

AT THE BEACHES.

The Charleston Draws an Army to Redondo.

Twelve Thousand People Visit the New Resort.

Santa Monica Makes a Good Second With Ten Thousand.

The "White Cruiser" Thronged With Visitors All Day—Those Who Took a Dip at Santa Monica—Long Beach and Catalina.

The last day of the great white cruiser's stay in the bay of Redondo has been one of marvelous success to the infant resort, and also the railroads.

The big round dollars have rolled in until there were great stacks of them, and this fact has amply compensated for the constant hard work and strain undergone by both employers and employees in the last week.

The latter seem as enthusiastic over the success of the little city as the heads of affairs themselves, and deserve a deal of credit for their untiring efforts to please and accommodate the masses in every way possible.

The facilities for handling passengers on the Redondo railway have been perfect, and it is something to be able to blow that no accidents have occurred in several days of excursions with trains packed to the utmost capacity, and running almost every hour till midnight.

There may have been some little discomfort in the way of standing, and the excessive heat necessarily caused, but otherwise there has been no complaint, and the Santa Fe accommodations have been equally as good.

To an onlooker and one having no further interest in the doings of the day than looking around viewing the movements of the multitude, the day's happenings were exceedingly interesting to say nothing of the amusement afforded.

The first train on the Redondo road brought down 700 people and the next 1000, actual count. Such a sight has never been seen here before.

The people were hanging on the engine, on the steps of the cars and even flat cars were entirely covered, not an inch of space being available. This train left Los Angeles at the regular time, and all along the line crowds of fifties and sixties were left standing with disappointed faces, thinking that they would have to wait until the next regular train.

This was reported to the officials, and immediately an extra train was sent back to pick them up at the different stations and return at once. One train on the Santa Fe dropped 1200 passengers at the depot, and from headquarters it is reported there were 12000 people at the beach during the day.

On arriving, they did not wait till the train stopped, but jumped off and fell off as best they could, and started running at full speed, all in the direction of the wharf, and to one not acquainted with the situation, fire would have been suggested to the mind from the furious speed of the would-be sight-seers.

There is no doubt but that as large a number saw the Charleston as was possible to crowd on her during the hours allowed for visiting, and the facilities for getting to her were as convenient as it was possible to make them.

Of course such an immense crowd was difficult to manage, but those in charge were equal to the emergency and controlled all in a praiseworthy manner.

Outside of the visitors coming in by rail, hundreds arrived in conveyances of every description. There was an acre or two of wagons, buggies, etc., and a great many of these people came early in the morning, bringing their breakfast and eating wherever a convenient place could be found.

As usual, the Redondo hotel was crowded, the dining room being filled several times over, and the register showed between twelve and fifteen pages of arrivals for the day. Every room still remains filled, and Saturday evening cottages were arranged in the upper halls, as there was nowhere else to put them.

In town, private houses and all were full and beds were made on the benches in the pavilion. This will, perhaps give an idea of the mass of people so determined in their efforts to witness the big cruiser.

All, however, did not visit the beach for that purpose, but some to escape the excessive heat in the city and pass a day in comfort at the seaside. To be sure it has been a hot day, but here, but at no time during the day has it been so warm but a cool place could be found somewhere on the many verandas of the big hotel, and the guests availed themselves of the pleasure.

Music was plentiful all day, as were the bathers who swam and floated to the water in the new stand.

The surf was black with bathers all day long, and the bathhouse keepers completely exhausted. Every pretty girl who had a new bathing suit was afforded ample opportunity of displaying it, and did so to the best advantage.

Saturday evening a thorough test of the Charleston's search lights was made, which far exceeded the Friday night display, though it was considered grand. Double power was used, and the brilliance was gorgeous, the rays shooting out in the distance for miles and changing to opposite directions with marvelous rapidity, showing perfect and comprehensive management of the system.

Another display of fireworks was given by the Redondo company and was considered more beautiful than any heretofore given. Dancing was not begun till a late hour, the majority finding the open air more delightful than indoor amusements.

Everybody who had a new frock wore it yesterday. The beach was full of pretty girls and handsome beaux.

