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The Times-Mirror Company

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PUBLISHERS OF

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EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

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THE TIMES has a far larger home-delivery circulation than any local rival. The industrious, economic, intelligent classes are its steady patrons. The greatest volume of home advertising, the best mail order business, the most classifications, the largest results to advertisers. Proofs undeniable.

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Part II: Editorial and Business—City and Country

TAFT AND SHERMAN.

For President. For Vice-President.

Editorial Pen Points

This kindly greeting to all we waft;
Get a move on you and vote for Taft.

What's the matter with Bill? He's all right. Who's all right? Bill Taft.

Up to a late hour last night Norman Mack had not yet claimed Pennsylvania.

Missouri gave a Republican plurality of 25,000 four years ago. What will she do today?

The case has been submitted, the jury is in the box and the verdict is about to be handed in.

What this campaign really lacked was a little of the militant spirit of the British suffragettes.

It is reported that the Servian army has no powder. Fortunately, however, it does not need any.

The "doubtful States" have not much longer to remain that way. They must now show their hands.

It is regarded as a certainty that at least six of the candidates for the Presidency will be defeated.

Riverside county can claim the distinction of having produced the only real ginger jar of the campaign.

In Oregon it is against the law to make a political speech on election day. Why single out just that one day?

Notwithstanding that he has plenty of his own grease, it is not thought that Hugen will be able to slide in.

Electricity is now used in agriculture. It ought to help some to hitch a live wire to the hired hands occasionally.

No doubt the evening papers will inform their readers as to the result some time before dark the day after tomorrow.

Two women kissed Bryan at a reception in New York, and still there are people who say he had a chance to be elected.

We shall know in a few hours whether or not the Democrats were justified in banking on the splits in the Republican party.

This new style of green hat that you see on the streets is probably nothing more than an election dodge to catch the Irish vote.

Great Britain is face to face with the problem of building more Dreadnoughts and providing more bread for the unemployed population.

The just-to-be-contrary vote will hardly help Bryan much today for the reason that people don't believe in that sort of thing any more.

Capt. Hobson seems bitterly determined to pull off a war with Japan. Can't he be patient and wait a couple of thousand years or so?

A magazine writer says "Monte Carlo is not so bad," meaning, we suppose, that is is not quite as bad as hell or some of those other places.

We suppose there will be the usual citizen who will not have made up his mind how he will vote until about three minutes before the polls close.

There will be about 15,000,000 ballots cast today, most of them for the purpose of burying William J. Bryan out of sight for the third and last time.

The good Los Angeles citizen will arise this morning, say his prayers, take a bath, eat his breakfast, read The Times and vote for Taft. This will be a good start, anyway.

Chafin said he could carry Georgia if he had $1000. Does he mean to say that there isn't a Prohibitionist in the country with a thousand dollars worth of sporting blood in his veins?

Perhaps the people wouldn't mind turning over the government to the Democrats, once in a while, if it were not for the fact that it is always returned in a most dilapidated condition.

During the campaign the fact came out that Grove L. Johnson had resided in Sacramento during the past forty-three years. This relieves other portions of the State from any responsibility.

The Chinese bonds did not play "The Star Spangled Banner" during the reception to our fleet. There were two reasons why they did not do so, the first being that the Chinese have no bands.

Senator Dixon asserts that our battleship fleet was sent to the Pacific at the request of the Mikado, who desired in that way to silence the jingo sentiment in Japan. He is a wise old Mikado.

About the first of next January prepare to witness the joke of a Republican Legislature in Oregon electing a Democrat to the United States Senate as a result of the direct primary election law.

The Times will tell you all about it tonight in the bulletins and in plenty of time for you to get home and have a good night's sleep that will be all the sounder for knowing that the country is again saved.

Taft, a Republican Congress and Uncle Joe Cannon again in the Speaker's chair will not only restore confidence but it is also a combination that will make the saddest pessimist in the country sit up and smile.

HANG TO THE ANCHORS.

The storm is at its height today. The ship of state rocks uneasily in the offing. A bit of torn sail is not to be considered. Never mind a bit of paint broken from the sides of the old craft. In the conditions that prevail there is but one safe course to pursue.

Hold on to the anchors; let things be as they are. We are safe now, and this is no time to go out of port into a disturbed sea, bound for an uncertain harbor over untried seas and with a chart not tested by experience.

