

Southern Californian.

THE GOOD, THE TRUE, AND THE RIGHT.

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SOUTHERN CALIFORNIAN

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ON WHOSE PROSPERITY DEPENDS
THE HAPPINESS OF THE NATION.

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Church Directory.

BRETHREN—Sunday School at the Lordsburg hotel at 10 a. m., prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. every Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN—At Lordsburg school house, Sunday, May 11, at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school. At 2 p. m. and every other Sunday there after. Rev. J. A. Gordon D. D., pastor.

BAPTIST—At Lordsburg school house, May 18, at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. and every other Sunday thereafter. Rev. G. S. Bailey D. D., pastor.

Clippings from a School-girl's Journal While Spending Vacation.

Monday.—Well here we are at Ballona. Everybody is tired, but are too busy to notice it. Such a day as this has been! Deliver me from ever going out camping again when a mule team and Express No. 38 is all we have to pull us out of the mud. We started in high spirits about six o'clock a. m. Everything went splendidly till we were within about two and one-half miles from the port. We stopped to water the team and run down chickens that liberated themselves from their coops, and of course we had to show our respects, that is the girls, to all the people to whom we were objects of ridicule and wonder by doffing each others' big beach hats and bidding them "good morning." As a matter of fact, the question for debate was, when we get to the Beach, where and at what time of day we would bathe? One gentleman said, giving his standing-collar a punch, "I shall not bathe to-day; I don't believe it is fashionable to bathe on the day we arrive at the Beach." But he had a bath and a muddy one too. To make a long story short, just at this point the light vehicle pulled into what seemed to be a small lake, but alas! it was a mud hole. The wagon and mules came also. How the ladies got out of there, let only those

that saw remember; but they got out. The gentlemen took off their shoes and waded in. I took a seat on the firm ground and took in the situation. You would go into convulsions with laughter if I should write all the circumstances. Let me say that after an hour of earnest prayer, har digging we managed to liberate ourselves from that sticky condition. Let me give you a little advise. If you want a mule to pull, whip him from all sides, tie his ears down tight to his head, slip and fall into the mud, and in your effort to gain solid footing, grab them by the bits, twist their tails, and last but not least, let the girls laugh and cry by turns on the opposite shore. If they don't pull for this, let them go until noon time and then place a bale of oats hay on the tent. I have seen these all tried. Can give particulars if requested. When within about a mile from Ballona, the young people took to the railroad track, while the teams came the sandy road. We went to the tent of a friend where we received a hearty welcome from all. We got the tents up to-day. One is 18x12, the other 14x18. The latter is made up of rather a combination of all kinds and colors of material. But we have it curtained off into smaller apartments and find it quite cozy and comfortable. Had quite a debate in camp to-day about a name for our little tent village. Have decided to call it St. Me-no-pa-ho. This is made up of the first letters of the names of those in camp. They are at present the Stubblefields, Megies, Woods, Pattersons, Hoosers and Swzears. Took a surf bath after we got our tents up. Went on the beach, had music both vocal and instrumental by moonlight. Everyone gone to bed but those who are up, so I guess I will go too.

Tuesday.—What an eventful day and night! The girls didn't go to bed until midnight, or rather didn't go to sleep as they did not go to bed at all. They had a picnic last night from all we can learn. One poor dog in camp had rather an unbappy morning because he was accused of stealing the bolona sausage out of our tent and treated accordingly. I suppose the poor creature would have been dead ere this time had not Apron Beeswax and John Jacob Aster, the ducks, rooted out the missing meat and some crackers at the foot of the girls bed. How it came there is a mystery, and can only be solved by the girls who blush awfully when you speak of the "yellow dog that stole the grub," as the boys put it. Took a bath before sunrise this a. m. It was fine. Saw the fishermen pull in their nets. All assembled and had a grand chat this afternoon. No talking about your neighbor here, at these times anyway. Made a large woman out of sand to-day. It seems good to be a child again. The girls spent a good while stuffing a stray bathing suit found under the wharf this p. m. Shall be

afraid to meet the "Company Boss" tomorrow. We tried to get on the good side of him, but in vain. So we have lots of fun at his expense. Just returned from fishing. Four of us went. Caught lots of fun. The fishing was splendid, only the fish would not bite. Lots of young people bathing. I am glad I haven't a sweetheart to take bathing. The bay is rough and the tide just right for a fearless party to enjoy it. I hope when I get old enough to have beaux the bay will always be as this to-night. We drove some ones ducks in the water as we came home. Two in company said they wished I was a duck instead of a goose, and shortly after made themselves quite a laughing stock by going up to a strange tent mistaking it for ours. Are going to have two ducks tomorrow. One before breakfast if the surf is smooth, and Tom Wabble Squabble or John Jacob Aster for dinner if we don't get to lazy to dress him. One of "our set" got her feet wet when we were in bathing. Hope she won't take cold. Guess we had better go to bed or there will be a slipper, camp chair, bathing suit, frying pan, or, in fact, most anything fired at us through the port holes.

Wednesday.—Had lots of fun today. Every one is in high spirits. Haven't but two cross folks in camp. The girls have suggested some secret fun again. You can find everything in their tent from tooth brushes to bathing suits. The tooth brushes were partly concealed in the sand at the foot of their bed. It is quite a contrast to see part of their room floor covered with brussels and the other part sand. Bolona all gone. A few crackers left. I fished all afternoon. Caught everything but fish. One thing I caught was a nice young man. I don't mean to say I "made a mash," as the girls say, but it happened like this. He came up behind me to watch me throw out my line. I never dreamed of anyone being near. But when I found my hook fast in that young man's pantaloons, I felt that my fishing must (and it did) end for that day. I don't know how long it was before the poor fellow got loose, but it was long enough to give the people on the wharf a hearty laugh. I don't believe I care to meet that young man soon again and I think by the way he twisted his mustache, blew his nose and screwed at that fish hook, he don't care to meet me either. All went to the lake to swim to-day. We had a grand concert to-night. Never saw better behavior. Am glad the girls thought of their costumes. It is now midnight. The girls are waiting for the old folks to get sound asleep, then they will roll out under the side of the tent and have a "meeting" on the beach. My! how they snore for effect.

Thursday and Friday.—The last days have been quite lazy for. Every one vowed one more time

fishing, and thus the day was spent. One girl was found after fishing half the day with one end of the line tied around her foot and the other hanging off the wharf, while she was indulging in one of E. P. Roe's best works. On a second look it was found that three unbated hooks were dangling from the line. A man taking compassion on her, gave her a small fish. In the evening the fishes all returned home, tired and hungry. Only one fish was the fruits of all their labor, and that was taken for bate because it proved to be a small shark. Lots of company came to-day. Three more young people came to our tents.

