JAMES G. BLAINE.

The Star of "Slippery Jim" Sinking.

DISTRUSTED BY THE PEOPLE.

The Politicians are Now Leaving His Banner—Soon There Will be None so Poor as to do Him Reverence.

The political life of Mr. James G. Blaine is a startling and instructive commentary upon the great truth that talents the most brilliant, resources the readiest, skill the most expert, and ability in general, the most striking are yet but a feather's weight against the opposing claims of an upright and honorable character. Not more surely does sloth cause the fleet-footed hare to lose the race with the creeping tortoise than does intellect without principle, backed though it may be by the most auspicious opportunities, by the sublimest audacity, by the fascination of personal courtesy and agreeability, fail in the competition with honesty. This is a truism. It has been observed and commented on for ages. One of the most admirable works of the Feudal ages—a monument of truth and art—that will live as long in the minds of men as the Niebelunger Lied or the best romances in the Arthurian Cycles, is the chronicle of "Reynard, the Fox." It is a satire upon human nature—yet more properly speaking it is a history of human nature depicted with Shaksperian genius. When we read it now, in the fierce light of analogy poured upon its pages by the political life of James G. Blaine, it is hard to realize that we are not perusing a thinly-disguised record of the Maine politician's public career. Reynard, full of audacious and subtle resources, address and ingenuity, proudly reliant upon his intellectual powers, starts out among the beasts with the avowed purpose of aggrandizing Reynard's fortune and brimming Reynard's cup of pleasure to the brim. Brilliant, audacious, and marvellously subtle, for a while the most dazzling success, crowns his efforts and the halo of splendid triumph surrounds his brows, attracting to him the weak and unprincipled, dismaying the doubtful and disheartening all but the indomitably strong. We all know the result however. The honest and faithful dog, devoid of brilliancy; devoid of subtlety, incapable of perceiving the fallacy of the many tricks so dazzingly put forth by Reynard, but strong in his simple hearted loyalty to truth and right, comes out at the end triumphant and victorious, while the end of Reynard is the dreary fastness of his prison home of Malspart. So with Mr Blaine. He has had his day of brilliancy, his hour of triumph, but the inevitable fate of insincerity has overtaken him and he must retire now to the dreary fastnesses of a political Malspart. Integrity of character, sincerity of purpose, fidelity of deed are worth a thousand fold the most brilliant intellect, the most daring audacity, the most fascinating magnetism, if with these qualities are united duplicity and want of faith.

BEFORE THE CONVENTION.

For many years Mr. Blaine has been the leading politician of the Republican party. Statesman he was not, nor was he so considered, except by the *hoi polloi*, to whom words are simply terms devoid of signification and who do not know the difference between statesmanship and soap bubbles. As a politician, however, Blaine has had few equals in this country. In his own epoch, perhaps, the marvellous old paralytic of Graystone, Samuel J. Tilden, was his only superior. He was unequalled in his party as an organizer, a manipulator of the "machine," a puller of wires, a log roller. His capabilities for success in this direction amounted to genius. Hard and cold as a granite boulder by the banks of the river whereon he lives, he yet had the art to wreathe that granite with the flowers and graceful vines of affected warmth and courtesy, so as, in their blossoming season, to deceive the masses into the belief he was naturally genial and cordial. The summer season of his affections is over, however, and withering vines show through their leafless stems, the hard, cold granite of his nature. The glamour of his pretense has exhausted its spells. He stands to-day before the American people in his proper light, the incarnation of selfishness, of hardness, coldness, and defective principle. His race is run.

Nor am I led to make this prediction from any personal ill-feeling towards Mr. Blaine, much less from any ill-considered judgment of his standing with the people. I would not vote for him for any office. Were he a candidate for public favor in any place where I was stationed I should take a decided and aggressive stand against him. But I would not do this from any personal considerations. I oppose him on the ground that he is an insincere, selfish, untrustworthy man. I predict his defeat before the convention from a knowledge of the fact that the sentiments of a vast number of the Republican party— a number that is daily adding to its strength. Not merely do I assert that Mr. Blaine will not be nominated by the Republican National Convention, but I make the statement broadly and emphatically that before the assembling of that body he will formally announce his withdrawal as a candidate.

