

THEY ARE NOT SO VERY SLOW.

Messenger Boys and Some of Their Traits. They Are Worldly Wise and Wide Awake Fellows.

One of Them Denies That They Are Slow and Gives Some Very Interesting Details as to Their Occupation and Adventures.

"That's a great fake," what the funny men says about messenger boys, remarked a shrewd specimen of that class yesterday while waiting for a message.

"Did you ever see how they work us? You just drop in at the office and look around some time. My talk about a man's hair getting gray waiting for a kid to come back with a message. Those funny men had better get a move on them and keep up wid the times. They ain't in it."

"Say, write a piece about us, will you? Put it in right and lay it on. We'll stand in; we kids will, you bet. Give us a boom, you know. Nothing like business," continued the small specimen briskly, for all the world like a full grown man, as he walked out with his message.

A visit was paid to the office, and the small boy was found in his glory and very much alive to all the life, good and bad, moral and immoral, in the city.

Outside on the street there were not many people passing, and it was rather quiet than elsewhere. But a sense of being in the midst of turmoil prevailed the moment the threshold was passed.

Boys dressed in the dark blue uniform of the messenger service were coming and going, a row of boys in waiting were ranged along the wall on benches, and they kept up a ceaseless fire of badinage at each other, characterized by shrewd observation, worldly wise prudence, boyishness and caustic wit.

There was nothing very genial about the talk, but the way of those boys was something awful. They seemed to be able to size up people and things in a way that would make the hair of the man who likes boys to be boys stand on end, and wonder if they know so much at their tender years, how their small heads can carry the burden with increasing years.

"Idie? Well it did not look much that way. Every minute or two the telephone or call bell would ring and the boy whose next turn it was would receive his directions, hurry out, and disappear, only to return in a remarkably short time, varying with the distance he had to go.

It was a constant scene of coming and going; boys rushing in and boys rushing out, with admiring glances. They seemed to take a pride in getting out and about their duty with celerity and performing it with dispatch. There did not appear, at least in the waiting room, anyone that had a lazy bone in his body, in spite of the long hours of their service and the miles and miles they had walked during the day and night, because there are boys who are up all night to answer the calls from the seamy side of life, at houses of questionable repute and in the long hours of restaurants and places where side doors are kept open although the front doors are closed after midnight.

"Do you like the work?" was asked of an innocent looking boy with modest manners.

"What you givin' me?" he replied, undergoing a transformation which made his face look old and hardened.

"Don't they send you to a good many places where boys should not go?" "Well they send me anywhere. I guess it's all right. We don't do nothing bad," he continued.

"You see, when we goes to a chippie joint, it's just to get pitchers of beer for the girls or something to eat for them. Sometimes they get us to buy them a feller, and that's all we do. I don't like to go; they don't tip a kid very much. They are kind of uppish and thinks they can order us around like they owned us. Most of 'em is stingy as can be. We don't make much on the side with the girls, I tell you.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

Arrangements for the Camp to be Held at Catalina. The committee of arrangements for the camp of instruction of the boys' brigade returned from Catalina island yesterday morning after selecting the site for the camp. The site selected is on a beautiful mesa up the valley in the rear of the town of Avalon, about half a mile from the ocean front. Water will be piped to this point, and the ground freed from stones, etc., at once.

The mesa is simply large enough to accommodate the camp, as well as give room for a spacious parade ground. Judging by the returns thus far received by Captain Fisher and his adjutant, Captain Fisher, from the outside companies, there will be nearly 500 youths present in the camp, which will last from July 6th until July 13th inclusive.

The companies from Santa Barbara, San Diego, Ventura, Redlands, Riverside and other points will also attend the camp. The most elaborate arrangements are being made for the entertainment of the boys. Free bathing and free boats will be furnished them, under the supervision of adults. In the way of amusements there will be athletic sports, camp fire, fire works, etc. On Saturday night, July 8th, all the mountain tops for miles near Avalon will be illuminated with red fire, while a fleet of boats will discharge fireworks in the bay.

The quartermaster and commissary departments are making arrangements necessary for tent, kitchen, fire, good, wholesome food, well cooked. The following programme has thus far been arranged: Thursday, July 6th—Opening day. Great campfire. Saturday—Maintain day. Big illumination at night. Sunday—Field day. Excursions for all points; big parade; competitive company drills for battalion colors; competitive sergeants and corporals drills for medals; speeches by prominent brigade men; fireworks and great concert at night.