Saturday and Sunday.—Spent yesterday in a variety of ways. No days have been so enjoyable, none so eventful as yesterday. The girls have been on the rampage again. Water mellons have disappeared, fruit is found missing and the new supply of crackers and sausage is mysteriously vanishing. One jolly old gentleman thought he would scare the girls; but they turned the tables and piloted him off and hid themselves. His disordered wife came flying out in gown and cap to hunt her beloved husband. When she had put several yards between herself and the tent the girls got into their tent quicker than they came out leaving the old gentleman to smooth things over the best he could. This morning the girls got a ducking before they were up but they say that they will sew all the holes up in the tent before they sleep again. Every one in camp watched the sun rise. The first soft rays fell on the bay; the second fell on seven stuffed bathing suits arranged in a row in front of the tents. A party of us went up to the end of the lake to-day. It was no small matter rowing 5 miles, when you are not accustomed to it. I am tired this p. m. Am only going to write in my journal once a week after this.

LORA WILD W.

Electric Canal Boats.

The application of electricity to canal boats is suggested by Adams. He proposes to use electric trolly to tow the boats. Adams plans are feasible, of getting speed on canals. Labor as well as time is saved and the electric current's heat will cook the boat's feet. And his boat along at a speed of that speed will cook the boat's feet. warm his feet of gaods also the raging arehouse, 422 running

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Israel at Work.

MOTTO.—Not dull sloth but earnest activity, is the Christian's high privilege through Christ our Lord.

"Religion is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity."

"God is ever drawing like towards like and making them acquainted."

The atonement is unlimited. The plaster is wide as the wound."

"To argue with unbelievers is to crack the whip after a runaway team."

The perfection of moral character consists in this—in passing every day as though it were the last."

The spare minutes of the year are mighty laborers if kept to their work. They overthrow and build up, dig or empty."

"Christ and His cross are not separable in this life; howbeit, Christ and His cross part at heaven's door, for there is no room for crosses in heaven."

"The temptations to Sabbath desecration are especially numerous just at this season; the determination to keep the Sabbath holy should be correspondingly strong."

"The true spirit of Sabbath appointment is, not that we should put the religion of the week into the Sabbath, but that we should carry forth from the Sabbath its hallowed impulses and feelings into other days of the week, to elevate and sustain us among its wearisome secularities and depressive cares. The Lord has given us the Sabbath, not to relieve us of our religion, but to so revive our religion on that day as to impel its healthy tide into the remotest nook and corner of every-day duty."

The Peril of Young Men.

The great peril of young men is that they will not be banded together. They are separated, isolated, standing alone. I knew a young man who had his office as a dentist near where my church is. About eight years ago he went on a summer tour over the Alps. They came to one of the most dangerous passes, and the guide said: "Now you must all be strapped together." So we harnessed them all to a rope, and guides went on before and guides came after. The guide said, "Now this is very dangerous; let every man see that he does his best." This young man did not like to be harnessed up in that way, so he slipped out of the strap, and three minutes after he did his feet slipped, and he went down in a hundred feet, and was dashed and broken in a moment. That is just the peril of the young men in the city. In the homes they are banded together, I mean in the home, and restrained follows: Influence of father and mother, abundance of pastor. They slip this bond, oyster shell, other ties, and they are free. A box of

which should be at all times to Boston. I to the birds, is an immortal father asking purifier. Give some kind of food daily; pure water and tied up vessels always; a meal of joy my meat, either scraps from the mo. The or table twice a week; the dust bank should not be overlooked; and also he all things they must be provided with shade of some kind for protection from the sun. Fowls treated in this way will not only be perfectly healthy but will develop into actual egg laying machines.

"The only cure for indolence is work; the only cure for selfishness is sacrifice; the only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing Christ's bidding; the only cure for timidity is to plunge into some dreaded duty before the chill comes on."

Peter Pixley's Pieces.

[For the SOUTHERN Californian.]

David said: "I acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid, I said, I will acknowledge my transgressions unto the Lord, and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin."

Jesus said; if thy brother sin seven times seven and turn and say "I repent" thou shalt forgive him." But some modern men and women will not forgive when one turns once or seven times and say "I repent." Are they better than Christ? Verily not; far from it. A man cannot sin three or four times and repent without almost jeopardizing his membership. Who has fallen from grace?

The lottery business is all wrong. Suppose the "green horns" buy tickets and pay \$100,000 and all the prizes drawn amount to \$60,000. Who gets the \$40,000? The men who manage the lottery! Then the principle is wrong from another point. It is getting a large amount of money for a very small amount. The man who aims to do this is aiming at dishonesty and while he may not shoot it he is sure to be shot by it. Shun the lottery as you would a poisonous viper.

Yes, I remember you said that "the preacher should trust to the Lord for his support." Why not? He should trust the Lord as you trust him—work hard and get something to live on. Your hired man trusts the Lord for what you promised to pay him, and as you trust in the Lord for the products of your farm, so the preacher trusts in the Lord that you will withhold what is his due by the gospel of Jesus. You are under bond to board and clothe him while he preaches for the Lord and to you who are benefitted if you love the truth and receive it.

Do you believe the Lord and His gospel? Well, in His gospel we read "The laborer is worthy of his hire." A laborer is a worker, and what right have you to withhold the fruits of the earth from one of God's workers? You know the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; how then dare you withhold the bread from him who ministers to you in spiritual affairs? Is spirit worth less than meat and bread? Or are the products of your little patch of ground not included in God's earth and its fullness? The way you cling to it, it would seem that is how you think. Think soberly and righteously.

Why is it that so many people think that whatever they think is right in spiritual affairs is right; then when some one else thinks a spiritual matter right and it happens to differ from the other man who thinks his thought is right, there is a commotion or a trouble on hand. A thinks his thought is right and that whatever he thinks is right, is right, but when B thinks a thought differing from A's then A thinks B is a heretic and ought to be consigned to the place where the fire is not quenched nor the worm ever destroyed. What is the matter with A? Own city window Chicago

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MISCELLANEOUS.

A Girl's Own Brother.

"But he's my own brother."

"Is that any reason why you should take his courtesies for granted, and never say 'thank you?'"

Is that any reason why you should not try and make an evening at home pleasant for him, instead of forcing him by your selfishness to seek his happiness somewhere else?

Is that any reason why you should not think his opinion of your frocks, your bonnets or your looks, worth consideration?

Is that any reason why you should appear before him in a clumsy wrapper and with your hair in papers?

Is that any reason why, when you have a man visitor, he should be made to feel that you endured your brother when there was nobody else, but that when there was—well, then it is different?

Is that any reason why you should not be glad of a dance or a game with him as your partner?

Is that any reason why you should not listen to his word of advice about other girls or their brothers?

Is that any reason why you should not be interested in his story of the shooting or the hunting, when you do to the same tales from other people?

Is that any reason why you should push him to the wall, except when you need him, and then claim his attention as your right?

Because he is your very own brother you ought to be ten fold more considerate of him than of the brothers of other girls. Because he is your very own brother you ought to study his tastes and cater to them; read the books that he likes and suggest others to him; study the songs he fancies and be glad to make new ones known to him. In this way you will make your brother your very own, and to him "sister" will be the most delightful of all girls. Are you your brother's keeper? Yes, in a way; but you do not keep him by fetters formed of ill-temper untidiness and lack of courtesy, but by one made of every feminine grace and brightened by a sisterly love. That is the keeper that will give you your brother's love, and make you worthy the heart of some other girl's brother too.—*Ruth Ashmore in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Her First Caller.

