

WHO KILLED SAN PEDRO FRENCH.

The Coroner's Jury Returns a Non-Committal Verdict.

It is Believed that Other Union Men Were Killed.

The Testimony Given Yesterday Before the Coroner—Investigation of the Identity of the Dead Man's Companions.

Special to the Herald. SAN PEDRO, May 7.—There is a depth of mystery surrounding the attack of the Holycon at Redondo Beach Saturday evening which has not as yet been penetrated. The sailor, M. Sylva, known as Frenchy, who was found dead in a boat here Saturday morning, is the only unfortunate who has thus far been discovered. It is believed though that there are other victims of Friday night's assault who have not yet come to the surface. It is believed to be a positive fact that two others of the boarding party were wounded but just how serious their wounds were cannot be learned for the present.

THE CORONER'S INVESTIGATION. Coroner Cates held an inquest today at 9 o'clock on the body of the dead sailor Sylva, known here as Frenchy. Sylva was killed Friday night while trying, with others of the sailors' union, to take a scab crew of men from the schooner Holycon at Redondo Beach.

On Coroner Cates' arrival here Saturday he empaneled a jury and proceeded to the boat in which the body of Sylva was found at Timms point. The constable was in charge. After viewing the body it was removed to the home of Fred. Wack where Dr. Weldon held an autopsy.

UNION MEN MYSTERIOUS. The coroner started his investigation on Saturday but nobody could be found who had seen the boat go or return with its dead freight and every union sailor was woefully ignorant of any knowledge of the affair or who took part in it.

Saturday night the coroner drove to Redondo and boarded the Holycon (which was lying off Redondo wharf) for further news and witnesses. The mates and men on board were quite unwilling to say anything at all but upon being informed by the coroner that he would subpoena every man aboard to be at San Pedro Sunday at 8:30 unless the witnesses were forthcoming, some were quite eager to make a statement.

When the men appeared more like a ship of war than a peaceful lumber dreg. Loaded revolvers and guns were lying all around the deck, and deputy sheriffs were as thick as fleas on a dog.

THE INQUEST. This morning the inquest was held. One of the sailors testified that about 11:30 Friday night while in his bunk he heard a noise, and on raising up was confronted by two men armed with revolvers, who ordered him to get his clothes on and get into the boat along with them. He asked them to dress, and just then a terrific fusillade of shots sounded on deck. The men immediately rushed on deck and leaped into a boat, which put off from the vessel, and shots were fired by Captain Rice, the mate and the deputy sheriffs on the wharf and aboard the vessel. Shots were returned by those in the boat, and then the boat was rowed away in the darkness. The witness did not know any one was shot.

The witness on the Holycon testified to finding a revolver Saturday morning on the ship that did not belong to anyone aboard. The revolver had in it two empty cartridges.

The mate testified to seeing a man escape from the boat Saturday morning. On questioning him the witness was satisfied that he was one of the crew of the landing boat. He was arrested. His name he thought to be Tom Peterson.

Dr. Weldon testified as to the autopsy that the man was shot in the back with a number 40 caliber bullet, and that said shot was the cause of death.

Gus Bradt, the party who was first to discover the dead body of Sylva in the boat at Timms' landing, testified to this fact. He knew nothing about the boat, how it got to Timms landing nor how the dead body in it came there.

Captain Rice gave a detailed statement of the whole affair as he had seen it. The captain's testimony merely embodied the statement which he gave Saturday evening and which appeared exclusively in the Herald yesterday morning.

The bullet entered Sylva's right side and broke the second rib. It then deflected and passing on broke the third rib and went through both lungs, lodging just inside the skin on the left side. Death must have ensued within half an hour after the shot was fired, resulting directly from a hemorrhage. The verdict of the jury was that Sylva came to his death at the hands of some person or persons unknown to the jury.

THE DEAD MAN LAID TO REST. Sylva was buried by the union today. The affair is wrapped in mystery, as no one will tell who was in the boat. There are all sorts of rumors current to-night as to the men who were killed and injured in the attack Friday night.

It is rumored and believed that one other man is shot and that the body is hidden away here in San Pedro. It is feared that this is but the commencement of trouble between the Sailors' union and the shipmasters and owners. Things are quiet here on the surface, but there is noticed a great deal of suppressed excitement among the sailors.

