

A. Press—McNamaras plead guilty in Los Angeles today. J. B. McNamara on trial plead guilty to murder and other brother pleads guilty to blowing up Llewellyn Iron Works.

HARMON ENDORSED BY PROGRESSIVE OF NEBRASKA

Democratic Secretary of State and a Personal Friend of Bryan Looks Up Harmon's Record On His Own Hook.

HARMON DESERVES SUPPORT

Declared to be a Progressive Statesman of the Highest Type and a True Blue Democrat.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 27.—Hon. W. F. Porter, of Lincoln, Neb., who wrote the following letter to the Lincoln (Nebraska) Daily Star, is a well known citizen of Nebraska...

To the editor of The Lincoln Daily Star:

In your issue of September 21st you published a two column article entitled "Judson Harmon—Progressive."

However, I decided to read the articles as I am always desirous of getting the facts in every case, and believe in giving every one a square deal.

I have since then taken pains to inquire into Gov. Harmon's record and have procured and read a copy of his speech to the Democratic members of the Ohio legislature delivered April 26, 1911.

After reading these articles and after the most careful and conscientious deliberation, I have reached the conclusion that as an honest and fair-minded man, I owe it to myself and to Gov. Harmon to publicly acknowledge that I have misjudged the man.

Here are some of the titles of laws urged by the Governor and passed by the Ohio legislature—Non-partisan Judiciary, Popular Election of United States Senators, Non-partisan Constitutional Convention, Workmen's Compensation Act, etc.

I have been a fairly close observer of political conditions in the various states in the past twenty years, and must say that I know of but one other governor who has to his credit so many laws in the interest of the people.

I am now asking myself what gave the Populists and Bryan Democrats of Nebraska the impression that Gov. Harmon was very closely allied with corporate interests of the country.

It was probably because of the fact that he was a member of Grover Cleveland's administration, for since his second administration the very name of Cleveland has been a stench in the nostrils of all political reformers in the west.

As all my friends know, I am and have been a warm personal friend and admirer of W. J. Bryan, having campaigned and voted for him three different times and would rather see him president of the United States than any man living.

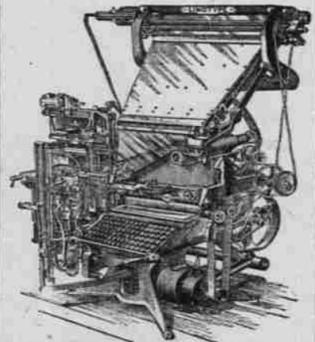
The greatest teacher of mankind in that most wonderful of all books, the Bible, tells us in that matchless sermon on the mount, that "a good

tree cannot bring forth evil fruit neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit; wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them."

GIRL ENDS LIFE WHEN FORBIDDEN TO MEET YOUNG MAN

PHOENIX, Nov. 29.—Forbidden to meet a young man who had been paying her attention for several months, Grace Marsh, the pretty 19-year-old daughter of Mrs. L. C. Marsh of North Fourth avenue, shot herself three times in the left breast shortly before 11 o'clock Monday night, dying almost instantly.

The girl's father was killed on the Santa Fe in a wreck seven years ago. Her sister, Mary, committed suicide with chloroform and a brother attempted suicide a few years ago.



The "Model Ten" Linotype

THE ERA'S NEW LINO TYPE This week witnessed the installation in the Era office of a brand new Linotype machine received in Clifton by the Era direct from the Mergenthaler Linotype factory in Brooklyn, N. Y.

ORGANIZED LABOR DOES NOT APPROVE OF VIOLENCE

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.—Mayor P. H. McCarthy, who is also president of the state building trades council, made the following statement concerning the McNamara confession.

"There seems absolutely no doubt about it. I can't understand it. At first I could not think that it was anything more than a political plot. I would have taken my Bible oath that those men had nothing to do with the destruction of the Los Angeles Times building.

Andrew J. Gallagher, secretary of the San Francisco labor council, declined to make any detailed statement.

"I am waiting information from Los Angeles," said Mr. Gallagher, "and until I hear from there, I prefer not to discuss the subject further than to say as I have said before, that organized labor in no way condones nor approves of violence."

