

STRIKERS IN HYDE PARK.

A wof reversed the fatal shuttles weave How slow! but never once they slip the tread. Hither, upon the Georgian idlers tread.

What all these, England? Altar, mart and grange Dream of the knife by night; not so, not so The clear Republic waits the general throes

JACK AND HAIDEE.

"Paul, oh, Paul, come here; do!" called out Mrs. Greylock from the cabin door, as she held in her hand a letter we had just brought in from the store where the postoffice was.

"All right, old woman, I'm a-comin right along," came in the deep tones of her husband's voice, as the old man strode in from the barn; "what's the row?"

"It's a letter from Haidee, an she's got a boy, an Jack wants it called after you," said Mrs. Greylock, all in a breath.

"Wa-al, I call that handsome in Jack Furniss, blest if I don't. An Haidee's got a baby—why, sho! Old woman, you and I is grandfathers. Hoop!" And the old man fairly jumped off the ground in his excitement.

After the letter had been read and re-read by the delighted couple and commented on during supper, Paul told us the story of his daughter's marriage as we sat around the fire in the evening.

"To think of Haidee's havin a baby," began the old man; "why, it don't seem but yesterday when she was a baby her own self. You see, my old woman there had given me six boys, one arter another, an nice fellers they was, too, if I do say it. They kept the cabin lively, I tell you, with their tricks an games an sich, but sometimes I used to think it 'ud be kind of pleasant to have a girl 'round. I didn't say nothin of the kind, but the old woman knowed what I were thinkin about, an I guess that she were as glad as I be when Haidee were born.

"The way she got her name were kind of curious, too, for as far as I know, none of the Greylocks nor the old woman's folks ever were called no such name afore. 'Bout a month afore she was born, we were livin here in Texas an the country were pretty wild, an a stranger came along an asked to stop all night. Wa'al, in course we took him in, an the old woman she gave him a good supper. In the mornin he went away, but he dropped out his saddle bags some leaves of a book. I dunno what the book were, only it were writ in poetry an it told how some Greaser (Mexican) called Don Juan were wrecked on an island, an how he come across some girl named Haidee, an a monstrous likely girl she must have bin from the story. 'Cordin as the book were writ, she were the prettiest girl you ever see, an my old woman's mind just got set on that girl, so when Haidee were born nothin would suit her but namin the child for the girl in the book.

"We didn't have but two or three leaves, an we didn't know nothin 'bout the young woman afterwards, only jest how she looked. I didn't have no 'jection to the name, an so our baby were called Haidee, an were baptized by a Methodist circuit rider named Rawson. I don't remember no great much 'bout him 'cept he were a terrible man to eat, an he rode the poorest critter I ever see.

"Wa'al, Haidee grewed up healthy an strong, an she were just the life of the house. She were as pretty—wa'al, she were as pretty as she could be; no girl could be any prettier, an her mother jest thought the world of her.

"Time went on, an Haidee grewed up to be seventeen, an the young fellers began to come 'round the cabin a good deal. I never 'spicined what they come for more'n a mule 'spicious what kind of work he's goin to do when you're breakin him, an I used to think they come to hear me tell stories. The old woman was sharper than me, but she never let on; an that I sot an told them boys stories, an didn't know no more what were goin on than a coyote do 'bout politics. That were one feller in particular, Jack Furniss by name, who used to come 'bout three times a week. He were a fine, manly sort of a chap, a good frontiersman, a good fighter, tho' he weren't very old, an I liked him. Fact, I liked him so much that I always asked him to come again when he'd get up to go. Jack were always makin me presents; he gin me that revolver over there, an he were everlastin bringin wild turkeys or venison or bar meat to the old woman.

"I used to wonder sometimes what on earth he done it for, but then I didn't have as much sense as a moccasin snake in them days. One day Jack an me were standin out by the corral an he seemed nervous like, an I asked him what were the matter, when he up an told me he wanted to marry Haidee. Boys, I'd rather a darn sight he'd knock me down with a maul; I never had no such turn in my life. He went on with a long string 'bout how he loved her an how he'd work for her an dunno what else; but I didn't hear him—I were thinkin of Haidee. Last I broke out, 'You must be a fool—an I guess I swore some—to think of marryin that child.' 'Child?' says he; 'she's seventeen.'