Wednesday—Field day. Excursions for all points; big parade; competitive company drills for battalion colors; competitive sergeants and corporals drills for medals; speeches by prominent brigade men; fireworks and great concert at night. Thursday, July 13th—Farewell day.

THE WHEELMEN.

The Cyclists Making Strong Efforts to Increase the League. The local wheelmen are displaying much activity now endeavoring to obtain a membership of at least 200 names to send east to the L. A. W. board by July 1st.

Recently a division of Southern California of the League of American Wheelmen was shown by the wheelmen of this section in having the division formed of 200 being opened for the purpose. They were given until July 1st to obtain the required membership in order to hold the new division. The renewals have not been received so freely as the occasion calls for. A number of new names have been received and in all probability the required 200 names will be received by Wednesday. The list has to be sent east before the first 30 men are given until June 21st to support the new division. It would be an important mistake if the wheelmen would allow the new division to be withdrawn through non-support.

The southern section has at last in this respect gotten away from the dictation of the northern majority, and if the new division is supported, wheeling here will receive much impetus. This is a matter which every bicycle rider should have at heart and everyone should respond to the support. To new members the admittance fee is \$2 the first year and \$1.50 each succeeding one. Two papers, monthly and weekly devoted to the interests of cycling, are sent to every member.

DELINQUENT TAXES.

A Publication of Great Interest to Taxpayers. The county assessor's tax list has just been published by the HERALD. Every property owner in Los Angeles county should be sure and obtain a copy. Even if taxes have been paid there is a chance that errors have been made which may cause owners much annoyance. The tax list is issued in a twenty-four page edition of the HERALD and will be sold for ten cents per copy in cash or stamps.

Extended to July 1st.

To establish a wide reputation The Galen Institute will render their services until July 1st free of charge. The only favor they ask is a recommendation after the case has been treated. Their experience in the hospitals of Europe and America, their knowledge of the rapid advancements that have been made in diagnosing and treating diseases in the last few years, can tell the probability of a cure in all cases of skin, liver and kidney diseases, female complaints, nasal catarrh, dyspepsia, rheumatism and nervous debility. They make every case a special study and will not take any case to treat unless there is a moral certainty of making a complete cure. Permanently located in Los Angeles, December, 1892, at 305 1/2 South Spring street. Open every day excepting Mondays. Thousands of cases have been treated and cured by their system of treatment in the last eleven years.

For Our Readers.

If you can make 80 words from letters contained in the word Montreal and other valuable prizes for their state fair and return, as the publishers of that well known magazine, Dominion Illustrated, offer to pay expenses to Chicago and return to the first person in each state sending a list of not less than eighty words as above. This is a popular way of attracting attention to a popular publication. A host of other valuable prizes will be given to successful contestants, and every one able to send a list of not less than 60 words will be awarded a prize valued by the publishers at not less than \$5. As prizes are equitably divided among the different states persons residing in any locality have an equal opportunity of securing the free trip to Chicago, or one of the other valuable prizes for their state. This announcement appears in the leading newspapers of this state for the first time the same day. Enclose 12 U. S. 2-cent stamps with list of words for sample number of this elegant and profitable magazine. For full particulars, containing full particulars of this most liberal prize distribution, Dominion Illustrated is the leading and longest established magazine in British America (larger than Harper's, Century, Scribner's or Cosmopolitan) and is published weekly by mercantile agencies and worth over \$100,000. Send promptly, as date of postmark decides. Address Dominion Illustrated, ground floor, Y. M. C. Association, Montreal, Que.

Wm. F. Brown, Jeweler, 353 South Spring st., 4 doors north of Fourth. USE GERMAN FAMILY SOAP.

THE HERALD'S WORLD'S FAIR TRIP OFFER.

THE WINNER OF THE HERALD'S TICKET WILL TRAVEL OVER THIS ROUTE TO CHICAGO. SANTA FE ROUTE ON A BEE LINE. First—One First-Class Ticket to the World's Fair and Return Via the Santa Fe Route. Second—One Double Berth in Pullman Palace Sleeping Car from Los Angeles to Chicago and Return. Third—Ten Days' Board, Free of all Charge, at a First-Class Hotel in Chicago. Vote as early and so often as you please, and for any person you like, using the coupon printed below.