Some years ago Amelia Simpson, a maiden lady of mature years, moved into a New England village to take possession of a small amount of property that had been left her by a deceased uncle, says the *Detroit Free Press*.

Miss Simpson was a city spinster, and it happened that while moving into her new home she made some derisive remarks about the village, which remarks reached the ears of the villagers.

It was before the days of boycotting but the spirit of that method existed and so unanimous were the feelings existed against the newcomer that not a soul in the village called upon her.

The lady herself was unconscious

that she had offended, and made several advances in the way of forming an acquaintance with her neighbors but was met with cool non-recognition every time.

Then she withdrew herself from any communication with the people bought all supplies at a neighboring town, and lived alone with a female servant for a score of years. At the end of that time she was taken very ill. A doctor was summoned from a distance by her faithful attendant and he soon knew that all remedies were useless, and it only remained for him to tell poor Miss Simpson that her earthly pilgrimage was nearly over. This he did in his own way. He was a doctor of the old school and he approached the subject courteously.

"Madam," he said, in a grave, deliberate voice, "I have done all that I possibly can do in your case to insure return of health, but without avail. It only remains for me to inform you that death has called."

Poor Miss Simpson raised herself on her pillow with a smile of satisfaction.

"Show him up," she said with shining eyes. "I have lived in this inhospitable place for twenty years and he is the first caller I ever had."

And she sank back with a peaceful look on her composed features.

The Tallest Spire in the World.

The tallest and one of the most beautiful spires in the world has just been completed. The Cathedral of Ulm, Wurttemberg, which claims this distinction, was commenced in 1377, and was left unfinished in 1494. On the five hundredth anniversary, in 1877, it was decided to raise funds for the completion of the spire, and the present work was commenced in 1885, under the guidance of Prof. Adolph Beyer. The two side towers at the other end of the building were erected in 1880, and the main arches of the nave have been re-constructed by Ludwig Sheu. This church was originally never intended for a Cathedral, but for a parish church, and one of the features noticeable is the singular position of the spire, it being at the west end, while in most gothic cathedrals it ascends from the intersection of the nave and the transepts. The height of the pinnacle, which is formed of a double cross, is 528 feet. The height of Cologne cathedral, hitherto the highest, is 511 feet, while our St. Paul's is only 380 feet. Of course, this latest addition on the tall buildings of the world comes nowhere near the Eiffel Tower, with its 975 feet.

Chewing the Cud.

A number of personally observed cases of rumination, or "chewing the cud," in man were lately described by Dr. Max Einhorn to the German Medical Society of New York. The condition was defined as one in which some time after meals, the food returns in small portions, without nausea, from the stomach through the oesophagus to the mouth, to be chewed and swallowed anew. Rumination belongs to the normal physiological processes of most herbivora who in pasture collect the great quantity of the slightly nutritious grasses necessary for sustaining life, and at leisure reduce it to small particles

and mingle it with the saliva. The stomach of ruminating animals differs from that of other classes. It consists of four compartments—paunch, or rumen, honeycomb bag, or bonnet, manyplies, or psalter, and reed, or rennet. The first two serve more or less as reservoirs, into which the food enters at the first act of swallowing, whereas the latter two contain the glandular elements for digestion, and receive the food after the chewing of the cud. Rumination occurs only very rarely in man to whom it is unnecessary and more or less a hindrance. One can hardly define rumination as a disease, for the bodily functions are in no way harmed by that process, but as an "abnormal anomalous condition, which must be socially an uncomfortable and disagreeable burden to its owner."

Grumbling.

A successful merchant was riding through a forest with a large sum of money and it rained so much that he was wet through and through. He complained very much that God gave him such bad weather for his journey. While in the thick wood a robber sprang out, pointed his gun at him and pulled the trigger. The merchant would have been killed on the spot, but the rain had dampened the powder in the robber's gun and it did not go off. The merchant put spurs to his horse and escaped. The providence of God in giving him rain saved his life.

Doctor Arnold once got out of patience with one of his dull pupils and spoke sharply to him. The boy looked up into the Doctor's face and said: "Why do you speak angrily sir? Indeed I am doing the best I can." Years after he used to tell the story to his own little boys and girl and said: "I never felt so ashamed of myself in my life. That look and that speech I have never forgotten."

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Lordsburg, Cal., Sept. 11th, 1890.

THOSE who want water come out and vote for it. Those who do not want water need not put themselves to any trouble to vote.

We acknowledge the receipt of the lithograph of the Bridgewater Virginia Normal School Building. The cut shows a very neatly finished buildings out side and we have no doubt but that they are well arranged inside. Success to the enterprise.

THOSE who expect to vote at the coming election and have not registered should do so at once as the law requires a cancelation of the old register and a new one made. Tell your neighbors and your friends about it and see that it is attended to without delay.

M. M. Eshelman when last heard from was in Kansas on his way to Nebraska, where he had a party of 18 who were waiting for instructions how and when to join the excursion of the 9th inst. From what we could learn there will be a large party here on the 12th or 13th.

THE Annual Edition of the Los Angeles Herald looms up this week, it is beautifully illustrated and filled with reading matter that ought to be sown broad cast all over the Eastern States. The editor undoubtedly spent much time in compiling the matter, which ought to prove of great value to Southern California. If it is properly handled.

THERE are quite a number of Eastern people who have been waiting for prices of improved and unimproved unimproved land and we have quoted them prices, but since then prices have advanced. Should those people want land now is the time to invest. They do not seem to realize that the whole country is in a state of prosperity and that land is as low as it will get. We do not write this to create any excitement but simply to show our friends that they cannot afford to wait for lower prices, and while they are waiting for an advance of one dollar there they are losing five here. This year has proven just what can be had deciduous fruits.

Today was Admission Day. To the State of California into the Union. The teethed with great honor eaters, monies. Well might teeth feel proud of the lion and in such a most of the came to read their food, using second to and down, the molar Union ping-knives, or rather as mouths, in fact, are v. g. mills.

The butterfly pumps n itself through a tube, and flies suck up their food with tube or proboscis.

The spider's mouth is quite a complicated affair. It has fangs for holding its prey, masticatory organs for

On Wheels.

If you would have others to love you, make yourself lovable.

Mr. J. F. Burns of Claim Department of the Santa Fe is on the train bound for Omaha.

The travel Eastward at this season of the year is quite brisk as many are going there to visit before the cold weather sets in.

Those who come to Southern California must expect to work for there is no true reward without labor. But we have never lived in a country where there are the same opportunities for people of economy and industry.

The tourist car bound for San Francisco over the Atlantic and Pacific railroad last week was the scene of a little excitement, the incident being a little unusual on railway trains,—a lady gave birth to a child, and fortunately the conductor was able to serve as a physician.