Los Angeles Clearing House. Business for the week ending May 6, 1893.

THE HERALD'S ROUND-TRIP COLUMBIAN FAIR TICKET.



THE HERALD proposes to give a first class round trip ticket to Chicago to the most popular person, man, woman or youth, in Southern California, the selection to be made by the public. The route selected is that of the Southern Pacific road, as outlined in the accompanying cut. This will take the traveler over the Southern Pacific line between this city and Ogden, over the Union Pacific between Ogden and Council Bluffs, and over the Chicago and Northwestern between Council Bluffs and Chicago. This line passes through a most picturesque portion of California, gives fast time, fine equipment, through sleeping and dining car service over a cool route, through a region noted for scenery. Altogether the comforts and advantages of this route are unexcelled by any other that could be selected.

THE CONDITIONS ARE VERY SIMPLE. To the person getting the highest number of votes the ticket will be presented free of any charge.

THE VOTES MUST BE MADE IN COUPONS. The coupon must be made in coupons.

ABOUT CUT OFF HIS HEAD. NICK FLORINA KILLS HIMSELF AT REDONDO. His Wages Were Garnished, and He Was Afraid That He Would Be Sent to Prison for Debt, So He Ended His Life.

Nick Florina, an employe of the Redondo hotel, at Redondo Beach, shuffled off this mortal coil some time yesterday morning. Mr. Florina was not a man of position. He was simply a dish-washer. But the fact that he selected the razor route to end his earthly career called for a coroner's investigation as to the cause of his death just the same as if he were a millionaire.

Nicolas made a very complete job of it, when it comes to artistic consideration of the facts surrounding self-destruction. He took a razor, and with one sweep he nearly severed his head from his body.

No reason is known why he should have been desirous of quitting this earthly sphere. Coroner Cates will go to Redondo Beach this morning to hold an inquest.

A special dispatch to the Herald from Redondo Beach gives the following details concerning the suicide: Special to the Herald. REDONDO BEACH, May 7. "Nick Florina, a Roumanian by birth, employe of the Redondo hotel, and aged about 25 years, was found dead in his dormitory in the Redondo hotel. His neck was nearly severed by a razor stroke. The razor was found by his side. It appears that Florina has been considerably addicted to gambling lately and he became very much embarrassed. Some of his comrades had garnished his wages, and he became alarmed and despondent. Being extremely ignorant of the language and in fear of being sent to prison, he took his life as the easiest way out of his troubles."

THAT DUEL. It is by no means an Affair Abandoned. The duel between Senor Oriza of Tucson, A. T., and Senor Flores of Los Angeles is yet in prospect. The police are still maintaining a vigorous watch and appear to put a stop to any warlike proceedings that may be instituted by the two Spanish-American editors.

Senor Oriza is still in the city. He has the reputation of being a fighting man, and his friends are seeing to it that his southern friends are pleased if it is lacking in that essential excitement for which he journeyed across deserts and mountains to Los Angeles. The breach between him and Senor Flores has not been healed. The entente cordiale remains strained.

Senor Flores is taking matters coolly. He states that his paper, Dos Republicas, will issue this week. It is intimated that Senor Oriza is awaiting the issue of Dos Republicas of this week with some interest, and if certain statements are printed he will declare himself.

In the meantime the Spanish-American residents are still discussing the prospects of a duel between the two journalists.

Here is Something Good for Your Rheumatic Friends. If any of your friends are troubled with rheumatism have them read this: Lynchburg, Va. April 13, 1893. I desire to say that Chamberlain's Pain Balm has cured one of our citizens of rheumatism of two years' standing. One bottle did the work. This gentleman, Mr. R. H. Farnell, ticket agent of the C. & O. R., now recomends Pain Balm to all his friends. F. C. Helbig, 50 cent bottles for sale by C. F. Heinzenman, 222 North Main.

Our Home Brew. Moler & Zobel's is age 75 from the brewery, on draught in 1/2 the price of saloons elsewhere. One and a half gallons and brewery, 444 Aliso street. Telephone 91.

which will be printed in the issues of the Herald daily. The contest will close at midnight on the 14th of May, no votes being received after that time, and the result will be made known the next day or as soon as the ballots can be counted. Anyone, without distinction of sex or condition, can be voted for as many times as the voter may choose, and every vote will be properly entered to his credit.

