

THE THERMAL BELT.

Hollywood, De Las Agnas, Buenos Ayres.

The Foothills From the Mountains to the Ocean Shore.

The True Semi-Tropic Belt of All the Section Around.

Citrus Fruits and Early Vegetables that Net the Producers Profits Farmers Never Dreamt of Before.

Yesterday morning, bright and early, about the time people were getting to their business in the city, a HERALD reporter and A. H. Denker, seated behind a good team, drove over the hill on Seventh street, west of Pearl, for a long day along the foothills. Dashing along at a rapid pace, the city was soon left far behind, and the broad, level expanse of the Rancho La Brea lay full in view. To the left lay the bluff that just concealed the ocean at Santa Monica from view, and to the right and in front rose the mountains, with the morning sun kissing their brows and lighting up each feature, so that all their beauties were fully revealed. The scene was different from that which met the eye of the writer the first time he saw this valley more than twenty years ago. Then there was scarcely one house in sight from the remotest part of the Rancho Los Felis to the ocean. Nor was there a tree on all the plain. Now the Lick tract rose up to view, adorned with a dozen fine residences. Hollywood lay in the center a flourishing place. The soldiers' home, with its fine buildings, could be discerned near Santa Monica, and all the valley was studded with pretty homes, adorned with fine trees. Each nook in the profile of the mountains had been seized upon, and here cozy cottages were seen with their fine orchards around them.

The first stop made was at the residence of Mrs. Ida Hancock, the widow of the late Major Henry Hancock. It is in the midst of the Rancho La Brea, and the asphaltum rises to the surface all around the house. There is a lakelet, too, and a boat upon it, with a unique flag, a device of Mrs. Hancock's exuberant fancy. The lady of the manor was not at home, a source of regret to any visitor. The house is simple, but it shelters and has sheltered a great deal of distinction. Old timers will all recall the dashing bearing of Major Hancock twenty-five years ago, when he was stationed at Drum Barracks, Wilmington. He was a first cousin of General Winfield Hancock. Mrs. Hancock was a Harazthy, a sister of Mr. Arpad Harazthy, and her father was a man of much distinction in his time.

Leaving Mrs. Hancock's, by a short cut across country the dairy ranch of the Messrs. Carter & Gilmore was reached. The cattle roamed free over the plain, whose sweet milk is enjoyed by so many families in this city.

The next stopping place was the Rancho de las Agnas. Denker, known as Rodeo de las Agnas. Here the board of supervisors in full force was met to look over a road through the ranch to connect with the great Sunset boulevard to the sea. Mr. Denker and John Wolfskill will give a right-of-way 100 feet wide over their property for the road. It runs a distance of two miles over the Hammel & Denker ranch and perhaps as much over Mr. Wolfskill's land. The route has been practically agreed upon; and a meeting will be held next Monday to arrange the details. Soon contracts will be let and by fall a new road to the sea will be available.

One need not dwell on the big dairy plant nor the fine horses on the Rodeo de las Agnas. All these things are well known here. The supervisors and reporter enjoyed the nice butter-milk and admired the perfect facilities for making butter, but no one could look at this ranch, of some 3,000 acres of fine land, with several streams of pure water running through it without a feeling of regret that the whole slope was not beautified with orange groves and walnut orchards. The land lies on such a gentle slope with its face full to the morning sun, the soil is so rich and the climate so perfect that it is an ideal place for such enterprises. It is not a matter of speculation. The orchard around the house shows what might be made of all the ranch. Walnut trees but five years old are loaded with fruit; apricots, plums and peaches make a fine showing. And here are streams of water from the cañon running to waste or seeping through hundreds of acres of land, making it too wet even for corn. For miles the road below the ranch is almost impassable because of the water that needs to be taken off in drains. Where the winter floods have cut the soil to a depth of perhaps ten feet the soil is the same to the bottom as on the surface, and where wells have been sunk a depth of twenty to sixty feet has been reached all through the same stratum of soil as the surface. Such soil is inexhaustible in its richness. It is a true loam mixed with disintegrated granite from the hills that renders the ground as friable as a heap of ashes, keeps it warm at all times, and furnishes perfect drainage to the low lands below the Rodeo de las Agnas. There is no spot in this southern country better suited for orange growing than this ranch, and all the surrounding country from the southern slopes of Los Felis to the ocean.