MY SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

Such a statement, if supported merely by assertion, would depend for its value simply upon the validity of the judgment of its author. It would be worth only what the mere opinion of any individual would be, neither more nor less. I will advance the reasons of my making it so as to show its true value. It is not the bare assertion of an individual, but the well-matured judgment of a man of the world after consultation with the most sagacious and best informed of the leaders of the Republican party. I have been in correspondence with such gentlemen for several weeks past and have accumulated so wide a stock of opinion and prediction, been so thoroughly informed as to the state of public opinion in the party that I am not at all egotistic in saying I have better grounds for my assertion than have the paid and interested henchmen of the "Man from Maine," who assert that the nomination is his for the asking. I have correspondents in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan, and from such centers of political activity in these States as New York city, Albany, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Chicago, Springfield, Minneapolis, Detroit, Lansing and Grand Rapids. For reasons that are obvious I cannot, of course, give the names of these correspondents, nor even a hint that may reveal their identity. The most I can say is that each one is a Republican leader of prominence, well known all over the country for clearness of perception and sagacity of judgment, and that not one of them has been prominently spoken of as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. There are no better informed men in the country than these correspondents of mine on all matters pertaining to politics. They are in intimate communion with the masses. Their fingers are upon the popular pulse, and they know just exactly how it beats. Upon their confidential and unreserved communications I formulated the judgment I have expressed above.

FROM ALBANY.

As I said before, I cannot, under any circumstances, give any hint to divulge the identity of my correspondents, but I don't think I am violating confidence in giving extracts from some of the letters. From my friend in Albany I publish the following:

"Tell —— that the combination he speaks of is an impracticable one, and cannot possibly succeed. There is too much of the sentimental about it and this is not the age of the sentimental. The people demand the severely practical. But the idea that reliability is the basis of the practical in politics is indispensable, and that is one of the reasons why Mr. Blaine's fortunes are decaying. You can't trust him. This impression has made great headway in New York lately, and has honeycombed the old Blaine forces. It will be impossible to secure anything like a united delegation from this State in his favor for that reason alone, even if the so-called 'stalwarts' were reconciled. But their antagonism to Blaine is only intensified by time, and they would vote for any decent man the Democracy would nominate in preference to J. G. He is an unavailable candidate, at least so far as New York is concerned.

FROM LANSING.

From Lansing, Michigan, I received a long letter going liberally into details as to the situation in the State. The writer of the letter is well known in Washington and every one of the Michigan delegation in Congress will acknowledge that he is well acquainted with Michigan politics. After a good deal of detail he says:

I think there is no danger at all of Michigan going Democratic if any other Republican than Blaine is nominated. Blaine, however, would damn the party here. You would be surprised at the intense bitterness manifested openly against him by men who thought the sun shone on him four years ago.

FROM CLEVELAND.

My Cleveland correspondent speaks very cautiously, but I fancy his native prudence dictates his words while his sentiments are exposed between the lines. He says:

* * * The State is too strongly Republican to discard the regular nominee of the party in a Presidential campaign. It would be a bitter pill, no doubt, should Blaine be nominated, but still I think they would do it. The State delegation in the convention, however, will be anti-Blaine. Of this there can be no doubt. * * *

I could multiply extracts, but think the above three are "specimen bricks." I shall add only two more, the first from my correspondent in Springfield, Illinois, who says tersely:

Blaine is a dead hog on the hooks. He will not stand second on the first ballot. He will not get a single vote from Illinois and hardly a corporal's guard from Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan. Blaine's lost his grip. He's n. g.

From Minneapolis, my friend, a well-known politician and a leading business man, after reciting his reasons for believing that Mr. Blaine is looked on with disfavor in Minnesota, and giving many instances of a recent change of opinion towards him among leading men in that State, says:

We are going in to win this time, and we can't work the mill with water below the dam. Blaine has had his chance, and must now give way to a more available candidate. The Republican party belongs to no one man and it doesn't intend to be drowned by swimming with dead lumber on its back.

BLAINE AN UNLUCKY MAN.

