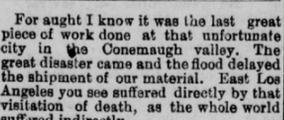


the company nor myself with the delay that has occurred. Possibly matters are the better now for that delay. You are all doubtless familiar with the necessity that arose, and arose unexpectedly, for urgency in the completion of the First street bridge. Even with that necessity, the Downey-avenue bridge was not neglected, and work on it was pushed rapidly forward.

It was the San Fernando-street viaduct, that unique piece of cable engineering, the counterpart of which exists nowhere in the world, that has held us back. It was the will of God, not that of the cable company, that caused the delay in giving East Los Angeles rapid transit. I utter no sacrilege in saying this. Do not, for one moment suppose that I desire to parade a "skeloton at the feast." If I draw your recollection back to the memorable Johnston disaster, I will touch lightly upon it, only saying that the material of which the viaduct over which you have this day ridden was made at Johnston.



SUPERINTENDENT J. C. ROBINSON.

For aught I know it was the last great piece of work done at that unfortunate city in the Comenough valley. The great disaster came and the flood delayed the shipment of our material. East Los Angeles you see suffered directly by that visitation of death, as the whole world suffered indirectly.

The fates were against us, but even with the various and vexatious delays our contractors and engineers are, I think, entitled to credit. They worked a force of men night and day upon the structure. The material arrived here on Monday of one week, and within the following month it was in place, and within forty-eight hours of its actual completion the viaduct is in operation. Assuredly this was good speed. We have triumphed now over fate and the elements. Let triumph be an earnest of the glorious future that awaits East Los Angeles, and the whole city. Let us look forward to the day when this shall be the metropolis of a great empire of the Southwest; when there shall be a forest of chimneys along the Los Angeles river, a water way for our shipping direct to the Pacific, when there shall be beautiful homes embowered in trees upon every hillside, when your children shall have grown up into beautiful women, as their fathers are and strong and able men as their fathers are, and when there shall be as perfect a system of transit to all parts of the city as has this day been given to the East Side.

Mayor Hazard's Speech. Hon. Henry T. Hazard, Mayor of the city, was then introduced, and he made a very flowery address on the city of Los Angeles. A synopsis of it follows: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—This is a grand event, not only in the history of East Los Angeles, but in the history of Los Angeles, and in the history of the whole of Southern California. Here is destined to be the greatest city of modern times. In the visions of youth, when I scaled the high mountain tops and looked down over East Los Angeles and beheld here a sheep pasture, and over on the other side of the river the little town of that day, I did not dream of the revelations of this day. Here we have the greatest mechanical achievements of the day brought to bear to give us this splendid system, whose setting in operation we are here to celebrate. In the past, in the days when the enterprises to make the city were begun, there were three great men whose names always rise up before my mind. Two of them rest beneath the sod in the beautiful land they loved so well. One of them is still with us. I refer to General Phineas Banning of Wilmington, to Don Benito Wilson of San Gabriel, and to Dr. John S. Griffin of East Los Angeles. Dr. Griffin's grey hairs connect us with the past. He never was wanting in any undertaking for the furthering of the interests of the section. He stands here and preaches to us to day in eloquent speech of what we may achieve in the future. After his eloquent speech I do not desire to detain you long. But Los Angeles is greatly favored at this time. I look back to the time when the founders of Chicago began their great work. I look now to the great city they have built by the lakeside. I had a letter from the Mayor of New York the other week asking me to do something for the world's fair for that city. I wrote back to him that I would have to do what lay in my power for the great city of the West. I want Chicago to have the fair. The people of that great city in looking about for a place to invest their capital where it will earn them the largest returns, have selected Los Angeles. They have come here to spend millions of their money, and the result is this splendid system of cable roads. They knew that here is to be the great city of the future. Those who come here to stay. If any one's path leads him to this sunny clime of Los Angeles, with its flowers that bloom on the hillsides, he will stay here. Let but our future keep pace with the past in all lines of development and the city will soon be the greatest on the Coast. And when I look upon this great cable system I see always that its success, the perfection of its management is due in a large measure to the great executive ability of Mr. Robinson.

