillett, who wears the collar of the man who directed his nomination, E. H. Harriman, grand mogul of the Southern Pacific railway system.

But if the plurality of California voters have determined to be neither led nor driven to surrender their rights to monopolists and political machine managers, then they will vote for Theodore A. Bell and the rest of the state and county ticket which his name leads. Whatever the result may be, however, let there be no post-election grumbling or "kicking" because of the result.

Two weeks from today the decision of the voters of California must be rendered on the vital questions involved in this campaign. Every voter should feel that he will be satisfied, when the result is announced, with his own course at the polls. And if any voter still is in doubt concerning the ballot he should drop into the box, let him ask himself whether he is willing to wear a replica of the collar which encircles the name of James N. Gillett, inscribed, "Political Property of E. H. Harriman."

THE SPECIAL ELECTION

Interest in the general elections should not be allowed to overshadow the important special election that will occur November 12 in Los Angeles and on the strip of territory extending down to San Pedro and Wilmington, which it is proposed to annex to the city.

On the result of the special election depends, primarily, the consolidation of the port cities with Los Angeles. No decisive step can be taken in establishing the connection between Los Angeles and the harbor unless the plan of the connecting link be endorsed by the voters in this city and in the link strip as well.

There is no question that the interests of all voters concerned call for an affirmative vote on the annexation proposition. It must be remembered, however, that powerful influences are arrayed against the fundamental proposition of consolidating the port cities with Los Angeles. Not only the railways having termini at San Pedro and Wilmington, but other harbor frontage grabbers as well, are opposed to any movement whereby their schemes would be confronted by the influence and power of Los Angeles.

There is no doubt that the various harbor grabbers will use their best efforts to defeat consolidation in this initial movement. They cannot hope to influence the Los Angeles vote successfully, but they are likely to make a strenuous endeavor to dissuade property owners in the connecting strip from voting affirmatively.

The election to decide this most important matter is less than three weeks distant. The time is short for a campaign of education in the territory of the connecting link, which is officially described as "a parallelogram of about eight square miles in area adjoining the city on the southwest, with a half mile strip running thence to and along the easterly boundary of Wilmington and touching the north boundary of San Pedro."

The management of the special election campaign is entirely in the hands of the city and county consolidation commission. It is in good hands and the work required will be prosecuted with the utmost vigor. There is hardly a doubt that the result of the election will be satisfactory, but let no mistake be made in underestimating the potency of the corporate interests arrayed against the annexation project.

Mr. Lee C. Gates' splendid letter accepting the non-partisan nomination as mayor of Los Angeles has attracted widespread commendation. It is a many, courageous letter, setting forth the facts and conditions which demand the selection of a non-partisan. Mr. Gates declares himself in favor of the progress and enterprising development of the city and specifically approves those great projects which are already under public discussion. The letter of Mr. Gates is a manly declaration and will at once increase his list of supporters. Every patriotic citizen should read and consider the letter.

Colorado and Utah, which pretend to be winter resorts, are buried under deep snow and harassed by blizzards, though this is only October. Cuba and Florida, with like claims, are nearly wiped off the map by hurricanes and cyclones. The only real winter resort—Southern California—still basks in eternal sunshine.

The Schmitz-Ruef gang is taking to cover—but Hearst's man Langdon isn't doing it. He's gallivanting about the state wind-jamming while real men prosecute the grafters and thugs.

The S. P. won't haul San Pedro lumber unless San Pedro delivers itself over to the S. P. The S. P. aspires to rule California. This isn't a very cheerful outlook.

MR. BELL ON LABOR

On Saturday night, September 22, Hon. Theodore A. Bell, Democratic nominee for governor, addressed the union labor organizations of this city, who had given him a great reception. In the course of his speech Mr. Bell said:

"I have always believed that the chief executive of the state should not and cannot be the representative of any special class.

"So for that reason I will not say if I am elected I will be the special representative of labor, for if I did you would not believe me, and if I did I would be unworthy to hold that office.