I think I have given enough extracts to show that the revolt against Blaineism is far and widespread. Necessarily, I have been brief in these extracts. My letters all show in detail the change in Republican opinion concerning Mr. Blaine. His insincerity, his want of political integrity, his selfishness, all have had weight in effecting the change. Moreover, there is a very strong opinion prevalent, which is gaining ground daily, that Mr. Blaine is an unlucky man. There is reason for this belief. With all his slickness and smartness he has been generally unlucky. True, he has made money for himself, and achieved considerable political honors, but so have very many hundreds of others who make no aspirations for the Presidency. Mr Blaine's friendship, it will be seen upon examination, has been fatal to everybody to whom it has been given. He split the Republican party in New York by his senseless and foolish quarrel with Roscoe Conkling. His friendship for General Garfield caused the untimely and violent death of the latter. His friendship for Wm. H. Robertson, of New York, defeated his party's candidate for Governor of New York by the unparalleled and phenomenal majority of 200,000 votes. His leadership of the Republican party in 1884 inflicted upon it the only defeat it had experienced in its history, after the experiment it made of its strength with Fremont a third of a century ago. He brings bad luck with him wherever he goes. He is the enemy of harmony and concord. The Mephistopheles of the Republican party, his faith is a falsehood, his guarantee a deception, his kiss the stamp of betrayal. Better his open enmity than his professed friendship. And this lesson the people of the country have surely learned.

A majority of the members of the Republican National Convention will go to Chicago, I think, uninstructed, but committed by the unmistakable expressions of their constituents against Blaine. Beaten once there is no reason why he should be beaten again when in his defeat the party must suffer irremediable injury. A back seat is Mr. Blaine's proper place. He knows it. He is too bright and brilliant a man not to see the handwriting on the wall. He will, ere the Convention meets, so forcibly realize this fact that with his usual subtlety he will formally withdraw his name as a candidate.

It is the old story over again.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Brilliant intellect is not a good substitute for honest character. Duplicity and insincerity, selfishness and bad faith have wrought their usual result. The career of Reynard is over, and for him now remains only the consciousness of brilliant opportunities wasted and the dreary fastnesses of a desolate Malspart. The star that once shone so resplendently has waned dimmer and dimmer until it will soon be INVISIBLE.

[In the National Gazette, Washington, D. C.

If the Republican party won't bury the war issues the people will have to bury the Republican party.—[Cleveland Plaindealer, Dem.

BEET SUGAR.

An Exceedingly Important New Industry.

SOUTH CALIFORNIA INTERESTS

Statistics of Imports, Consumption, Cost of Production, and Profits to Farmers.

The idea of raising sugar beets in California was first mooted in 1867. Those who had experience in the matter after a thorough study and research considered that the soil and climate were unquestionably adapted to the successful cultivation of the sugar beet. In 1869 a company was organized with a capital of $500,000 and in 1870 the factory was built at Alvarado, the first sugar being made in November of that year. The first year after the enterprise was undertaken $18,000 was made, the refinery having a capacity of fifty tons per day. In the following year the venture proved unsuccessful and the works were removed from Alvarado to Santa Cruz with no more success. A factory was started at Isleton near Rio Vista with the original intention of making sugar from lemons, but instead beets were used. But having been flooded out for two successive years the project was given up. In 1880 an attempt was made in this county to produce beet sugar, but for several reasons the matter was abandoned. In 1879 the Alvarado factory was again started up and run with success until last year, when it was destroyed by fire.

The output of beet sugar manufactured in this State so far as any record has been kept is as follows:

1871	587,000
1872	1,500,000
1873	760,000
1874	1,500,000
1875	600,000
1876	995,000
1877	1,000,000
1878	500,000
1879	800,000
1880	1,300,000
1881	1,410,533
1882	1,600,000
1883	1,200,000
1884	2,134,273
1885	1,343,178
1886	1,688,258
Total	18,318,242

The above figures represent about one-twelfth of the annual consumption of sugar on the Pacific coast. But when it is considered that the sugar-beet industry has been hitherto but experimental, it will be noted that as such remarkable progress has been made. After encountering all the vicissitudes and drawbacks which usually fall to the lot of nearly every enterprise at its inception, the beet-sugar industry has now proved beyond all doubt its profitableness.

About 1,300,000 tons of raw sugar is imported annually. To manufacture this quantity in the United States annually it would require 400 factories, of a capacity of 20 tons a day for a period of 150 days. These factories would cost about $200,000 each, or $80,000,000 in all, which would be paid to our own mechanics and laboring men. To run these factories it would require about seventy men each, or about 28,000 persons in all. Six hundred thousand acres would be needed, that would, on an average, produce twenty tons of beets to the acre, containing 10 per cent in quality. The duty derived from the imports of sugar during the past year was over $58,000,000.