From Mr. Denker's ranch the party entered the Rancho Buenos Ayres, the princely possession of Mr. John Wolfskill. The tract contains 4,400 acres and was purchased by Mr. Wolfskill some half dozen years ago. It is in nearly all respects a duplicate of the ranch just described above. On a commanding knoll its fortunate owner has built one of the finest country houses in the section, but it is not of the house one wants to speak. A fine house can be built anywhere, but such wonderful results in the way of arboreal decorations to the grounds can not be brought about in three short years anywhere on this continent outside of semi-tropic California. The writer has been well acquainted with this country for nearly a quarter of a century, yet his experienced eyes were scarcely sufficient guarantee for what he saw here. Three years ago this knoll was as bald as a rock. Now it is a paradise in its wealth of flowers and foliage. Below the garden is an orchard planted at the same time that the garden was set, whose growth has been so wonderful that few even here at home will believe the plainest statement of the facts. An apricot orchard, where trees are set

thirty feet apart has flourished so the branches almost meet.

Their highest tops are twenty feet above the ground. Fig trees and walnut trees all set the same spring quite overtop the apricots, and make fully a large spread. The bolts of these trees a foot from the ground will average twenty to thirty inches in circumference. There are pears, apples, plums and prunes that are the picture of perfect health, and a small vineyard of some fifteen varieties of the choicest grapes does not show a yellow leaf among them all, while they are loaded with fruit. All these trees are hanging so heavily burdened with fruit that they have to be propped to prevent the limbs from breaking. Where this precaution has been neglected a few of the trees are broken almost to ruin. A large grove of eucalyptus trees around the house have grown to be a forest.

The supervisors had all gone on to Santa Monica, and Mr. Denker and the reporter drove from Mr. Wolfskill's charming place up into a cañon in the foothills where they found Mr. M. L. Yager busy gathering blackberries. He has a little patch of this fruit ten feet wide and 100 feet long, or 1,000 square feet, less than one-fortieth portion of an acre, from which he picks annually about 250 quarts of fine berries. Mr. Yager has a small patch of thirty-six "hills" of bananas of so luxuriant a growth that they remind one of Panama Acapulco or Mazatlan. They are covered with fine fruit of a delicious flavor. Just beyond Mr. Yager lies Judge Lindley's old Monte Vista. It is a most charming spot, and the gum trees and peppers planted by the judge a dozen years ago now form a fine avenue to the place. It is the home of Mr. P. T. Durfee now, and consists of 200 acres. The most remarkable feature here is, perhaps, the orchard of lime trees. They are twenty-five feet high and spread out so as almost to meet all over the ground. No touch of frost ever visits these foothills, and the trees have grown perfectly. They are much more tender than either the orange or the lemon. The beauty of the thing is that they bear fruit every day in the year, and the fruit always commands ready sale at good prices.

On the other side of Mr. Yager, in a snug nook in the hills, is the place of the White brothers, W. O. and Robert. They were not at home, so the tourists did not linger.

Passing on, the house of ex-Sheriff J. C. Kays was reached, and that of his father-in-law, Mr. Benedict. What a charming home they have! It is a paradise. Long lines of apricot trees hang so heavily loaded with fine fruit that their branches sweep the ground. Mr. Kays has planted out a large orchard of young orange trees. They look well.