One essential stipulation is that names and addresses must be plainly written on the blanks designated on the coupon which is printed herewith.

Name Address

AH CHARLEY'S VIEWS. HE THINKS THE CHINESE ARE BECOMING AMERICANIZED. The Six Companies, High Binders and Woman Slavery, He Says, Must Go, but the Chinaman Will Stay.

There is one Chinaman in Los Angeles who has inhaled some breaths of freedom as it is taught in the United States of America. He speaks very good English and can even get off an Irish joke upon a favorable occasion. Although he has shaken his pigtail and does not contemplate the transfer of his bones to China when he passes in his Celestial checks, he sympathizes with his countrymen to a certain extent.

"The Chinamen in this country," he said, while he smoked a cigar, not an opium pipe, "sabe all same oyster. They don't know how to come in out of the wet."

"What do you mean, Charley?" Charley contemptively puffed and remarked: "You got a big country—a big government. The time come when they will have to shake the six companies. They can't work together. Every year I see that the line is drawn more and more."

Lapsing into the vernacular Charley ejaculated: "Too much Chinese ideas great mistake. The six companies must go heap slow, and Chinamen, they begin to see they can't do what they say."

"But, Charley, they do obey orders in great shape." "That's so; still I hear much talk about the master, and a great many are just ready to kick the trace."

"Do you really believe, from what you know of your countrymen, that they ever will do away with highbinders and the slavery of the women?" "Yes, I do think so. It will be all same some time; but Chinamen are getting more educated. I have been in this country 20 years, and I see great difference. There are many Chinamen around through the country who pay no attention to the six companies, and hate highbinders just like white man. It is in San Francisco and Los Angeles and big cities where it is worst. The time is coming when the big class of Chinamen in the homes of people, and in cities, too, pay no attention except to obey the laws of the country. I know many Chinamen now who say it is bad to have women slaves, and who do not behave bad."

"Still only a few registered against the orders of the six companies." "Yes, I know. I don't say but you are right now, but I know the feeling is strong much bigger than you think."

"Well, Charley, you seem to be more sanguine about the progress of your people than Americans do." "You wait," he replied splutteringly, "big change. Highbinders must go, slaves must go, but Chinamen must not go yet."

With this heterogeneous characterization of the situation the Chinaman retired, and it was unanimously his ideas should not have met with a favorable reception.

SOCIETY. Mrs. Payton Randolph gave a musical assisted by her pupils, at the residence of Mrs. G. de Langnet in Vernon last Friday evening. Each member received well merited applause, and certainly reflects much credit on the careful training of the teacher. The cosy cottage was in full gala attire, elaborate decorations of roses and evergreens. Dainty refreshments were served. Miss Hattie Andrews added very materially to the evening's entertainment with two beautiful recitations. Farwell and good-byes were said at 11 o'clock. One and all were unanimous in praise of the lovely music and the cordial hospitality of the genial hostess.

THEY WANT TO BE ACTRESSES

The City Full of Stage Struck Young Women.

They All Want Leading Parts and High Salaries.

The Experience Recently of an Amateur Manager in Interviewing Amateur Players About Engagements.

A local amateur author, who had constructed a realistic wild western drama, advertised for "an amateur actress to play star part. The answers came thick and fast, indicating that the glare, glitter and glamor of the dramatic stage will never cease to attract those giddy heads that are vainly turned towards ambition's ladder. On investigation it was found that not one of this score of applicants to play star possessed the slightest qualification, and having no training, were vain enough to think that they could blossom out as stars of the first magnitude—and all this without study, or without the slightest preparation, excepting, of course, a few lessons in elocution.

The first answer was from a SOCIETY LADY living on Hill street. The reporter gave to the aristocratic porter his card, on which was written, "Mr. Black, manager of the Stage Struck Combination."

"Walk right in, Mr. Manager. I'm so glad to see you," was the welcome from a little brunette with the dramatic fever. "I should not have answered that advertisement," said the self-styled actress, "because I'm not an amateur actress, no, nor a professional, either. I have never in my life been upon the stage, but I just know I should succeed. Why do I seek to play a star part? Well, I don't succeed in that. Just look at me now. I haven't got on anything. But here's my photograph when I'm fixed up, as the adies call it. The embryo star crossed the room with a Zieck-like step, took her panel photo from a table and handed it to the reporter manager. From her stealthy-like manner in approaching the table merely to take up a photograph, the reporter asked her if she preferred

STROG SOCIETY DRAMAS With a deep underplot. "Oh, yes, I must have a character in which I change my dress in each act," replied the bright blonde star, who evidently did not understand the question. The reporter left, promising that the drama should be a revolving milliner's window.