As a further factor in favor of our sugar industry it is claimed that beets can be produced at less cost in this State than in Europe, and that they are richer in sacharine matter. No fertilizer is needed and no weeding after the cessation of rain, and the general average production to the acre is higher than elsewhere in the world. Mr. Spreckles, who has made sugar production and sugar refining a life study, has spent a sufficient time in Germany to familiarize himself with the methods in operation there, and can even improve them. He has ordered a large quantity of the best machinery, as well as twenty-five tons of the best seeds and offers large premiums for beets containing the highest proportion of saccharine matter. He has lectured at various points in the State and is ready to erect mills where sufficient encouragement is offered. He has already determined on a factory at Watsonville. It will cost $400,000. He has, we understand, guarantees that 2500 acres will be planted in beets for a number of years. This factory will be in running order by next September and others probably soon after. It will consume 350 tons of beets every twenty four hours. It will, therefore, be capable of making thirty-five tons of sugar every day, or say 70,000 tons in 200 days, if run to its full capacity. The next year its capacity will be doubled. Of course it will not run all the year. The requirement is that 2,500 acres will be planted every year. This would yield about 50,000 tons of beets or 5000 tons of sugar. Of course, the expectation is that much more will be planted. Before erecting factories he has to be guaranteed good supplies of lime, wood and water, of which there is to be found an abundance in this county. A site of thirty or forty acres for a factory must also be supplied. The cost of beet seed will be about 12 cents per pound, and it takes from fifteen to twenty-five pounds to sow an acre. This makes the cost from $1.80 to $3 per acre for seed. There can be no doubt but that the terms offered will be gladly welcomed in Southern California. Good California land will yield 25 to 30 tons of sugar beets to the acre, yielding in sugar 10 per cent or the greatest known yield in the world. At 25 tons there will be 2½ tons or 5600 lbs refined sugar to the acre. The lowest price at which beets will be paid for by the new company is $4 per ton. From that, according to the percentage of saccharine matter, the price will be advanced. This will give $100 to $120 per acre for the gross yield of land planted in beets.

With a very small farm a man would easily have a competency. Suppose the expenses to be equal to those of wheat, the result would be from 40 acres $2,200 net profit, for 100 acres $5,500, for 500 acres $27,500, at the lowest average. The residum of the beet may be made merchantable in many ways, and in France, out of $45,000 000 as total value of the industry, $14,250,000 were obtained from the residum. Good beet land should, therefore, be easily worth $500 to $600 per acre.

Considering that we possess an abundance of lime water and fuel (petroleum) all of which can be obtained here at lower cost than elsewhere in the State, which combined with unequalled railroad and shipping facilities, there is no reason why we do not possess the point of vantage for the location of a mill, or several of them, and if we cannot induce Mr. Spreckels to favor this section of the State, our local capitalists should investigate this matter, and we feel certain in stating that Southern California will ere long add to her great industries one of the most profitable—the production beet sugar.

A HIDEOUS HAG.

Once a Russian Belle, She Now Leads a Gang of Ghouls.

A gang of grave robbers has been discovered and arrested here, one of whose leaders, as alleged, is a man known as Percy Brown, who claims to be 98 years old. They have had a rendezvous in the northeastern part of the city, where a cellar was constructed as a vault to keep the bodies in. The brains of the gang, it is said were furnished by a hag 78 years old, Maud Brown, as she calls herself. If there has been anything lacking to add another degree of horror to the traffic in dead bodies, it was certainly supplyed by the appearance of this woman. Her face was concave on one side and convex on the other. Her nose was long and thin, her lips sunken, both eyes sightless.

She was dressed in a faded black dress, but wore an immense white ribbon tied in a bow about her lean and wrinkled neck. She gives a history of herself which, if true, as her evident intelligence and culture would seem to indicate, is as wonderful as any fiction which human imagination has yet produced. The story is in part borne out by documentary evidence and partly by the woman's conduct, and is related by herself in substance as follows:

She was born in Russia of wealthy parents, and at the age of 8 years was betrothed to the president of the Royal Medical College at St Petersburg, where her brother, Percy, was then a medical student. The president of the college, who was 75 years of age when she married him, took charge of her education, and she grew up about the college, perfectly familiar with the dissecting room and the dead bodies which were surreptitiously brought there.