Next to Mr. Kays is the place of Mr. Jacob Miller. He was busy drying a large crop of fine apricots from a large orchard of beautiful trees. He has a vineyard, too, that looks well, and healthy vines never were seen, and some of them are old ones, which were hurt most by the disease. Mr. Miller makes fine wine, which was duly and satisfactorily sampled. This whole foothill country is the land of early vegetables. Here tomatoes grow all the year round, as such a thing as a breath of frost never reaches this region. Mr. Miller has been one of the pioneers in developing this industry. He says he has harvested 42,000 pounds of early peas from ten acres of land, which averaged him in the markets of San Francisco 7 cents a pound, and netted him here 4 cents. That is \$1,680 net for the crop of the ten acres. From tomatoes Mr. Miller has made \$200 an acre over and over again.

From this place the road lay to the handsome home of Mr. John L. Plummer. He has a farm of 120 acres of fine, foot-hill land. He has a lovely place, and picked from the stalk some excellent bananas, that do as well here as in Central America. Just here large tracts owned by the Messrs. Little and Curson, Mr. Jones and Captain Frankfield, and Col. Dunkelberger were passed. The ranch of Mr. Andrew Hay was seen to the left of the road, where a gang of Chinamen was busy picking the apricot crop. As none of these people live on their land, no story was made. Near here, by the roadside, is the pretty home of Mr. W. D. Wilson. He has lived here about two years and already has a fine vineyard and a handsome orchard. Last winter, when onions were 9 cents a pound, Mr. Wilson had a small patch of fine silver-skins that he made a pretty profit on. Along the foothills all sorts of vegetables mature all the year round.

Now the road had reached Hollywood, one of the prettiest places in the county, laid out a few years ago by Mr. H. J. Wilcox. There is a hotel here, a good store kept by Mr. J. Watts. Mr. Wilcox lives here himself, and has a large slice of the finest foothill land in the region. He sold a year ago to Mr. E. C. Hurd nearly twenty acres of this, and that gentleman has built a fine residence on it. He has set the whole piece to oranges and lemons, which are doing well. He is a Colorado man, who has come here to make his home, and is both a prudent and progressive, as all the surroundings of his home indicate. Men like Mr. Hurd are all this foothill country needs to make it the loveliest spot on earth.

Just above Hollywood is the Cahuenga pass, the road out into the San Fernando valley. Just above the mouth of the cañon is the old Eight-mile house, known to all old-timers who traveled by stage. In is the home of Mr. W. B. Caldwell, who has one of the most admirable places in the world for a summer resort. The mountain scenery and the fine air make it a delightful spot.

Getting back out of the cañon is the home of the pioneer of all the residents of the foothills, Mr. Henry Clausen. He came to this spot eight years ago, and selected one of the most romantic cañons in the foothills for his home. He has 180 acres, and most of it he has improved with great success. The hillsides here are terraced with vines, and they are the picture of most vigorous health. Seldom has such a crop of grapes been seen anywhere as are on the vines. Here, as at all places visited, all the indications point to the fact that the vine disease has come to an end. Mr. Clausen has also a fine orchard of apricots, plums and French prunes. He says he has often picked 200 pounds of prunes from a tree and sold them for two and one-half to five cents a pound in their natural state.

Mr. Clausen set to work as soon as he settled in this place growing every vegetable and has made a great success of it. Just below here is the home of Mr. O. E. Roberts. He has forty acres of fine land which he cultivates in a high order. He has some brown Ischia fig trees laden to the ground with fruit which he sells at twelve and one-half cents in the market. His apricots too and bananas are in fine condition and yielding prolifically.

It was half past six when Mr. Roberts' home was reached, and although the foothill country was not much more than half gone over, it was quite time to turn the heads of the horses towards

their stable, as they had a long drive before them after a hard day's work. So away they bowed down the hill, past the fine place of Senator Cornelius Cole and the Rancho La Brea, where the retired statesman has a large area of very fine land, and by a little after 8 o'clock the HERALD office was reached.