The eloquent Mayor said much more that was good, but the reporter is just reminded that space is being filled up, and he has to stop here.

Backward and Forward. The next matter on the programme was a poem by D. Gilbert Dexter. It is as follows: I. "Presto! Change!" 'Tis done by magic, Mules no longer rule the rail, But the rattling cab goes on— And the people shout, "All hail!" Tired mule, go to thy pasture, Green or dry, we care not which; Next thy mule, go to thy stall; Guard the climate, "and all such."

II. How we dated on the mule team All these years, 'twixt East and West— Lovely mule team! Patient mule team! Thou shalt have a long, long rest. Yes, O mule, thou hast been welcome. When our mules came on, Then we spoke of thee the loudest— Cursing 'em that thou wast born.

III. We remember how we loved thee When the car a shot off the track; But we cursed the driver loudest, And we wished he'd got the whack. Sweet the memory of the mule team; Patient mule, when thou came on, Poets of shall sing thy praises— Of thy beauty they shall tell.

IV. Let this glad event be cabled To our cousins 'round the earth; Bid them come and see improvements Full of blessing and of worth. Once 'twas thought the Crank-y motion Of a wild and scheming brain, Here to build a cable railway— Cabling 'em that thou wast born.

V. But 'tis now no longer doubted As we pass the railway span— 'Tis a pleasure to be cabled— Try it with a nickel, man. Tell the girl you've loved the longest— Yes, the girl you loved at school— Take a ride with you by cable, O'er the thing that fired the mule.

VI. Glad the day, and glad the meeting— Finished! Gladness beams on every hand; Holmes and Robinson, we greet thee— Thy fame is ringing 'round the land. Speed thee on thy rolling cable, Thy destined run the road to rule— All shall hail the glad deliverance From that motor called a mule.

VII. Stronger is the bond of union That binds the city grand; Cords of cable—mighty motor— Bind the fortune and the hand; Bring the East and West together, Makes the union firm and strong, Showing blessings full unstinted On a glad unnumbered throng.

Gen. R. H. Chapman's Speech. The last thing on the programme was a speech on the "East Side" by General R. H. Chapman. After the cutting up of the land into city lots, General Chapman built the first house on Downey avenue. He has lived there continuously ever since. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I have very little to add to the eloquent speeches that have already been made. I will say a few words about the past and the present of East Los Angeles, and trust to your indulgence, after the eloquent remarks of those who have preceded me. We are to be congratulated on this auspicious occasion. We are no longer out of the world. We are no longer cut off from civilization. I do not know that we lost much by being cut off. We have about everything here we could desire. If the East Side were refusing us the High School, refusing us everything, all we ask is that they cut us off altogether. If they will keep hands off and let us alone, we will get all these things for ourselves.

But this is a great thing for us all. We can remember in old times the big stretch of sandy road that lay between here and the city. It stretched from the river to the mill—the Stevens and Scott Mill it was then the Capitol Mills now. It was ankle deep in sand. There was no bridge on the river. We all had to wade. We could not swim. The water was not deep enough excepting in flood time, and then we did not care to try it. We were poor on the East Side then. Few of us had buggies; two or three in all, perhaps. There were plenty of horses in Dr. Griffin's pasture, but they were hard to ride—say were broncos. I will tell you an incident in my own history. (Here a voice called out, "Was it when you were stood up?") The General stated that it was not. He said a great deal of misstatement was afloat in the community on this head. Some of these misstatements had got into print. Charlie Hayden had told this story in a distorted way. Colonel Ayres, of the Herald, had also told of the event in the same sort of a distorted way. It had been stated that the General had taken some beer on this memorable occasion. The General appealed to his reputation as a complete vindication for these false reports. The General kept two large flat stones, one on each side of the river. On one of these he sat to take off his shoes, preparatory to wading the river. On the other he sat to put them on again. One night he came down to the ford. It had been raining and the water was knee-deep. It had cleared off cold, and the water was freezing. The General came to the river, sat down on the flat stones and took off his shoes and stockings. He waded the stream. His feet were chilled. He was shivering. As he drew his socks onto his hunched feet he looked up above his head and there hung a foot-bridge! He had waded when he might have walked across dry shod on the bridge!