HERALD'S WORLD'S FAIR COUPON. JUNE 19, 1893.

Name: Address:

The HERALD hereby makes an offer of a round-trip first-class ticket, a double berth in a vestibuled Pullman Palace Sleeping Car 10 days' board at a first-class hotel in Chicago FREE to the person getting the most votes between this date and August 4th at midnight. The conditions are as follows: All votes must be made on coupons cut from the issues of the daily HERALD. No coupon will be good for a vote after three days from the date on which it appears. That is to say, votes must be sent to the HERALD office, where they will be credited to the person named on them, within three days' time of the date printed on them. This provision will not apply, however, to the last day of the publication of the coupon, for none will be received under any circumstances after midnight of August 4th. No votes will be received for any person in any way employed with the HERALD. All coupons must have the name and address of the person voted for plainly written.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Viewed From a New Standpoint—A Possible Solution. EDITORS HERALD: The press of the United States has been teeming with articles discussing the Geary law and the difficulties besetting its enforcement. The salient points of this discussion are too well known to need recapitulation. The whole trouble lies before our people with its every detail brought out in strong relief by the light thrown upon it by the ablest writers in the land, all of whom agree that the attitude of the United States toward the Chinese in this country is a situation without precedent and utterly incompatible with the dignity of a self-respecting nation. Congress may, and probably will, convene at an early date this session, but our people will not submit to a humiliating toning-down of the law, and therefore our lawmakers will not attempt to render it stingless to please the Chinese and a handful of scared missionaries and their sympathizers. Neither will they expect to see the supreme court of the United States have declared it constitutional and not in conflict with treaty obligations. What congress undoubtedly will do, and do it quickly, too, is to vote an appropriation to carry into effect the enforcement of the law, and to see that it is enforced regardless of consequences.

The Chinese are having their innings now, and are no doubt enjoying our present quandary and sore discomfiture, but their leaders, who are diplomats by training and by nature gamblers, are beginning to feel the ultimate outcome of their gigantic game of bluff. They must know that congress will not emasculate the Geary law to please them, and still less repeal it without first giving it a fair trial. The Sherman act and the McKinley bill are examples proving that we do not pass laws one day and change or repeal them the next. We are not a nation of triflers and our Celestial friends are very likely convinced of that fact. The chances are that the Chinese government and the Six Companies would be justified in the end to concede to a little graceful crawling if by so doing they could avoid a conflict with Uncle Sam and save their pride and purse. It is passing strange that as yet no one has offered any suggestion tending to show them an easy way how to get out of their present cul de sac with flying colors and pigtail unruined.

The great mormon leaders did not hesitate to organize and execute a wholesale exodus from Nauvoo to save their church and people when sorely beset by trouble. But forbidding nature and savage man had to be faced and conquered to gain freedom, peace and plenty. Who can tell the terrible cost of it? But here, at our very doors, Mexico, that great and generous sister, stands ready to receive all comers of good report and asks no questions as to their country, color or condition. She needs means and man to develop her boundless natural treasures and offers cheap lands, friendly shelter, full protection of her very liberal laws and the best of climates to all.

The very different conditions prevailing in the United States are being imposed upon our people a policy which cannot find acceptance in Mexico for generations to come. The time has arrived in this country when the people must control or be controlled by immigration. Not so in Mexico, where lands and room for millions of colonists. Her northern as well as her southern states are very sparsely settled. Our Chinese friends now living in this state could go down to Oaxaca, and one and all of them settle in some district bordering on the Pacific coast and their presence would hardly be noticed. Under no circumstances could they come in competition with native labor, because native labor in Western Oaxaca is exceedingly scarce, most unreliable and abjectly cheap. An able-bodied Indian earns not more than 37 1/2 cents (about 25 cents American money) per day and

RUBICUNDO HAS ANOTHER STORY.

He Describes His Trying Experience in Pittsburg.

How He Got Revenge for Tim's Turn Boys, Turn. A Lodging House in Which the Sleeping Apartments Were Limited and Where Unison in Action was Essential.