And now for the burden of all this preliminary work. Here is a stretch of country right at the gates of Los Angeles, fifteen miles long by an average of three miles wide, forty-five square miles, or nearly 30,000 acres of absolutely the finest fruit land on this continent. It has all the requisite elements for the most successful cultivation of the orange, the lemon and the lime. It is no speculation. At all the places visited small groves may be seen, clean, healthy, robust and full of fine fruit. At Wolfskill's, Durfee's, Yager's, Miller's, Kays's, Bennett's, Plummer's, Wilson's, Hinds, Wilcox's, Clausen's, Roberts's and Cole's, and at all the places passed, the trees may be found as fine as in any of the sections. The beauty of it is that at many of these places they are doing well without irrigation. Some who have plenty of water do not use it, as their trees do not need it. Here is the soil and here the climate best suited to this industry. As tomatoes mature here in the winter, no suspicion of frost can touch the region. The soil is the richest washings of the hills. It is warm as a hot-bed, and most easily worked. The whole region lies basking in the earliest smile of the morning sun. Cahuenga foothill lands will soon become famous for their oranges, as they have been for years on account of their winter peas and tomatoes. Both these unique industries will multiply and flourish until the value of this land becomes recognized. Lands that will produce crops worth \$200 to \$500 an acre will not be long purchased for \$300. They will be recognized at their full value, which will be about \$2,000 for raw lands and \$2,500 to \$3,000 for improved places.

COURT MATTERS.

A PAIR OF TWINS IN COURT ON HABEAS CORPUS.

The Argument on the Water Case Still Going on—Complimentary Jurors—The Hunter Estate.

In Judge McKinley's court yesterday the matter of Roy and Roscoe Besett on habeas corpus, came up and was postponed until today. The petitioner in the case is Maggie McEntyre, who alleges that she is the mother of the children, who are restrained of their liberty by Mrs. E. Reynolds. She claims that the boys are twins of the age of 6 years, and she is entitled to their custody, although Mrs. Reynolds also claims the children, for the reason that she has had them for the past two years. She also alleges that she is afraid that Mrs. Reynolds will take the children away out of the state, or will conceal them. The attorney for the respondent stated that he would prove that the mother of the children was not a fit person to have them, that she was a woman of the town, and the matter was continued until today, the children in the meantime being placed in the custody of the sheriff.

The Water Case. The argument on the demurrer in the case of the City Water Company against Major E. L. Stern et al. is still going on before Judge McKinley. The matter is quite important, as it involves the question as to whether one company can hold the exclusive right to lay water pipes through the streets.

Complimentary Jurors. The jury in department 2 of the superior court was dismissed yesterday, but before its members departed they stated that they had something to say to the court. The foreman then read the following: "We, the jurors attending the superior court, department 2, desire to express our appreciation of the dignified and uniform courtesy and kindness to us all of the Hon. W. H. Clark, judge, and trust the people generally appreciate such men, whose abilities fit them for so exalted a position."

We, the jurors attending superior court, department No. 2, Los Angeles county, desire to express our appreciation of the kindness and close attention to duty of M. J. Ashmore, clerk of said court, during our attendance on said court.

W. J. A. Smith, A. M. Bragg, T. C. Marke, W. B. Bliss, W. H. Russell, E. Arnett, E. Graub, B. F. Chamberlain, T. J. Reed, Wm. Amon, W. T. Slack, J. S. Luckenbach, James Jaynes, A. W. Brooks, G. D. Durfee.

The Hunter Estate. There was an anticipated contest in the case of Mrs. Keziah Hunter, which was to have commenced in Judge Clark's court yesterday; but when the matter was called the attorneys announced that the contest had been withdrawn. The will was therefore admitted to probate. The estate is quite large. It includes real estate amounting to \$46,600; money on hand, \$13,835; promissory notes, \$5,500; County Bank stock, \$5,400; consigned property, \$350; total, \$117,685. The yearly rentals amount to \$1,200.

SANTA MONICA.

Notes and Personals Gathered at the Sea Shore. Correspondence of the HERALD.

H. Morris, of the Sud Post, spent the day here with his family, enjoying the briny and various attractions.

Colonel A. H. Miller spent the day here, and from all appearances, was enjoying himself in a right royal manner. William Moore, family and friends, have rented cottages of which they will take possession on Monday, for the summer.

