BRYAN TO BE CITY'S HONORED GUEST

MANY EVENTS PLANNED FOR THREE DAYS

Visit of the Great Commoner to Be Most Notable One

All Arrangements for Several Functions Complete

Few of the Six Hundred Tickets for the Banquet Next Tuesday Night Now in the Hands of the Committee

WITH the exception of the completion of the list of speakers for the banquet to be given Tuesday evening, all the arrangements for the coming of William Jennings Bryan are complete.

Directors of the Democratic club, under the auspices of which the banquet will be given, will hold a meeting today at the rooms of the club and decide upon the list of speakers and the subject each speaker will discuss.

All the speeches, with the exception of that to be made by Mr. Bryan, will be restricted to five minutes, in order that the guest of the evening may not be embarrassed by a lack of time in which to deliver his address, which is expected to be an important political effort.

Many applications for tickets to the banquet were made to the committee yesterday, and Anthony Schwamm last night expressed the belief that all of the 600 tickets will be sold by Monday night.

Nathan Cole, jr., yesterday completed arrangements for the trip to Catalina island Tuesday for Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, the members of the various committees and their wives.

Special Cars for Party

Special cars will leave the Pacific Electric depot at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning and the steamer Cabrillo, which has been chartered for the occasion, will leave the wharf at San Pedro at 9:30.

Luncheon will be taken on the island and the party will reach Los Angeles about 5 p. m., giving the male members of the party time in which to go to their homes and dress for the banquet, which will begin at 8 o'clock sharp.

Members of the committees who desire to make the trip are requested to notify former Mayor M. P. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will arrive in Los Angeles on the coast train due at 9:30, but inasmuch as this train has been delayed each day from four to six hours on account of washouts during the recent rains, the exact hour of its arrival will not be known until Monday morning.

The train will be met by a committee, headed by Mayor Harper, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan will be taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Cole, jr., where they will be entertained during their stay in Los Angeles.

Tuesday morning a general reception will be tendered Mr. Bryan at the chamber of commerce, when the public will have an opportunity of personally shaking hands with the distinguished guest.

Mr. Bryan's lecture for the benefit of the newsboys home will be delivered Monday night at Simpson auditorium. In speaking yesterday of the lecture, L. E. Behymer, under whose management the lecture will be given, said:

Will Talk of Old World

"Mr. Bryan's talk for the benefit of the newsboys' home will be upon 'The Old World and its Ways.' This confidential information concerning the land across the water is considered by those who have heard Mr. Bryan on this subject to be the most interesting of all the public lectures that he has given to the American public since his return from abroad. Every portion of it contains something we all should know. Not only is Mr. Bryan a philosopher but a good story teller as well. The object for which a portion of the financial results are to be given is a most deserving one. The Lark Ellen home has been a public institution for many years and we are all more or less interested in the welfare of these youngsters, and so Simpson auditorium should be filled Monday evening with a most enthusiastic audience. As an orator Mr. Bryan is unequaled in this country, and it is to his eloquence that the political world has been given some of its most brilliant treats. The price of seats are 50 cents, 75 cents and $1, and I anticipate that the home will be materially benefited financially as a result of the lecture."

Press Club to Entertain

Mr. Bryan will be the guest of honor at a reception to be tendered him Tuesday night, following the banquet at Levy's, by the Los Angeles Press club at their club house on West First street.

The rooms at the club house will be elaborately decorated for the occasion and a midnight luncheon will be served. With Mr. Bryan will be the officers of the Los Angeles Democratic club.