Across the street in the hot rays of the afternoon sun several men were digging a hole for an electric light pole and as they, inch by inch, descended through the sun-baked soil the beads of perspiration stood thickly on their brows. It was hard work and the little group of idlers who stood around watching their efforts, exchanged opinions as to how they would do it if they were employed in the same task. Rubicundo came strolling up the street, his red face if possible a shade deeper from the excessive heat and his usually stiff side whiskers hanging limply from his jaws as if wishing for some friendly breeze to agitate them. He stopped one moment to inspect the operations of the men and then struck out for the nearest saloon across a friend as he entered, he said: "Come, let's irrigate; the eight of those men parches my throat and makes me want to drink the sea. It brings back to me the remembrance of how I worked once, loading pig-iron and hauling castings. You don't think I ever worked, heh! Well, my hands don't show it now, that's a fact, and it's been many a long year ago, but I tell you I worked once as hard as any man in that gang over there, and in a sun just as hot as this, now the thing comes back to me. I'll tell you the story; but, say, let's have one more to clear my throat before I begin. Give me a cock-tail with a big slice of lemon in it. Oh! I see Rubicundo, as the liquor was sizzling down his throat and he commenced turning the lemon peel over his tongue, "that's fine, how I wanted just such a tonic at the time I refer to, but it could not be. Now, I'll tell you. It was away back in 1895; I was only young fellow then and you wouldn't believe it, but I aspired to the stage, I really did. I thought then it was only a question of time before I would be a full fledged star and pirouette in colored lights and all that, but the pirouetting I did was under a light of only one color and it came straight from old father Sol.

Well, I joined a theatrical outfit in Philadelphia. Forget just what I did, but I did not stringing it only saw them occasionally when I fell over a piece of scenery in the dark behind the stage. The bills said we were playing to crowded houses, but those in the ring knew that 10 baker's dozens were looked upon as a bonanza.

Naturally such a condition of things could not last and one hot July morning I woke up in Pittsburg with my occupation gone, no money and nothing in the world but a very large-sized appetite, which was worrying me a darn after a bad night. I had to live, you know, a fellow has to eat, so I struck out to see if I couldn't earn the "wherewith." All morning I wandered around the hot smoky streets of Pittsburg but it was no go. About 1 o'clock I struck across the Monongahela bridge to the south side and commenced agitating the question of work with nearly every one I met. A walking delegate was not in it with me as far as persistence was concerned.

At last I succeeded in getting a job and was made one of a gang of men, transferring iron castings from one pile to another. The boss was a short stumpy Irishman, with a shock of flaming hair, which seemed never to have known a comb. He was bright, energetic fellow, worked hard himself, and took care that each man did likewise.

That first afternoon I shall never forget. The sun came straight down and as I struggled over the masses of iron I thought I would see several times have fallen. Six o'clock came at last, but I still had the large hungry appetite, in addition to considerable experience and a pair of very sore hands. I was getting very weak and at last asked the boss if he knew when I could get a bed and meals "on tick" until my wages were due.

Tim Mealy at once told me he could fix that all right, to come home with him, as he was living with an aunt or some relation, who had a pleasant and homelike for several of the boys, and that he'd square matters for me until I got my pay.

I found a really good supper when I arrived, and you can believe I filled up in great style. In a pang of hunger having unaided, my next thoughts inclined toward bed, as I was aching in every limb from the unusual exertion. I spoke to Tim about it, and he said that it was the rule for all hands to retire at the same time, and he thought the rest of the boys couldn't be rely until about 9 o'clock, so we lay around smoking and telling stories until that hour arrived. Then there was a general rush for bed. All deposited their hats and coats down stairs, and led by Tim, commenced to climb ladder over in one corner of the room. We soon found ourselves in an attic whose roof was so low we had to grope our way and guard against collisions with the rafters.

There was only one bed in the room but it was a very large one. Tim sentimentally remarked that seven had been sleeping in it, but that he thought I could get in all right and that it would be a little crowded with eight. So we all disrobed and got in one after another, Tim on the outside on one side, while I, as the newest arrival, occupied the same position on the other side. Talked about being packed! Sardines weren't in it with us. All of the eight faced one way and, led by Tim, commenced to snore, but one could hardly move without disturbing someone else. Gradually we dropped off to sleep. I was the last, I guess, because I was so sore. All at once I was awakened by

hearing Tim call out: "Turn, boys, turn!" and the next moment all the occupants of the attic went in perfect union like the slats in a venetian blind. You remember I told you I was on the outside; well, I didn't know what was coming, and when they all dropped over I flopped out and brought up with a whack on the hard floor. Of course, I was sore physically and mentally. I think any one would have been so, but remonstrances were of no avail, and I crept into bed again. It always flashes through my head to turn after that, just as I was dropping asleep, and once or twice every night, I would be thrown out. Naturally I had it in for him, but I could not get even, as I had to depend on his generosity for my meals, and he was so far in position, because he was foreman of the gang in which I worked.