"You know, an that made me madder than ever. 'Do you 'pose, Jack Furniss,' says I, 'that I'm a-goin to let my little girl—my Haidee—marry any such fellow as you be?' Wa'al, he stood that, an he said as how he knowed he weren't good enough for her, an all that, but that he loved her more'n he did his life, an he hoped I'd let him have her. His life? He didn't seem to think he were seekin for my life when he asked for Haidee. Finally, he says somethin 'bout Haidee's carin for him, an with that I stepped up to him an swore I'd smut him like a redskin in efvers I see him again. So he went away.

"I went into the cabin, an that was Haidee an her mother sewin'. Seemed like as tho' when I saw her the devil come into me, an I says, 'Haidee!' Both her an her mother started when they heard my voice, it were that hoarse-like. 'Haidee,' says I, 'Jack Furniss has bin tellin me he wants to marry you. Now I want you to understand you ain't never goin to see him no more. The mean, thiev'n Injin, to think of him takin my darlin.' When Haidee heard me say Jack's name she got red; when she heard me say she weren't to see him any more she got white; but when I come to callin him names she bounced up an she says: 'Daddy,' says she, 'you oughter to be ashamed of yourself.' He ain't no Injin; he's white all through. He's a good man, and he loves me an I love him, that I do, and with that she ran into the back room, an I heard her cryin as tho' her heart would break.

"Boys, you might have knocked me down with a feather. All my wrost fears was true. I reeled to a chair an sot down, an I cried as hard as Haidee. When she heard me she come back an put her arms round me and said, kinder trembly like: 'Daddy,' says she, 'Daddy, I'm sorry for what I said. Do try an like Jack. He does love me, daddy, an I love him; an if you'll love him, too, we'll all be so happy.' But I couldn't give in, the pill were too bitter; so I told her I'd never consent.

"That evenin my old woman, who were all on Jack's side, an me had the only quarrel I recollects since our marriage. I told her all of the stories 'gainst Jack I'd ever heard, but it didn't have no effect. Now, as a matter of fact, Jack Furniss weren't no worse than most young men on the border—he were really a great deal better. But it seemed to me, when I thought of him in a fight, as tho' no man ever got into a fight afore; an when I'd think of his drinkin a little, it were like he were drunk all the time in my mind. The old woman used to tell me he were no worse than I were myself, an I couldn't say he were, but for all that I b'lieve he were. Fact is, I hated him then, so I'd have b'lieved anything 'bout him any man said. I knowed Haidee wouldn't see him, 'less I agreed, 'cause she told me so, an I never knowed her to break her word. So on that point I were safe, but, Lord, how unhappy I were. I got into two fights myself, an I dranked more liker than were good for me, but for all that I didn't get any better.

"The old woman thought I were wrong and said so, which didn't make me feel any much good, but what drove me wild were that Haidee didn't sing any more. She'd go 'bout her work quiet like, an she'd cry when she thought I weren't lookin, but I were—most all the time. Finally, arter 'bout three weeks, I give in; I couldn't stand it any longer. 'Haidee,' says I one evening, 'Haidee, won't you come and give your daddy a kiss, like you used to do?' Haidee she come over, an I pulled her down on my knee, an I kissed her on a says: 'Haidee,' says I, 'I'm agoin to give my own baby girl to another man. You can marry Jack now, I won't stop yer. Waal, you oughter see that girl. She flushed all up an she kissed me, an then she laid her head down on my shoulder an cried for a spell very quietly; and then she went into the other room an I seed her kneel down and pray.

"I took my hat an went out an saddled up. I rode up to Jack Furniss's house, an when he come out I held out my hand, an I says—for I wanted to get through the thing quick—'Jack, you can come an see Haidee tomorrow.' He began to talk, but, bless ye, I didn't wait to hear anythin from him, I just rode off. As I rode home I were happier than I were afore, but it seemed to me like as I had a sore heart—it hurt so. Still, I didn't go back on my word, an they was married 'bout a month arter that. They live 'bout ten miles from here, an Jack's doin well with cattle. He's east now, makin arrangements for sellin stock, an gettin some imported stock an sheep. He's a good husband, an Haidee's as happy as the day is long, an she's always singin now, same as she used to. I'm pretty well used to the change; but for all that I sometimes wish she could have staid a little girl, when she was all mine.'—L. J. S. in New York News.

