

LOS ANGELES HERALD

BY THE HERALD COMPANY
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THE HERALD IN SAN FRANCISCO AND OAKLAND—Los Angeles and Southern California visitors to San Francisco and Oakland will find The Herald on sale at the news stands in the San Francisco ferry building and on the streets in Oakland by Wheatley and by Amos News Co.

Population of Los Angeles, 300,000

Did you wear your green carnation?
That was an edition worth sending back east.

Keep the normal school here; this is where it belongs.

Sheath the managerial knives; the opera season is over.

Also, there are a few mines in California. Don't forget that.

And it was St. Patrick's day in the morning; and all day, too.

It was delightful, harking back to the land where the shamrock grows.

If you don't know all about the Nevada mining districts now it's your own fault.

Look up your favorite mine in The Herald's big edition yesterday and learn all about it.

Not all California's gold hangs on her orange trees. There are some mines in the Golden State.

It's all right to sell the old normal school, but the institution should be kept in Los Angeles.

Presumably that electricity transported to San Francisco from Feather river will be used for light purposes.

The Southern California petroleum crop is quite as great as is its citrus crop. This is the land of gold in more ways than one.

It may surprise some unknowing ones here to learn that Los Angeles consumes one-fifth of its \$25,000,000 fruit crop. But it does.

Any one who thinks that Nevada is a "has been" should read The Herald of yesterday and thus ascertain that its greatness has only begun.

In electing officers on Mount Love the hardware men must have gone in for a high old time. Or else they wanted to keep cool in that crisis.

Even prison doesn't cure an ex-senator of the lecture habit. Burton is going to start March 23, though he will be released only the day before.

There are mines and mines. If you have stock in a proposition reviewed in The Herald yesterday you come pretty near being in good hands.

The fact that no other city can have La Fiesta de los Flores is sufficient excuse why the city council should aid the one to be held here.

The normal school site may bring 50 per cent more than the upset price. You can't hold Los Angeles realty values down; there's little use trying it.

An eastern scientist says that flowers on hats are germ carriers. Thanks, awfully, old chap; this is indeed fine, coming right at the Easter millinery season.

By all means the normal school should be rebuilt in Los Angeles. This city has no other state institution and certainly is entitled to the one it now contains.

This rush of railroad presidents to see Roosevelt is quite unprecedented. How have the mighty fallen! They used to send for the chief executive to see them.

When highwaymen enter jewelry shops in the principal street at 9:30 o'clock at night and loot them uncaught it's time something were done to prevent it.

Now that the opera season is over, perhaps the local theatrical magnates will consent to bow distantly to one another as they pass on opposite sides of the same street.

Ex-Senator Burton seems not to have learned humility or caution by his term in prison. He now announces that his first stunt will be to hire a hall and flay his enemies.

It may surprise some Californians to read The Herald of yesterday and see what a mining state this is. Gold here is dug out of the earth as well as grown out of it in orange groves.

Southern California manufacturers run \$60,000,000 a year—three times its citrus crop. Many suppose this land lives off its fruits alone—and its tourists. But they are due to an awakening.

KEEP THE STATE NORMAL

Citizens of Los Angeles must not overlook the fact that if they desire to retain the state normal school in this city they will have to hustle.
It seems odd that this should be so, but conditions have come about whereby we are confronted with the necessity of making a fight for that which should be ours without question.

Secretary Millspaugh of the board of trustees announces that at a meeting of the board to be held next Thursday, March 21, expressions of local sentiment as well as offers of sites will be received and considered.

It would be proper for the chamber of commerce, the Municipal league, the Merchants and Manufacturers' association and other civic bodies to send representatives to this meeting of the trustees in order that the interest of Los Angeles in the state normal may be demonstrated.

In the meantime available sites inside the city limits should be called to the board's attention. Secretary Millspaugh thinks it possible a site might be determined upon in one of the suburban towns or adjacent cities, but this should not be permitted if it can be prevented by the offer of a site in Los Angeles that would be attractive and at a reasonable price.

The situation demands some public attention. Quit making money for a few hours, some of you busy bankers and prominent citizens, and attend to this matter, which is the concern of all.

EXTEND CITY LIGHTS

Los Angeles needs an extension of its handsome downtown lighting system, to cover the cross streets between First and Seventh at least—possibly farther. Already a movement to light Fourth street from Main to Hill is under way; it should be broadened to take in First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh streets.

The downtown lighting system of Los Angeles is admittedly the most beautiful in the world. Nothing like it is known anywhere. Its charm consists as much in its inherent softness and unobtrusive qualities as in its brilliancy. Some cities line their streets with arc lights and make them hideous. Los Angeles has wisely adhered to the incandescent, or ornamental fixtures, and its streets are wonderfully fine.