Mr. J. H. Forrest, of Yuma, has secured a cottage on north beach, where his friends will always be sure of a hearty reception.

Several Spanish boys caught a porpoise last evening on north beach, near the cañon, and had considerable sport over their good luck. It proved almost a white elephant on their hands.

The late arrivals at the Arcadia are: E. D. Dumasen, San Francisco; E. C. Mande, Santa Barbara; M. S. Severance and wife, P. P. Burch, Sidney Lacey and wife, Mrs. George B. Drakenfield and two children.

The late arrivals at Grinninger's pavilion in the cañon are: John Goller and family, Henry Stahr and family, D. T. Armstrong, Los Angeles; M. A. Williams and J. Q. Harris, Pasadena; S. R. Williams, D. T. Meyer and family and Jessup Wheel, San Francisco.

side, where he has accepted the position of organist of the Episcopal church. While this place was his home he made many warm friends, who regret exceedingly his departure, and he carries with him their well wishes for the future.

At the Jackson house are T. Earley, J. Wooley, E. Peyre, E. W. Fisher, J. W. Meade, J. H. Russ, H. Le Lande, W. F. Bailey, Lee Youngworth and G. W. Reynolds, Los Angeles; Arthur McCany and Melville Foster, San Francisco; R. D. Lulifing and family, St. Louis; D. J. Monahan, William Farley and wife and J. H. Ainsworth, Chicago.

Real summer weather has set in at last, and the days are well nigh perfect. With cloudless sky and delightful breeze bathing is a luxury in which every one indulges. Quite a number of Angelenos came down today and patronized the various resorts. Among them were Hon. J. M. Damron, Judge Fitzgerald, Mrs. George B. Drakenfield and family, Wm. Ferris, Los Angeles; R. Mansfield and T. L. Potts, San Francisco; S. R. Palmer, St. Louis, and William Park and family, Seattle, Washington.

J. C. H. Santa Monica, June 26th.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Broadway Market Opening—Additions to the Permanent Display. The following invitation was sent out to the members of the chamber yesterday:

Dear Sir—You are cordially invited to be present at the opening of the Broadway market house and assist in the opening exercises on Monday, June 30th. The exercises will begin promptly at 8 p. m., and are free to all. A programme of very superior merit will be carried out, and you are requested to extend to your friends, not members of the chamber, an invitation to be present and participate in the festivities—reception, music, short speeches, dancing, refreshments of all kinds, etc. Hoping you will favor us with your presence, I am, on behalf of the committee, very respectfully, M. R. HIGGINS, Secretary.

There was very good attendance at the permanent exhibit yesterday. The following additions were made: The Roscoe apiary, John McClure, proprietor, Burbank, Cal., one dozen jars strained honey, branch of plum tree with fine showing of plums; Mrs. B. and Miss T. B. Churchman of Whittier, display of silk cocoons with illustrations; M. Cobb, cabbage; Downey Champion, family of owls; Anderson Rose of Ballona, pure cream cheese; D. Neuhart, peaches from two-year-old tree; Dr. Briggs of Crescenta, oranges, lemons and Bearly peaches; A. C. Morrison of Duarte, apricots and oranges; J. Amon of Covina, apricots; Mrs. W. P. Martin, floral display; B. P. Patten, horted toad; L. B. Short, vegetables.

A BIG FALL.

John Evans Tumbles From the Court House. Yesterday morning about 11 o'clock John Evans, who has been employed on the county court house as a laborer, slipped and fell from the top of the third story to the ground below, a distance of about forty feet. Evans, who was employed in adjusting some of the iron and stone work, attempted to walk on an iron girder from one wall to another, when he lost his footing and shot downward, striking several of the iron girders in his descent. When his brother workmen reached him it was found that he was still conscious, but bleeding freely from cuts about the head and face. It was also ascertained that he had a compound fracture of the left leg. He was conveyed to a small building on Broadway, where Drs. Hughes, Orme and Cowles attended to his injuries. He was afterwards taken to his home on Temple street. He is a married man, and was a favorite with his fellow workmen.