General Chapman told a great many other laughable stories of the old times. He paid high compliments to Col. Robinson and his management of the road. He portrayed in glowing terms the future of East Los Angeles, when it would grow out and join Pasadena, taking in Garvanza on the north, skip over the river and grab Glendale, switch around and take in Alhambra, and be all East Los Angeles. The General laid bare the fallacy of the proposition of cities being like Greeley's young men that always went west. It only shows that the East is the source of everything. The garden of Eden was in the East, and so is East Los Angeles. Adam and Eve were created in the East. It is all right for the West to be proud of its high origin. The General said a great deal more to the same effect amid great applause.

THE BUSINESS HOUSES

Where the E. L. A. People Do Their Trading. The business houses of East Los Angeles are numerous and represent various branches of trade. Grocers are represented by Stockwell Bros., the old "Electric Light" grocers; Bradford & Fris, the "Cash" house; Bradley & Holmes, W. H. Perry, the "T. X. L.," East Side Grocery, and others not so well known. Butchers are represented by the old "Depot Market" and numerous more recent institutions. Dry goods are the specialty of I. K. Lapp, though a small stock is also kept by Geo. Weeks, who, for a long time, kept the only shoe store on the East Side. Boots and shoes are represented by C. M. Burr, who sells nothing else. The only fish market is the property of Gaylord & Co., who also sell game and produce. Hardware is sold by J. F. Lemberger and Nat. O. Browning, who both have fish stocks. H. Richter keeps the only confectionery establishment on the East Side, and also keeps a fine quality of ice cream, and keeps a lunch room. The bakery is owned by House & Co. Henry Gibbs keeps the principal fruit store of the place, though there are numerous smaller places. Jewelry is sold by E. Hanzel and E. White. Druggists are numerous for such a healthy locality. Home & Abel have a fine three-story building at 508 Downey avenue. Dr. Schloss keeps a store at the corner of Helman street and

Dr. Allen has another at Truman and Hoff streets. Hotels are represented by the Glenwood, on Helman street, and the Cable Villa, recently opened on Downey avenue. Jacob Baelz keeps the largest restaurant in the place, on Downey avenue. The Cameo, on Truman street, is another, and the Glenwood also conducts a restaurant business. Stationers are represented by a branch of Stoll & Thayer's. Photography has an able representative in A. W. Lohn, and the East Side does not need another as long as Mr. Lohn remains. Coal and wood are commodities dealt in by Edwin Gregory and Sibley & Son. Job printing is done at the offices of the Champion, the Exponent and the Pentecost. George Ripper is the blacksmith of the place. Livery stables are numerous—see advertising columns. Real estate dealers—not so numerous as they used to be, but every man has some land to sell. John Barnhill keeps the largest and best patronized barber shop. Several other lines of business are represented by those already mentioned.

THE DECORATIONS.

List of Those Who Beautified Their Homes.

The decorations were quite plentiful and elaborate on Downey avenue, and occasionally a few flags were to be seen displayed before some house on a side street. The Decoration Committee had stretched long lines of flags and streamers across the avenue from end to end and erected four arches, but the decorations displayed on private residences and stores were many of them unique and beautiful.

At the head of the avenue can be seen a gleam of color through the trees from Mr. Holgate's residence on the hill. The next place that attracts the eye is the Spulveda residence, corner of Hancock street. An arch of green leaves and tri-colored bunting rises over the gateway and supports a beautiful floral bell. On the front of the house is a white banner bearing the legend "Hurrah for Robinson," while colored bunting and flowers are so disposed as to produce a very fine effect.

Dr. Carlisle's house displays tasteful decorations; the Embury mansion on the corner of Workman street makes a creditable display of bunting, as also does the house of W. W. Stockwell a little further west.

Dr. Aiken's residence was one of the most tastefully decorated houses on the avenue, and between his and the Spulveda residence the competition for the \$10 prize seems to lie. Mr. Twiss also makes a creditable display.