Other cities are now coming into line, too, with the Los Angeles idea. Denver went in for arcs, but has shifted, and will put up incandescents on one of its streets, with the idea of using them, on the Los Angeles plan, hereafter. St. Paul and Minneapolis have inaugurated a system, to be started at once, on similar lines to ours. And still other cities have the plan in view.

Los Angeles, as the pioneer of good street lighting, should therefore have a care lest it fall behind ambitious rivals. The system here is perfect so far as it goes. But it does not cover the business part of the town; it looks incomplete and half finished. It is not pleasing to turn from Hill, Broadway, Main or Spring street into any one of the numbered cross streets, and find one's self in a canyon of darkness, save where some shop throws a fitful gleam across the way. These side streets are as important to the illumination scheme as is a main thoroughfare, and lights should be placed on them.

The extension of lights to the side streets would be neither costly nor a great task. The corners now have lamps, and the blocks are short. Two or three pairs of standards would suffice. Why not follow Fourth street's lead and make all the downtown section as fine as part of it now is?

PRESS AND MULTIMILLIONAIRES

One of the thousands of good things accomplished by the newspapers, in a general way, is brought to public notice by the colossal benefactions announced by Mrs. Sage and John D. Rockefeller. There is no question on which the newspapers are more fully in accord than in the just treatment of conspicuously wealthy people. Mere millionaires are too common in these days to call for special notice, but men and women who write the sum of their possessions with eight figures—a few use ten—are persons of immense public importance, and are so treated by the press.

There is scarcely a doubt, for example, that Mr. Rockefeller was led to his recent stupendous gift to the cause of education, at least in great measure, by the universal press bombardment to which he has been subjected. To that source also may be attributed, partly, his intimated purpose to give another and possibly greater surprise to the world at no distant day.

The caustic cuts that Russell Sage endured from the newspapers, because of his extraordinary parsimony, no doubt stung the tender sensibilities of his estimable wife. It is highly probable that a purpose to counteract that past criticism, so far as possible, has actuated her in the splendid act of philanthropy now announced. Close friends of Mrs. Sage believe that she intends to devote almost the entire fortune left by her husband, conservatively valued at \$75,000,000, to philanthropic purposes.

Many examples of like kind, involving benefactions of less magnitude, might be cited, all of which could be traced, at least partly, to press influence. And that influence, be it remembered, is effective in the way of persuasion as well as in that of stinging criticism. Men of great wealth often are induced to make large contributions to laudable purposes as a result of appeals by the newspapers.

In all treatment of notably rich men the press, almost invariably, is fair and just. The parsimonious man of that class is apt to be salted unmercifully on the raw until he relaxes the grip on his gold. The generous and public-spirited man, on the contrary, receives the full meed of newspaper praise for every noteworthy act of philanthropy.

THE MAYOR IS RIGHT

Mayor Harper evidently has faith in the good old adage, "When there's a will there's a way." In regard to the paramount street issue in Los Angeles the mayor says, in a manner indicating determination, "We must have better streets; I know there must be a way to get them—just now I am looking for that way."

Of course there is a way and it would have been found long before the incoming of the present municipal administration but for official myopia. It is nonsense to assume that Los Angeles cannot accomplish as much in the way of modern streets as every self-respecting city in the United States of even one-fifth the population of Los Angeles has succeeded in accomplishing.

And there is no large city in the United States that would not be more excusable than Los Angeles for neglected streets. This because of the peculiar climatic conditions which favor this city, in respect to street improvements, as no other city is favored. There is an average of seven or eight months of the year when street work may be prosecuted without any such natural interruptions as other American cities experience.

What is especially needed in Los Angeles is a local application of Horace Greeley's famous aphorism concerning the post-bellum resumption of specie payments—"The way to resume specie payments is to resume." Statesmen, financiers and political economists were agitating their brains with efforts to find a practical and safe method of resumption. Greeley's saying struck such a popular chord that it was tried without further palaver and it worked like a charm.

The way to make good streets in Los Angeles is to make them. To paraphrase the familiar jingo cry, "We've got the men, we've got the tools and we've got the money, too." The mayor is on the right track. The way is plain if the will points to it. If any Gordian knots entangle the proposition, cut 'em.

When a great magazine devoted to the highest financial interests reports that Owens river water plans are well made and that the project is admirable, especially attractive to bond buyers and eminently safe, it ill becomes such penny whistle sheets as the corporation owned Snooze to yawp at it.

It's all right to flood the Shriners with glowing accounts of beautiful Los Angeles, but it is to be hoped that their eyes will be so entranced by our floral displays that they won't look at our awful streets.