The officers of the Charleston are all loth to leave our delightful resort. It is said that when it rains in London the New York society will turn their trousers up at the ankle. The slight showers in Los Angeles have no doubt affected our Redondo exquisites in the same manner, as most of them wore light suits yesterday had adopted the fashion. There is nothing like being in style; better be out of the world than out of it.

LONG BEACH.

A Large Crowd and a Pleasant Day. Who Were There.

Long Beach was decidedly "in it" yesterday, in so far as the crowd was concerned. A train of seven cars pulled out of the Arcade depot at half past

nine, with all seats occupied and standing room in the aisles none too plenty.

There is a Methodist camp-meeting at Long Beach, but somehow the crowd did not seem to know where it was, for they all turned in the opposite direction, and arrived at the beach, probably mistook the pavilion for the camp ground, strayed into it, and then, in their chagrin at being mistaken, ordered "beer all round."

The tide was very high yesterday, and the bathing consequently well patronized. Several staid old church-goers were observed mingling with the ungodly on the beach, alleging as a reason for remaining away from church that it was so awful hot. The HERALD being a deeply religious paper will suppress the names of these backsliders, however, in the hope it won't happen again.

R. J. Widney, Jr., with a young lady, was on the beach yesterday. Mr. Clark was observed in the cooling surf at high tide.

G. R. Ream and his family were enjoying themselves on the sands yesterday. T. W. Stagg, Mrs. Stagg, Mrs. Sexton, Miss Mamie Sexton, Mrs. Cook and Miss Edith Cook are recent arrivals at the beach, and will remain some time.

Mrs. A. Thomson and her son, of Alhambra, paid a visit to the beach yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. John Petherick are tenting at the beach.

Mrs. A. C. Widney and her family returned to town next Saturday. Miss Helen Widney returned to Los Angeles last evening.

Bert Vickery, the weaver of the most startling blazer on the beach, returned from a visit to Los Angeles yesterday. John Brink spent the day at Long Beach.

Joe Hyans and family are enjoying life at Long Beach. C. J. Utoff and family have been noticed at this popular resort.

Dr. Boynton and family are indulging in the benefits to be derived from a sojourn at this beach. George Muller, of New York, put in the day at Long Beach.

Miss Allott was one of the prettiest girls at the beach. W. H. Goucher is enjoying life in a tent.

Charles Widney, the champion boy swimmer at the beach, returned from a visit to Los Angeles yesterday.

AT SANTA MONICA.

TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE KEEP COOL ON HER SANDS.

How the Day Was Spent and Who Were There—A Young Blood Manages to Drop His Wad.

There was no Charleston as an attraction at Santa Monica yesterday, but the biggest crowd of the season was in attendance, nevertheless. Every train brought down thousands of Angelenos anxious to get a sniff of the sea breeze after the hot spell of the past three days.

It is estimated that ten thousand people put in the day at this popular seaside resort. Santa Monica never presented a gayer appearance. What a rushing business was done by the vendors on the beach! They all must have increased their bank accounts very considerably. The bathers were very numerous yesterday, and scores will be using vaseline for several days to come.

There will be an unprecedented demand for this balm, as the sun played havoc with the exposed parts of the unsophisticated bathers.

The beach was packed with visitors and several times the surf made them beat a hasty retreat. In fact, several hundred got their dainty feet wet by an unexpectedly high breaker. There was an abundance of pretty girls to be seen on the beach. The little flirtations were not as common as usual, owing in a measure to the crowded condition of the beach.

During the afternoon there was a little sprinkle which is quite out of the ordinary for Santa Monica at this time of the year. It did not come down hard enough to inconvenience anyone or even mar the pleasure of those squatted on the beach.

A story was being retailed around about a young blood from San Francisco. He ran against some card experts and in a quiet little game Saturday night was done up to the tune of \$1200. Those who should be on the inside assert that an ex-saloon keeper quit the game \$1200 to the good.

The ball at the Arcadia Saturday night was quite delightful, although the temperature was a trifle too high for dancing, even at a seaside resort. The ladies were all appropriately attired in summer gowns. An appetizing supper was served at the conclusion of the dance.