Dr. Shoemaker's house gave evidence of taste in a display of bunting and flowers.

Gen. R. H. Chapman made a liberal use of national flags in front of his residence, and numerous other residences exhibited more or less bunting. Of business houses deserving of special notice for their decorations may be mentioned W. H. Perry, the grocer; J. E. Lemberger, the hardware merchant; C. M. Burr, the shoe man; Herman Richter, the confectioner; Gaylord & Co., fish merchants; E. Hanzel, the jeweler; C. T. Warren, the decorator; Baelz's restaurant and Bradley & Holmes, grocers.

THE ARCHES Erected by the Decoration Committee were three in number. The first was erected in the center of the bridge and bore on its western face the words: "East Side Greeting! We Welcome All." On the reverse side it read: "Hurrah for Holmes—capital; Robinson—brains; Wright—skill." The second arch spanned the track at

Truman street, and was designed by Mr. Jos. Mesmer. The motto was: "Live Long and Be Happy. For Pure Water, Pure Air and Sublimous Climate, East Los Angeles." On the eastern face were the words "Our Paradise on Earth—East Los Angeles. 1876—Delays, Discomforts, Dangers. 1889—Speed, Salubrity, Safety." This was the handsomest of the three arches. The third arch, at Griffin avenue, bore on its face the motto: "With Heart and Hand We Extend Our Hospitality." The reverse read: "New Era of Prosperity—The L. A. Cable System."

THE CHILDREN'S ARCH. At the end of the road was designed by Rev. W. W. Tinker and constructed and decorated by the reverend gentleman himself, assisted by Mr. Convoisier. The legend it bore, in letters constructed of ivy leaves and cypress branches, read: "E. L. A. Children to L. A. Cable R.—Welcome."

THE SPEAKER'S STAND Also received due attention at the hands of the Decorating Committee, and was tastefully adorned with palm leaves, pampas plumes, flowers and numerous ornamental plants in pots.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT.

Some of the Prosperous Institutions of the East Side.

The factories of East Los Angeles are not many in number, but they are all prosperous, and are important factors in the city's growth. Their success is an unerring index of what will be accomplished as the population increases and trade expands.

PACIFIC CLAY MANUFACTURING COMPANY. The largest industry in East Los Angeles is the plant of the Pacific Clay Manufacturing Company for crushing rock for building foundations, streets and other purposes. All of the crushed rock

used for the cable railroad was furnished by this company. The company uses the Gates rock-crusher, which, with the powerful machinery necessary, weighs between sixty and seventy tons. They have crushed over 50,000 cubic yards of rock, have employed most of the time over 100 men, and have expended in East Los Angeles over \$76,000 for labor, construction and repair, exclusive of cost of machinery, which reaches nearly a quarter as much more. The company is prepared to deliver crushed rock for all purposes in any quantity to any part of Los Angeles. The principal business of the company, however, is the manufacture of vitrified salt-glazed sewer pipe, water pipe, terra-cotta chimney pipes, etc. The company has now under consideration the plans of an enterprise which, if realized, will be of larger importance to East Los Angeles than their present plant. The principal office of the company is at No. 113 South Fort street.

HAMILTON'S POTTERY WORKS. The East Side Pottery, at 141 North Leventer street, is owned and conducted by E. M. Hamilton. Here is manufactured the finest quality of hollow brick, sewer and water pipe and pottery in general. The plant has been in full operation for nearly five years, and during that time has kept in constant employment some forty hands. Mr. Hamilton has successfully worked out the problem of using petroleum as fuel for burning bricks and pottery. He is a public-spirited man and believes in keeping the industrial ball a rolling.