The anchors which hold us in safety are tariff protection, sound finance and courts of unimpaired validity. We may safely trust to them. They are holding well and have weathered every storm whenever safety has been sought in them.

If every voter who knows that the welfare of the country depends on tariff protection and sound finance and a valid judiciary will vote the Republican ticket today, California will roll up a majority of over 50,000. If that were to be done in Los Angeles county the majority would be 20,000 at least. There are no other issues before us today worth a moment's attention compared with these. They are the issues on which the election turns, and every vote cast on any minor issue is a vote thrown away. The voters might just as well stay at home.

To go back to our metaphor. Why venture out in such a time in any little cockle-shell of a boat sure to be swamped in a moment, when one is safe in the old ship? Yet there are political adventurers who will do just that foolhardy trick, and when the storm is over tomorrow they will have been swallowed up. There will be just one question tonight: Which has won, the Republican or the Democratic ticket? Which chart is to guide the ship in her four-year course, that of tariff protection, of sound banking laws and of valid courts, or that of free trade, unworkable financial dreams and shackled courts? All the small side issues on which some will venture forth, like ship-wrecked sailors on a raft in a storm, will be lost, and the fads will be forgotten.

In view of the fact that these senseless side issues will lead some astray, The Times makes a last appeal to all loyal Republicans to be sure to vote. Cast your ticket for protection of the industries of the State, for honest, conservative banking and for unfettered, free and impartial courts. Not only go to vote, but see that every Republican voter on the block where you live goes.

EVOLUTION OF DIALECT.

A large proportion of the people who now make up the population of Southern California came, as is well known, from the East and Middle West. With them they brought certain dialects in speech. Lettered or unlettered, the American is bound to put his own little twist on the pronunciation of what was once the King's English.

But it has been noticed that when the New Englander or Kansan or any of the other expatriated have been in Southern California for a period of years, their dialects undergo a change. The folk from the Cape Cod country make less use of their nasal organs when speaking, and the Middle Westerners drop the peculiarities of conversation that distinguish them. And it is not to be wondered at. Indeed it is all quite natural. These people undergo a change in their manner of expression as naturally as they undergo a change in their physical bodies and their mentality after they have lived a while in a new climate.

We can't see how there can be any dispute of the contention that the nasal twang of the New Englander is due wholly to the weather that obtains "down East." As for the peculiarities of speech which are denotements of the people of the Middle West, they can be explained perhaps on the theory that they are resultant from the wide spaces of prairie lands, the manner in which the wind speaks to the tasseled corn, and other conditions of their environment.

Now, when these persons are brought to a land of soft, sighing breezes and tender skies, and especially when they come into contact with the lisping cadences of the Castilian tongue, they soon begin to talk in an entirely different tone of voice from that which they have been accustomed. No more for them the nasal twang or the strident vocal note that springs from the thorax. They lose their interest in musical instruments that have the sound of brass to them, and take to guitars and the like. They are fascinated with the low musical tones of the pianos and of the descendant of the dons and the soft-spoken señorita. They no longer say "by heck" or "I jing" or "b'gosh" or things like that. But instead they fall into such phrases as "muy pronto," "Si, Señor," "gracias" and all that. We think it is for the best; at any rate it is interesting.

TALK CHEAP.

According to the newspaper men attached to Mr. Bryan's touring car, he speaks six to eight hours a day. He is said to utter more than 100 words per minute. This he has kept up for the last fifteen days. Place the average at seven hours a day and we have 105 solid hours of talk. Taking round numbers, this gives 6000 minutes of talk, and at 100 words to the minute we have 600,000 words uttered in half a month.

Some days the Bryan verbal delivery has been as high as 48,000 words.

Go into a business office and ask what it means to dictate 6000 words in a day. You will be told it means a very tired man at night. Yet the mental and physical strain of dictating business letters is like play compared to a speech made to a big audience whom the speaker is trying to move.

Clergymen speak perhaps three times a week in set discourses and the whole time is about an hour and a half. In ninety minutes at 100 per minute this gives 9000 words as the average weekly work of a hard-working pastor. Think of this compared with 48,000 in a single day. Yet most pastors complain of excessive work, and some who preach only one sermon of an hour's length in the week insist on the entire seven days to prepare their discourse and have no time to make visits.