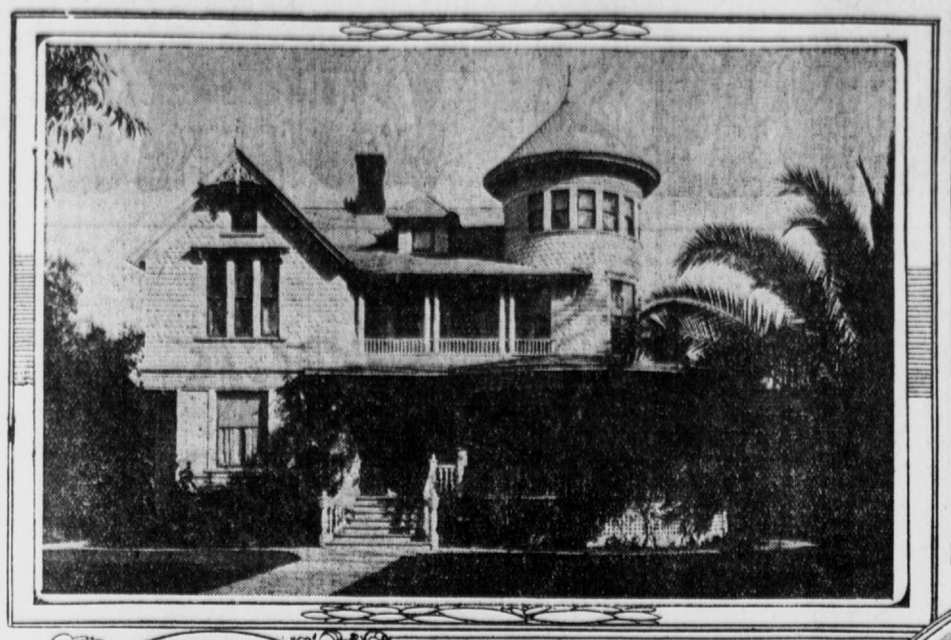
Following is the reception committee: Frank T. Searight, chairman; Attorney Earl Rogers, R. M. Yost, jr., Herbert D. Kennedy, Dr. A. D. Houghton, L. G. Guernsey and J. Sidle Lawrence.

RARE ATTAINMENTS ARE POSSESSED BY THE GREAT COMMONER

To entertain the most prominent commoner in all the world is the distinction which will be attained by Los Angeles during the coming three days.

William Jennings Bryan, whose glory as a private citizen has constantly been on the increase since the day that he first made his appearance upon the public stage, and who, it is confidently claimed by the great majority of Democrats and reluctantly admitted by many Republicans, will be the next occupant of the president's chair, is coming as a private citizen, but on an errand of philanthropy; but it is intended by Democrats especially and citizens generally that he shall be accorded the attention which his statesmanship, citizenship and political integrity entitle him to receive at the hands of a people who admire honesty of purpose, purity of mind and a genuine desire to advance the welfare of his country through utterances from the rostrum and in the columns of the public press.

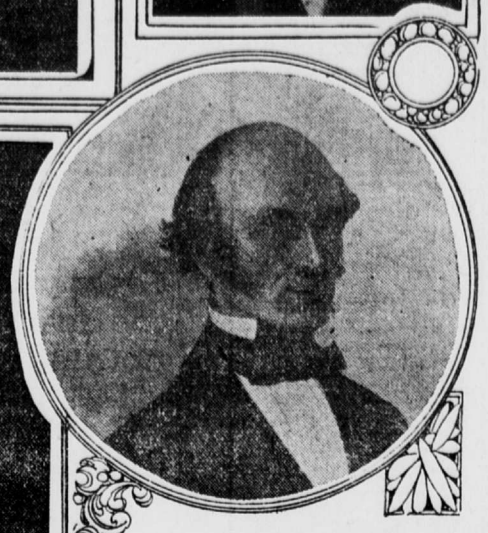
NATHAN COLE RESIDENCE



W. J. BRYAN

MRS. NATHAN COLE

NATHAN COLE



SILAS L. BRYAN

Waiting for His Coming

Everything is in readiness for the events in which the distinguished visitor will be the central figure—the lecture for a charitable purpose and which is the prime object of his coming; the pleasure trip to a popular resort; a banquet at which the guest will provide the feast of reason and flow of soul; and the reception in which the general public is invited to participate—and all now await the coming of the time for the arrival at the open gates of the Angel city of the distinguished visitor.