FRICK BROS.' CEMENT PIPE WORKS. This large establishment is running at full blast, and a full complement of men are at present engaged on 30-inch piping for the zanja system of the city. The success of the Frick Bros., since the establishment of their plant some two years or more ago, has been a full and continued one. They have put in fully two-thirds of the cement piping for the city and the cable roads and more than two-thirds of the piping for the sewer system of the city. Over 4,500 feet of their large sewer pipe is down in Fort street and 5,000 feet in another street. They piped a large portion of Azusa and the city's zanja they have done a great deal of work. One of their plants in the Vernon district, for the West Side Irrigating Company, where three miles of 22-inch pipe was laid. They laid the pipe for the San Pedro zanja and the zanja on Main street and part of the storm drains for the cable company were laid by them. All sizes of pipes are made from four inches to thirty.

The Frick Brothers brought inventive skill into their plant, and the model of the manufacture of all their piping is their own patent. They also invented and patented the square base for large cement pipe, an addition which is of great and practical value. They also manufacture a superior quality of artificial stone and can so far as that matter put cement into any durable shape wanted. The factory is at 76 Water street, East Los Angeles, and their principal office is at 202 West First street.

THE STOWELL CEMENT PIPE COMPANY.

This is a large and important industry and has been so during the ten years of its existence. Mr. Stowell is the father of the cement pipe industry in Southern California, and the plant of the company in East Los Angeles is the pioneer establishment of its kind. This company does an extensive business and carries over thirty men on its pay-roll. Their contracts are generally large ones. They laid fifty miles of pipe at Ontario and the piping for the water company and of Etiwanda, Pomona, Redlands, Verdugo, Pasadena, Santa Anita and Sierra Madre, aggregating more than 100 miles. They laid the longest water conduit in this city—the East Side supply ditch—an unbroken line of 24-inch pipe four miles long. The long line of 22-inch pipe on the East Side is their work. They also laid the longest and largest sewer in the city, a length of ten miles of large pipe. Altogether the company have laid some 300 miles of water conduits. They also put in a greater part of the storm drains for the cable company. Besides pipe of all sizes, from four inches to thirty, the company manufactures cement work of every description, embracing water tanks and oil, reservoirs of all capacity, well pipes, ornamental facings for building fronts, window sills, panels, fancy corbels, coping, tiling, cemetery curbing, stone fencing, ornamental fence posts, surveyor's posts, hitching posts, garden rollers, chimneys, lawn vases, horse blocks, steps, etc. The company is in an exceedingly prosperous condition. The extensive factory and yard are on Truman street, near the Arroyo and are in charge of the courteous manager, Mr. Arthur S. Bent.

A NOTED PYROTECHNIC.

Mr. W. H. Willson, manufacturer of fireworks, has no peer in his line in California. Although a full Angeleno at heart he served his apprenticeship at the Crystal Palace, London, where pyrotechnics were made an art. Mr. Willson's fireworks report for themselves, and never fizzle. He not only manufactures for the trade, but for private exhibitions, and decorates and illuminates dwellings for parties and public buildings for gala days. He has the largest moulds and makes the largest ariel bombs manufactured on the Pacific Coast. The 10,000 stars they flash with the last report are made one by one by hand. Mr. Willson is bringing the machinery for producing calcium light effects and will in the future supply the Southern Theatrical Circuit with these lights. Mr. Willson has no competitor in Southern California and he proposes by the excellence and cheapness of his productions to overcome the competition of San Francisco and the East. As he puts it, he has come to stay. His factory is at the corner of San Pedro and Twelfth streets.

WOVEN AND HAIR MATTRESSES.

Mr. J. L. Abertson, at No. 19 Water street, has a large establishment where he makes an excellent quality of goods and does upholstering and first-class repairing.

EAST SIDE PLANING MILL.

Mr. C. H. Creal is the proprietor of this home industry, and won't stop, even if an unfriendly neighbor enjoins him. He manufactures doors, sashes, blinds and moulding.

STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS.

Lacey, Dixon & Co. are the proprietors of the Excelsior Steam Carpet-Cleaning Works, and their business in East Los Angeles and elsewhere is an immense one. They have no competitors when the excellence of their work is taken into consideration. Carpets are taken up, cleaned and relaid the same day, if necessary. Their machinery is of the latest improved make, and carpets are not injured in the cleaning. They make a specialty of bordering and refting. Best of all, their prices are reasonable, and all they do is well done. Principal office, No. 311 South Fort street. Telephone 576.