WHY DID HE GO?

A St. Louis Merchant's Trip to the Postoffice, and the Result. California's last session is beginning to take hold of St. Louis. J. V. S. Barrett, the commission merchant of 122 and 124 North Commercial Street, was one of the first to test Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla in sick headaches. Its effect was such a gratifying surprise that he went over to the postoffice and told his friend, Theo. P. Calkin, the superintendent of the registry division, who was also worried with headaches, about it. The following letter details his friend's experience also:—

POSTOFFICE, ST. LOUIS, Feb. 20, 1890. DEAR SIR: You ask me, Did I act on your advice? I did, and am glad to have to thank you for it. For years I have suffered from indigestion and headaches. Taking your advice, I purchased a bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Before I had finished the first bottle I could eat almost anything with impunity, and have been since rarely troubled with a headache of any kind, for which I give due credit to your advice and Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Yours, etc., THEO. P. CALKIN, Superintendent Registry Division, Postoffice.

For Durability and Beauty. House owners should insist on having their painters use the superior Williams paints, for sale by P. H. Mathews, cor. Second and Main.

The HERALD Job Office is now better prepared to turn out first-class job printing than ever. Give us a call when in need of printing of any description.

Quick Returns From Advertising. Try the classified columns of the HERALD if you want to buy, sell, rent or exchange anything. New bargains appear there daily, and in many cases a small sum expended has brought returns of thousands of dollars.

For First-Class Coupes or Carriages. Best turnouts and lowest rates in the city, go to City Cab and Carriage Company, office and stand, Hollenbeck hotel, corner Second and Spring streets. Telephone 40. Phil. Deid.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by cough, "Silloh" Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by C. F. Heinzenman 122 North Main street.

Try "Pride of the Family" soap.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Baker Iron Works, will be held at the office of their works, in the city of Los Angeles, state of California, at 7 o'clock p. m., on Thursday, July 10th, 1890, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before them.

F. L. BAKER, Secretary.

BANKING HOUSES. * MAIN STREET * Savings Bank and Trust Co., No. 326 SOUTH MAIN STREET. DEPOSITS RECEIVED FROM \$1.00 UP. CAPITAL, * * * \$200,000. OFFICERS: President, J. B. Lankershim; Vice-President, Chas. Forman; Cashier, F. W. DeVan. DIRECTORS: Chas. Forman, A. Haas, J. J. Schallert, J. B. Lankershim, J. H. Jones, G. F. Griffith, L. N. Van Nuys, Geo. H. Pike, F. Sabicht.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA, Corner of Spring and Second Sts., Los Angeles, Cal. CAPITAL, * * * \$250,000. Is fully equipped for every kind of LEGITIMATE BANKING, and solicits the accounts of those needing a banker. OFFICERS: J. M. C. Marble, President; Owen H. Churchill, Vice-President; W. G. Hughes, Cashier; Perry Wildman, Assistant Cashier. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: Owen H. Churchill, Thos. R. Bard, Gen'l M. H. Sherman, Dr. W. L. Graves, Capt. George E. Lemon, E. F. C. Klokke, Dan McFarland, Fred Eaton, Perry Wildman, W. G. Hughes, J. M. C. Marble.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST Company. CAPITAL, \$200,000. No. 148 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal. F. N. MYERS, President; S. A. FLEMING, Vice-President; J. F. SARTORI, Cashier. DIRECTORS: Isaias W. Hellman, O. W. Childs, S. A. Fleming, James Rawson, T. L. Duque, James Rawson, M. B. Shaw, A. C. Rogers, M. D., A. J. Brown, J. F. Sartori, Maurice Hellman, F. N. Myers.