People who once regarded Mr. Bryan as a mere politician and even admitted that he was a brilliant one are fast learning that throughout he is a man of rare attainments, of sturdy honesty and a love of family that is as great as his acknowledged love of country.

Mr. Bryan's admirable traits of character are his by heritage as well as by natural acquisition. He comes from a stock that was distinguished for all that is noble during the early days of Virginia, and history records that these ancestors were always to be found in the front ranks of those who were always struggling for a higher standard of morals, education and religious enlightenment.

Prominent Virginians

His grandparents were John and Nancy Lillard Bryan, the former of Irish and the latter of English extraction, and the families of each were among the most prominent people of eastern Virginia. In speaking of these good old people in connection with the death of the father of Mr. Bryan, Hon. Silas S. Bryan, Mrs. M. P. Lemen of Salem, Ill., and a close personal friend of the family of Judge Bryan, said in a short biographical sketch:

"Both families were Baptists in religious sentiment, noted for their love of democratic government, for their devotion to the industries of life, for their devotion to the education of their children and zeal for the Christian religion."

Silas Bryan, who was born in November, 1822, was only nine years old when his mother died and three years older when his father passed away. The children, of whom there was a large family, scattered and Silas moved to Marion county, Illinois, and practiced law at Salem. He served two terms as judge of the Second judicial district. He was married November 4, 1852, to Miss M. E. Jennings, a member of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in Illinois. Concerning Judge Bryan, Mrs. Lemen said in her sketch:

"Judge Bryan in the various relations of private and public life seemed to have well defined convictions of duty and a strong sense of natural justice between man and man. He occupied many high positions, but the highest position he occupied was in the Church of Christ as a meek and humble follower of the lowly Jesus, ever ready with his means to give aid in sustaining educational institutions and ever the poor man's friend."

Inherited Father's Traits

That William Jennings Bryan inherited many of his father's noble qualities is shown by a study of his private life. One of the best short descriptions of Mr. Bryan's home life is that recently written by Leigh Mitchell Hodges and which appeared recently in the St. Louis Republic:

A certain young senator from Indiana is fond of saying there are only two men in the United States who, when they speak, command a larger audience than he, and his statement is indisputable as to the two men—Theodore Roosevelt and William Jennings Bryan, writes Mr. Hodges, under date of Lincoln, Neb.

Of the home life of Roosevelt, who has reached his White House through a series of brilliant, dashing successes, the world is kept fully informed from week to week. We know the salary of his chief cook and the weight of his Christmas turkey. Of the home life of Bryan, who has reached his farmhouse through a series of such defeats as would have doomed any ordinary man to that state best expressed by the inelegant "dead as a doornail," we know very little.

So this, then, is a little journey to the home of William Jennings Bryan.

Lincoln, the capital of Nebraska, is a quiet city of 60,000, with more comfortable, pretty homes than any place of its size west of the Mississippi.

With the combined aid of the "College View" car and a 5-cent piece it is possible to journey from the main street of Lincoln to a point on the rolling prairie three miles east, where a tiny green shed by the roadside affords shelter for six persons at a time, also for the penciled names of some 16,000 other persons who have been there before.

Some of these autographs are appended to brief statements, one of which reads, "Bryan, president some day."

The "Smith" who wrote this may be a prophet!

From the green shed to Fairview is a somewhat uphilly half mile. Fairview is the name of Mr. Bryan's farmhouse. It is well named. The view on every side is fair and far. It is a circling stretch of undulating prairie, two bronze beasts, also from Japan. The beast on the left is Conservatism—its mouth is shut tight. The one on the right is Radicalism—its mouth wide open, and its teeth show even more than Teddy's when he smiles and thick-dotted with buildings, large and small, and livened on the west by the smoking chimneys of the city and the dome of the statehouse. And the winds never rest at Fairview, which is a purely modern house of chipped red brick, looking as if it had been intended for a city street and had got to its present place by mistake.