"Those were great days," sighed Rubicundo and he softly ran his hand up and down one of his sleek, well-fed legs. "But I was sore, I tell you, so sore it makes me wince even now when I think how it used to feel when a fellow pinched himself. It soon wore off, however, and my hands getting rough and hard, I began to rather like the work. The only drawback was that the 'turn' boys turn," which would ring out at all times in the night and often make a wreck of me and give the recording angel additional employment.

I had thoroughly made up my mind that I would get square with Tim in some way and it came sooner than I expected. One fine day the works closed down and all hands were necessarily on the market again for a position. I still stayed at Tim's and one day while I was wandering along the river bank on the outlook for a job, my eyes suddenly lit on Tim. He was sitting on the end of a pile about 10 feet above the water fishing, and was intently absorbed in watching his cork. At once it flashed through my head that the long-sought moment for revenge had arrived. I crept up behind him slowly and carefully until I was close behind him.

Then I quickly called, "Turn, boys, turn!" and Tim, as quick as a flash, turned himself off the top of that pile and fell with a terrible splash in the river. While he was making for shore I delighted his ears by telling him how I had succeeded at last in getting square with him. But as Tim dimmed, dripping with him again after that, so that night I hit the road and the blind baggage brought me back to Philadelphia, a wiser and, I must say, a stronger man than I had left it. Those four weeks of hard work had made a new man of me, my health was perfect, and I would advise you some summer to strike out and take a month or so of hard work. No, I have taken my prescription, and I don't care for another, but I felt fine when I left it, for as a matter of fact, if it's all the same to you, I do sooner be over here drinking cocktails than driving a pick in that hot sun across the street."

That Terrible Scourge. Fever and aches, and his congested, bilious remittent, beset afflictions of the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by miasmatic air and water, both eradicated and prevented by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable elixir, endorsed by physicians and more extensively used as a remedy for the above class of disorders, as well as for many other ailments, than any other medicine. A languid circulation, a torpid state of the liver, a want of vital stamina, are conditions which it is avoided to mislead disease. The cure, however, surely remedied by the great preventive, which, by invigorating the system and endorsing it with regularity, as well as vigor, provides it with a resistance to all malarial taint, but a host of others to which feeble and ill-regulated systems are subject. The Bitters are safe as well as searching, eradicator, and have widely spread their beneficent influence, which, when applied to that dangerous drug, quinine, which, in large doses, does not create malaria.

Wall Paper at Cost.

Closing out entire stock of Wall Paper, 307 and 309 South Main street.

DEED.

KERN-In this city, June 17, Paul Kern, a native of Germany, aged 61 years, died. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral today at 2 o'clock from family residence, 707 South Main street. BUCKE-George Franklin Bucke, rector of St. Paul's P. E. church, Los Angeles. Funeral services at St. Paul's, Monday, the 19th inst., at 10:30 a. m. Seats will be reserved for the clergy of other denominations desiring to attend.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Officers and brothers of Los Angeles Lodge No. 55: You are hereby notified to meet at 9 o'clock, Monday, June 19, 1893, at 1:30 p. m., to attend the funeral of our late brother, Paul Kern, from his residence, 1705 S. Main street. D. ROBINSON, N. G. C. O. O'NEIL, Secretary.

The Druggists.

In Lowell, Mass., agree in saying that they sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other blood purifiers. For instance, F. C. GOODALE: I sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than all other blood purifiers. A. W. DOWNS & Co.: Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of our specialties. C. F. BLANCHARD: We sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of any other. MARION & STRAW: With us the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the best medicines we have. Its sale increases every year. F. P. MOODY: We sell twice as much of Hood's Sarsaparilla as of anything similar. C. A. SWAN: Hood's is the most popular sarsaparilla of the day. These druggists speak similarly. This popularity at home, where Hood's Sarsaparilla and its proprietors have been known for many years, could not continue if the medicine did not possess merit. And these facts should certainly convince people in other sections of the country that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good, reliable medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Painless Dentistry.

Fine Gold Filling, Crown and Bridge Work. All Operations Painless. SET TEETH, \$3. STEVENS & SONS, 107 N. SPRING ST.