The talking record of Mr. Bryan is marvelous, and when you think of how few votes he gets by it, surely his talk is cheap.

THE WEATHER AND THE VOTE.

The weather report in The Times this morning will be read more carefully than usual. Those who are much interested in the great campaign today and who know politics well will read every line in the weather report.

The total vote today should be 15,000,000 and will hardly be less than 14,000,000. In 1900 the total vote was 13,961,566, and in 1904 it was 13,525,518. The great electoral vote of Mr. Roosevelt owed its increase over that of Mr. McKinley to the abstention of Democrats from voting, rather than to members of that party voting the opposition ticket. This is shown by the popular vote of 1904 being nearly 500,000 less in the Roosevelt year than in the McKinley year. The natural increase in the vote in a Presidential term of four years is about 2,000,000. Should the vote cast today increase in that ratio, it should be 17,000,000. Surely there ought to be 15,000,000, and it does not seem reasonable to conclude that this total can fall below 14,000,000.

But the weather may decide the size of the vote to the amount of 2,000,000. For fifty years shrewd politicians have watched the weather reports on election day with great interest. In New York State it is a fact well agreed upon that good weather on election day is worth 50,000 votes or more to the Republican party. A severe storm up-State, where the party vote is heavy, deters many thousands from going to the polls. St. Lawrence and other counties are very broken and wild. Roads are bad, bridges dangerous in flood time, and voting places are often far away and hard to reach.

The same conditions prevail in many States, and the weather means much to the Republican party. Democratic strength is greatly concentrated in cities and towns where the polls are near the voters' domiciles and easily reached.

Thus all over the country the candidates will scan the weather reports with interest, and so will the party managers. Should a snowstorm sweep over New York, Mr. Bryan will think he is not like Sisera, against whom the stars in their courses fought. He will look upon himself in the light of a veritable Joshua, on whose victory the planets are waiting with a smile of light.

THE GATHERING CLOUD.

NOT FOR KATHERINE.

The bright society reporters, who are keeping an anxious world so well informed as to all the varying phases of the international wedding which keeps society agog, have found a new complication, or a way out of the maze, if you please to look at it that way.

The latest news from the seat of war in Rome is that the royal family will make no objections to the Duke contracting a morganatic marriage with the American girl. This is probably coupled with the proposition that Papa Elkins "comes through" with the check for $1,000,000 duly certified.

Well, we will risk a guess that neither girl nor check will "come across" on any such terms. It is reported that much indignation remains among European royalties, Italian and otherwise, at the mere thought of a royal duke forming so disgraceful a mesalliance as the marrying of a plebeian American girl. But the Roman proposition is a downright insult. A morganatic marriage may not make Rome howl, or any other royal capital; but a proposal of marriage in so "questionable a shape" will make Elkinsville's parlor conversation resemble that of the famous army in Flanders.

Morganatic matrimony? What is it? A mere form of semi-legalized breach of the Seventh Commandment, made and provided to throw a cloak over the lust which in times past has made royal courts something similar to a Turkish harem.

Should Miss Elkins become Duchess of the Abruzzi in this way, the title would be merely one of courtesy and the Duke might cast her aside like any soiled glove whenever he might wish to attach a real duchess to his establishment.

If the Italian fleet comes to America to take away a morganatic bride, we shall feel sorry the American fleet is in the Orient, out of gunshot of the noble Roman on his Sabine mission.

KNOCK VICIOUS LEGISLATION.

The voter who is reading these words will be casting his vote in a few hours, perhaps in half an hour. Before you go into the booth settle carefully in your mind how you will vote on the too numerous amendments to the State Constitution. The Times thinks it makes little difference how you vote on some of them, or whether you vote at all. A few are far-reaching in their effects and most decidedly vicious.

Senate Amendment No. 1 should be voted down. If it carries, you will pay more taxes than you do now and corporations will pay less. Place the cross in the box after the word "no" on Senate Amendment No. 1.

Assembly Amendment No. 3, relating to primary elections, is one of the most vicious fads of this day of faddism. The effect of it will be, if carried, practically to destroy all party organization. That is what it has done in such States as have tried it. See the muddle in which it has put Oregon. It is a scheme to let the minority control the majority, to furnish material out of which to construct a political machine which the people cannot reach, to make public office the perquisite of the rich, who can pay the campaign expenses, of running the machine. The Portland Oregonian advocated this scheme in the State of Oregon, but after experience of its mischievous working now condemns it.