For the week ending Aug. 31st sixty car loads of California fruit were sold in New York. The fruit was sold at auction in railway stations so as to prevent extra shaking when carted to auction rooms. 250 car loads have been sold in New York City since the season began. The prediction is that it will reach one hundred car loads a week.

One of the most pitiful objects which we have seen for a long time was an insane young man from Pasadena in charge of his brother who was taking him to Colorado. He became so boisterous that he had to be tied. He was a member of the Salvation Army, and through excitement lost his reason.

Major Ben Truman and wife are on the train bound for Chicago where the Major goes to take charge of the Southern California exhibit in the Rialto Building, the space in which has been very generously donated by Mr. Manvel. We believe no better selection could have been made to look after the exhibit, for Mr. Truman is a man of taste as well as intelligence and we predict that he will make it a grand success if the people of Southern California stand by him with the products.

Major Truman's plans of work, to make the Chicago Exhibit a success are quite elaborate and no doubt when put into operation will yield good results. Free tickets admitting holders to the exhibit will be given to farmers and work-men in the East, thus inducing them to take a look at the Southern California products. We predict most excellent results for B. C. Truman has had a wide experience with the New Orleans Exhibition, the world's Fair at Paris and other notable exhibits besides having traveled extensively in Europe and other countries.

Mrs. Ruth B. Ridges, the noted evangelist and member of the Society of Friends at Pasadena, is on her way to Iowa to attend the Annual Meeting of that people. Mrs. Ridges, is by birth, a Jewess, a native of England, and possesses rare intellectual and spiritual powers. She is one of the women who fearlessly expresses convictions and deals strong blows

If it were not for the little band of Sampsons who occasionally slay a few thousand with the jaw-bone of truth, where would the world drift to? The Ridges and Joneses have a mission to fill.

We glean from one of our Eastern Exchanges that the "Grippe" is again showing up in the East. We are thankful that the malady did not get much of a hold on our sunny land, and that we have no fears of it returning this winter, or spring as some would call it.

How to Build up a Country.

SOMETIMES an object can be best reached by telling how not to reach it hence we shall try to tell how to build up a place by showing how it cannot be done.

A place cannot be improved and made to grow by antagonizing what is not just in his line of thinking. When prejudice, whether social, religious or political, controls the mind that person is unfit even to build anything but a clay house which the storm of his wrath will sooner or later wreck and he will be caught in its ruins like Samson. A man can build no good thing by pulling the good in pieces. A man can never make a better shirt by tearing into shreds the new one made by the tailor. He can, by that means, expose his back to the scorching sun and himself to ridicule.

A place was never builded and made prosperous by petty jealousies which degrade the soul and mind of him who indulges in them. A man must have ideas of political economy and financial principles a great deal broader than a spider's thread. It is the cautious, deliberate and public-spirited mind that builds cities and countries and carries his work to the goal of success. No man can add wealth and contentment by resorting to the base and selfish ways.

A country cannot be strengthened in prosperity by petulance, snapishness and a spirit of meanness. These injurious methods will return to pinch the man who employs them. Especially must men who are servants of the public—editors in particular—"throw to the dogs" the spirit of meanness and launch out into the higher and nobler ways to bring prosperity to the people. No man ever built himself into the affections of people by abuse and "shooting off his mouth." Every shot of that kind pierces his own soul to contort it.

Another method which cannot succeed to the benefit of a community is that of taking advantage in business matters. One of the worst features, and so far as our experience goes, the only serious objection we have found in Southern California, is dishonesty in real estate affairs. The word failure will be written over every place where the seller does not give the true and exact condition of title and water privileges. A man who will not look higher than his own base, selfish purposes, should forever hold his possession and be made to pay taxes on them to the extent of his own demands when trying to sell them. No place can be made to flourish by fraud; "Be sure your sins will find you out."

Covina Items.

What means success?

Push-and-go-a-head-itiveness, with stick-to-it-iveness.

Nurserymen are getting their trees ready for budding.

There seems to be a great demand at present for deciduous fruit trees.

Dr. Ormiston, of Pasadena, preached at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

It is reported that a parsonage is to be built at the Methodist church soon.

The little red ants are injuring many of the young orange trees set out last Spring. Who has a remedy?

The series of meetings being held at Covina Hall for the past two weeks by the Christian church closed last Sunday evening.

Mr. Eckler purposes planting the ten acres he recently purchased of J. S. Erkles, to peaches of the Heath Cling variety. Success to him.

The Reed tract, just west of the Phillips tract, is being surveyed off into twenty-acre lots. It is reported that part of it will be put on the market.

The weather so far this month has been true to hame, "September weather," and all who have spent many Septembers in Southern California know what that means.

Mr. S. A. Overholtzer is irrigating his four and a-half year-old orange grove. The part he is at work on has not been irrigated for three years. Yet the trees look well.

Covina looked lonesome Monday and Tuesday evenings as so many went to Los Angeles to attend the exercises on Admission Day. Miss Mary Baldrige represents Covina in the tableau at the pavilion Tuesday evening. J.

Eswena Itemlets.

J. C. Cutler is putting in a fine foundation for a dwelling house in Hermosa.

W. K. Whitesell has the frame of his house up and will have it under roof this week.

The yield of the raisin grape is exceedingly large this season and is bringing good prices to the growers.

M. M. Eshelman is expected home from the East Friday next with a large party of excursionists.

R. B. Wilson has some of the finest figs in his orchard that we have seen in a long time.

David Bolinger and family arrived here from San Diego last Saturday. Mr. B. is making preparation for building at once.

Miss Clara Eshelman, of the typographic force of the Lordsburg SOUTHERN CALIFORNIAN is spending several days this week with her mother,

J. W. Keefer and family of North Pomona and son-in-law of M. M. Eshelman spent last Sunday in Eswena.

Dr. Nair of Lordsburg spent Monday in Eswena looking after his interest as well as the interest of others.

LOCAL NEWS.

See H. B. Westerman's card in another Column.

Quite a number of the Lordsburg folks spent Thursday in Los Angeles.

Full cream cheese 15ct. per lb. at Bronson's.

We notice quite a number flags floating in the breeze in Los Angeles Tuesday in honor of Admission Day.

Don't forget to send for a price list of Halls Additional Nursery Stock now ready. Riverside Cal.

S. B. Hynes, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Southern California Ry. left Monday for Chicago to be absent some time.

Lots of new goods just received at Bronson's.

W. N. Magee of Glendora has been holding down the keys in the Santa Fe Office for a few days in the absence of C. S. Gilbert, agent.

Those who attended the Spanish entertainment at the school house Saturday night say they had a good time. The occasion being the closing of Mrs. Cowle's Spanish school.

Shoes cheap at Bronson's.

This week will about close out the entire prune crop, which has been an immense one, and when put on the market will bring thousands of dollars to the neighborhood.

A number of real estate sales reported last week. Everything seems to be looking up but not as high as a "boom." When a thing is inflated too much it will burst. Keep it down "boys" if you want to succeed.

