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SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891.

THE HERALD AT THE BEACH.

Persons who intend to spend the summer at the beach can have the HERALD delivered to them early by special carrier from Los Angeles. Leave your orders with

B. W. Saunders, Agent.....Santa Monica
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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Any person who is unable to purchase the HERALD on the railroad trains of Southern California or from the news agents of the principal towns, will confer a favor by promptly notifying us, giving, if possible, name and place.

TOMORROW'S HERALD

Will Consist of Twelve Pages—See That You Get the Complete Paper—It Will Contain a Quantity of Varied Interesting Matter—Orders for Extra Copies Should be Left at the Herald's Business Office Before Six O'clock This Evening—A Few of the Many Features of the Paper are:

IDEAS FOR BANKERS—A paper by Major George H. Bonebrake, president of the Los Angeles National Bank—Three valuable suggestions—Harmony among bankers. Accommodation paper should be discounted—Exchange should be charged for. How Los Angeles banks could increase their business.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS—Impressions by the Lyceum Company—A budget of news about San Francisco theatricals—Features of the City Directory—News notes and personal gossip.

FANNIE FIELD'S FASHIONS—The latest news about modes from New York—Some interesting information about gowns and materials—A valuable letter to women.

LOCAL TENNIS PLAYERS—Kilgariff, the tennis expert, expresses his views of Southern California players, and makes some comparative statements.

TENNIS AT REDONDO—The concluding contests in the tournament—A graphic report of the play today.

THE CHURCHES—Features of the services announced for tomorrow, and general church news.

SPORTING NEWS—Local and foreign sporting events edited and commented upon by Dagworth, the HERALD sporting editor.

EUROPEAN NEWS—An extra amount of foreign news by telegraph, including a cable letter from Berlin.

THE DESERT SEA—Special correspondence from the HERALD'S special correspondent at Yuma regarding the recent phenomena in the Colorado desert—Latest facts about the HERALD lake at Salton.

THE RANCHES—Some of the advantages of a California farmer—The great variety of crops he can raise—A lesson in farming by an old grain-raiser—Ranch notes of interest.

THE heated spell still continues, but the mercury shows signs of easing off a little.

THE board of supervisors have decided not to buy the Bishop gas patent. The scheme was for all the southern counties to unite in the purchase. Orange county protested vigorously, and the project was dropped.

IT IS rare indeed that the equable and uniformly agreeable character of the surf bathing at Santa Monica has been so greatly disturbed as during the past week. The undertow has been something out of the common.

THE northern counties have been suffering to a considerable extent from a plague of locusts. Los Angeles has been singularly exempt from this nuisance. Sixteen years ago one could not take a drive in any direction from this city without encountering myriads of these insects.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Express, wishes to know why we call the large body of water at Salton HERALD lake. The answer is very obvious. By the right of discovery. This journal first announced the interesting event to the world. Its Los Angeles contemporaries were a long while finding out that such a phenomenon existed.

YESTERDAY was the great day of the lawn tennis tournament at Redondo, and it was signalized by an event very gratifying to our people. It was called "the Singles, Open to all Comers." There were twenty-eight contestants, and the finest players in Southern California were amongst the contestants, including a number of noted proficients from San Francisco and Oakland. To the surprise of every one the palm was carried off by a Los Angeles youth, Art Bumiller. This young gentleman has had very little experience in the game, and his triumph surprised everybody.

PHŒNIX, Ariz., is making very rapid headway, of late, and bids fair to become the greatest city between Los Angeles and New Orleans, with the exception of Galveston. This is a great claim, but that enterprising burg has been making lightning strides for some years past. The Salt River valley is a magnificent one, and the water of the river itself is being used to develop the possibilities of an unusually rich soil. A splendid mining country is also tributary to Phœnix. Quite a number of Angeleños have extensive interests there.

THE DEATH OF LOWELL MARKS A SIGNIFICANT CHANGE.