William Lacy, Sr.

As a man of sterling worth and brains, Mr. William Lacy, Sr., is well known to Angelenos. He is, perhaps, one of the

most favorably known business men in Southern California, and has been prominent in financial circles these many years. He was connected with the old Commercial Bank, in company with Mr. E. S. Spence, and afterward with the First National Bank in various relations. He is now a director of the latter institution. He is largely interested in many enterprises, foremost of which is the Puente Oil Company. He was the first to develop the wells at Puente, and they have proven to be the best paying wells in the country. Mr. Lacy and William Rowland are the owners of the Puente property and, in fact, constitute the Puente Oil Company. Their offices are in the Lanfranco building. Mr. Lacy is a genial man, and many public offices have been tendered him, all of which he has refused excepting that of member of the Board of Education of the City of Los Angeles. The two sons of Mr. Lacy—William Lacy, Jr., and Richard H. Lacy—constitute the firm of Lacy, Ward & Co. Mr. Ward is no longer a member, manufacturers of iron tanks of all classes, sheet iron work, oil and water pipes, etc. The factory on Daly street, in East Los Angeles, employs over 100 hands. This is one of the largest enterprises in Southern California. The company also has a large plant in San Diego. Both of the young gentlemen of the firm are native sons of the Golden West, and were born in Marin county.

Mr. William Lacy, Sr., is a native of England, but an American by choice and loyal belief in the republic. He came to California in 1844, and first engaged in the mercantile business in Marin county, then in San Diego, and finally chose Los Angeles as his place of abode. Mr. Lacy's residence, at the southeast corner of Sixth street and Downey avenue, is one of the handsomest dwellings in East Los Angeles. It is the home of well-earned luxury and enjoyment. It has been given to few men to so well succeed in life—to be so happily surrounded. The sons of Mr. Lacy inherit his business capacity and integrity, and the cheering and pleasing outlook is that the name of Lacy will be first in the galaxy of financiers and business men of enterprise when East Los Angeles will be as large as the city proper, and the central metropolis of Southern California larger by two hundred fold.

It is a Good Place.

Stop for refreshments and cigars at J. E. Calvin's, No. 300 Downey avenue, corner of Hayes street. Mr. Calvin is well and favorably known to Angelenos, and was formerly the senior member of Calvin & Coburn of Third street. His establishment is a first-class one, his wines and liquors unsurpassed in East Los Angeles, and his liver is of the finest.

Who Footed the Bills.