In the front yard of the great commoner's 153-acre farm stands a tall stone lantern, which was given him in Japan during his recent trip around the world. Flanking the broad stone steps leading to the front porch are he pats the sleek side of his thoroughbred gift from Senator Stone of Missouri.

Stone is the man who was made immortal by "Bill" Phelps' remark that they "both sucked eggs, but Stone hid the shells!"

Then there are work horses and all sorts of farm implements and haystacks and a windmill and a gas plant to make light for the house, and incidentally serve as a cyclone cellar in case a twister should come along, and all the things one sees on an up-to-date farm, which is a vastly different proposition from the old time farm, with its quaintness and crudeness.

Mr. Bryan's Library

And beyond these stretch the broad acres, over which we trudged with a blast from the place Peary just discovered blowing through us as if we were mosquito netting or Val. lace. I guess it was that blast made the library look so good when we finally got back to the house.

But the library would be a good looking room under any circumstances. Like the rest of the house, it is handsomely furnished, with a-plenty of polished oak and four walls of interesting pictures—pictured walls very often reflect the personalities dwelling within them, you know.

From these walls look down Lincoln and Webster, Tolstoy, Bryan himself—a large portrait in oil—and Mrs. Bryan and Jefferson. There is also a picture of the capitol in Washington, done in split straw by an Italian admirer.

The books on the shelves run the whole gamut of literature, ancient and modern, with the emphasis on essays and economic subjects, and the flat-top desk, a massive affair, is lightly burdened with writing material, since the bimettalist—he is still that—does nearly all his writing in his office in the basement.

In the library, as in every other room, there are curious and beautiful trinkets, some of them rare and valuable, which were given to the Bryans in foreign countries. Here is a Buddhist god of gold, there a bit of old, old cloisonne, yonder a piece of carved alabaster, each fraught with a brief history which the tall, broad shouldered man of the house relates in that wonderful voice of his.

That voice—richer, deeper, more mellow now than ever before! No wonder it swept everything before it on that strange day in Chicago ten years ago. It seems longer than that, doesn't it? But then Bryan is not yet 47, even though the top of his head is guiltless of hair.

Whatever else nature may have had in view when she planned this man, she visioned the orator. There are few such voices; there have been few such. I dream of David as having had one like it; perhaps Demosthenes, who is this man's favorite in prose, just as Bryant's immortal "Ode to a Water Fowl" is his choice of poems.

You may recall the last stanza of it:

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

Collection of Hats

There is something more than music, rich and organ-like, in these words when that voice repeats them. There is a faith better than the best music. Nor is it a false indication, for Mr. Bryan is sincerely religious and he does not hesitate to say that the most impressive thing he saw in his globe-trotting was the work of the missionaries.

In the billiard room upstairs are hosts of queer looking contraptions given him by missionaries here and there in heathen lands. Among these are many samples of the hats worn by various people, and in these the Nebraskan takes peculiar delight. He dons one after another, even to the weird headgear of the Parsee widow, and each time he smiles a funny smile as if seeking some sort of expression to fit the top piece.

Some of the millions who have been misled into believing Bryan a man barren of a sense of humor should see this little performance. Nor is it the only indication of the mistake, which sems to be somewhat general.

"I suppose I tell more stories in my speeches than nealy any other public speaker," he said, when I mentioned the popular theory regarding his great seriousness, "but as a rule I try to tell stories that will illustrate a serious point, and people forget the funny part in remembering the point."

And to further prove my assertion that Bryan really has a good sized sense of humor I quote from the last political speech he made—one he delivered to his friends and neighbors in Lincoln at the close of the recent campaign.

It was a speech on "dreamers," which is of itself a rather humorous title for such a deliverence. He said:

"Senator Beveridge, in his speech in this city, paid the compliment of calling me a dreamer. It did not impress me at first, although I appreciated the kindly tone in which this distinguished representative of the Republican party had spoken of me. A few days afterward Governor Cummins of Iowa called me a dreamer. Then I sat up and took notice. Not long after that Speaker Cannon called me a dreamer. This made the matter look serious. And then Governor Hanley of Indiana followed and brought the same accusation against me. With these four witnesses testifying against me I might find it difficult to escape conviction, and I have decided to plead guilty and justify. Finding that I could not escape the charge, I began to look up the subject of dreams and to inquire of the dreamer's position in history. Philosophers tell us that the dream of today is the reality of tomorrow, and a poet has gone even further and declared:

'The dreamer lives forever and
The toiler dies in a day.'