"I have taken this nomination from the labor party as a great compliment to me. I have not been an agitator or demagogue with them. I have simply told them my views of labor conditions and what I mean to do.

"They have exacted no pledge from me. They have simply asked me to give labor a square deal. I would have done that even had they not asked me. For had I felt otherwise toward labor, or any other class, I would have felt unworthy to accept the nomination."

RED WINE WEAKER THAN WHITE

A misapprehension about the strength of red and white wines exists, said a Californian. "Because red wine has a darker, richer look, people think it is more intoxicating. The opposite, really, is the case.

"Red wines are made by fermenting grape juice, skins and seeds together. White wines are made by fermenting juice alone.

L. C. GATES' LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE



LEE C. GATES

Non-Partisan Nominee for Mayor of Los Angeles Expresses His Patriotic Views and Accepts the Candidacy

To the Non-Partisan City Central Committee of Los Angeles—Gentlemen: Responding to your notification, that I had been nominated as your candidate for mayor of the city of Los Angeles, I beg to state that I accept such nomination with a hearty sense of gratification for the honor bestowed and a most serious appreciation of the responsibilities involved in its acceptance.

I would have preferred to decline this honor and shun the heavy burdens which it carries, but a call from men of the character composing your committee, representing every business, calling, position and profession in the city, compels my acceptance.

With your declared principle of separating partisan from municipal politics, and the establishment of the same as a principle of municipal policy, I am in most hearty accord. But in espousing this principle I do not swerve in the slightest degree from loyal allegiance to the great national party with which I have been long connected, and to whose principles, in affairs of state and nation, my convictions still adhere. Partisanship has no proper place in city politics. For the conduct of municipal affairs—always local in character—bears no relation to national or state politics, and the joining of these two unrelated forces, the mixing of local with national affairs, has been the prolific source of much of the crime, graft and misgovernment of cities.

Municipal officers should be chosen for their personal worth and fitness, irrespective of their faith in or adherence to party creeds. Two questions should be asked concerning a municipal candidate—Is he honest? Is he capable? These answered rightly, all others are immaterial. Business, city's business and engineering talent,

not politics, is wanted, and man, not party, is sought.

Further, the application of this principle to municipal politics, resulting in the selection of officials for their individual fitness, irrespective of party ties, deprives the political "boss," so called, of power and influence; for a man so chosen, entering office unhampered by pledges, unfettered by obligations, uncontrolled by a political master, is free to administer the city's government according to his judgment and conscience and the will of the only true bosses—the people themselves. In short, the essence of your movement is patriotism, not partyism; your attempt is to achieve political liberty.

I have unbounded pride in the city of Los Angeles and enthusiastic faith in her future. A cosmopolitan metropolis has here grown up, the rapidity of whose growth and development calls for the best administrative and professional talent and the truest civic patriotism obtainable for the conduct of her affairs.

Blest in position, in climate and in a citizenship famed for energy, intelligence and high ideals, she should stand the exemplar of all that may be best in municipal government. No place than here so fit, and no time than now so opportune, to inaugurate this movement and to rear aloft this example.

The city's one great material need is an abundant supply of pure water. The doubt as to whether it could be obtained has been the one cloud which has hung across her pathway, but this doubt has been happily removed and this supply has been secured in the Owens river. Though the task, the giant task, of leading it to our doors will severely tax the capacity of the city's business and engineering talent,

the enterprise, however difficult, must be prosecuted with the utmost vigor and dispatch consistent with a prudent and economical expenditure of the people's money. Our ownership of this water and its plant, with the incidental light and power generated in its transmission, constitutes a large part of our most valued possessions, and forms an experimental base for further advances along the line of municipal ownership, should our experience warrant such advance.

The march of the city lies to the ocean, and, sooner or later, the hills and the sea are to be linked by a continuous line of architectural beauty, and her destiny, her inevitable destiny, is to control that harbor which is the gateway to the commerce of this commonwealth, and to preserve it from the plundering hands of greedy private interests, to and for the use and benefit of the whole people.