When she was left a widow at 17 she was not only a cultured woman, but had the reputation of being the best English scholar in St. Petersburg This fact soon brought her into public notice. The Crimean war broke out, and the girl, asleep at her brother's house, was awakened one night by hearing a conversation between General Gortschakoff and her brother at the door of the house. "You cannot want my sister?" said Percy. "I do want her," said the General. "She is a daughter of Russia, and when Russia calls for her daughters she must be obeyed." Hearing this the Lady Maud, as she still styles herself arose and joined the two men, and General Gortschakoff explained to her that she was wanted immediately to go to the front to translate the enemy's dispatches. "We are intercepting any quantity of them," said the General. "but we cannot read their beastly language.

Accordingly, the Lady Maud was taken to the front and stationed there to read the English dispatches, and while she was engaged in translating some of them to the Prince Michael a shell burst overhead, mutilating her face and putting out one of her eyes. Being a woman of unusually strong nerves, she did not lose consciousness on account of this accident, and so was able to hear the Prince exclaim: "Great God! I intended to marry this girl!" The accident, however, rendered her totally blind, and she was treated by the most eminent oculist, and in two years recovered the sight of one eye.

For her bravery on this occasion the Russian Government gave the Lady Maud a pension of 15 rubles a day. After recovering her sight she returned to St. Petersburg, where she lived in splendor with her brother until the death of the Czar Nicholas, when they were suspected of being hostile to the succeeding sovereign, and were forced to leave the country they came to America, where Percy's talents soon established him in the lucrative business of a "resurrectionist," in which he was aided by his sister. Twenty years ago they came to this city and organized, with Dr. Christian, the most noted gang of grave-robbers that was ever known in the district. They not only supplied the local colleges, but sent subjects all over the country. In 1876, however the gang was completely broken up by the police, and since then Percy and Maud have carried on the business in a smaller way. Her part of the work was to go to funerals and follow the corpse to the grave, and afterwards direct the body-snatchers to the spot. All the "resurrectionists" who have been arrested are still held, but as no evidence has been obtained which will convict them they will be released.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Prior Engagements.

"Miss Florry," said the employer, "you have been in my establishment as book-keeper for five years, and I have raised your salary each year until now. I am paying you all I can well afford, and I am afraid I shall not be able to raise the figures for next year any higher than they are now—$1200." "You have been very kind to me, Mr. Plummer," replied the young lady, "but I have been offered $1300 by Swagg & Co. to take their books next year." "The underhanded sneaks! Trying to take my employees from me, are they? Well, they can do it! I'll give you $1400, Miss Florry, and you can snap your fingers at Swagg & Co." "Fourteen hundred dollars is a liberal offer, Mr. Plummer, but I am obliged to you, but Shroat & Belknap sent me word yesterday that they would pay me $1500 if I would go into their office as head bookkeeper." "Shroat & Belknap hey! They're a pretty pair of sharks. They'll give you $1500, will they? I'll see them in Los Angeles first?" exclaimed Mr. Plummer. "See here, Miss Florry, I'll do better than that. I'll take you into the firm. I'll marry you! Tell Shroat & Bellknap you are engaged. Ha! ha! I'll marry you, Florry?" "Oh, Mr. Plummer, (demurely(I thank you sincerely for your offer, but I can never be anything more than a daugh—" "Wha—what!" gasped the head of the firm. "I have promised to marry your son Harry, Mr. Plummer."—[Chicago Tribune.

The one chance and danger of Republican defeat lies in the nomination of Mr. Blaine; if he should be again nominated the forces of 1884, highly augmented, will rise up against him. The old ammunition will be again used, and with as damaging effect as originally, for the old voters and the new will be driven from his support by it.—Philadelphia Telegraph, Ind.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents SAN FRANCISCO.

NORTHERN ROUTES

Embrace lines for Portland, Or.; Victoria, B. C., and Puget Sound, Alaska and all coast ports.

SOUTHERN ROUTES.

Time Table for February, 1888.