Every man who believes in party, whatever one he may belong to, should vote "no" on Assembly Amendment No. 3.

See elsewhere in The Times a list of these measures and our advice as to each of them. If you are in doubt, vote "no." To let matters rest as at present is better than to take chances on some proposition whose effect is hard to see.

The real humor in the campaign consists of the efforts of Sam Gompers to deliver the labor vote to Bryan and the funny contortions of Herman Ridder to deliver the German vote to the same address.

POST-ELECTION WORK ELSEWHERE.

We have presented to the people of Los Angeles and of the Great Southwest a few of the many great things to which we are to turn now that the election is over. They are all works of progress, and all great. Those we present are only a few out of many.

We would also beg permission to suggest good work for the post-election days to some communities in our own sphere of influence.

We would be glad to see our friends in San Francisco go about the prosecution of the crooks who have so disgraced the State; go about it in a legal, sane and effective way and put them behind the bars, where they belong.

We would like to see our friends in Oregon get busy and free that State from the awful net of Populism woven around it, making progress hard, if not impossible.

We would like to see the good people of Kentucky and Tennessee get vigorously to work and rid those States of the gang of murderous night riders who have been destroying property so ruthlessly and taking life so cruelly.

If San Francisco is to be made a decent place to live in, her intelligent, sane, law-abiding people must wake up and make their views effective. If Oregon, Kentucky and Tennessee are to keep pace with the growth and progress of their sister States in this great twentieth century, Oregon must rid herself of Populism and the two Southern States of ruffianism. A regiment of rough riders who would ride down the night riders is what is needed down there.

MEN AND THINGS OVER THE SEA.

Editor Straight to Retire.

Sir Douglas Straight, lawyer, journalist, and editor of the Pall Mall Gazette ever since William Waldorf Astor has owned it, proposes to retire next March. Sir Douglas won his spurs, pension and a handle to his name first as a criminal lawyer and later as a puisne judge of the High Court in India. His first editorial service for Astor was in connection with the Pall Mall magazine from which he became editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.

Archaeology in India.

A renewed interest in the archaeology of India has developed since Lord Cruzon put an end to the vandalism that has been permitted for so many years that many of the most important monuments of the country had disappeared. The passing of the Ancient Monuments Act in 1904 was followed by the reorganization of the Archaeological Department. Apart from actual annihilation, extensive mutilation, defacement and depredation have been going on for centuries. The sculptures connected with ancient temples have regularly been mutilated by the Mahomedans, owing to their hatred of the use of images. Many statues of Buddha have been transformed by the use of paint into Hindu deities. A notable instance of this is to be found in the celebrated temple of Bodh Gaya in Behar. A large number of the finest specimens of ancient Indian carving, especially those of Graeco-Buddhistic art, have been carried out of the country by collectors of antiquities and are, consequently, lost to the student of archaeology, and the Public Works Department of earlier days, while engaged in the construction of roads, bridges and railways, utterly effaced many valuable relics of antiquity.

Lord Amherst's Library.

Lort Amherst of Hackney's library, which is to be sold at auction next month, is one of the most famous private collections in existence, and the sale is considered one of the most important for many years. The collection comprises the fifteen finest Caxtons in existence, three Wycliffe New Testament manuscripts, two splendid copies of the first Shakespeare Folio, the genuine first Robinson Crusoe, the 1465 Lactantius, which is the first book ever printed in Italy; the Gesford copy of the Mazarine Bible, and some superb specimens of the earliest issues from the presses of Guttenberg.

Hustling the "Tube" Trains.

So great have been the demands upon the underground service in London that a new vigor has been injected into the train service. Inspectors have been appointed to stop delays at the "lifts," and trains are to be run during the rush hours at intermissions of 1 1-4 minutes. Tickets are also to be sold in strips to save delay at the gates. The slow passengers are likely to have to take the next train and the women with babies will have to hustle to keep up with the innovation.

Plenty of Champagne.

Notwithstanding the reported failure of the grape crop of France there will be no failure in the supply of champagne. All the dealers in this wine have huge cellars wherein large quantities are stored from year to year. The reserve stock at the present is estimated at 112,000,000 bottles, or very nearly enough to meet the ordinary demand for four years. A four-year failure of the grape crop

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