State Loan and Trust Co. Subscribed Capital, \$1,000,000. Capital Paid Up, \$450,000. BANKING ROOM, N. W. CORNER SPRING AND SECOND STREETS, ERYSON, BONEBRAKE BLOCK. DIRECTORS: Isaias W. Hellman, John E. Plater, Robert S. Baker, J. B. Lankershim, L. C. Goodwin, R. J. Lunt. GEORGE H. BONEBRAKE, President; JOHN BRYSON, SR., Vice-President; E. F. SPENCE, Director; SAMUEL B. HUNT, Cashier; W. G. Cochran, F. M. Green, H. H. Merkhams, R. M. Lunt, H. J. Woolacott, L. N. Breed, O. T. Johnson.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY BANK, Temple Block, Los Angeles, Cal. Capital Stock Paid Up, \$100,000. Reserve Fund, \$100,000. JOHN E. PLATER, President; R. S. BAKER, Vice-President; GEO. H. STEWART, Cashier. DIRECTORS: H. L. Macnell, Jotham Bixby, John E. Plater, Robert S. Baker, Lewellyn Bixby, Geo. W. Prescott, Geo. H. Stewart.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. FINEST MEAT FLAVORING STOCK FOR Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. Annual sales 800,000 jars. Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's signature in BLUE INK across label. To be had of all Storekeepers, grocers and druggists. \$2 mon & thur 12m.

EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. se2-t&th&w-12m

SMOKE ESTRELLA THE CELEBRATED CIGAR MANUFACTURED BY E. H. GATO, Factory No. 38, Key West.

ESBERG, BACHMAN & CO., Agents for the Pacific Coast, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NOTICE. THE LADIES' SECTION OF THE TURNER Germania has established a school for all kinds of plain and artistic needlework, which is presided over by one of the most experienced teachers in this particular line. All those desiring to send their children to this school and wishing to learn particulars, will please call at No. 244 South Spring st., opposite Turner's Hall. j65-1m

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES. CAPITAL STOCK, \$200,000. RESERVE, \$200,000. UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY. F. F. SPENCE, President; J. D. BICKNELL, Vice-President; J. M. ELLIOTT, Cashier; G. B. SHAFER, Assistant Cashier. Directors—E. F. Spence, J. D. Bicknell, S. H. Mott, Wm. Lacy, J. F. Crank, H. Mabury, J. M. Elliott.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK NADEAU BLOCK. L. N. BREED, President; WM. F. BOSBYSHHELL, Vice-President; C. N. FLINT, Cashier. PAID-IN CAPITAL, \$200,000. SURPLUS, \$20,000. AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$400,000. Directors—L. N. Breed, H. T. Newell, H. A. Barclay, Charles E. Day, A. W. Richards, E. G. Bosbyshell, M. Hagan, Frank Rader, D. Remick, Thos. Goss, William F. Bosbyshell. julf

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK OF LOS ANGELES, CAL. ISAIAS W. HELLMAN, President; L. C. GOODWIN, Vice-President; H. W. HELLMAN, Second Vice-President; JOHN MILLNER, Cashier; H. J. FLEISHMAN, Assistant Cashier. Capital (paid up), \$500,000. Surplus and Reserve Fund, \$80,000. Total, \$1,300,000. DIRECTORS: O. W. Childs, C. E. Thos. Jose Mascaro, J. B. Lankershim, C. Ducommun, Philippe Garnier, L. C. Goodwin, L. L. Bradbury, Isaias W. Hellman, H. W. Hellman. STOCKHOLDERS: O. W. Childs, L. L. Bradbury, Philippe Garnier, James B. Lankershim, T. L. Duque, Jose Mascaro, Charles Ducommun, Andrew Glassell, Cameron E. Thos, Domingo Amestoy, Louis Folsch, L. C. Goodwin, Prestley C. Baker, Frank Leveque, Oliver H. Bliss, Sarah J. Lee, Estate D. Solomon, Chris. Henne, Jacob Kubitz, Isaias W. Hellman, H. W. Hellman. julf