STEAMERS.	GOING SOUTH. Leave San Francisco	GOING SOUTH. Arrive San Pedro	GOING NORTH. Leave San Pedro	GOING NORTH. Arrive San Francisco
Los Angeles	Jan. 30	Feb. 1	Feb. 2	Feb. 5
City of Pueb	Feb. 1	" 3	" 5	" 7
Eureka	" 3	" 5	" 6	" 9
Santa Rosa	" 5	" 7	" 9	" 11
Los Angeles	" 7	" 9	" 10	" 13
City of Pueb	" 9	" 11	" 13	" 15
Eureka	" 11	" 13	" 14	" 17
Santa Rosa	" 13	" 15	" 17	" 19
Los Angeles	" 15	" 17	" 18	" 21
City of Pueb	" 17	" 19	" 21	" 23
Eureka	" 19	" 21	" 22	" 25
Santa Rosa	" 21	" 23	" 25	" 27
Los Angeles	" 23	" 25	" 26	" 29
City of Pueb	" 25	" 27	" 29	Mar. 2
Eureka	" 27	" 29	Mar. 1	" 4
Queen of Pac	" 29	Mar. 2	" 4	" 6
Los Angeles	Mar. 2	" 4	" 5	" 8

The steamers Santa Rosa and City of Puebla leave San Pedro for San Diego on the dates of their arrival from San Francisco, and on their trips between San Pedro and San Francisco call at Santa Barbara and Port Harford (San Luis Obispo) only. The Eureka and Los Angeles call at all way ports.

Cars to connect with steamers leave S. P. R. R. depot, Los Angeles, as follows: With Santa Rosa and City of Puebla at 9:40 o'clock A. M. With Los Angeles and Eureka, going north, at 4:50 o'clock P. M.

☞ For passage or freight as above or for tickets to and from

All Important Points in Europe,

APPLY TO

H. McLELLAN, AGENT.

Office, No. 8 Commercial St., Los Angeles.

Southern Pacific Company.

[PACIFIC SYSTEM.]

SUNDAY.....FEBRUARY 5, 1888,

Trains leave and are due to arrive at LOS ANGELES DAILY AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE FOR.	DESTINATION.	ARRIVE FROM.
4:25 P. M.	.....Banning.....	10:10 A. M.
6:00 P. M.	.....Banning.....	9:30 P. M.
8:50 A. M.	.....Colton.....	4:00 P. M.
11:30 A. M.	.....Colton.....	1:00 A. M.
4:25 P. M.	.....Colton.....	10:10 A. M.
6:00 P. M.	.....Colton.....	9:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	..Deming and East..	9:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	..El Paso and East.	9:30 P. M.
4:30 P. M.	.....Fernando.....	11:10 A. M.
9:40 A. M.	{Long Beach J'ct. ..and San Pedro..}	4:25 P. M.
4:50 P. M.	{Long Beach J'ct. ..and San Pedro..}	8:45 A. M.
1:00 P. M. / 10:30 P. M.	{..Ogden and East..}	9:45 A. M. / 8:45 A. M.
10:30 P. M.	.....Portland, Or.....	8:45 A. M.
8:15 A. M. / 1:00 P. M.	{..Santa Barbara..}	5:00 P. M. / 8:35 P. M.
1:00 P. M.	San Fran and Sac'to	8:45 A. M.
10:30 P. M.	San Fran and Sac'to	5:00 P. M.
9:20 A. M.	Santa Ana & Anah'm	3:45 P. M.
4:40 P. M.	Santa Ana & Anah'm	8.35 P. M.
9:30 A. M.	....Santa Monica....	12.20 P. M.
1:00 P. M.	....Santa Monica....	4.20 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	.... Santa Monica....	8.20 A. M.
8:50 A. M.	...San Bernardino...	4.20 P. M.
11:30 A. M.	...San Bernardino...	8.00 A. M.
4:25 P. M.	...San Bernardino...	10.10 A. M.
6:00 P. M.	...San Bernardino...	9.30 P. M.

A. N. TOWNE, General Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pas'ger and Ticket Agt, San Francisco.
E. E. HEWITT, Superintendent, Los Angeles.
C. F. SMITH, Asst. G. P. and F. A., Los Angeles
jan1-3m

California Central Railroad.

"SANTA FE ROUTE."