The death of Lowell has accentuated a fact that is very gratifying to Americans, perhaps, and that is that American literature has a high standard in England if it has not a distinctive quality. This fact was first made manifest when Longfellow died. It was discovered then that the author of Hiawatha had more readers in England than in America. It is about seventy years since Sydney Smith asked sneeringly, "Who reads an American book?" During the past quarter of a century the reading of American books has become quite the vogue in intelligent circles in England. The finished work of Lowell, Bryant, Longfellow, Emerson, Holmes, and others of our more recent school of literature, has been highly valued in England. There are Englishmen without number who are ready to place Washington Irving in the same school as Addison, and to rank Prescott, Motley and Bancroft very near Macaulay, Hallam and Hume, but the objection to our national literary standing has been that the whole body of this literature, excellent and valuable as it unquestionably is, might have been written by an Englishman as well as by an American. Great eminence is conceded to Bryant, Longfellow, Lowell, and others, as poets, but it is claimed that there is nothing as individual in their works as contra distinguished from ordinary English poetry as was the Lake school of poetry established by Wordsworth and his followers. Cooper's novels have some smack of distinctively American flavor; but, when we drop the Last of the Mohicans and Leatherstockings, and get into those novels of Cooper, like his Wing and Wing, for instance, which treat of European scenes and characters, the American writes very much as an Englishman might have written, given the possession of Cooper's exquisite endowments of imagination and delightful diction.

Lowell has done some original work which separates him from this category of our poets and authors. So has Longfellow. But probably the great secret of the popularity of these admirable writers in England is to be found in their possession, to a striking degree, of what may be called the English cult.

The United States has, of course, a number of distinctive writers. When Sir Edwin Arnold was in San Francisco on his way to Japan he talked with an appreciation of American men of genius which showed that at least in some circles of England there is a highly intelligent estimate of what has been done in this country. He paid a warm tribute to Hawthorne as a man of rare and exquisite gifts, and praised his style as something indescribably fine. Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" is in truth one of the most powerful pictures ever drawn. Yet when we come to his "Marble Faun," we strike a work which might very well have been written by an Englishman. There he was dealing with European themes, and his inspiration was exactly such as would be expected from a classically equipped man who should be dropped down into the midst of the intellectual suggestions of Rome and Italy. Sir Edwin avowed the most unstinted admiration for the unique genius of Edgar Allan Poe, and here, in truth, we strike a man of exceptional originality. When we throw in Bret Harte and Walt Whitman we are really near the end of our string. Pretty much all our pretentious writers might have done their work as well in England or Australia as in America.

Admitting this to be true, the fact must never be forgotten that the work itself is of a remarkably fine order, except when we come to the milk-and-water and syllabub stuff of such people as Howells. Such work has the same resemblance to true literature that the Havana leaf transplanted to Connecticut bears to the genuine principe cigar.

We have produced another breed of *literati*, if the word can be held to apply, like Mark Twain, whose status no one is cunning enough to define. The "Innocents Abroad" is certainly as funny as Pickwick, and the story of the "Jumping Frog of Calaveras" is more than a match for Dickens's archaic "Bill Stumps, His Mark." And then we have our *illiterati*, represented by the many murderous people who start out with the praiseworthy purpose of making bad spelling and slang take the place of wit and inspiration. These curios we can claim as our own special product, if anybody wished to claim them. They are a weariness to the flesh, and it is devoutly to be hoped that no sons of theirs will succeed them. They are to the body of American literature what maggots are to a cheese, and their wriggling efforts are not worthy of any attention whatsoever.

THE fiasco attending the efforts of California to secure the headship of the horticultural department of the world's fair will always be a melancholy page in our history. Calumny and lies have pursued every successive aspirant, from Maxwell to Shorb. This is a development that is mortifying and discouraging in the extreme. It is a disastrous thing for a state to know that envy and malice form so large an element in the composition of so many of her citizens. It seems to be conceded that, with a little unison and good judgment, a Californian could surely have secured the prize. It would have meant much for our people, and was really deserved by the prompt and liberal manner in which our state met the situation by an appropriation which has exceeded in amount that of any other state, with the exception of Illinois. It is to be hoped that we shall know better how to go about such things in the future. The four gentlemen who have been in turn applicants for the post have the equivocal satisfaction of knowing that there are in California men who delight in nothing so much as in pulling down their fellow citizens.