Among the many present were Mr. and Mrs. Newman Erb and Miss Erb, Judge and Mrs. H. C. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Piper, Little Rock, Ark.; Colonel G. Wiley Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fraeger, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Hirschfeld, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Winslow, Colonel Brown, Mrs. S. A. Butler, Mrs. Emma Bangs, Pasadena; Mrs. L. A. and Miss Mary Fowler, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. E. Templar Allen, Miss Carrie Love, Mrs. Lena Juny, Memphis Tenn., Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Walsh, Miss Jennie Bell, J. F. Cosby, Mr. and Mrs. Keame, Mrs. E. E. Adams, Miss Ida McKay, W. D. Longyear, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Latham, Mrs. Chas. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jacobs, Miss Jacobs, San Bernardino; Mrs. G. M. Martin, Mrs. J. S. Dalkey, Mr. and Mrs. George Steckel, Miss Lizzie Moor, Mrs. Dr. Phelps, J. R. Robey, D. Lyman, of the Sierra Madra villa, Mrs. Tufts, Miss J. J. Bonsall, Mrs. Charles McFarland, Miss Vena Jenkins, Miss B. Laventhal, Mrs. A. Ransh, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Vawter, Mr. and Mrs. R. Moor, Miss Alice Rawson, Judge R. B. Carpenter, Mr. C. D. Thompson, Mrs. S. A. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Patterson, J. E. McLean, Mrs. William Waters, Mrs. L. Cavern, Kansas City, Mo.; Mr. E. E. Adams, Mrs. Tufts and lady friend, Miss J. J. Barsad, H. M. Thompson, Mrs. C. A. Lyons, W. C. McGregor and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Polaski were down today to get the benefit of the ocean breeze. Frank E. Phillips was accompanied by several friends.

Lee Grant said that there was quite a difference between the atmosphere of Key West and Santa Monica.

F. B. Smith and L. A. Harris were seen promenading. Captain Sepulveda, of the yacht Esperanza, came up from San Pedro to join the multitude at Santa Monica.

A. W. Mead and family picnicked at Santa Monica. Harry Schlee, Al Moody and Jack

Potter, of the Needles, were looking for an overcoat, while they told a crowd of friends about warm weather.

Miss Jennie Green passed the day here. Dr. Carson, Tom Rowan and H. D. La Monte were enjoying life under the shadow of the Arcadia.

Rev. Mr. Jones of San Bernardino mingled with the multitude. E. E. Sorabje was one of the representatives from the east side.

J. M. Johnson, chief clerk of the railway mail service, came down from the Palms. C. E. Roberts was in it for several hours.

John Moriarity, Editor A. J. Robertson and J. K. Chalmers put in the best part of the day at Santa Monica. Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Griffiths were at the beach.

Miss Lucy Mesmer was delighted with the attractions of Santa Monica. The Misses Crawley and Misses Loomis were observed on the beach.

Seventy-two cars, crowded to their utmost capacity, were used to bring down the "hot birds."

George Suits was taken sick with nervous prostration this morning while driving the delivery wagon of his brother, E. D. Suits, of the Pioneer market. The attending physicians hope to soon have him out again.

Messrs. Adams & Scott, the genial clerks of the Arcadia, had the sign out at the office, Saturday afternoon, "standing room only."

Every room in town had its occupant Saturday and yesterday, and numbers were compelled to sleep on the beach. Mr. and Mrs. Muchmore are delightfully situated at the Arcadia for a few days.

The genial Colonel Wells and the indefatigable story teller, Charles Monroe, are keeping cool here and entertaining hosts of friends.

Colonel Frederick Stanford came down Saturday and stayed over Sunday, at the Arcadia. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Robbins, of San Gabriel, are keeping cool at Hotel Arcadia for a few days.

George Atwood was seen piloting a handsome San Francisco young lady to the rat. She delighted the multitude in front of the Arcadia bath house by means of expert swimming.

Capt. Cummings and Major B. W. Kenney took in the beach and the surf took them in. J. J. Winston, the insurance man, was on deck early.