On Dreamers

"But it is not safe to build an argument upon a poem, for poets sometimes take license with truth as with language. I have greater faith in the Bible than I have in a poem, and therefore I went to the Bible, as I am wont to do. If I quote Democratic authority, the Republicans attack my authority, and sometimes they keep me busy defending the Democrats quoted; but when I quote the Bible I leave them to fight it out with my authority.

"The Bible tells us of dreamers, the most prominent among them being Joseph. His brothers were angered by his dreams, and when his father sent him out into the plains of Dothan his brothers plotted to kill him. They did sell him to some merchants, who carried him into Egypt, and they reported to his father that he had been killed by a wild beast. Yes, Joseph, the dreamer, was put out of the way, as many dreamers have been since, but after a while his brothers were glad to go down into Egypt and get corn of him.

"The Democratic party is something like Joseph in this respect. It has had its dreams; its enemies have plotted against it, and now it is prepared to furnish the corn to those who have fought it and tried to put it out of the way.

"The Democratic party has contained many dreamers during the last hundred years. In fact, it was founded by a dreamer, Jefferson, and defended by Jackson, who was something of a dreamer. Jefferson's mind was filled with a vision of a self-governing people, and his whole life was devoted to an attempt to make the dream a reality. His dream was reduced to writing in the Declaration of Independence, and it breathes through all of his letters and public documents.

"He saw in the future a government resting upon the consent of the governed, strong because it was loved and loved because it was good. That dream is being realized in this country, for the tendency is to make our government more Jeffersonian by bringing it more and more completely under the control of the voters. The effort to secure the election of United States senators by the people is an effort toward the realization of Jefferson's dream. The effort to substitute the party primary for the boss-ridden convention is an effort to realize Jefferson's dream.

"Yes, the Democratic party has its dreamers, and every day brings those dreams nearer to a realization. Every element of popularity that the president has—and he seems to be the only popular Republican leader—is due to his adoption of Democratic dreams, although he has only adopted a few of them, and these only in part. It is an evidence of Democratic sincerity that they have supported a president of the opposite party better than the Republicans have supported their own president.

"But the Republicans have had some dreamers in the party. Hamilton had a vision of an aristocratic government, and that vision was embodied in a form of government which he sought to have adopted. Fortunately, it was rejected, and every year carries us farther away from the ideas of Hamilton and nearer to the ideas of Jefferson. Lincoln was a dreamer, but he found his inspiration in Jefferson, and Lincoln's arguments no longer have weight with Republican leaders.

"The Republican party has had some recent dreams, but they have proved to be nightmares."

Yes, he has sense of humor, in spite of the New York Sun. While entertaining some visitors not long since—and hardly a fine day passes without bringing some pilgrims to the home of the twice defeated—he was asked if he raised Belgian hares.

"No; and my lack of success in 'hair' raising of one sort has discouraged me all along that line," he answered, at the same time baring his head to better illustrate his meaning.

But the biggest Bryan is the Bryan of high principles and hard work; the Bryan who gets up at 5 every morning, so as to write a while before breakfast, and who, from that time until 10 at night, is about as busy as any man in the country. And the biggest Bryan is the coworker with Mrs. Bryan, who is his constant companion in everything he does. She studied law just after they were married and was admitted to the bar—not because she wanted to practice, but because she wanted to be a real help to her husband in his work. And that she was and still is.

Now that his work has resolved itself so largely into writing—writing editorials, lectures, letters, books and articles for magazines—she has learned to use a typewriter, and, beside his big desk in the office, in the basement of Fairview, is a little stand, at which she sits whenever he is there, taking dictation on the machine or answering some of the hundred or more letters that are sent out to him from the Commoner office every day.