THE HERALD has heretofore alluded to a determined effort on the part of Wall street to create an artificial crisis in New York, which, of course, would embrace the whole country. The silver question is being largely made use of to get up a scare. Notwithstanding the fact that the crops in the United States are unprecedentedly good, the estimates indicating that we shall have two hundred million bushels of wheat for export, and that the crops of France, Germany and Russia are short, there is a labored attempt to get up a gloomy view of the future. The telegrams advise us that France alone will require 82,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, and the needs of England are enormous. Russia has already prohibited the exportation of rye—a famine measure—and the rye crop of Germany is a failure. The price of grain is already steadily rising in Berlin. Yet Clews, in his financial circular, says that there is great anxiety as to whether Europe will give us gold for grain. No fuller evidence of a conspiracy to wreck the prosperity of the United States could be produced than is embodied in the following passages from the circular dated August 8th:

The resumption of the silver agitation is also calculated to encourage this distrust and is actually amounting to a pretty stubborn "bear" factor. The apprehension on this account, however, is perhaps more due to the seriousness of the view taken of the situation that would arise should a free coinage law be actually enacted, than it is to any positive expectation that such a measure will really find a place in our statutes. Politics, however, are in an abnormally confused condition. Parties are willing to buy success through almost any concessions to popular clamor; and however repugnant free coinage may be to the common sense and the moral sense of a majority of our people, it is not impossible that the fundamental principles of a sound currency may be sacrificed to win a small minority of misguided voters. There is, therefore, uncertainty about the final outcome of the silver agitation; and but a small degree of uncertainty about a matter so vital to investments and to the general welfare of the country is quite sufficient to depress the stock market.

These uncertainties have their natural effect upon the banks and upon lenders generally. The reasons that are inducing European banks to accumulate cash and hold to it tenaciously are causing our own banks to keep their loanable resources within easy reach. They will lend on call to any extent and at almost any rates; but time loans can be procured only with the utmost difficulty and upon a class of collaterals that are very scarce. It is true that the last bank statement showed an amount of surplus reserve 118 per cent. higher than that of the same date in 1890 and 1889; but it is also true that the west will have a wholly unprecedented surplus of wheat to send east, which places us in a condition of very delicate dependence on the problematical disposition of Europe to exchange its gold for our grain. Under these circumstances it would be almost impossible to borrow large amounts of money for long purchases of stocks even did conditions happen to encourage such purchases.

The conspirators are working under great disadvantages. The conditions both in the United States and Europe are eminently favorable to the American farmer. This providential interposition will go a great ways toward countervailing the plans of the Wall street marplots for a merry wreckers' war.

THE appointment of Mr. Samuels, of Kentucky, as chief of the horticultural bureau of the world's fair, was again "hung up" by the Chicago local directory last night. It is alleged that more time is needed to investigate the character and qualifications of the appointee. As we before remarked, this continued postponement smacks of boodle.

THERE was another deluge in the mountains east of San Bernardino yesterday afternoon. From the frequency of these downpours during the dry season, it would seem that Jupiter Pluvius was in league with the irrigation companies that are now developing water in that region. At any rate there will be no lack of the aqueous fluid.

THE constitutionality of the law appropriating $300,000 for a California exhibit at the world's fair was argued before the supreme court yesterday. It will be some days before a decision is handed down. In the meantime the good work of preparing for the fair should not be delayed.

The chemist of the department of health, city of Brooklyn, N. Y., Elias H. Bartley, says: "Cleveland's baking powder is entirely free from ammonia, alum, terre-alba, or any adulteration whatever, and I recommend it as a healthful, effective and perfectly reliable baking powder."

AMUSEMENTS.

The Idler was played last evening by the Lyceum company with even more effect than on the first night.

This afternoon at the matinee, the Charity Ball will be given, and tonight's bill of Old Heads and Young Hearts will end the engagement.

THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Russell's comedians will commence their engagement at the Grand opera house next Thursday in the latest compilation of that farcical extreme, The City Directory. Manager Russell's record is preeminent as an organizer of talented farceurs. There are Willis P. Sweatnam, Dan Daly, Luke Schoolcraft, Chas. Seamon, J. C. Miron, Burt Haverly, Joseph Jackson, Julius Witmark, and the Misses Lillie Eldridge, Amelia Glover, Bessie Cleveland, Maym Kelso, Kate Uart and Marion Weller. Innumerable innovations have taken place with the performance since it scored its success at this theater two years ago, and as all the new features are said to be up to date the present engagement will act in the nature of a surprise to those who before enjoyed its benefactions of laughter and wholesome entertainment.

Pure California wines at H. J. Woollacott, 124 and 126 N. Spring street.

DESERT'S FREAKS.

The Herald's Correspondent Writes from Yuma.

Latest News About the Colorado's Change of Course.

Its Waters Pouring Into the Basins of the Desert.

The Herald Lake at Salton Likely to Become a Permanent Body of Water—News from Lerdo—A Number of Interesting Facts.

Special dispatch to the HERALD.

YUMA, August 14.—Interest in events in the Lower Colorado river country continues to increase. Those affected by the negro colony plans decry the effect of the earthquake of July 30th, but do not deny there was an earthquake in that section on that date. The news was brought here by two white men and three Indian miners. The accounts as given by the Indians uniformly agree; those of the white men disagree as to detail. It now appears that no houses in Lerdo (there are only seven), were shaken down, but several of them were badly cracked. South of Lerdo the house and stable of C. K. Townsend were violently thrown down. Many houses of the Cocopah villages were demolished.

Yesterday Mr. Hornbeck, a San Francisco Chronicle correspondent, returned from a trip to Lerdo, with a lot of sketches of the town and the crevasse.

Last night an Indian runner arrived with news from Mr. Stein, the San Francisco Examiner correspondent, confirming the report of a crevasse and the activity of the mud volcanoes whose roar and flames were heard and seen for a distance of more than forty miles. He also reports that fully one-half the volume of the Colorado river flows through the main break, thirteen miles below Yuma, into the desert.

The river today is 18 feet and 10 inches high, a fall of two inches the past twenty-four hours.

There were heavy rains today in the desert.

A Messiah craze has broken out among the Cocopahs, and the 25th inst. is set for the "wreck of matter and the crush of worlds." If it doesn't happen there will be a dead medicine man.

B. A. S.

Special correspondence to the HERALD.

YUMA, August 13, 1891.

The mercury only marks 93 degrees F. as I sit writing this forenoon on the verandah of the railroad hotel. The sky is partly overcast with clouds, making the weather slightly sultry. The perspiration runs in streams, but there are hotter places today in the world then Yuma. West of here, at Salton, 263 feet below sea-level, the mercury is about 116 degrees F., and east of here, at Casa Grande, it is reported at 110 degrees F.

The scenery here is striking as it is beautiful, northward is a chain of serrated, barren peaks, the highest of which is Chimney rock. It is a curious looking pile of rock, with its steep sides rising hundreds of feet. To the east is Castle Dome mountain, whose name well describes its appearance. A mighty dome-shaped mass of rock rearing itself a thousand feet or more on top of a castle-like mountain. Far from the north the lordly Colorado river winds in and about the desert plain between low ranges of hills, and sweeps majestically by the town. Its waters look redder than I ever saw them before—hence its name. Colorado or Red river. Here at Yuma the river is 530 feet wide, and this morning its waters touched the nineteen-foot mark in the gauge.

At the east of the town, on a hill, right at the junction of the Colorado and Gila rivers is the territorial penitentiary, now containing about 140 prisoners. Large groves of mesquite and sycamore line the western bank, making a green ribbon along the desert side half a mile wide.

Here and there are groups of Indians, who practically call themselves "sons of the river"—Yumas. They number some 1200, and live on the reservation on the California side. Some sisters of charity conduct an Indian school across the river in the old fort. Early this morning I saw a number of Indians of both sexes bathing in the river. The bucks retained their gee-strings and the squaws kept on their skirts, and there were some good swimmers among them.