By all means let the council aid La Fiesta if legal means can be found for so doing. Nothing could be worthier or of more value to the city than is this great festival of the flowers.

If you can't conquer nature, dodge her. That is what the Salt Lake railroad is going to do in Meadow Valley wash. Why doesn't the Southern Pacific do it in the Salton sea region?

A readjustment of the city wards seems called for, and no better basis than their voting strength could be found. Some are sadly out of proportion now.

In regard to this gas war, if threats of 50-cent gas are made doesn't it make one wonder why we must pay 80 cents for it now?

There is good profit in gas at 50 cents a 1000. Then let all welcome a gas war that we may get it for that rate.

Street paving is next in order.

PI LINES AND PICK UPS

OUR CUPID

Mayor Harper's our Cupid, they say: His somewhat obese for a say. Say, in wings all of white He'd be rather a fright, But think of him decollete!

According to the Baltimore American the true rulers of the republic are the tongue, the pen and the ballot. That sounds good, but why omit the pocket-book?

Pittsburg's chamber of commerce is going to hold a banquet to "vindicate" the city, and a wicked Chicago paper suggests that the roast be dropped from the menu.

A wealthy man in Bellingham, Wash., offers to give \$10,000 apiece to the men who will marry his three daughters. He will also give the daughters—but they are incidental.

A medical authority says "people get cold feet because the heart is weak." A succession of losing hands is calculated to weaken the stoutest heart.

A PATRON OF SPORT. The editor would be pleased to head a movement looking to getting a circus to visit our vicinity. The last show that was here was good. Shows is highly moral and educational institutions. The editor was treated fine by the last show that was here.—Shell Beach (Fla.) Judge.

"Brain storms may attack a man at any time," asserts an eminent specialist. This is particularly unfortunate, since it appears impossible to establish a branch weather bureau in his belfry.

Major Seely of the British army says that married soldiers are the braves. Perhaps war does not seem like much or anything to them.

If married men are really braver than bachelors, a regiment of Mormons ought to put an army to flight.

"Trousers are trousers," remarks the editor of the American Gentleman. Sure, Mike. Even when they are pants.

One-third of the real estate sold in San Francisco since January 1 has been purchased by Japanese. They may find it cheaper to buy the town than to buy the people who are trying to run it.

CALLS IT TROUBLE

Alfred Carpenter is taking time by the forelock and is building a commodious little cottage on the farm. The only trouble was, he got the bird before he got the cage.—Perrysburgh (Ohio) Journal.

Goldwin Smith wants to know why, if the theory of evolution is correct, no more monkeys are developing into men. Perhaps it is because so many of the sons of men are evolving the other way.

"What is Whisky?" is the title of the pamphlet gotten out by the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association. They ought to know.

Chicago is to have a new charter which will increase its borrowing power five-fold. Why can't a man get a charter?

A ten-year-old Grecian boy named Konstantos Argeropolous has just arrived in St. Louis after traveling 7000 miles alone. Nobody with a name like that could get lost anywhere except in Chicago.

CONFLICTING SENTIMENTS

We would rather be a pauper in the Army of the Lord than a millionaire of this world. Say, are you a friend of the Times? Show it by the color of your money, which we need in our business. If you want a dollar in the Times and haven't the cash, send us meal or corn.—Sneedville (Tenn.) Times.

One Arkansas editor refers to the population of the county, and his competitor jumps on this typographical error and charges him with calling all the people in the county so many dogs.

A Kansas man has just married a young woman whose name and address he found in a package of cigarettes. Is there no end to the dangers that lurk in the pesky little white rolls?

According to the London Times men like to be bossed. If the Times means the domesticated man he is merely reconciled to it.

A sober contemporary thinks the railroads "will find it hard enough to make both ends meet." They are not so foolish as to try. It is physically impossible. And they shouldn't let so many trains meet.

According to our recent ambassador to Russia the czar has the kindest intentions toward his people. And the same material is said to be used in paving the courtyards of hades.

A prominent spiritualist claims that spirits find the air of the earth stuffy and hard to breathe. The poor spirits must find it particularly trying in the vicinity of the Chicago stock yards.

"I was touched when I landed in New York," says Ambassador Bryce. As that is the common fate of all who land in New York Mr. Bryce has no kick coming.

"A woman should train her husband as one trains a mule," says Carrie Chapman Catt. Break him, eh?

Some actresses may avert panics, some have to fall back on the old "stolen diamonds" dodge, but those who pretend to know something about the Thaw case look down on all others in disdain.

NEW ILLS; NEW CURES He had a patent medicine, the which, he boldly said, Was warranted to cure a pain in any sort of head.