The grape drying is under full headway and are bringing good prices. Our ranchmen have had a bountiful crop of all kinds and the prices far in excess of any previous year but should at any time the price be but half of what it is this year it will be large.

Satteens cheap at Bronson's.

Major A. P. Maginnis, the Santa Fe Company's Right-away and Land Agent is still in the neighborhood of San Bernardino on business for the company. He expects to be through in a few days.

Dr. B. B. Nesbit, of Pomona, has purchased an interest in the large grocery establishment owned by W. H. Woody. The new firm will be Woody & Nesbit. Mr. Woody has been one of the leading firms of Pomona and now with Dr. Nesbit as a partner it will be a strong firm.

We wish to call special attention to the advertisement of Ambrose & Gates in another column. They are making a specialty of budded peach stock. Those who wish to purchase for next Spring planting should leave their orders at this office or call on the above salesmen at once as their stock is limited as was the prune stock.

For good and cheap goods call at Bronson's.

A telegram from M. M. Eshelman yesterday to G. L. McDonough, reports fifteen full tickets from Nebraska and seven and one-half from Kansas. He did not say how many were on from Ill.

Announcement.

H. B. WESTERMAN, of Pomona,

Is a Candidate for the office of

ASSEMBLYMAN

Of the 78th District, subject to the Democratic Legislative Convention of said District.

If nominated and elected I shall vote for Stephen M. White for United States Senator.

The gross earning of the Santa Fe for the year ending June 30th were \$31,002,357, an increase over the preceding year of \$3,431,470. Hurrah for the Santa Fe. Under the new management it will soon outstrip all competitors.

Parson Jones whom our neighbors will remember as the fish vender met with a very painful accident last week while hunting for deer in the mountains. He accidentally fell discharged his gun which was loaded with buck-shot into his foot making a very ugly wound also causing the amputation of the great toe. When last heard from he was doing reasonably well under the circumstances.

CALIFORNIA ON TOP AGAIN.

The products of the new "Condensed Milk Factory" at Buena Park is gaining ground rapidly in San Francisco. The leading physicians there are prescribing their milk in preference to all others. And their "Condensed Coffee" is taking the people by storm; they want it in all the Eastern cities; every loyal Californian should buy the products of this Home Factory, especially when the goods are so highly endorsed.

J. O. MACLEAN, Secy.,
301 West 1st St., Los Angeles, Cal.

C. Howe Pomona.

Dry goods, fancy goods, and notions.

Ladies, gents, and children's under wear, and wool and cotton.

Special sales of satteens, lawns and challies, now on.

Kid gloves very much reduced to make room for new styles.

A. N. HARRIS, MANAGER.

THE WORLD ENRICHED.

The facilities of the present day for the production of everything that will conduce to the material welfare and comfort of mankind are almost unlimited, and when Syrup of Figs was first produced the world was enriched with the only perfect laxative known, as it is the only remedy which is truly pleasing and refreshing to the taste and prompt and effectual to cleanse the system gently in the Spring-time or, in fact, at any time, and the better it is known the more popular it becomes.

BORN.

GATES—To Mr. and Mrs. S. Gates, on Tuesday September 9, 1890, a 10-pound boy. Father happy, mother and child doing well.

Personals.

—P. S. Hartman spent yesterday at Esvena.

—J. W. Hoff and B. F. Rowe spent last Friday in Los Angeles.

—C. S. Wilkins of Los Angeles is the guest of Prof. G. L. Ensign this week.

—Mr. B. White who has been on a trip North returned this week.

—Wm. Overholtzer and family of Puente, spent last Sunday in Lordsburg.

—G. W. Wilfong of San Diego Cal. and uncle of J. W. Ewing is spending this week with his nephew of this place.

—E. L. McDonough, of Los Angeles, spent Sunday with his father and mother. Ed never forgets the "old folks."

—H. H. Vincent agent at Pomona and North Pomona left with his wife for the East last week on a visit of a few months.

—Prof. W. T. Tibbs and wife who have been living at the mouth of the San Dimas canyon left this week for Mt. Sterling, Ky., the home of Judge Casady, Mrs. T's father.

—H. L. Drew is drying and shipping the grapes from off his place at Drew station near Redlands. He has sold them to a firm at St Joseph Mo. and will ship them over the Santa Fe direct.

—David Bollinger and family passed through Lordsburg last Friday enroute to Esvena. They report as having a very pleasant trip. We wish them many happy days and abundant success in their new home.

—B. F. Rowe, and wife of Dallace Center Iowa and father and mother of Mrs. J. W. Hoff of our town came in this week. They in all probability will spend the winter in Lordsburg.

—Dr. E. F. Henderson of Cucamonga called on us this week. The Dr. owns a very fine 40 acre ranch at Cucamonga which is well set to oranges, deciduous fruits and raisin grapes of the Muscat and Sultana varieties and bring an income of over \$4000 a year.

—Elder Henry Frantz and wife are spending this week in San Francisco. They expect to be absent about ten days after which they will spend three or four weeks in Southern California before returning to Ohio.

—W. F. Peggram and his brother, W. F. Hall of Lordsburg left Thursday for an extended visit in the East. They go from here to Denver, Chicago, Little Rock Ark., and Cooper, Texas. They expect to be absent four months. We wish them a pleasant visit and a safe return.

—C. S. Gilbert and Guy Woodward joined Company D. of Ninth regiment of Pomona at 8:20 Tuesday for Pasadena where they joined five other Companies from Los Angeles, Anaheim and Santa Ana. The day was spent in celebrating with the boys who had a general good time.

Sweets Pomona Items.

New stock men's clothing at Sweets.
Buy your fine and common hats at Sweets.

Dry goods and shoes cheap at Sweets.

ATTENTION VOTERS!

Los Angeles, Cal., July 29, 1890.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of Los Angeles County, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that a re-registration of the above voters of Los Angeles County, State of California, in accordance with Section 1024 Pol. Code et seq., and the acts amendatory thereto, has been ordered by the Board of Supervisors under date of July 11, 1890.

Said re-registration commenced July 28th, and will continue 85 days from that date. All voters must be re-registered.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Los Angeles County, California.

J. M. MEREDITH, Clerk.

By C. W. BLAKE, Deputy.

At a call meeting of the citizens of the proposed irrigation district of Lordsburg and vicinity last Wednesday quite a goodly number were present and the matter was well ventilated. A large majority of the tax-payers present expressed themselves as being in favor of the project. We see no good reason why we should not all vote for the measure. There are a few ranchmen who have a little water and one or two who have enough but those who have enough can easily dispose of what they have or what they may get. One of the objections made against the town and vicinity is the scarcity of water. Many of our friends in our adjoining towns tell us that we have a good country but no water. Now if we expect to build up our neighborhood we can never do it by "kicking" against every good enterprise that is put on foot. We should look to the end that will result in the greatest amount of good to the greatest number of people. The Railroad Company does not object to her extra tax neither does the Town Company oppose the bonding of the town in common with the District. The mechanics, laboring men and the merchant's bread largely depends on the success of the ranchmen. Then let us all vote for the organization and help along the good work so much desired.