I have just had a long interview with Colonel D. K. Allen about the Salton flood and the volcanoes in Lower California, and his accounts of the curious region between here and the gulf of California are very interesting. Colonel Allen is an intelligent man, a regular physician, and for many years a resident of the peninsula. When in the employ of the late lamented International Company of Mexico he made surveys of the northern part of the peninsula, including the Colorado river region, and has several valuable maps; in fact, the only ones I know about of that country.

The rails on the bridge at Yuma are 136 feet above sea level at San Francisco and 120 feet above the level of the gulf. From the bridge to the mouth of the Colorado river is exactly eighty miles in an air line, and about 165 miles by the river course.

Lerdo, the seat of the defunct Blythe colony, is sixty-five miles below Yuma, on the Sonora side of the river. Before the earthquake of July 30th the place had seven houses and two Mexican families. From all accounts, which have so far reached this place, the earthquake was very severe. Some of the houses at Lerdo were utterly demolished. The first shock came at 6 o'clock in the morning, and knocked things into "pi" generally. The Cocopah Indians along the river were very much frightened, and their fears were greatly increased by the roar of the numerous little mud volcanoes on the west shore of Lake Pasqualitas, forty-five miles northwest of Lerdo, and forty miles below the boundary line.

The second shock came at half past five o'clock in the afternoon, and completed the damage to property. In the Cocopah villages, nearly all of their well built, one-story adobe houses, were thrown down. No lives are known to be lost, but an immense wave came up the river from the gulf, following the earthquake, and drowned many head of horses and cattle.

Last Tuesday evening Mr. J. J. Stein, a reporter of the Yuma Times, left Yuma in a boat, accompanied by guides, and sailed down the Colorado. Mr. Stein will ascertain the exact extent of the earthquake and the amount of damage it has done. He will also visit the volcanic region, and explore New river to the gulf to discover how much the gulf is assisting in the Salton flood. The trip will occupy about two weeks.

Last night an Indian runner arrived in Yuma with a message from Stein. He had encamped for the night just above Lerdo, and reported that the sky to the west was illumined in the direction of the volcanoes.

Several white men and many Indians from the lower Colorado have visited Yuma since the earthquake, and while their stories appear extravagant, possibly they contain more or less truth.

Several Indians say that four miles below Lerdo the earthquake opened a crack about ten feet wide into which the whole body of the river flows and disappears, supplemented by the tides from below. On close cross-examination their stories substantially agree. Another story is that one of the volcanoes is belching out a great stream of black stuff, possibly mud, which is running towards the river. They were completely terrified by the earthquakes; all their old superstitions are aroused, and their medicine men are predicting all sorts of dire calamities. If the great wave from the gulf touched the heights they describe, it must have been at least 85 feet high.

One of the Cocopah Indians, a trustworthy guide, who came to Yuma the other day, crossed the great break in the bank of the Colorado, where a part of the river flows into the desert. He had a ten-foot pole, with which he said he had been unable to touch bottom although he had run it down as deep as his arm could reach, which would make it over twelve feet deep. He also said that the channel was over 200 feet wide. This point is 13 miles below Yuma. During the flood the river there shifted its main channel three miles to the west, and then broke through in ten different places. These breaks are from 30 to 60 feet wide, and 6 to 8 feet deep. The main break has cut down to hard-pan, and through it an immense body of water continues to pour into the desert.

The river at Yuma has been fluctuating. Two weeks ago it was down to the 19-foot mark on the gauge. A few days afterwards it was two feet, two inches, and then fell again to the 19-foot mark. If the river keeps up its record of former years, it will not go much below its present figures for some time, as this is known as "a year of a big river." Col. Allen thinks if the HERALD lake can keep up for four weeks more its permanence will be assured, and then, with the next winter's rise in the river, its area and depth will be greatly increased.

No map of the lower Colorado river made for one year is good for the next year, on account of the many changes the river continually makes in its channel. The country shows that once the river ran through the Salt creek channel near Lerdo, eastward of its present course, into the gulf. The evidence is plenty that it once flowed into the desert through its new branch channel. It is an ordinary freak for the river to change its bed several miles east or west. Lerdo, once on the east bank of the river, is now three miles distant. New river plays the same pranks. Its present point of divergence from the Colorado is only twenty-five miles from the gulf, while only a few years ago it was twenty miles further up the Colorado. The lower part of New river is always full of tidewater from the gulf, and is navigable to the sulphur mines in the Cocopah mountains. When the water is at the nineteen-foot mark at Yuma the overflow always finds vent through New river into the Indian Wells region, thirty-eight feet below sea-level. New river is booming now, as well as the main break below Yuma. The two streams have now a connection ten miles west of Alamo Mocho. The latter stream bends snake-like along on the desert, and empties into the Salton basin. J. S. Carter there saw on July 14th ten large streams emptying into it from the west.