On and after Sunday, January 1st, 1888, trains leave and arrive at First Street station as follows:

	Leave.	Los Angeles.		Arrive.
A	7:00 A. M.	San Bernardino	A	10:40 A.M.
A	7:23 A. M.	Kansas City Ex.	A	9:05 P.M
A	8:05 A. M.	San Diego "	A	7:43 A.M.
B	9:15 A. M.	Lamanda Park	B	11:27 A.M.
A	9:15 A. M.	Port Ballona Ex	A	4:00 P.M.
B	12:25 P. M.	Glendora Acco	B	3:45 P.M.
A	1:30 P. M.	Port Ballona Ex	A	12:30 P.M.
A	4:00 P. M.	San Bdo Accom	A	5:20 P.M.
B	5:00 P. M.	Duarte "	B	8:25 A.M.
A	5:15 P. M.	Pt. Ballona "	A	8:00 A.M.
A	5:30 P. M.	San Diego Ex.	A	4:50 P.M.
B	6:15 P. M.	Duarte Accom.	B	9:20 A.M.
C	11:30 P. M.	Duarte Theatre	C	1:30 P.M.

A, daily; B, daily except Sunday; C, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; S, Sunday only.

Depots foot of First street and Downey avenue.

N. B.—No baggage handled at Downey-avenue Station.

Kansas City and San Diego trains do not stop for passengers at Downey avenue.

City Ticket Office, 239 North Main Street

H. B. WILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

J. N. VICTOR, Supt.

CHAS. T. PARSONS, Ticket Agent, 239 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

dec19—

RESTAURANTS.

NEW MAYO!

The New Mayo Restaurant, situated on the

Cor. Third and Los Angeles Sts.,

In the handsome new brick building the Mayo, is now open to the general and traveling public, where they will find everything new and clean. First-class board and room can be had for $7 per week.

The house is under the management of MRS. E. DAWSON,

Who is well known to be one of the best restauranters in the city. jan25 1m

QUAKER RESTAURANT,

W. H. TRIPP, Proprietor.

ICE CREAM SERVED DAILY.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Single Meals, 25c. 21 Meals, $4.50

BREAKFAST, 6 to 11.

DINNER, 11:30 to 4. SUPPER, 5 to 7:30.

Lawyers' Block, 23 Temple St.

Los Angeles, Cal jan24 1m

P. A. Havelick, prop. Jno. H. Embry, mgr.

THE PEERLESS RESTAURANT,

No. 24 W. Third st., bet. Main and Spring sts., Los Angeles.

—FOR LADIES AND GENTS.—

Choicest meats and all the delicacies of the season. All meats broiled over charcoal broilers. Choices brands of wines, cigars and cigarettes.

OPEN FROM 5:30 A. M. TILL MIDNIGHT.

feb2-1m

ILLICH'S Restaurant & Oyster Parlors

41 AND 43 N. MAIN STREET.

GREAT REDUCTION IN OYSTERS.

Large Eastern, per 100	$4 50
Small Eastern, per 100	3 50
Small Eastern, raw or stewed, per plate	25
Large Eastern, any style, per plate	50
Baltimore selected, per can	85

☞ PRIVATE ROOMS upstairs for ladies and families, where meals will be served in the best style.

24-tf JERRY ILLICH, Proprietor.

J. M. HALE & CO.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE

HA'N'T COME YET, WEDNESDAY AT HALE'S IS A BARGAIN DAY. No one will dispute it. We real occasionally of a comet reappearing after being lost in the heavens for a thousand years or more, and we take it for granted that it is so. Now, here is something right before us which should be given a thought at least before it be too late. February, the shortest month of the year, has five Wednesdays, 1st, 8th, 15th, 22d. 29th, and this means five bargain days at Hale's. "Leap" year has been kind to us and we expect to reciprocate the favor to the fullest extent. Old ideas are relegated to our profit and loss account in the loss column. We neither follow in the footsteps of our discomfited imitators, nor what they have to sell does not worry us in the least. We know we have everything that can be purchased in our line, and we know, too, that we have it at a slight increase upon the cost of production. In 1885 and 1886 dress patterns in combinations, plain and fancy material were all the rage, and we see advertised, both in newspapers and in show windows, this class of goods, forced to the front at one-half price. Don't buy them. Old-fashioned goods are dear at any price. The latest styles for the Spring and Summer season of 1888 will be plain material, made full, and fancy suitings made up without combining with plain materials. See fashion journals. The latest goods will be found at Hale's.