John Bryson, Sr., made the trip, as he usually does every Sunday. Ed. Tufts looked radiant in a white flannel costume. The girls said it was too pretty for anything.

John Barker is spending the summer at the beach. Mr. and Mrs. Unger enjoyed the day at the beach. The two dromios, Dr. Wernick and Supreme Clerk Ashmore, were seen strolling on the beach.

Miss Maud McFadden is voted one of the prettiest girls at the beach this season. Mr. and Mrs. Myer Newmark were seen enjoying life at the Arcadia.

Miss Cherry swing leaves today for her home at Santa Barbara, after spending a delightful two weeks at the beach. Mrs. Bevan is enjoying seaside life in a cottage.

Attorney Ryan made himself agreeable as usual. Mr. and Mrs. John Kahn spent the day at Santa Monica.

Miss de Hart, who is spending the summer here, is very popular. John Schumacher says that Santa Monica is the boss place.

Miss Jennie Bell looked pretty in a coquettish summer costume. Bill McGregor had a good time as usual. His swimming captured the fair sex.

Mr. Joyce, the Union Pacific man, is the champion swimmer among the railroad boys. Lieutenant-Colonel Howland, of Pomona, is at the beach with his mother and brother Harry.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loop basked in the sunshine on the sand. D. L. Burks, the state champion bicyclist, took a dip.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Browne put in the day at the seaside. Colonel G. Wiley Wells is enjoying the gayeties of the beach.

R. H. Schuyler has to desert the beach today for his run through the desert. Mr. and Mrs. Preuss are still rusticated at the beach.

V. Vezzette, the manager of Fred Harvey's eating houses on the Santa Fe, took in the beach.

H. S. Clements went in for a dip in the Pacific. William Lovell, ex-councilman, came down to cool off.

N. Strausburger took observations from the club house. Miss Tillie Klein was noticed strolling on the sands.

General Mathews and his brother enjoyed a swim. H. L. Dunton and J. L. Thompson were among the visitors.

Officers McGuire and Leverich spent the day here. Miss Beas Lewis was at the beach. Harry Schlee, a railroad man from The Needles, was in the swim.

Clifford Thompson appeared radiant in an outing costume. A. Leewald and Miss Eva Greenbaum were seen promenading on the beach. Major Horace Bell was observed on the beach.

Commander Shinn and family passed the day here. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellery and family spent the day at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hasen and James Hasen were at the seashore. C. C. Dodge was seen floating on the waves.

U. H. Bush, the jeweler, was among the crowd. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Fitzhenry passed the day here.

William P. Bowen was in the swim. M. J. Nolan appeared in a white hat. Dr. McCoy of Pasadena was at Santa Monica.

J. C. Peabody was at the beach for the first time this season. He wore a million-dollar smile. James Montgomery was looking for pearls at the bottom of the sea.

Emil Quarré, the French editor, came down for new ideas. The ubiquitous conductor, William Perkins, was seen strolling the sands.

W. E. DeGroot took a day off. Herman Meyer discussed financial matters and enjoyed life generally. J. M. Skinner and his charming daughter were among the visitors.

The athletic form of Jim Winston loomed up stunning in a bathing suit. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eddy came down for a sniff of ozone. Mr. and Mrs. Soiano were among the visitors.

"Quakey" Youngworth escorted his pretty sister, Mrs. Woodworth. W. D. Longyear was noticed on the train. Mr. Mullen went in bathing in the morning. Miss Rizzie Taylor and Miss Fank

watched the bathers from the pavilion. Ben Hirsch and family, E. J. Levy and family, Miss Mamie Meyer and Miss Greta Cohn formed a merry party.

Mr. and Mrs. McNamee, of Canada, were among the visitors yesterday. Dr. Waters was on deck.

Tom Rowan, Jr., looked immense in a bathing costume. The Ferner family enjoyed a day's outing by the sea.

Editor McGlynn breast the breakers. Charles Schalwitz did his swimming by contract. Mr. Lockhart, of Lockhaven stock farm, was at the beach.

J. McElheny was in the swim for the day. Mr. Leopold displays his form in a tight-fitting bathing costume.

Miss Bonsall spent the day pleasantly at the beach. Miss Parsons, Miss Eva Johnston and Miss Stevens were seen on the beach.