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A Monstrous Turtle. A great many years ago, when our grandfathers were very young, and before the flood, there used to be a strange looking animal called the glyptodon. He was called a glyptodon because he had futed teeth, and perhaps because the people who named him hadn't heard of tartis. We should doubtless have called him a tartodon, because his back, in the pictures we have of him, really resembles a tart more than anything else, though it weighed somewhat more than most tarts do before they are eaten. The glyptodon also had four feet, and could always tell his hind legs from his front ones by the singular fact that his hind feet had five toes each, while the front feet had to get along on four.

This animal does not exist at the present time, and it is just as well that it doesn't, because he could be very disagreeable if he wanted to, as you can very well imagine when you remember that he was really nothing more than a turtle, and he was quite as large as an ordinary elephant in his stocking feet.—Harper's Young People.

Antique Andirons. A common form of andiron in the shops of the dealers in antiques is a small brazen affair with a ball from two to three inches in diameter at the top, a short shaft that widens and narrows every inch of its length and legs that suggest branch forms. They are really a development of the early wrought iron creepers. They are as often as not from fifty to 150 years old. They are invariably of cast brass, with horizontal bars of wrought iron. Shovel, tongs and poker of wrought iron, with brass handles, may be bought with them sometimes.—New York Sun.

Admitted the Facts. Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible, we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, New Heart Cure, free at C. H. Hancock's. It tells all about Heart and Nervous Diseases and many wonderful cures.

Our Merve Brew. Major & Zoebelin's Lager, fresh from the brewery, on draught in all the principal saloons, billiard parlors, hotels, near Main, Los Angeles and Brewery, 444 Aliso st., Telephone 91.

California Vinegar Works, 555 Banning street, opposite soap factory, near Alameda and First streets, one-half block from electric light works.

Wall Paper—Great sale, 5, 7 1/2 and 10 c. per sample sent. 237 S. Spring st. F. J. Bauer.

Let every enfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it? All that we've to do is to get the news to her. The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the little regulators.

CANCER HOSPITAL. Cure or no pay; no knife or pain. Lesions, morbid and treatable free. FEMALE and LUNG cancer issued only by Dr. H. M. SAILE, M.D., 211 W. First st., Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for E. Ysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuritis, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, delirium, etc. From time to time, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spasmodic convulsions caused by over-excitation of brain, Self-abuse, Over-indulgence. A month's treatment, \$1.50 for \$5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with \$5, will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued only by H. M. SAILE & SON, druggists, sole agents, 220 S. Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal.

JAPANESE PILE CURE. A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, ointment in capsules, also in Box and Pills; a Positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles. This remedy has never been known to fail. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5, sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes. Send your money to H. M. SAILE & SON, druggists, sole agents, 220 S. Spring street, Los Angeles, Cal.

USE INJECTION TRUE. Guarantee Cure for Gonorrhoea, Chronic Gleet, Running Ulcers, Stricture and Leucorrhoea of long standing positively cured from 5 to 14 days. Sold by Druggists. Merit only by S. H. BICKNELL, CALIFORNIA, 222 N. Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal. Price, \$1.

SANTA MONICA ANNOUNCEMENTS. SANTA MONICA LUMBER AND MILL CO. Have yard and mills at Santa Monica. Lumber sold at Los Angeles prices.

WHEN YOU VISIT SANTA MONICA DE- LIGHT the little ones by giving them a ride on the steam merry-go-round, situated on the Arcadia grounds.

REDONDO ANNOUNCEMENTS. OCEAN VIEW HOTEL, F. D. ENGLISH, Propr.

RATES PER DAY, \$1.50 to \$2. Special Rates by the Week or Month.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED. WHEN GOING TO REDONDO CALL AT THE GERMANIA HALL. FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. (Opposite the Wharf)

Baker Iron Works 950 to 956 BUENA VISTA ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL., Adjoining the Southern Pacific Grounds. Telephone 124. 7-21 ft.

J. M. Griffith, President. H. G. Stevenson, Vice-Pres. and Treas. T. E. Nichols, Sec'y. E. L. Chandler, Sup't. J. M. GRIFFITH COMPANY, LUMBER DEALERS. And Manufacturers of DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, STAIRS, Etc. 934 N. Alameda Street, Los Angeles. July 11.