The following subscriptions to defray the expenses of the day were reported by the committee: Wm. Lacy, \$50; Dr. Carlisle, \$25; J. E. Younk, \$25; Francis Biggy, \$10; Jos. Mesmer, \$10; W. D. Johnson, \$10; Jos. Hanzel, \$10; Wm. T. Lambie, \$10; McKee & Hughes, \$10; E. M. Hamilton, \$10; Boree & Neary, \$10; Blind & Platt, \$10; H. V. Van Dusen, \$10; Peter Backman, \$10; Van Holgate, \$10; W. W. Stockwell, \$10; Horne & Abel, \$10; Uri Embody, \$10; P. Page, \$10; Thos. Meredith, \$10; Nathan Cole, Jr., \$10; R. G. Lamb, \$10; Los Angeles Transfer Company, \$10; Schaller, Ganahl & Co., \$10; Wick Bros., \$10; Dr. E. T. Shoemaker, \$10; De Camp Lumber Company, \$10; R. McWilson, \$10; Chau. A. Paige, \$10; Dr. S. C. Newton, \$5; Frank Marsh, \$5; H. Hayman, \$5; Cash, \$5; R. McGowan, \$5; Robert Sharp, \$5; R. Donigan, \$5; F. Bacon, \$5; Thos. French, \$5; J. C. Hauser, \$5; L. A. Ward, \$5; Mrs. Schieffelin, \$5; J. Sturge, \$5; Theo. Savage, \$5; W. A. Vandercook, \$5; J. R. Scott, \$5; Mrs. Peter Pote, \$5; J. F. Vignes, \$5; Jos. Lassalet, \$5; C. B. Wright, \$5; Jas. Tibbets, \$5; John Horner, \$5; Sherman Trinth, \$5; Louis Legrow, \$5; Geo. Weeks, \$5; J. F. Lemberger, \$5; Bradford & Fris, \$5; W. H. Perry, \$5; T. P. Lyons, \$5; E. W. Reed, \$5; W. C. Hughes, \$5; B. B. Dibble, \$5; J. E. Calmer, \$5; E. Munsey, \$5; Walker & Hastening, \$5; Jake Kuntz, \$5; J. M. Bowen, \$5; cash, \$5; J. D. Goodwin, \$2.50; J. W. Twiss, \$2.50; C. M. Burr, \$2.50; Jacob Baelz, \$2.50; W. W. Sibley, \$2.50; H. Richter, \$2.50; George E. Rater, \$2.50; W. H. Perry, \$2.50; A. W. Ewing, \$2.50; Mrs. Dr. Robert Sharp, \$2.50; H. H. Beany, \$2.50; Brady & Holmes, \$2.50; Foss Jewell, \$2.50; S. Alsanet, \$2.50; E. B. Frondin, \$2.50; J. A. Muir, \$2.50; D. G. Daxter, \$2.50; George S. Walker, \$2.50; F. L. Floyd, \$2.50; E. O. Glidden, \$2.50; F. A. Macneil, \$2.50; T. J. Crosby, \$2.50; F. J. Palomares, \$2.50; J. V. Wachtel, \$2.50; William Maxey, \$2.50; D. D. Martin, \$2.50; A. Williams, \$2; John B. Bryan, \$2; (Hancock), \$2; F. C. Fillmore, \$2; O. A. Moore, \$2; cash, \$2.

The Last Chapter.

After all the ceremonies were over the cars conveyed the great crowd to their homes as easily and safely as they were taken to the end of the avenue.

From this time on the three branches of the system will run cars every five minutes, the first cars leaving the south end of Grand avenue, the east end of Downey avenue, and the east end of First street at ten minutes past 5 o'clock. They will until midnight.

On an evening there was a grand display of fireworks from the hill at the north end of Hansen street. All East Los Angeles was lighted up by the brilliant display.

Joe Mesmer was the moving spirit of the celebration at all times. He put his shoulder first to the wheel and pushed until the last act was done last night. He merits much for his untiring efforts. There are a few mistakes made of more or less importance above. The publicity family now live at the corner of Downey avenue and Workman street, directly opposite the power house of the cable road. It is the elegant mansion formerly owned by Dr. Griffin, but recently purchased by Mr. Embody.

If space had permitted the reporter to have wandered far from the avenue, the first home of Mr. W. T. Lambie and the residence of R. A. Ling would have come in for special mention. The same is true of other fine places in East Los Angeles.

So with a biographical sketch of the distinguished and honored founder of East Los Angeles, this account of the great event will close.

Biographical Sketch of Dr. John S. Griffin.

John Strother Griffin, M. D., of whom an excellent likeness is given below, was born at Fincastle, Virginia, in 1816. His father, John Caswell Griffin, was a native of Virginia, as was his father before him. He died in 1823, when the doctor was about 7 years of age. His mother, nee Mary Hancock, was a daughter of George and Margaret (Strother) Hancock, both of prominent Virginia families. She died when the doctor was quite young, probably in

1825. Thus deprived of both his parents in early boyhood, he went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he lived with his maternal uncle, George Hancock, until maturity. He was given a classical education. In 1837 he graduated at the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia. He then practiced at Louisville until 1840, when he entered the United States Army as Assistant Surgeon at Fort Gibson. At the commencement of the Mexican war, in 1846, he was attached to the Army of the West, commanded by General Kearney, as Surgeon of the First Dragoons, with rank of Captain, he being with that army where it entered Santa Fe, in August, 1846. In the following September General Kearney, with his command, started on a march to California, arriving at the Colorado river in November, and on the 2d of December reached Warner's ranch, in what is now San Diego county, California. December 6th