STORY OF ARRESTS MADE IN DETROIT

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 1.—When James B. McNamara and Ortie McManigal were arrested here on the afternoon of April 12 last the public gained no knowledge of their barges that were made against the prisoners and even the Detroit police who assisted the Chicago detectives in making the arrests were kept in the dark so far as any Los Angeles suspects against the men were concerned.

Last Wednesday afternoon James Dundon, the well known Cerbat Mine owner, was instantly killed by falling down the shaft of the Hillside mine, situated between Cerbat and Stockton Hill, Mohave county.

M'NAMARAS CONFESS TO HORRIBLE CRIME Two Dynamiters Enter Plea of Guilty In Los Angeles Court.

Blew Up the Los Angeles Times, Also the Llewellyn and Baker Iron Works—Dramatic End of Great Trial Occurred Yesterday When Pleas of Guilty Were Made in Open Court

Los Angeles, Dec. 1.—James B. McNamara pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree in Judge Walter Bordwell's court today. His brother, John J. McNamara, Secretary of the International Association of Bridge & Structural Iron Workers, entered a plea of guilty to having dynamited the Llewellyn Iron Works in Los Angeles on Christmas day, 1910.

James B. McNamara's confession clears up absolutely the tragedy of the explosion and fire which at 10 o'clock on the morning of October 11, 1910, wrecked the plant of the Los Angeles Times, at First and Broadway, and caused the death of 21 persons. For 19 of these deaths the McNamara brothers were indicted, and J. B. McNamara was on trial specifically for the murder of Charles J. Haggerty, a machinist whose body was found nearer than that of any other to the spot where the dynamite was supposed to have been placed.

Why the Confession? Tonight, as the two brothers sat together in the county jail, refusing to see anyone or make any statement, an interest second only to the occurrence itself hung about the question with reference to James B. McNamara—"why did he confess?"

"He confessed because he was guilty and that's all there is to it," declared District Attorney Fredericks. He was counseled to confess because that was the best thing he could do, in the opinion of counsel, said Attorney Clarence S. Darrow, chief of counsel.

Situation Was Untenable. Darrow's statement was made after looking squarely in the face of charges that the recent arrest of Bert H. Franklin, an investigator employed by the defense, and two others with him, might have precipitated a situation untenable, save by confession of the prisoner.

No External Pressure. Darrow also denied that external pressure was exerted from labor sources and socialist sources, as General Harrison Gray Otis charged tonight in a formal statement, or that the municipal election to be held next Tuesday, in which Job Harriman one of the defenses counsel, is candidate for mayor, carried any weight.

Harriman Not Consulted. The trial has nothing to do with local issues," he said. "I was not called into conference because the other attorneys said they did not want the local issue brought into it. I knew nothing of it until after it happened."

White, gaunt and hoarse, Harriman leaned against the wall of his office and confirmed this.

Held Back Confession. A desire to save his brother from the necessity of confessing anything at all held back day after day, the word that would end the trial.

Lumped in Few Minutes. All of today's proceedings were lumped in a few minutes. At the morning session of court, District Attorney Fredericks obtained an adjournment until afternoon. This was considered plausible because of reg-

istration fraud warrants known to be impending in connection with the coming election.

Faith in this doctrine, however, was jolted when it became known that Lawrence Sullivan, an investigator employed by the defense, had been in Fredericks' office and that Attorney Darrow also had been there.

Court Room Packed. At the afternoon session the court room was packed many attaches of Fredericks' office being present. G. Ray Horton and W. Joseph Ford, two of Fredericks' deputies wore their best clothes, and Mrs. Fredericks had a seat inside the railing. James B. McNamara sat next to Attorney Scott who slapped him on the back and put his arm around him.

When John J. McNamara entered and took a seat beside his brother, vacated for him by Darrow, there was small doubt of what would occur. The pleadings of the men aroused no stir in the court room. No bailiff roused for order. No relative was there to weep or make a demonstration. A civil case could not have been more quietly conducted and no amount of hysteria could have emphasized or equalled the impression of tense anxiety which pervaded the court room.