The next star called upon was neither pretty nor stylish, but she was business-like, and without an overture began the conversation with: "Now, before I go on the stage with your company, I want one thing distinctly understood."

The reporter interrupted the self-engaged star with the statement that the reporter manager would advance every week.

"What on earth do you mean?" asked the astonished star. "That is a technical term, meaning that salaries would be paid in advance."

"Oh," laughed the star, "well, I care nothing about that; but what I mean is—well, I understand that there is a great deal of love making in theater companies, and I just wish to distinctly understand beforehand that I shall not permit it. I am a society young lady, and if any of the company

ATTEMPTS TO FLIRT With me, I should quit the company at once." She was informed that the man who played opposite to her, or the lover's part usually filled in his time while they were waiting in whispering soft nothings to the star, but that if he did not confine his lovelinking to the written lines he should be discharged.

This seemed to satisfy the ambitious lady, who was dying for romance with the realism omitted.

The reporter was found on Hope street, whose deferred ambition to be a street, made her heart-sick of attempting to star.

"I play leads," said the unsuccessful star, who finally admitted that she had only played minor parts, but would now accept nothing less than "leads."

All wished to play "leads." The Hope-street star was given no hope. Another star at a private boarding house on Temple street, said: "I was out with a company once, but I was not properly managed, or I just know I should have succeeded. My manager assured her that such was the usual complaint (among unsuccessful stars), but it would be different in this instance.

A GREAT SCHEME. "Well," she continued, "we remained out only two weeks. No, I did not get in cities, too, pay no attention except to obey the laws of the country. I know many Chinamen now who say it is bad to have women slaves, and who do not behave bad."

"Still only a few registered against the orders of the six companies." "Yes, I know. I don't say but you are right now, but I know the feeling is strong much bigger than you think."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



when the season was had the company got left on the road. "Oh; my folks would send for me. But what salary do actresses generally get?"

"The advertised price," replied the reporter, "for stars of the greatest magnitude is \$500 or \$600 a week; but they actually receive \$100, \$150 and \$200. Patti receives \$5,000 for two nights, and—"

"Oh, that's just grand. Well, I'll take \$100 a week to begin with, and—what's the matter? Are you ill?" asked the star in a half-frightened manner.

"Oh, no; continue. It's nothing," reported, as he recovered from the shock. "And the dresses?" "We supply them," replied the manager faintly. "And I must have a maid, for I never go anywhere without my maid, so as to prevent scandal."

The maid was also promised, and the reporter manager made his escape. The conclusion is that the great majority of ladies who have the dramatic fever labor under the delusion that they can blossom out at once as bright stars of the greatest magnitude, though they possess not a single qualification. Their idea seems to be that the dress makes the star—not merit or talent. Their ambition is to wear the costliest and prettiest gowns, and nightly receive the usual "thunders of applause, bouquets and the beautiful, and flattering press notices. And all this without study and the necessary severe stage training. It is not ambition for the sake of art, but it is vanity and the desire to outshine other women.

A LOST CHILD. Ten-Year-Old Lorenda Esquer Has Wandered Away. Lorenda Esquer, a little 10-year-old girl is lost somewhere in the city and her mother is very much wrought up over her failure to appear at her home, No. 1519 North Main street.

Yesterday afternoon Lorenda left home and was to return in time for supper. Seven o'clock arrived but no daughter. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Esquer became very much agitated over the non-appearance of her daughter and notified the police authorities. No trace of her had been discovered up to a late hour.

THE COUNTESS. She Has Abandoned San Francisco and Her Suit. The Countess d'Henrot, otherwise Miss Vera Hastings of Portland or some other salubrious clime, has vanished from the sight of dukes and creditors, says the San Francisco Post of Saturday, and the haunts which were brightened by her brilliant presence will know her no more. Vera, or the countess, or what you will, has always been accorded the reputation of being a very slick and smooth young woman with a penchant for love, sport and all the good things of life. She often boasted of her brilliant jewels, but never boasted of where she got them from.