If I shall be elected, it shall be my strenuous endeavor to administer the affairs of the city, so far as such administration shall fall to the hands of the mayor, in a safe, sane, conservative and businesslike manner, devoting my best energies to the city's service. I shall sedulously strive to violate the rights of no one, but to so execute the laws and ordinances as to do equal and exact justice to every individual, institution and interest, enforcing the same against all violators, and invoking the same in favor of all who need their protection, without respect to wealth, position, party or creed.

Upon these principles and promises I hereby formally accept the candidacy tendered me by your body, and respectfully offer myself to the voters of the city as a candidate for mayor.

Earnestly and sincerely yours, LEE C. GATES.

CARE OF CHINA WHEN MOVING

"In moving from one part of the city to another, if a reliable mover is employed, comparatively little packing will be necessary except for the dishes and bric-a-brac. China should be packed in a barrel. One such as flour and sugar are sold in can be bought for a few cents from a corner grocer, or perhaps secured from the delivery boy for the asking. When cleaned of any refuse, the barrel should be thoroughly lined with excelsior, plenty of which must be placed on the bottom and around the sides, to prevent any jarring and chipping of the cups, saucers or plates.

Excelsior is cheap, and enough of it to pack a barrel of dishes may be bought for 25 cents. Too much of this packing cannot be used when a barrel or large box is to be filled with fine china or bric-a-brac. As the heavy pieces, such as meat and vegetable dishes, are to be placed on the bottom, they should be first filled with excelsior and then carefully wrapped in it to keep them from being nicked or chipped by a jar. If the packing does not stay close around the dishes, as it should, the best plan will be to tie it with heavy twine. Wrapped in this fashion pieces may be placed on top of each other or fitted in around the sides, without danger of their being cracked or broken. The large dishes naturally set better in the bottom of the barrel, while the plates and saucers carefully wrapped, are of convenient sizes to place around the sides.

WHY NOT A BUNGALOW?

1. Being built upon a single floor, no stairs are required, and as the space generally required by hallways and stairs on each floor approximates that required for a room, the size of the house is reduced by that amount.

2. The charm of the bungalow's simplicity of form and outline and restful horizontal lines, makes ornamental architectural features unnecessary.

3. Plumbing fixtures, being near the ground, require a minimum amount of vertical piping.

4. The form of plan necessitates few connecting corridors and hallways.

5. There is a minimum of labor in framing and a maximum of ease in construction.

6. There is no waste in heat escaping through stair-wells.

7. Interior treatment, depending more on arrangement and proportion than on finish, requires plain trim—Country Life in America.

Pi-Lines and Pick-Ups

The Man Who Works at Night There's one man in this little world Who never gets what's right; He works until the wee small hours And must sleep in broad daylight. But instead of helping him along And try to treat him white, Most everybody has it in For the "man who works at night."

If the boys have been out rather late, And come home ere it's light, They try to sing a little song When joy is at its height. Soon a burly, gruff policeman, Emblem of the city's might, Bawls out, "Don't you know no better Than to wake up folks at night?"

But the man who has to work at night And tries to earn his pay, Has his troubles getting any rest While other men "make hay." Noise of street cars, flies and children And the sun's most vicious ray, Find a way of getting in his room If he has to sleep by day.

So, stranger, in your wanderings, Pray and my strange behest: When your neighbor in the flat above Is trying to get rest, Do not think his earnest efforts Form the basis for a jest; Just keep quiet, let him sleep, and he Will call you three times blest.

—HOWARD H. KRUEGER.

A Texas woman is running for congress. If elected, doubtless her first bill will be to provide ways and means for her sex to keep its hats on straight.

Immigrants at New York are to have a chapel. From their looks, one hopes it will be of the Baptist persuasion.

A London doctor says it is a moral and physical benefit to change one's clothes before every meal. Hereafter in visiting the quick lunch foundry at noon take your trunk along.