CASH PAID FOR APRICOTS, PEACHES, And all classes of drying fruits at the new drier on Third-street, near Main, Los Angeles. C. J. SHEPHERD.

BANKING HOUSES.

SWORN STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION of the Los Angeles Savings Bank, a corporation doing business at 236 North Main Street, Los Angeles, California, on the morning of July 1, 1892.

1. Promissory notes secured by first mortgage or lien on real estate in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, the actual value of which is \$662,447 71

2. Promissory notes secured by first mortgage or lien on real estate in the county of Orange, San Bernardino, San Francisco and Tulare, state of California, the value of which is 124,900 00

3. Bonds of the United States and of counties and municipalities and of quasi-public corporations of the state of California, the actual value of which is 208,510 95

4. Real estate taken for debt secured in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, the actual value of which is 8,137 77

5. Furniture and fixtures in the office of the corporation in the city of Los Angeles, the actual value of which is 3,582 27

6. Due from banks and bankers in the cities of Los Angeles and San Francisco, state of California, the actual value of which is 72,914 82

7. Cash on hand in the United States coin and currency in the vaults of the corporation at its office in the city of Los Angeles, the actual value of which is 1,748 63

8. Checks and other cash items in the vaults of the corporation at its office in the city of Los Angeles, the actual value of which is 292 19

Total assets \$1,082,532 27

1. To depositors for deposits amounting to and the actual value of which is \$1,031,675 06

2. For the purchase of stock, the actual value of which is 25,000 00

3. For the purchase of stock, the actual value of which is 25,859 21

Total liabilities \$1,082,532 27

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Los Angeles, ss. The undersigned, Isaias W. Hellman and W. M. Caswell, being duly sworn, depose and say: That the said Isaias W. Hellman is the secretary of the Los Angeles Savings Bank; that said Los Angeles Savings Bank is a corporation doing the business of a savings and loan corporation in the city of Los Angeles, state of California; that each of the undersigned has a personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing statement of the condition and assets and liabilities of said corporation, and that the said assets are situated, of the said corporation, as stated in the said statement.

STATEMENT OF THE PAID-UP CAPITAL of the Los Angeles Savings Bank, On the morning of July 1, 1892: Amount of capital paid up in United States gold coin, Twenty-five Thousand Dollars. \$25,000 00

State of California, ss. County of Los Angeles, ss. Isaias W. Hellman, president, and W. M. Caswell, secretary of the Los Angeles Savings Bank, being severally duly sworn, each for himself, says the foregoing statement is true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION of the Farmers and Merchants Bank of Los Angeles, California, at the opening of business July 1, 1892.

Cash on hand, \$373,955 26 Cash due from Banks, 473,488 75 Total available cash, \$847,444 01

U. S. bonds and other bonds, 298,949 94 Call loans, 256,800 00 Loans and discounts, 1,921,047 02 Real estate, 12,124 42

Total assets, \$3,447,615 40

Capital (paid up), 500,000 00 Surplus, 600,000 00 Undivided profits, 178,645 51 Due depositors, \$2,167,969 89 Total liabilities, \$3,447,615 40

THE UNIVERSITY BANK OF LOS ANGELES, No. 317 New High street. Capital stock fully paid up, \$100,000

SAVINGS BANK OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, Southeast corner Spring and Court streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

STATE LOAN AND TRUST CO. OF LOS ANGELES. Subscribed Capital, \$1,000,000

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BANKING HOUSES.

5 PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Main Street Savings Bank and Trust Company CAPITAL, \$200,000

Security Savings Bank, Capital, \$200,000 No. 148 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Los Angeles Savings Bank, No. 236 North Main Street. CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000

German-American Savings Bank, ON THE MORNING OF JULY 1, 1892.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK OF LOS ANGELES, CAL. Capital (paid up), \$500,000

BANK OF AMERICA, LOS ANGELES COUNTY BANK. Capital Stock paid up, \$300,000

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK, 101 S. Spring st., Nadeau block.

THE CITY BANK, 37 South Spring street. CAPITAL STOCK, \$300,000

CALIFORNIA BANK, Cor. Broadway and Second st., Los Angeles.

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