Despite the unpleasant notoriety which has attached itself to her she still maintained her luxurious apartments at the Palace hotel, and when she was out of town the rooms were closed at her expense. The rooms are now closed at the hotel's expense, for the gay countess left suddenly between midnight and early this morning and forgot to leave her key at the counter.

This little oversight would not have amounted to much only she also left an unpaid bill at the counter, and left a collector and a deputy sheriff lingering in the corridors of the hotel with an unpaid jewelry bill of \$224.

WORLD OF ORANGES. The Salt River Valley Crop Is Unusually Heavy. The Phoenix Gazette of May 5 says: The orange crop of the valley this year is the heaviest ever known in the country. The young trees are loaded to their limits with fruit and they are in a healthy, thrifty condition.

Major J. W. Evans was out to the Improvement company's grove yesterday and says he never saw the like. The trees are so full of fruit that many of the young ones have to be propped up to keep the limbs from breaking off. This is the second year's crop of this magnificent orchard and it is going to excel anything seen in California of other growth. The outlook for the orange industry in this valley was never brighter. The young orchards are in prime condition and are coming along nicely. The acreage the past year has been increased and before another two years rolls around there will be a large amount of this golden fruit shipped out.

Professor Hebler, a teacher of languages at 730 Commercial street, fired four shots from a revolver last night to frighten some Spanish neighbors who he claimed were disturbing his peace. The matter was reported to the police but no arrests were made.

A. R. Judson of New York is at the Hollenbeck. F. L. Decker of St. Louis is at the Hollenbeck. W. H. H. Benyard, U. S. A., of San Francisco is at the Westminster. I. P. Arnold and Jos. Van Veen of New York are at the Westminster.

DEATH OF E. W. CAESAR. The Well-Known Undertaker Comes to a Sudden End. E. W. Caesar, a former well-known local undertaker, died at his residence, 312 1/2 West Seventh street, early Saturday morning with a physician being in attendance. His death was very sudden and unexpected and was a great shock to his family.

Coroner Cates investigated the case yesterday and concluded that an inquest was not necessary. Dr. Owens, the family physician, arrived a few moments before death and he asserted that Mr. Caesar died from brain trouble. The deceased had recently disposed of his undertaking establishment on South Spring street. He was 35 years old and leaves a family.

When Traveling. Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidney, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Special Excursion to Chicago. To accommodate our immense increase of world's fair passengers, we will run a special excursion to Chicago every Friday until further notice. A. J. PHILLIPS & Co., 138 South Spring street.

First-Class Pianos at Auction. Go to the auction sale of pianos on Monday, 2 p. m., May 9th, at A. B. Judkins' Music House, 310 South Spring street. You buy at your own price on long time and get a first-class piano in every respect.

Make No Mistake. If you decide, from what you have heard of its merits, that you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy something else which may be claimed to be "about the same" or "just as good." Remember that the sole reason for efforts to get you to purchase some substitute is that more profit may be made. Firmly resist all inducements, and insist upon having just what you called for, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will not be experimenting with a new article, for Hood's Sarsaparilla is Tried and True.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other." Mrs. ELLA A. GORRY, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

We Are All Taking It. "We could not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best medicine we ever kept in the house. My family are all taking it." Mrs. J. M. BARNES, San Jose and Fremont Streets, Stockton, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by druggists. \$1 six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar. J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Old Trails Taken in Exchange.

Manufacturer and Dealer in TRUNKS AND TRAVELING BAGS, 139 S. Main st. and 236 S. Spring st. Opposite Chamber of Com. and Los Angeles. Telephone 313. Orders called for and delivered to all parts of the city.

NEW VIENNA BUFFET. Court st. bet Spring & Main sts. F. KERKOW, PROPRIETOR. EVERY EVENING, from 7:30 until 12, and Saturday Matinee from 1 to 4 p. m.

First Appearance in Los Angeles of VESTALI Lyric and Melo-Dramatic Artist. MISS VERNIE VERNELL, Charming Serio Comic. The Celebrated BERTH FAMILY ORCHESTRA, Miss MARGUERITE BERTH, Directress.

Admission free. Dinner and refreshments served. A la carte at all hours. Meals a la carte at all hours. 8-24 1/2 yr. THE PALACE, Corner First and Spring streets (Family and ladies' entrance on First st.)