Palm—I never did know how to take you. Poppy—You never tried. Coal dealers are not the only ones caught lying in wait.

Sheriff Routes Entire Gang Mesdames Bettie Matthews and Jennie Chesnut and gang of bustling children left Sheriff Powell's for their home in the land of huckleberries and dogtongue last Thursday.—Smithfield (N. C.)—cruid.

Lipton says American women are the best in the world. We can't return the compliment on English yachts, however.

Orange—Is it hard to propose to a girl? Lemon—With some girls it's hard not to.

In elections as in everything else, you bet your money and take your choice.

Having Trouble of Her Own M. S. E. A. Hulva paid a visit to Robert Smoke Friday and returned home Saturday and has scarcely been able since to get through the house, which is suffering great pain with a sore finger on her right hand and arm and also has a very sore foot.—Newmarket (Va.) Valley.

Even the man on the ground floor may take a tumble in Wall street.

The Thaw trial has been postponed till the theater season is over. It was feared its demands for witnesses would depopulate the choruses.

Cleopatra doubtless was the chorus girl of the Nile.

Magnolia—Was left an orphan. Pepper—What did you do with it?

Palma left \$63,000,000 in the Cuban treasury. No wonder he failed to satisfy the Cubans.

A New York man thinks he's a monkey. The opinions of his friends are lacking.

The Roosevelt Bear Have you seen the latest fashion? Will you note the newest fad? You can blame Frank Wiggins for it. He has put us to the bad. All the women round are lugging—Not a baby! Who would dare? But a buzzy, wuzzy, ugly Roosevelt bear!

Gone the pug dog and the Kippie! Women have no use for 'em; Pocket books are also passe; Fashions all such things condemn. Wiggins saw it in New Jersey; Brought it home—he didn't care—And the dear things have about the Roosevelt bear!

So you see the creatures toted On the street and to the play, In the shops and homes and churches, Be it night or be it day! Wiggins, when the judgment cometh You will have to answer there, For the fad you gave the city—Roosevelt bear!

—W. W. C.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY

An application of ammonia on table salt will relieve insect stings. Whistling will do much toward the development of a robust physical frame. If quickly applied, the white of an egg will relieve the stinging pain from a burn and prevent inflammation.

If the face is abnormally oily an application of sour buttermilk will often improve the condition, but it is not infallible. It is perfectly harmless. The value of a mustard poultice for coughs and sore throats was well known to our grandmothers and the remedy is still used successfully in many households.

The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than when standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs the heart, lungs and digestive organs are large. For a dangerous wound made by a rusty nail or a jagged knife the best remedy is to apply pork rind. It should be changed often for several days, when the poison will be entirely drawn out and there will be no inflammation.

Tiny Tackers

BY RYAN WALKER



IT HURT MORE THAN HIS FEELINGS Mrs. Fondmar—When your pa spanked you just now it hurt him more than it did you, I think. Bertie—I'm sure it did. I had a single stick in the seat of my pants.

HE WAS DOWN ON BARRIERS. "What are relics of barbarism, pa?" "Something you won't have if you shave yourself."

RUNNING DOWN HILL. First Baby—You look below pa. Second Baby—Yea I haven't absorbed an unfriendly germ for so long how fast I'm losing all power of resistance.

GAVE HER AWAY. Willie (aged 11)—Ma, it must have been a clock when sister's beau left last night. Mamma—How do you know? Willie—When he was leavin' he asked Sis a question and she said, "Just once; that's all!"

HE KNEW THE GAME. "And now, after resting the lives of great men, said the teacher, 'In this life what is your constant aim?' "Ain't right across the home plate—no inshoot!" cried the small boy.

NOT VERY WELL. Staylight! Isn't it pretty late for you to be out of bed, Bertie? Bertie—Sure but as long as you and Sis keep sparkin' on that lounge, ma can't get a chance to open it out and take up my bed, can she?

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