Baker Iron Works.

950 TO 956 BUENA VISTA ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL. Adjoining the Southern Pacific grounds. Telephone 124. 7-21

Cleveland's Pure Baking and Sure Powder. Absolutely the Best.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER. H. C. WYATT, Manager. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28. DRAMATIC RECITAL BY THE LUDLAM SCHOOL OF ORATORY AND ARTS. TWO SPARKLING COMEDIES. A BOX OF MONKEYS AND THE LITTLE TREASURE.

FIRST GRAND EXCURSION.

Ever given by the new PASADENA AND MT. WILSON R. R., Under the auspices of SIMPSON CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL. And their friends, on SATURDAY, JUNE 24. TRAIN LEAVES TERMINAL DEPOT AT 9 A. M. Returning at 5 p. m.

Adult Tickets, \$1. Children, 50c. For sale at Bartlett's Music House, 103 North Spring Street, and at depot, on Saturday morning. All who desire to join in this new and wonderful trip can do so at a very low rate. Finest scenery and steepest railroad in the world. Tickets issued will be limited to 500. All who desire to purchase should do so early.

GRAND CONCERT.

AT THE Y. M. C. A. AUDITORIUM. SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 24. GIVEN BY PROF. M. S. AREVALO.

WITH HIS FAMOUS GUITAR CLUB.

Assisted by His Most Admired Pupils and Some of the Most Prominent Talents in the City. Tickets, 50c.; Reserved seats, 75c. For sale at J. B. Brown's Music Store, 111 South Spring street.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

MCLAIN & LEBMAN, Managers. TWO NIGHTS. MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 19 AND 20. A cyclone of laughter from start to finish. Reappearance of the monarch.

ROBERT GAYLOR.

(Popularly known as Bobby Gaylor) in his great comedy success, SPORT McALLISTER, One of the 400.

25-COMEDIANS.

25-COMEDIANS. 25-COMEDIENNES—25 All the latest fads. Hear the new songs. The Man that Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo. The Cat Came Back After the Ball. Johnny Dugar.

SHOUTS—LAUGHS—YELLS—ROARS.

Box office open for the sale of seats Friday, at 10 a. m.

ATHLETIC PARK.

Take electric cars. BASKETBALL! (CALIFORNIA LEAGUE) JUNE 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th.

LOS ANGELES—SAN FRANCISCO.

Admission 50c. Ladies 25c—Sundays and Holidays Excepted.

Ladies' day, Friday.

Game called Sundays at 2:30 p. m.; other days, 3 p. m. 6-9d

TURF EXCHANGE.

1154 1/2 South Spring Street.

C. E. PENNELL and J. B. DUKE.

Desire to announce to the public that they have opened the

Old Turf Exchange.

At 115 1/2 S. SPRING ST.

The great racing events at Morris Park will be noted. All admirers of horse flesh and the public in general are respectfully invited to attend. Good odds will be given on all the events, and full description given in every issue. 5-30 5m

NEW VIENNA BUFFET.

Court st., bet. Main and Spring sts. F. KERRICK, PROPRIETOR. Free Refreshments. EVERY EVENING, from 7:30 until 12. First appearance in Los Angeles of the young and talented song and dance artists, MISS NELLIE HOWARD, and special engagement of MISS LIZZIE HASTINGS, Balladist and Comedy Artist, and MISS EMELINE TENSFELD, Swedish, English and German Vocalist. The Celebrated BERTH FAMILY ORCHESTRA, MISS MARGUERITE BERTH, Directress.

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 hour) also

A GRAND CONCERT EVERY EVENING.

From 7:30 p. m. to 12 m. Only a few weeks more of these celebrated artists.

The Best Commercial Lunch in the city from 11 a. m. till 2 p. m., and from 5 to 7 p. m. A la carte from 8 p. m. to 12 m. 5-18 1t

HACK. Three-Seater Day or Night. With or Without Driver. L. WILHELM, Proprietor. C. X. L. LIVERY AND SALE STABLES, 826 S. Main st., bet. Eighth and Ninth. Telephone 108. Los Angeles. Good rigs, gentle horses and reliable drivers. Prices reasonable. Special attention to horses boarded by the week or month. Horses let by the day, week or month. Brick building, fire proof.

PERRY, MOTT & CO'S LUMBER YARDS AND PLANING MILLS.

318 Commercial street, Los Angeles, Cal.

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