Two floors above the court room a few minutes after court was adjourned, the office of the District Attorney was alive with a throng of people, friends of the prosecution, newspaper men and photographers. The district attorney threw wide the doors and they trailed in.

Exhibits of all kinds were conspicuous and the very steel beam upon which J. B. McNamara was shown to have placed the dynamite bomb that wrecked the Times, was exhibited to visitors. It was related that only a few nights ago a dynamite explosion was conducted by the state on the outskirts of the city in much the same way that the Times is believed to have been destroyed.

Gas and dynamite both played their part, but dynamite started the trouble and caused the explosion proper—this was Attorney Darrow's explanation from his talks with the defendants.

McNamaras Plead Guilty. A summary of the days happenings included the following incidents: James B. McNamara pleaded guilty to having placed a dynamite bomb under the Los Angeles Times building in October 1910, causing the deaths of twenty-one persons.

John J. McNamara, secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge & Structural Iron Workers, brother of James B., did not enter plea at this time to the indictment similarly entered against him for the Times explosion, but when he is arraigned next Tuesday it is virtually certain, proceedings against him for this charge will be dismissed, as the state admits it has no evidence connecting John J. directly with this particular disaster.

Imprisonment Penalties. District Attorney John D. Fredericks will recommend life imprisonment for James B., and ten years for John J., but Judge Walter Bordwell alone can fix the sentences.

Ortie E. McManigal, who confessed having actually blown up the Llewellyn Iron Works here in December, 1910, at the direction of John J. McNamara, will be brought to trial, but it is expected the state will recommend only a light sentence because he turned states evidence.

Bribery charges against Bert H. Franklin, a detective employed by the McNamara defense, probably will be

KENTUCKIAN PAYS A GLOWING TRIBUTE TO TUGSON CANDIDATE

The following beautiful tribute was paid to Mark Smith by A. O. Stanley, one of the ablest democrats in congress, and chairman of the house committee that is investigating the steel trust. It is published to show our fellow citizen ranks with the leading democrats of the nation:

Mr. Stanley: Mr. Speaker, I think it entirely fitting that in speaking of these territories we should speak of the gentleman who has represented them. My love for that fair land has been increased by my admiration for its good judgment in Arizona sending Mark Smith to congress. (Applause.)

No member of the sixtieth congress will retire from it more universally beloved or more universally appreciated than my dear old friend, the gentleman from Arizona, Mr. Smith. (Applause.)

I might be tempted to question the appreciation and the wisdom of Arizona in permitting him to return to private life were I not aware of his sensitive and intense devotion to his people and his unwillingness to hear them questioned or criticized. I thought in that criticism there should be implied a compliment to himself.

A delegate without a vote, with nothing to give and nothing to exchange, battling among several hundred cool calculating politicians, undaunted by the desperation of his cause, determined to fight as long as there was a ray of hope and die, if need be, in the last ditch. In the committee rooms, in the house, in the senate—he was everywhere, he saw everybody. Nothing could be done or said or attempted that he was not there, to answer, to explain, to checkmate. Twenty odd years of distinguished service had won for him the respect of the house and of the senate and his generous, gentle and winsome personality had attracted to him

heads leaned forward expectantly as the hour for the reconvening of court approached. Tensely waiting was a squad of newspaper men who had possibilities today to determine the reason for the sudden halting of the morning's proceedings. Three little boxes concealing telegraph wires were prepared for the developments and less than two seconds after the word "guilty" left the mouth of each defendant, the news was being flashed forth across the land.

Would Protect Brother Seated with District Attorney Fredericks was his entire staff. Facing him was Clarence S. Darrow and three associate counsel for the defendants. James B. McNamara at first took a seat to one side as usual, with two deputies, but soon Attorney Joseph Scott beckoned him. The two men sat together for a few minutes Scott's arms were about the prisoner's neck and he counseled courage for the supreme crisis. It was James B. McNamara who had balked at entering into an arrangement to plead guilty if it might affect his brother. He was willing to sacrifice himself, but the attorney convinced him that the better course was for both to plead guilty and take their chances on a merciful sentence.