B. W. Kinney passed the day by the sea side. Percy Schumacher acted the gallant to a number of pretty girls.

Arthur Schumacher strolled the sands with Miss Tyler. Dr. Kennedy looked comfortable and contented.

L. Lichtenberger, Joe Desmond and A. C. Brode were at this resort. Mr. and Mrs. Staley came down for the benefit of a day by the ocean.

The Misses Sullivan breast the breakers only. Major Toler did Santa Monica. William Calvin, Otto Kirch, T. Gonet and L. A. Bethel were seen in the throng.

James MacGowan and John Brennan were not among the few who stayed at Los Angeles. Joseph Luquet and family picnicked on the beach.

W. H. McGill and Otto C. Sens have a cottage on the beach. Mr. and Mrs. Gonzales and Miss Gonzales drove down to the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baer were down for the day. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McNemony were at the beach. J. Zorraquino escorted Miss Jennie Cook.

Miss Ella Dolland, of Compton; and Miss Maud Cook and Jessie Cook enjoyed the surf bathing. J. B. McManus put in an appearance at Santa Monica.

Miss Wollacott and Miss W. Wollacott were observed on the beach. Mr. and Mrs. Heinsch spent a quiet day at the seaside.

The athletic figure of Paul Flammer showed to advantage in a bathing suit. Phil Percival stayed in the water for a couple of hours.

Miss Alice Fitch, Miss Eva Johnston and Messrs. Ballard and Wickheiser formed a party who enjoyed watching others. J. Marion Brooks displayed his manly form.

John Humphreys spent a couple of hours on the beach. Officer Hensley swam out to the raft. George Euckett went in bathing.

W. B. Dunning, one of the shrewdest advertisers in the city, was at the beach. Mr. Franklin, the signal service officer, was taking observations to locate the Charleston.

Dr. Hitchcock watched the big throng with evident delight. Fishing was good on the dock, and among the boys who got an excellent mess of surf fish was C. N. Kasson, Jr.

Theodore Greenbach and Adrian Loeb were among the visitors at Santa Monica. A San Bernard dog was much admired on the beach. He was owned by Master Nestor Hasson.

P. Elliott, of the Farmers & Merchants bank, was among the crowd. Misses M. and C. Lightner, of the West End, enjoyed a dip in the Pacific ocean.

Miss Bacon appeared to enjoy beach life. W. C. Knell and Charles Smith were on deck, dressed in their best suit of clothes.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle came down for the sea breeze. Mrs. M. E. Roberts and Misses Lizzie and Laura Roberts were at the seashore. Mr. and Mrs. Koehler are still rusticated at Santa Monica.

Nick Quirola made plenty of fun for his companions. Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Malone spent the day on the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleischman were at the beach. Harry Zeck and George Thompson came down to get a dash of cool weather. Deputy Sheriff Alexander made the journey.

Adolph Ramish came down on the first train. Mr. and Mrs. Marschutz were among the throng.

Ex-Mayor Workman added to the population of Santa Monica. Will Tufts and A. W. Allen did the beach together.

Mrs. Eastman and Margery Eastman were at Santa Monica for a couple of days. V. J. McCarthy was one of the visitors yesterday.

J. P. Ward, the crack all-round athlete, went down for the day. H. G. Bundrem, H. C. Veazie, W. H. Cox and H. J. Maxwell made themselves agreeable to a number of pretty girls.

Eugene Maxwell won the palm for the most gorgeous bathing suit. W. E. Wright, of the National bank, put in his time at this beach.

Under Sheriff Moran was down for a sniff of the briny. J. Clancy and P. M. Maroney had a gay time at the seaside.

Bob Hamilton said in a very confident tone.

ORIGINAL No. 54. Fruit Pinwheels.

Mix together and rub through a sieve one pint of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of Cleveland's baking powder. Into this mixture rub two generous tablespoonfuls of butter. Wet with a scant half-pint of milk. Sprinkle the board with flour, and, putting the dough upon it, roll down to a large square about half an inch thick. Spread a heaping tablespoonful of soft butter on this and then spread with a cupful of sugar and a cupful of currants.