DR. JOHN S. GRIFFIN, The Founder of East Los Angeles.

the battle of San Pasqual was fought with the Mexican forces, and on the 10th the command arrived at San Diego with its wounded, Commodore Stockton having arrived a short time previously with the United States squadron. January 1, 1847, the commands of General Kearney and Commodore Stockton were united, the doctor being the ranking medical officer. A march was then made towards Los Angeles. On the 8th of January, meeting the Mexican forces at San Gabriel river, an engagement took place, and driving them back, they crossed the river some ten miles south of Los Angeles. On the 9th of January another engagement with the Mexicans took place at La Mesa, and on the 10th they took possession of Los Angeles, then containing some 5,000 or 4,000 inhabitants. On the 12th or 14th of January, forces under General J. C. Fremont arriving at Los Angeles from the north, General Kearney's command was transferred to San Diego, where the doctor was placed in charge of the General Hospital. In May, 1847, he was ordered to report for duty at Los Angeles, under Colonel J. D. Stephenson, where he was on duty until May, 1849, when he was transferred to the staff of General Persifer Smith, as Medical Officer. In 1850 he was stationed at Benicia, where he remained until 1852, when he was ordered to San Diego to accompany Major Heintzelman on an expedition against the Yuma Indians, on the Colorado river. He then returned to duty at Benicia. In 1853 he was ordered by the War Department to report for duty at Washington, D. C. He remained there until 1854, when, resigning his commission, he returned to California and permanently located at Los Angeles, where he has since been engaged in the practice of medicine.

Dr. Griffin, after Dr. R. S. Den, is believed to be the oldest physician and surgeon in Los Angeles, in which capacity he has enjoyed the confidence of some of the best families in Los Angeles for something like forty years, for his skill became known to them while he was yet an army surgeon. Having in early times acquired a large tract of land east of the river, he may in a sense be called the father of that beautiful suburb, East Los Angeles. He was one of the original incorporators and a stockholder in the directors of both the Los Angeles City Water Company and the Farmers and Merchants Bank. For many years Dr. Griffin has been prominent as an influential and public spirited citizen, as well as in his profession. He is likewise one of the most genial of gentlemen.

The doctor was married in 1856, in Los Angeles, to Miss Louisa Eaves, a native of Maryland. She died in this city, May 2, 1888, at the age of 67 years.

The foregoing sketch of our well-known fellow-citizen is taken from the publication, "Los Angeles County," to which we have lately referred. Dr. Griffin is undoubtedly the father of East Los Angeles. The writer, away back in 1873, visited the doctor's home place, which afterwards passed into the hands of his nephew, Hancock M. Johnston, Esq., was purchased later by millionaire Schieffelin, of Tombstone notoriety, and presented to his father, and which was the pioneer residence in what is now known as East Los Angeles. The doctor dearly loves a joke, and in the old days was wont to tell one on himself. Years and years ago—probably when General Winfield Scott Hancock, Gen. Magruder and a score or more of the most famous leaders in both the Federal and Confederate armies and the doctor were chumming together in Los Angeles, Dr. Griffin was appointed County Physician. Dacata were scarce in those days—much scarcer than acres, and the doctor's salary ran greatly into arrears. Finally a novel idea occurred to the Board of Supervisors. They suggested that while it would be difficult to remunerate the doctor in money it was perfectly possible to hand him almost any acreage desired. The doctor having signified his acceptance, a surveyor was sent over to what is now known as East Los Angeles to measure off the domain. That official kept on chaining so interminably that, in the doctor's own language, he was obliged to take a shotgun to make the surveyor stop. There was an alarming probability that the surveyor would take in the whole county outside the San Gabriel if he had been let alone. At that time no visions of the fabulous growth of the East Side disturbed the doctor's vision or it would have been very unlikely that he would have interposed such a formidable obstacle to the increase of his worldly possessions as a double-barreled gun, loaded with double B shot. The doctor associated with himself in the development of East Los Angeles his nephew, Mr. Hancock M. Johnston, and the East Side city was pushed with pluck and sagacity. Its growth has been phenomenal and is but in its beginning.