All his mail is delivered to the office of his weekly paper, which is just off the main street in Lincoln and is supervised by his brother, Charles W. Bryan. And last year 300,000 letters addressed to William Jennings Bryan, with variations, were received there.

He seldom goes to the office of his paper, though he writes the leading editorials for it each week and keeps a close eye on the proofs. The Commoner is doing well for a sheet of its sort; and I do not know of any other just like it in the nation. It has a circulation of 160,000 and it goes not only to every state in the Union, but to nearly every civilized country in the world as well.

And in the office of the Commoner Mr. Bryan insists upon an eight-hour day for everyone, including his assistant editor, though it took the latter—a practical newspaper man—a long time to get used to such a short shift! He'd been used to about eighteen!

Once a year the whole force is taken out for an all-day picnic, and the biggest boy in the bunch is "Billy" Bryan. He runs in all the races and climbs the greased pole, or makes a try at it; and at baseball he is a corker for a man his size. So he's mighty popular with his force.

His home life is as simple as that of the average well-to-do farmer, though it differs from the latter in most ways. In a cozy little frame house not far from Fairview lives his farm superintendent, who looks after the stock and the crops, for "Farmer" Bryan seldom has time from his desk to look after the actual running of things. He keeps close track of how matters are "comin' on," however, and he knows good corn and wheat and a fine cow almost as well as he knows political economy, which is very well indeed.

But his literary labors occupy every minute of his time nowadays. He is constantly in demand as a lecturer—in summer at Chautauquas and in winter on the lyceum platform, though he declines most of the offers of this sort. It would be quite possible, however, for him to lecture six times a week fifty-two weeks in the year, if he so desired, and with chances of very few vacant seats, too. For his popularity seems to be steadily increasing, and his hold on the great mass of the people is nothing short of remarkable.

There is no questioning the fact that he has grown much in the last few years. Study, experience and travel have given him a broader outlook than when I used to chat with him once in a while at the depot out in Kansas City. And he is still growing. It is impossible to spend even a few hours with him without being impressed with his tremendous moral strength; and, in the final analysis, that is the strength which makes the right sort of politics as well as the right sort of manhood.

Still a Young Man

His exemplary life which, in his moral aspects might well be accepted as a standard by any young man, has repaid him many fold for the few so-called pleasures of which it may have deprived him. At 46 he is as freshly strong as a man half his age; and while 46 is by no means old, most men of that age who had done all Bryan has done in the way of hard work would be far less fit than he. Yet his side hair—he has none on top—is iron-gray.

And though the general public is constantly reminded that he has made so much money from his writing and lecturing as to justify it in classing him as a rich man, the facts in this regard, which I am privileged to make public for the first time, does not warrant the classification.

As a matter of cold fact, Mr. Bryan is not worth $100,000 today. Were he willing to devote his time to lecturing he could easily clear $50,000 a year, but he is not willing to do this, for it would deprive him of the time he wants for study and writing. His actual income is reduced to a very small figure by the many demands made upon him in the name of charity, few of which go unanswered at least in some measure.

His farm, with its fine house and other buildings, and what he has tied up in the Commoner, represent his "fortune," which is so frequently referred to.

"But what about those gold bonds of which I have so often seen you accused?" I asked while we were on this subject.

"Those gold bonds are government bonds," he answered. "They form part of the Commoner's backing. Not having much, I desired to have that little in the best possible form."

He has no desire for wealth; indeed, he seems to care little for money. His whole ambition lies in the carrying forward of the principles he advocates and in the lifting up of American ideals, which is, he believes, the surest and straightest road to the bettering of conditions that need bettering.

"What one moral need, in your estimation, most affects our future?" I asked him, after he had explained to me how our present prosperity was

(Continued on Page Nine.)