J. M. Hale & Co.,

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22d. 7 and 9 North Spring St.

Shirts. Shirts. Shirts. Shirts.

100 dozen—1200—Gentlemen's Laundried White Shirts, with linen bosoms, bands and cuffs, at 50 cents apiece. Just think of it. A very fine quality of muslin, equal to the Hill, made into a shirt with linen bosom, bands and cuffs at 50 cents apiece. Sizes will run in the following numbers: 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16 and 16½. Everybody can have a chance at this bargain. We have been trying to have these goods sent us for nearly a year, and have just succeeded We will display in South Show Window.

50 cents apiece. 50 cents apiece. Worth 90 cents. Worth 90 cents.

100 dozen—1200—Gentlemen's Laundried White Shirts, with linen bosoms, bands and cuffs at 50 cents apiece.

Dress Goods. Dress Goods. Dress Goods.

We have offered bargain after bargain in Dress goods and each succeeding one proves the greater attraction.

We have 16 pieces of silk and wool goods in stripes, plaids and broken plaids which we have been selling in stock at $1.50. We will take this entire line and offer for sale Wednesday, February 22d, at 50 cents per yard. Remember distinctly this entire line is worth fully $1.50, which will be sold at 50 cents per yard. Displayed in North Window.

We will also take 19 pieces of Tricot Dress Suitings, 54 inches wide, selling in stock at 90 cents, and offer at same price, 50 cents per yard. This line will be found in North Show Window, with silk and wool goods. All at 50 cents per yard.

J. M. HALE & CO.,

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22d 7 & 9 N. SPRING St.

Velvets. Velvets.

500 yards of striped and broken plaid Velvets at $1 per yard, reduced from $1.50, comprising all the latest shades in green, tan, garnet, brown and other colors. Beautiful trimmings for tea gowns as well as dresses made out of plain material.

Nainsooks. Nainsooks.

1400 yards Nainsoocks in five different patterns at 6 cents per yard. Always sells at 10 and 12½c. Nothing mere suitable for children's aprons and for white dresses.

1400 yards at 6 cents per yard, worth 10 and 12½ cents.

Flannel. Flannel

1000 yards White Flannel at 25 cents per yard. All wool and good value at 40 cents. Very suitable for ladies' skirts and for children's underwear.

1000 yards at 25 cents per yard, worth 40 cents.

Flannel. Flannel.

Here comes the bargain in Flannel. We have the genuine Fider Down Flannel in pink, cream, baby-blue, garnet and other shades, which we will sell at 75 cents per yard. Always sells at 95 cents. One yard wide. The finest flannel made.

Ladies' Merino Vests.

100 dozen—1200 garments.

100 dozen ladies' cashmere finished Merino Vests and Pants at 50 cents apiece worth 75 cents. Silk stitched. Silk embroidered and pearl buttons.

100 dozen at 50 cents apiece, worth 75 cents.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

50 dozen Gentlemen's Fancy Suspenders with patent buckles at 12½ cents per pair, worth 25 and 30 cents. Worth 25 and 30 cents.

50 dozen Gentlemen's Fancy Suspenders with patent buckles at 12½ cents per pair, worth 25 and 30 cents.

Hosiery. Hosiery.

15 dozen Children's and Misses' ribbed lisle thread Hosiery at 25 cents per pair, extra length, finished knee and is assorted colors and black.

15 dozen Children's and Misses' ribbed lisle thread Hosiery at 25 cents per pair, reduced from 45 cents.

Gloves. Gloves.

15 dozen Gentlemen's California Buckskin Gloves at 50 cents per pair, worth $1. Very suitable for the vineyard and orchard and for general use.

15 dozen at 50 cents per pair, worth $1.

Hosiery.

25 dozen Gentlemen's all wool Hosiery at 20 cents per pair. Assorted colors; garnet, navy-brown and gray-mixed.

Watch for Our Silk Sale!

Watch for Our Muslin Underwear Sale!

J. M. HALE & CO.,

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22d.

7 and 9 NORTH SPRING STREET.