VENETIAN LADIES' TROUBADOURS Will tender a concert every day from 12 to 1:30 p. m. (during lunch hours) at 11 a. m. until 2 p. m., and from 5 to 7 p. m. A la carte from 6 p. m. to 12 m. 4 1/2 m.

DRAMATIC CLASSES NOW FORMING. IN CONNECTION WITH THE School of Expression Under an Eminent Instructor from One of the Theaters.

Engagements for competent pupils. Call between 2 and 6 p. m., 239 S. Hill st. 5-2.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY, Corner Hill and Third streets. May 12th and 13th. WORLD'S GREAT VIOLINIST, EDOUARD REMENYI, THE RENOWNED HUNGARIAN VIOLIN VIRTUOSO, AND HIS SUPERB COMPANY OF MUSICAL STARS.

GRAND PROGRAMME OF MUSICAL GEMS, Holding Your Entrances for Two Hours of Unalloyed Enjoyment. CAPACITY OF THE HOUSES TESTED EVERYWHERE. Tour under the direction of Redpath Lyceum Bureau and H. B. Theatre.

ADMISSION \$1.00. Reserved seats on sale at Bartlett's Music House on and after WEDNESDAY, MAY 10TH, without extra charge.

A WORD OF CAUTION—On account of the great throng that always crowds to meet REMENYI wherever he appears, we would advise those desiring good seats to secure them early. NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE, H. C. WYATT, Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY. Monday, May 8th. The First Time on the Pacific Coast! SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN'S CONTRABANDISTA!

The company producing this beautiful opera is composed of some of our best and most popular amateurs, costumed and orchestrated in a perfect manner and most minute detail. Regular prices—\$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats on sale on and after Saturday, May 6th at box office. 5 1/2

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE, H. C. WYATT, Manager. 2-NIGHTS ONLY—2 TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY—MAY 9TH AND 10TH. SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT—MRS. W. J. FLORENCE, ASSISTED BY MR. HOWARD COVENEY.

And Her Own SPECIAL COMPANY, Presenting the Famous Comedy, "THE MIGHTY DOLL R." The costumes worn by MRS. FLORENCE are from special designs by the celebrated Felix of Paris. REGULAR PRICES. Seats on sale Saturday May 6th.

TUESDAY, MAY 9TH—Benefit to Manager H. C. Wyatt. NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE, H. C. WYATT, Manager. LIMITED ENGAGEMENT! 5-NIGHTS ONLY—5 COMMENCING THURSDAY, MAY 14TH, MR. NEIL BURGESS, And his original New York company in "THE COUNTY FAIR."

As Produced in New York 125 Weeks. 6 HORSES IN THE GREAT RACE SCENE. MR. NEIL BURGESS AS "ABIGAIL PRUE." USUAL PRICES: \$1.00; 75 cents; 50 cents and 25 cents. Secure your seats early. GRAND OPERA HOUSE, MOLAN & LEBMAN, Managers.

3 Nights and Saturday Matinee, COMMENCING THURSDAY, MAY 11th. The Famous, Fashionable BOSTON HOWARD ATHENAEUM STAR SPECIALTY CO.

With a Coterie of Distinguished Artists from Europe and America. Box office opens for sale of seats Monday at 10 a. m. 3-4 d. PARK THEATRE. Late Hazard's Pavilion, Corner Fifth and Olive streets, FRANK GOUGH, Manager.

Special Engagement of the Legitimate Comedy. JAMES M. WARD, Supported by the charming Soprano, GARRIE CLARK WARD. And his own company in the great sensational drama in 5 acts. Through by Daylight. Introducing his realistic railroad scene, the street-car, harbor, etc.

The place is mounted with entire new scenery and effects. Seats are now selling. Our prices—10c, 20c, 30c; but seats 50c. Matinee Saturday. 5-7 1/2. A TELETYPE PARK. Take electric cars. BASEBALL! (CALIFORNIA LEAGUE) MAY 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th LOS ANGELES STOCKTON.

Admission 50c. Ladies 25c—Sundays and Holidays Excepted. Ladies' day, Friday. O. M. called Saturdays 3 p. m.; other days, 2:30. Baker Iron Works 950 TO 968 BUREN VISTA ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL. Adjoining the Southern Pacific grounds. Telephone 114. 7-21

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.