RED RICES.

RED RICE'S—LOS ANGELES, Tuesday, September 9th. Some of the boys will be at Red Rice's to-day to wait upon such customers as wish to see the greatest stock of furniture, carpets, stoves, matting, tinware, crockery, etc., etc., ever gathered together on this coast. It goes without saying that the only place where such a display can be seen is at Red Rice's Bazar 143 and 145 S. Main St. And the prices; my! my! think of that choic new matting at 18 cents a yard. You will find a nice lot of goods also on sale at Red Rice's Warehouse, 422 and 424 S. Main St.

Two Sticks.

Or the Lost Ten Tribes of Israel Discovered. A work of 269 pages, cloth, only \$1.00. A few more copies can be had. Now is the time to purchase. Call at the office of the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIAN, Lordsburg, Cal.

INDUSTRIAL.

MOTTO.—The reward of industry is not alone in current coin, but also in an approved conscience.

Roup.—Cause, Prevention and Treatment.

The question of the day which vitally affects the success or not-success of poultry raising in California, and, in fact on the Pacific Coast is, what is roup, what are its causes, and what is the most efficacious treatment for its cure.

CAUSE.

If it is a blood poisoning, and it is generally conceded to be such, it must be caused by filth being absorbed into the system. This may be caused in a variety of ways. For instance, by actual eating or picking among decayed matter, filthy food or impure vessels; or by inhalation, such as breathing the air which has come from or been in the neighborhood of diseased fowls. Some advocate the using of tight houses. I do, but at the same time, I know of several parties who allow their fowls to roost in trees, the droppings accumulate and are rarely cleaned up, and in fact, all the old fashioned causes for roup are everywhere around; and yet their fowls are never sick, and do as well, and better than their neighbors, who have tight houses. But they have a large range and their fowls have unlimited scope for moving about.

So this brings us to the statement that overcrowding and its attendant, filth, are the primary causes for roup, and we never realize the fact that we are overcrowding the fowls till disease steps in and thins the flock down to about the proper number that should be kept together, and we may consider ourselves fortunate if the lesion does not cost us the entire flock.

PREVENTION.

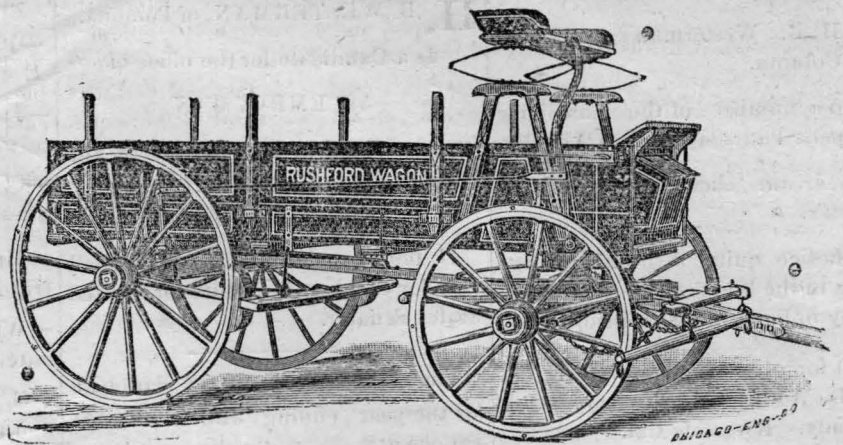
At no time should more than six fowls be kept in a yard 20x40 feet, and the house in which they roost should be 4x6 feet, at least five feet high in front, with a sloping roof, and with ventilation over the top of the door, which should form the entire front of the house. The house should be kept scrupulously clean, the yard the same and the entire surface of the dirt in it must be turned over at least once a week. The accumulated filth of the week should be removed altogether before spading, otherwise, the matter spaded under last week will be brought to the top in a rotten condition this week, and will be a fruitful source of disease. I claim that fowls if housed as directed, properly fed and cared for, will not be affected by roup, and will be practically free from disease of any kind. By properly fed, I mean their diet should be as follows: Good wholesome grain; abundance of grit, such as crushed bone, oyster shells, glass or crockery ware. A box of crushed charcoal which should be at all times accessible to the birds, is an invaluable blood purifier. Give some kind of green food daily; pure water and clean vessels always; a meal of cooked meat, either scraps from the market or table twice a week; the dust bath should not be overlooked; and above all things they must be provided with shade of some kind for protection from the sun. Fowls treated in this way will not only be perfectly healthy but will develop into actual egg laying machines.

TREATMENT.

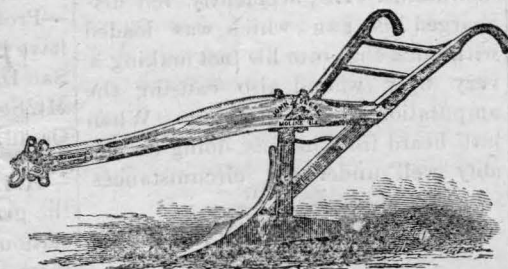
If, no never, before inaugurating this system of poultry keeping, your fowls should be so unfortunate as to contract the disease, the following treatment has been found efficacious although not infallible: Immediately isolate the effected fowls; give a table-spoonful of castor oil, followed by washing out the nostrils and face with warm water with a little carbolic acid in it; inject into the nostrils once a day, by means of a small sewing machine can, bromochloralum diluted one-half with water; if the mouth is cankered, it can be removed by washing with coal oil or carbolic salve, the coal oil is more effectual; for the swelled head and sore eyes, bathe the parts effected with camphorated oil, and every second or third day thoroughly clean the outside of the head and face with warm water with a little carbolic acid in it. Feed on bread soaked in strong coffee, or boiled rice; keep a few drops of tincture of iron in the drinking water; it is a good thing to mix a little tonic or poultry in the food, as the main thing is to keep up the strength. If the eyes are swollen, the bird must be fed by hand regularly. The house and yard should be kept clean and sprayed with phenyle regularly; disinfect the whole surrounding place as thoroughly as possible. I have been very successful with the above treatment, finding it better than any other I have ever tried and can recommend it heartily.—*Poultry in Cal.*

Uncle Sams Seed.

All the seeds given away by the Agricultural Department at Washington are tested before being sent out, and the way in which it is being done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these parallels are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires has a strip of muslin sewed between them, so that when they are laid together across the pan a fold of two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold all along from one side of the pan to the other seeds are put, and the water rising by capillary attraction, soaks the muslin and causes the seeds to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of those put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seed. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department to be tried in the earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all the seeds he distributes; the tin pan idea is a new one. The tin pans are attended to altogether by a pretty enthusiast in petticoats, who thinks it great fun to have a whole botanical garden within a half dozen square feet of room. She does the whole business on a window ledge and simply in the water that way she has grown beans big enough to eat. And she ate them. Try it for yourself. Use a good sized tin pan from the kitchen and fix wires and muslin in the way described. Write the department for the seeds you want, and you are all ready to go into business. Own your own kitchen garden; every city family should have one on the window ledge. Flowers do as well.—*Chicago Times.*



**C. M. SMITH, DEALER IN
BUGGIES WAGONS,
& AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.**
HAS THE FINEST STOCK IN THE COUNTY OUTSIDE OF LOS ANGELES. I DEFY COMPETITION IN PRICE OR QUALITY. CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF AT CORNER OF 2nd and ELLEN STREET POMONA, CAL.