A surveying party last week discovered another large stream entering the Salton basin ten miles west of where Carter was, 200 feet wide and eight feet deep, coming from the Indian Wells basin, 225 feet above the Salton sink. This remarkable discovery, now first published, settles beyond any doubt the continued increase and permanence of the HERALD lake.

The arrival of the west-bound overland mail compels me to close this hastily written letter. While here I am the guest of Colonel Thomas Gates, a former well-know Angeleño, who is now doing the honors of the railroad hotel here. Colonel Gates, although a a staunch Democrat, was elected in this Republican stronghold as a member of the Arizona state constitutional convention, which will meet at Phœnix next month. He was formerly superintendent of the territorial prison, and nearly lost his life during a bloody outbreak of convicts, an account of which I will give later. B. A. STEPHENS.

In Every Receipt

that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other.—MARION HARLAND."

IN SOCIETY.

Bixby hall was the scene of another pleasant entertainment and social, given by the Logan corps, Wednesday evening. Among those who assisted in making the evening especially enjoyable were Mrs. Wilkinson, piano solo; Mrs. Bell, guitar solo, and Miss Hattie Elliott, banjo solo and recitation. Miss Ruth Jackson gave a recitation in a very pleasing manner. Miss Elliott's description of the Dutchman Setting a Hen, was greatly enjoyed by the audience. A Donkey social followed. One of our noble veterans won the gent's first prize, Miss Elliott the first lady's prize, and Mr. Pettibone and Mrs. Wilkinson fell heir to the "booby" prizes. Refreshments were served and all went home happy.

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Harry Reeves, the noted choir singer, is in Los Angeles. Mr. Reeves is a nephew of Sims Reeves, the celebrated tenor singer of England. Mr. Reeves expects to locate in this city.

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The most brilliant ball of the season takes place tonight at the Arcadia hotel at Santa Monica. It is given in honor of the officers of the encampment.

***

Mrs. Nannie Catching, assisted by several other well-known artists, gave a delightful musicale at Hotel Arcadia, last evening.

***

Mrs. F. B. Orr and Miss Fanny Lockhart leave today for a month's visit to San Francisco.

***

Mrs. Stratham, Mrs. Peters and Miss Allie Peters are visiting friends in this city.

The present U. S. government chemist, A. F. Underwood, says: "Cleveland's baking powder is the best in quality, highest in leavening power, and perfectly wholesome."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

People Who Yesterday Secured Permissions to Wed.

Marriage licenses were yesterday granted to the following named persons:

Oroal B. Allen, aged 43, of Lancaster, and Eva N. Stafford, aged 29, of Murrietta.

Charles L. Hunt, aged 26, of San Bernardino, and Mary Lavelle, aged 21, of Los Angeles.

From San Antonio,

Aug. Hornung, a well-known manufacturer of boots and shoes at 820 Nolan street, San Antonio, Texas, will not soon forget his experience with an attack of the cramps which he relates as follows: "I was taken with a violent cramp in the stomach, which I believe would have caused my death, had it not been for the prompt use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. The first dose did me so much good that I followed it up in twenty minutes with the second dose, and before the doctor could get to where I was, I did not need him. This remedy shall always be one of the main stays of my family." For sale by C. F. Heinzeman, 222 North Main, Druggist.

For a fine Zinfandel, ring up telephone 44. H. J. Woollacott keeps it.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

A. J. WARNER & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

Having removed to 108 N. Spring street, Room 1, under I. O. O. F. Hall, are now prepared to accommodate you in all that belongs to a First-class Tailor Establishment.

Goods, Trimming and Making FIRST-CLASS.

8-4 1m