Grate a little nutmeg over all, and roll up like a jelly roll—or pinwheel style. Cut in slices about three-quarters of an inch thick and lay in well buttered pans. Do not let the slices touch each other. Bake in a very quick oven for about twelve minutes. These are nice for luncheon or tea.—(Copyright, 1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

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With Cleveland's Baking Powder cake keeps fresh; breads are fine grained; biscuit light and flaky. Try a can, Cleveland's.

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E. F. SPENCE, Treas'r.

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dential way that the Southern Pacific company had handled the crowd to perfection.

Misses Jessie and Annie Toler were noticed in the pavilion.

E. J. Morris and John Thomas came down for a couple of hours. Dr. Wasserman was a visitor.

J. Vosburgh, Charles Gollmer, Walter T. Harr, Walter Ward, George Wilson and W. J. Fisher were espied on the beach by a HERALD man.

Frank Hannon and F. Polomares escorted several pretty girls. F. C. Woodlawn was seen on the pier.

J. E. Hunter, the attorney, was attired in an elegant Jenness-Miller bathing costume. Mr. and Mrs. W. Waters strolled along the sands.

James F. Roth seemed to be contented. F. C. Woodbury enjoyed battling the breakers for an hour.

W. H. Lonthar, of the department of Arizona, spent the day here. The charming Misses Santa Cruz came down on the first train and spent the day by the seaside.

Yesterday's arrivals at the Arcadia were: Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Donegan and three children, A. H. Denker and wife, Misses Mamie, Nettie and Isabella Denker, L. A. Denker, Mrs. Hammel, Miss Mabel Hammel, H. H. Denker, E. B. Dukeman, W. T. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, Dr. F. Bull and family, Charles Monroe, T. N. Moore, H. C. Wasman, W. H. Toler, Jos. J. Hyland and wife, Mrs. E. le Cash, John Bryson, Sr., J. W. Scott, A. G. Fruhling, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hubbard, Ralph Hubbard, Clarence Hubbard, W. S. Bryson, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Buell, Mr. and Mrs. O. Stewart Taylor, J. G. Fleischman, Cave Raisis, Mr. and Mrs. E. Templar-Allyn, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Winslow, W. G. Hunt, Fred Clerge, E. E. Randall, M. Eastman, Geo. A. Atwood, M. Goldschmidt, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Muchmore, Frank Muchmore, Thos. E. Rowan, Judge R. B. Carpenter, Geo. Kerckhoff and wife, Mrs. Mallette, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. McIntosh, J. A. McCusker, Mrs. Christman and party, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Colonel E. E. Hall, Miss Jenks, Miss Mary Felker, J. B. Habby, W. C. Graf, C. W. Camerel and wife, E. B. Tufts, A. M. Franklin, F. C. Ballard, Colonel Frederick Stanford, Los Angeles; Mrs. G. W. Stimson, H. H. Rose, Mrs. Emma C. Bangs, W. E. Arthur and wife, Miss Dunbar, H. M. Conger, E. G. Wood, John McCoy, F. H. Longley and wife, Pasadena; E. R. Luckhardt, C. S. Benedict and wife, W. C. Driffield, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Latfam, Tom C. Grant, W. Mackie, F. L. Prescott, Eugene Meyer and wife, W. W. Hubbard, C. E. Ross, Chas. A. Capwell, Miss Bolinger, San Francisco; Messrs. Patterson, Pardee, Anchinoses and Steinberger, Redlands; Mrs. Griswold, Miss Maclay, San Francisco; George De Cow, Jas. C. Dabby, Philadelphia; W. A. Merello and wife, Newhall; G. O. Brown and lady, Howard A. Brangler, Pomona; A. B. Sweet and wife, Chicago; David Lyman, Sierra Villa; J. H. Adams, New York city; G. G. Crane, Miss Abbie Crane, Saticoy; Miss Pond, Napa; Miss Walker, Boston; J. L. Smith, St. Louis; Miss Ida Devendorf, San Jose; Miss Marie Eva Erskin, Miss Lucille Erskin, St. Louis.



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