**John Deere Plow
THE WORLD'S STANDARD!**

John Deere's Gilpin Sulky, New Deal, Pacific Gang, Graders Chilled, Gazelle and Sulky Plows.

HAWLEY-KING & Co.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN
Wagons & Agricultural Implements Howe Scales, Perkins Wind Mills, Etc.

INSURANCE.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

IN

The HARTFORD

Insurance company, of

HARTFORD

—AND—

THE COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.

T. J. NAIR, AGENT,

LORDBURG, CAL.

For Sale.

3 Horses. Young & broke to work. Will sell at private sale at my residence 4 miles west of Covina. Workman Ranch.

M. N. Overholtzer.

Some men make stepping stones of their fellow men in order to assist themselves in reaching the heights of fame.

**Santa Fe
Route.**

EXCURSIONS East and West

SHORT LINE to and from all Eastern points and California.

Tourist Excursions

Will leave Chicago every Thursday

Kansas City, every Friday.

Tourist Sleeping Cars

Experienced managers in charge of each excursion

Through cars from Chicago and Kansas City. **LOWEST RATES.**

Excursions, East-bound will leave Southern California, for all points east every Thursday. For full information

apply to any agent of the Santa Fe Route, or J. J. Byrne, A. G. P. Agt.

RIALTO BUILDING, Chicago, Ill.

G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A.

TOPEKA, Kansas.

CLARENCE A. WARNER,

Excursion Manager

No. 129 North Spring Street,

Los Angeles, Cal.

EDUCATIONAL.

MOTTO.—To illuminate the mind, is to lay the foundation of sound government and human happiness.

"In an operative production in Paris a torch of moderate size and elegant form is carried for 12 to 15 minutes, during which time it gives a brilliant light. The flame is represented by an incandescent lamp hidden under colored gems, the electric current being supplied by six small accumulators in the stem of the torch. The total weight of the accumulators is less than a pound, and these, charged from the electric lighting apparatus of the theatre, give sufficient current for one or two representations."

"Sounds give curious impressions of colors and objects to some individuals. A young woman recently mentioned has distinct visions of various objects at the sound of different musical instruments. The playing of an abbe brings to her the image of a sharp pointed white pyramid or obelisk varying in proportions with the quality of the note. The cello, the high notes of the bassoon, the trumpet, and the trombone, and the low notes of the clarinet and the viola, suggests a flat undulating ribbon of strong white fibers; and the horn gives overlapping white circles of graduated size. The sudden striking up of the violins in an orchestra often brings to view a shower of bright white dust or sand."

Women as School Directors.

In a Kansas town a few days ago women were elected to the positions of mayor and police judge, and five female councilmen or councilwomen were elected. In many of the states and territories it is no uncommon thing for women to fill educational positions, not merely subordinate posts in cities and counties but state offices of responsibility and trust. And experience has demonstrated and is demonstrating every day the entire success of the experiment.

Motherhood is the destiny of woman-kind. No true mother ever yet achieved so much of glory or become so intoxicated with fame as not to regard the proper training and guidance of her children as the crowning aim and endeavor of her life. Examples are not wanting of women who received the praise and homage of the world in unstinted measure, and yet when the home life of these women was revealed to us in the looking glass of biographical sketches we found their chief delight was in molding the minds and characters of children.

Anything bearing upon the education of children a woman is certain to be absorbingly interested in. Indeed, we only remember of hearing one objection urged against women as school directors or trustees, and this objection discloses either the ignorance or blind prejudice of the objectors. Some men, yes, many men, maintain that women have not the capability requisite for the position. This assertion is so manifestly unjust and untrue that no argument is needed in its refutation, and we mentioned it merely to show to what straits those who object to women on the school boards are driven to find

excuse for their objection.

A woman will take ten times more interest in school matters than a man and she will find tenfold more opportunities to attend to them. In the division of labor and duties between the two sexes it happens that the man's work continues throughout the day while the woman's work is mainly in the forenoon and in the evening, thus leaving her with leisure in the afternoon. Much of this leisure woman could and would, were she a school director, devote to visiting schools. She would have a personal knowledge of what was going on in the schools and would not have to depend for information upon the colored accounts of disobedient and untruthful children.—*Stockton Record.*

The Educational Question.

The educational question in this country says the *Boston Home Journal*, is fast taking on again a serious aspect. In one state it has been allowed that the Romanists shall have public moneys for the support of their schools, and in another that the Germans shall have their native tongue taught in their public schools at the public expense. In all this one thing is forgotten—the object of the public schools. The public schools were established to educate the children of the state into good American citizens. There was no desire to make them good loyal Germans or to bring them up as devout Catholics, but to make them citizens of the flag which is to protect them. It is better that they forget Germany, since the Germans come here to become Americans, and should be proud to speak the tongue of the nation to which they have turned in hope when their native land could no longer offer it to them. A great cause of present troubles in the west may be traced to the fact that earning American dollars raving at imperial oppression and the wrongs of the conscript, the German still clings to his loyalty to his native tongue. The sooner he forgets it the better for his future, the better for the government, and it will not benefit the public schools to foster such an atmosphere of Germany on its soil instead of teaching the young that their tongue is the tongue of the people among whom they have come to live. The same danger foreseen in the Roman Catholic question is visible here. The schools should be a unit in the matter of language and questions of religious faith should be home questions.

"Now sir," began the attorney for the defence, knitting his brows and preparing to annihilate the witness whom he is about to cross-examine, "you say your name is Williams. Can you prove that to be your real name? Is there anybody in the court room who can swear that you haven't assumed it for the purpose of fraud and deceit?" "I think you can identify me yourself," answered the witness. "I? Where did I ever see you before, my friend?" "I put that scar over your right eye twenty-five years ago, when you were stealing peaches out of father's orchard. I'm the same Williams."—*Chicago Tribune.*

EsWeNa.

**Four Miles North
of North Cucamonga
A Station on the
Southern California
Railway.**

FOUR OF NATURES ELEMENTS
ARE PROMINENT AT ESWENA

**RICH SOIL,
HEALTHFUL CLIMATE
MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, an
Abundance Of Pure
Soft Water.**

Members of the Dunkard church are settling there; and with their usual industry and economy they will make the place a noted one for its beauty and prosperity.

ESWENA is about 1500 feet above the ocean and very favorably situated to receive the daily sea breezes.

From Eswena you can see the valley for twenty miles south and forty east and west. Every train, during the day, may be seen on both the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads.