John McNamara Enters. Word that John J. McNamara was coming caused the first ripple of excitement. He had not visited the court room since October 11, when the trials were begun and the case of the McNamaras was severed. When he entered, it was generally realized that the case had reached a climax. He took a seat behind his brother and awaited developments. Between two deputies he sat hewing gum and smiling. Once he turned a flushed face toward the crowd and observed it in silence.

The bailiff rapped louder than usual when Judge Walter Bordwell mounted the bench. Instant silence followed:

"The people versus McNamara," remarked the court, and Attorney Leconte Davis of the defense arose.

Plea of Guilty. "Your honor," he declared, "the defendant is in court. In this case, people versus McNamara, that is now on trial, may it please the court, after a long consideration of the matter and final consultation between counsel

dropped now, as irrelevant to the main issue.

Completed California Case. This completes the part of the state of California in the affair, but District Attorney Fredericks declared tonight that if the United States government instituted any investigation concerning alleged unlawful transportation of dynamite, or if authorities elsewhere in the United States wished to delve into causes of explosions where labor was involved, it was a matter in which he had no further concern, though any information at his disposal would be given to proper authorities desiring it.

Scene of Tension. The scene in the court today was one of protracted tension. Sensation followed sensation with such rapidity that the gaping crowd hardly realized what happened in those few minutes of formal procedure. In less than twenty minutes the big case was disposed of, but our ours previously there had been an uncertain, unattracted feeling that something startling would develop and so closely guarded was the information that the spectators were prepared for almost any kind of a scene except the one presented.

It was not thought that after the vigorous battle waged thus for one side would lay down its arms so willingly, so freely and even so happily—for both prisoners smiled, chewed gum and appeared as they have on other days—confidently unconcerned.

Promised Developments. But though there are many persons tonight two claims to have had advance information on the turn affairs took, even the district attorney was not sure until just before noon that the end was in sight. There were to be developments in the court room, he told his associates and all brought their wives and friends. They crowded into the big newspaper enclosure, where many seats had been vacated by supporters who once had been there and intended to return for developments more sensational than those of getting a jury. In the crowd were detectives for both sides, many women and even a baby that emitted a whine almost simultaneously with the announcement of the plea of guilty by John J. McNamara.

Newspaper Men Ready. Thin brown curtains shaded a hot sunlight from the room. A mass of

every man capable of a generous impulse or disinterested emotion. In the presence of those who knew him in that trying hour I can unhesitatingly say without being charged with exaggeration or flattery, that it was to the efforts of Mark Smith and to his personal influence more than to any and all other causes combined that Arizona owes her escape from the irksome shackles which she so much dreaded. (Applause.)

Had any member of the house of representatives on either side of the chamber, been asked: "What would be the inevitable result so far as Mark Smith was concerned?" the reply would inevitably have been "Mark Smith will remain in the house as long as Arizona is a territory and he will be the first to wear with distinction the senatorial toga when she becomes a state. (Prolonged applause.) It was indeed with pain and amazement we learned that after more than twenty years of distinguished service this tried and valiant champion of his people, with his deathless laurels still fresh upon his brow, was retired by the territory he had redeemed and that Arizona on the very threshold of the promised land, having been led to the wilderness by her brave sponsor, seems to have forgotten him in the hour of her brightest hope.

His colleagues without an exception still cherish the fond desire that he shall receive the reward which he so abundantly deserves, and that his Arizona, the state as it is forever emblazoned on the brightest pages of the history of Arizona, the territory. (Applause.)

Mark Smith, the jurist and the statesman, has commanded unqualified respect and attention. As an eloquent impassioned orator, he has drilled a critical audience with admiration and delight; great as a lawyer and a forensic orator, he is greater still and dearer still as a man. Tender as a woman, brave as a lion, the soul of honor and truth, utterly incapable of fearing an enemy or of disloyalty to a friend, a perfect exemplar of that debonair, winsome and picturesque civilization which immortalized the old south, we bid Mark Smith, the dear old friend and the ideal gentleman a temporary adieu, assuring him that he will carry with him into his western home the tenderest memories and the truest friendship one noble man ever inspired in the warm heart of another. (Prolonged applause.)

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