URGE MAYOR TO CHOOSE SEALER

LETTERS AND RESOLUTIONS POURING IN

New Office Will Be Supported by Fees, Hence Be No Charge upon Municipal Treasury

As a result of the flood of letters, resolutions and personal requests made on Mayor Harper he will probably on Monday repeat his former message to the city council in reference to creating the office of sealer of weights and measures.

In one of its secret sessions the committee of the whole of the council decided not to establish the office, lack of funds being given as a reason. However, as fees will be charged for testing and fixing the reliability of weights and measures the office will not only be self-supporting but a source of revenue to the city.

Four hundred grocers, organized for protection, have come out in favor of the scheme.

Short-Measure Milk

From women many letters have also come. They are interested in the short bottles which milk dealers use in distributing milk supposed to contain one pint or one quart.

One of the letters received yesterday is typical of the style being sent in by women. It reads:

"Mayor Harper: I see by the newspapers that you are trying to get pure milk with full measure. May you succeed is the wish of many.

"I don't think you will find one milk bottle which will hold sixteen ounces.

"I have just finished with my dairy. The milk was fairly good up to the first of January. It should have been better, as grazing was good. Instead the milk was delivered here watered, skimmed and doped. I sent word by mail that I would not pay full price; also told them at the same time to stop sending the milk. The collector came with his bill. I offered him a little more than half. He became abusive and I closed the door. Two days after he came back and meekly accepted half price.

"That shows that they adulterate the milk. He said he would make trouble, but I have no fear.

"If every one would rise up and do likewise they would be compelled to do right. The inspectors would do right, but they wish to keep on the good side of the companies. They cannot reach the outside dairies.

The dairy company of which I speak does a large business. There must be thousands treated the same way.

"We are expected to pay fancy prices for watered, skimmed and poisoned milk, and when we refuse to pay we get impudence. I for one wish to thank you for the efforts you have made to meet the evil.

"Yours for pure food and honest dealing."

Willing to Serve

One patriot has come forward who is willing to take the office of sealer provided he can keep the fees. His letter is as follows:

"Mayor Harper: As I know and as everybody knows Los Angeles is in need of a scale inspector and sealer. As I have been in that line and am still in scale work I think myself able to handle the city sealer's job without pay from the city, if I be allowed to do that for a charge of 10 cents for each scale and 5 cents for each after the first one.

"In my position you could see how the public is getting the worst of it and in some places you would find the weights very short.

"I am a citizen and have served in the army. Your truly,

"A. G. BEATTY."

From Vallejo to Vacaville

By Associated Press.

NAPA, Cal., Jan. 26.—Articles of incorporation of the Napa & Vaca Valley Railway company were filed with the county clerk, showing the proposed route of the new road from Vallejo to Vacaville. From Vallejo the line will run to Napa Junction, thence to Soscal, six miles below this city, where it will turn to the east and, pasing through Cordel, will go on to Vacaville. The capital stock is $500,000.

Project Sacramento Line

By Associated Press.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—A new line to be known as the Sacramento & Vallejo railroad, to operate between the two cities, is soon to be built. The articles of incorporation were filed with the county clerk. The capital stock is fixed at $1,000,000. The road will be about sixty miles long.

Overrule Rebate Demurrers

By Associated Press.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 26.—A decision was filed in the United States court in Minneapolis overruling the demurrers to the indictments in the rebate cases recently brought by the government against the Omaha, Great Northern, Wisconsin Central and Minneapolis and St. Louis railroads. The cases will go to trial at the April term.

To Hold Meeting

The Anti-Cigarette club will hold its regular meeting at 5:30 o'clock tonight in the Home Extension hall of the chamber of commerce.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Cures Colds and

GRIP

It appeals to busy people

If you will keep "Seventy-seven" handy (it fits the vest pocket) and take it promptly, you will not have to lay up with the Grip, but can keep about your business. Because "Seventy-seven" acts directly and quickly on the sick parts; without disturbing the rest of the system.

Use it as you would render "first aid to the injured" and save a winter's illness.

At Druggists, 25 cents or mailed.
Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., cor. William and John streets, New York.