**LAND SOLD OR GIVEN OUT ON
SHARES TO ACTUAL SETTLERS
ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS**

Parties wishing to look at the land should address M. M. Eshelman, Cucamonga, California, who will meet them at North Cucamonga and convey them to Eswena. For prices, terms etc., address
**C. M. WELLS,
TEMPLE AND NEW HIGH ST.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.**

**The Pacific Land
Improvement Co.,**

Was incorporated at Los Angeles under the laws of the State of California, in January, 1887. Its offices are at Rooms 87 and 89 Phillips Block Los Angeles, Cal.

The townsite of

LORDBURG,**CLAREMONT, MEN-****TONE, ETIWANDA, St****James, Egan, Fullerton,****Manhattan, Benedict,****SANTA FE****SPRINGS****and****SAN JUAN-by-the-SEA.**

Are owned by this company; and they have done no small amount of work to make most of those places attractive.

Around some of these town sites and villages may be found orange land of the first quality, and around others raisin land, the very best, while near others may be had alfalfa and walnut lands. In short they are able to meet the demands of customers; and those who contemplate coming to Southern California will not go amiss to open correspondence with the Company, and those coming should call at their office and have some one to show these lands to them. And be sure to say you saw this notice in the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIAN.

**PACIFIC LAND IMPROVEMENT Co.,
87 and 89 PHILLIPS BLOCK**

YOUTHS' HAPPY CORNER.

The Free Column.

If the young readers of this the "Happy Corner" wish to exchange books, toys, specimens, etc., they may advertise free on this page, by sending their names and addresses and naming the articles they have and those they wish. Notices must not exceed five lines.

How Animals Eat.

Man is the only animal that has teeth—incisors, canines and molars—of an equal height. Man, the ape and nearly all ruminants, have thirty-two teeth, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The hog, however, is better off than this, and has forty-four. So has the opossum and mole. The river Dolphin, of South America, lays far beyond this, however, having no less than 222 teeth. Teeth are no part of the skeleton, but belong to the appendages, like skin and hair.

The sturgeon is toothless and draws in its food by suction; but the sharks have hundreds of teeth set in rows that sometimes number ten.

Lobsters and crabs masticate their food with their horny jaws, but they have also sets of teeth in their stomachs, where they complete the work of chewing. But there is one peculiar kind of crab, called the king or horseshoe crab, which chews its food with its legs. This is an actual fact, the little animal grinding its morsels between its thighs before it passes them over to its mouth.

The jelly fish absorbs its food by wrapping itself around the object which it seeks to make its own. The star-fish is even more accommodating. Fastening itself to the body it wishes to feed on, it turns its stomach inside out and envelops its prey with this useful organ.

Dogs seize food with their jaws, cats with their teeth, and so do monkeys, some of them pressing their prehensile tails into service. The squirrel uses its paws to carry its food to its mouth, the elephant its trunk, the giraffe, ant eater and toad their tongues.

Spiders chew their food with horny jaws, which are sharp enough to give quite a nip.

Grasshoppers and locusts are well provided with the necessary machinery for eating much and often. They have saw-like jaws and gizzards, too, the latter being fitted out with horny teeth.

The caterpillar feeds with two saw-edged jaws, working transversely, and uses them to such good advantage that he eats three or four times his own weight every day.

Toads, tortoises, turtles and most lizards have no teeth. Frogs have teeth in their upper jaw only. Ant-eaters, sloths and armadillos have no teeth.

The lion and the tiger, and, indeed, most of the carnivores, do not grind their food, using their jaws only up and down, the molars acting like chopping-knives, or rather scissors. Their mouths, in fact, are veritable hash mills.

The butterfly pumps nectar into itself through a tube, and bees and flies suck up their food with a long tube or proboscis.

The spider's mouth is quite a complicated affair. It has fangs for holding its prey, masticatory organs for

its solid food and a sucking apparatus for taking up fluids. Quite as complicated is the mouth of the mosquito, which consists of the lances, the pumping tubes.

The leech has three saws, with which it does good service in the plebotomy line.

The woodpecker has a three barbed tongue like a Fijian's spear with which it draws out the worm which it has excited by tapping.

Hal's Eyes Opened.

"No, Daisy, you cannot have my roller skates; so there!"

"I mean when you don't want them, Hallie," and Daisy's blue eyes pleaded anxiously as she looked at Hal.

"I want to clean them and hang them up in the bag Aunt Alice is making for me."

"You might let me have them just a few minutes, Hallie."

"You don't know how to use them."

"I could learn. Please just let me try. I know I could learn."

"Learn on your own then," answered Hal, crossly, as he walked away, muttering, "I bought the skates with my own money. I'm not going to let Daisy spoil them."

He did not see Aunt Alice on the stoop.

Hallie Brown was not an ugly boy, but he was inclined to be selfish. He would have been very indignant if any one had told him he made his cousin, Daisy Holt, unhappy. He really loved her; but she was so gentle that she did not resent many of the ungenerous, ungracious things he did.

When Hallie left Daisy she walked slowly home with a very sorrowful heart. She could not understand how Hallie could refuse so small a favor. She could not conceive of refusing Hallie any enjoyment that depended on loaning any thing she possessed.

After tea he sat in the sitting room with the family when he suddenly thought of a new illustrated set of Irving that Aunt Alice had received at Christmas. He said, "This is a free evening, Aunt Alice; may I have your Irving to look at?"

"No, Hal. I've made up my mind to be very careful of my Irving and keep it in a box when I'm not using it."

A surprised, angry look came into Hal's face. Aunt Alice, sweet Alice, had never refused him anything before. Daisy, who had come in with her mother, was as much surprised and puzzled as Hal was.

No one else seemed to notice Aunt Alice's answer but the children. Hal took down Bancroft from the shelves but he could not interest himself or overcome the unpleasant effect of the refusal of his simple request.

"I'll sharpen up my new pencils and have them ready for Monday," he thought. "Papa's knife is sharper than mine; I'll borrow it."

"Papa," he said aloud, "please lend me your knife; I want to sharpen my new pencils."

"No! I've made up my mind not to lend my knife. When I'm done using it I am going to wipe it off and keep it in my pocket. No, I cannot lend my knife; earn one for yourself."

"Papa!" and Hal almost burst into tears. Never in his life had he received such an answer from his

father. Hurt, mortified and angry he buried his face in his hands for some minutes. A soft, gentle touch aroused him and Daisy said: "Hallie I have brought over my new game. Don't you want to see it?"

He looked at the gentle girl, whose face was full of sympathy. Just beyond was his father's full of reproach, and Aunt Alice's, sorrowful and saying so plainly, "Do you deserve her kindness?"

A blush covered Hal's face as he remembered the scene of the afternoon and his refusal to grant a favor to the little girl who was also ready to share every pleasure, every gift. The lesson was not forgotten.—*Christian Union*.

One day the children were having an object lesson on the blue heron. The teacher called attention to its small tail, saying: "The bird has no tail to speak of." The next day she asked the scholars to write a description of the bird, and a little girl wound up by saying: "The blue heron has a tail but it must not be talked about."

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