He tried to sell the dope, but folks in his town all, it seems, Had heads too clear to bother 'em—they never 'e'en had dreams.

He changed the label on his stuff; said 'twas for stomachache. But still his neighbors could not be induced the cure to take.

He tried it then for rheumatiz, for backache and for itch; For wreny feet, for shaving, and for sides that got a stitch.

He peddled it for colic, and for ague, and for blues, But never could he bribe a man the bloomin' stuff to use.

At last, in desperation he said "brain storm" was the one Thing that 'twas really good for. In a day he sold a ton. —W. H. C.

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp

VOKES



CAUSE AND EFFECT. Dusty Rhodes—Say, pard, you've acted funny ever since that bull-purp took a slice out of your calf. Weary Walker—That's so, Rhody; I do feel a little bit off, that's a fact.

IT WAS AN AWFUL BLOW. Dusty Rhodes—Look at me! You advised me when that storm came to go into that shanty till it blew over. Gentle Willie—I'm sorry, pard, but how did I know the shanty would blow over before the storm did.

NO WATER FOR HIM. Policeman (holding down a tramp on sidewalk)—No damage, ma'am; he's merely having a fit. Kind Lady—Gracious! Shall I get some water and throw it in his face? Policeman—Do you want to kill him?



BEERY IN 16—Sure I'm quite a linguist! I kin understand "Wotcher got for her" in 16 languages.

THE LUCKLESS TRAMP. He sees some old fashioned shoe and struggles down behind it. For in his case it's hitting work. He's a pretty sure to find it!

WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK, THEN. First Tramp—What would yer do if yer had to work at a trade, Raggy? Second Tramp—I'd just cut one in which do most strikes occur.

J.W. Robinson Company Boston Dry Goods Store 235-237-239 SOUTH BROADWAY Thursday's papers will give full details of the sale of Embroideries arranged for Friday. Choice of the lot at 25c a yard, although values run to \$3.50.

French Lingerie Not Necessarily Costly While our mammoth stocks of hand made French Lingerie offers a chance for extravagance—including as it does hundreds of indescribably beautiful specimens of needlework—women of very moderate means may indulge their fancy for genuine French garments. Tremendous stocks of the above have arrived within the past few days. View the exhibit while at its best. (Rear of Annex.)

Boys' Wash Suits \$1.25 to \$8.50 Jauntiest little wash suits, both in cut and trimmings, ever brought West. 2-12 to 6-year sizes in Buster Brown style \$1.25 to \$8.50. 5 to 10-year sizes in blouse suits, \$1.25 to \$6.50. Colored and white linens. Colored and white madras. Colored chambrays and galateas. Zephyr ginghams and navy linens. White piques—in short every washable fabric suitable for boys' wear. [Rear of Annex.]

Prompt Free Delivery Dean Says We will give a 25c tooth brush free with each bottle of Dean's Tooth Wash, today, 25c. Dean's Corn Cure—Removes hard or soft corns in every case or your money back; 20c; today, special, 12c. Sunset Main 541 Home Ex. 841. DEAN DRUG CO. 214 South Spring. Most complete Rx department in Los Angeles.

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SHRADER'S \$2.50 SHOE FOR WOMEN 402 SO. BROADWAY

MARRYING IN COLLEGE Sometimes schoolboys living at home wed their girlish playmates and it may be hard to view their matrimonial venture in a much more serious light than the mating of dickybirds in a cage. The marriages of college boys, who interrupt their courses of study by an impulsive and irresponsible match, are more irritating and usually less fortunate in the outcome. That is because the college boy calls himself a "college man" and has been spending what he is under the delusion is his own income, instead of a terminable subsidy from his parent, granted on the implied condition that it is to make him a business asset later, rather than contractor of a present liability in the shape of a girl wife. It is to be inferred that the college boy who marries in his freshman or sophomore year is not of a studious cast, for he never chooses a studious spouse. Some parents fear to send their sons to a co-educational school, lest they marry foolishly ere they graduate. Yet marriages in such schools are all but unknown. It is difficult to find a young man and a young woman student both of whom are heedless of their responsibilities to their own educational need. It is the college boy in the institutions for "men" who marries. He marries a butterfly—a pretty shop girl, his landlady's daughter, a chorus girl from a traveling troupe. With a wife as lightheaded as himself, an incomplete education, a family alienated, and means of support suddenly cut off before habits of industry have been formed, the college boy begins married life under a handicap which, as the news of every week shows, is likely to be too heavy for him.—New York Mail.

The Present Style "What is a wrecking train like?" "I guess it is very much like the one I was travelling on at the time."