

LOS ANGELES HERALD
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JAMES J. AYERS, PUBLISHER.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.
The papers of all delinquent mail subscribers to the DAILY HERALD will be promptly discontinued hereafter.

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1893.
AN INDEX TO YESTERDAY.

BY TELEGRAPH—France applying the screws to Spain... A miners' riot in Kansas... The cabinet of the New Orleans mint arrested for embezzlement...

LOCAL—The King's Daughters pay a visit to the Newsboys' home... Baschell gossip... Lugo's lawyer trying to have him released on a technicality...

NEIGHBORING TOWNS.
SANTA ANA—The Nellis' family skeleton... An editor arrested... The department... POMONA—Police court cases.

The people of Los Angeles are interested in knowing that the contract for the cremation or consumption of garbage is not being carried out. The foot of Ninth street is a monument to this violation of the city ordinance.

The Southern Pacific railway is rapidly converting its road between Los Angeles and Santa Monica into a double track. Port Los Angeles is evidently designed to be a nucleus over which a great business will be transacted.

JUDGE SMITH yesterday set aside the verdict in the case of Antonio Aguilar, convicted of assault with a deadly weapon in shooting D. F. Richards. He did so on the motion of Assistant District Attorney Dapp.

There are certainly reasons of great potency why the editor of a popular and widely-circulated newspaper should never become a candidate for political preferment. In the first place such an editor ought to swing a sufficient influence in public matters to gratify the loftiest ambition, and he cannot, when he seeks for office, but lessen in some degree the power of that influence.

treated the senatorial question at great length, day after day, and many of them have said every unkind thing that could be thought of against the Chronicle's editor; and yet the Chronicle has been obliged throughout all this trying ordeal to preserve an oyster-like silence.

SURE TO BE HEARD FROM.
That our British friends played a trump card in procuring the cessation of the coinage of silver at the British mints in India was made very apparent by the instant slump of the price of the white metal in London and New York.

Should the congress of the United States repeal the Sherman bill without adequate protection being free coinage of silver and the pledge of the credit of the United States to maintain all its issues of money at par—silver will go down to twenty cents an ounce, and all American products, which England and Europe need, will go down accordingly.

Meanwhile, we may be permitted to point out the mischief which has already been done by the gold bug foray. The great bank flurry in Denver is the first and most disastrous effect of this conspiracy, radiating from London and Wall street. Probably there was never a more interesting development in the world than Denver. Here was a city whose prosperity was founded on the silver mines of the State of Colorado.

It was a city of palaces and workshops—entirely the most charming combination that could be imagined. Prosperity dug from the hills and rocks was its keystone, while an intelligent system of agriculture and horticulture was its splendid buttress.

A maddened community rushes upon banks that are doing a sound and legitimate business, utterly oblivious, these banks, that their depositors were liable to rush upon them pell-mell, like hordes of infuriated wild hogs, with tusks as long as a saber. The mines close down. The smelters follow suit. Thirty thousand men, who work in the mines and in the smelters, are thrown out of employment.

Such a financial cataclysm is certainly not the result of any genuine American policy. The sooner congress shall assemble the better. It will find the great west—the creator of the prosperity of the United States—prone and almost despairing, but still possessed of elements of resurrection, and endowed with Cyclopean energy. The voice of that tremendous expanse, aided by that of the south, is certain to be heard.

A SAD AND PATHETIC DRAMA.
Society circles in San Francisco are greatly agitated over the death of Miss Hattie Pascault, a lady of refinement and beauty, who came to this state a short time since as the chaperone of two young misses from Baltimore. Miss Pascault belonged to a family who moved in the first circles of that city, and although she was about 35 years old, she possessed personal charms of the most attractive character.

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controversy, for the new postoffice. This tragic event is the topic of an original comment, and it may be believed that the Masten daughters and even Masten himself are coming in for a deal of criticism which is anything but complimentary.

The amount of false history that finds its way into the newspapers is amazing. We do not mean remote history or events that have occurred in the annals of other countries, but transactions of great moment connected with the Americanization of California. Thus, the other day we saw a long account of the events in the life of a pioneer and veteran soldier who had been interviewed in San Francisco prior to his departure for the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. Houson entertained a few friends and relatives at their home on Cypress avenue, Sunday afternoon, when the marriage of their daughter, Miss Cora Houson, and Mr. Eric Radford, was solemnized, the Rev. Mr. Fields officiating.

Mr. J. H. Fallon and bride arrived in the city yesterday from San Francisco and are staying at the residence of Major Fallon.

THE SAD FATE OF PETER R. DAVIDSON.
His Mother Stops to Bid Him Good Night and Discovers His Body Entirely Submerged in the Tub.

A distressing occurrence took place on South Pearl street last night, which brought gloom and sorrow into the hearts of a happy family. Peter R. Davidson, residing at 1005 South Pearl street, was found dead in the bath-tub of the residence about 9 o'clock.

Two railway magnates are at present in Los Angeles. First is Mr. T. R. Gabel, the young and energetic general-manager of the Atlantic & Pacific railway. This gentleman is the Napoleon of railway officials in the interior of the American continent, and he has youth and enterprise enough to carry him to the highest rounds of railway distinction. The other is Mr. D. G. Scofield, the vice-president of the Nevada Southern; whose business career in California gives promise of a noble outcome.

The important facts relating to the discovery of the flourishing condition of the red scale parasite, given exclusively by the HERALD yesterday, created a vast amount of interest in horticultural circles, and the orange-growers generally were delighted to know that the enemy of the red scale was not extinct, as had been supposed, but thriving upon the pest it delights to devour. The county supervisors rightly considered the preservation and propagation of this valuable parasite important enough to warrant them in taking steps to properly care for it and give it every chance possible to propagate. They concluded to take effective action to that end at their meeting next Monday.

A large number of friends assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes, 433 Ducommun street, Wednesday evening, July 19th, to celebrate the thirteenth birthday of their daughter Jennie. Songs, recitations and games were the order of the evening until supper time, when a spread was enjoyed by the little ones. Miss Jennie Hayes received a great number of presents.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Willig, Mrs. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. W. Franklin, Messrs. John and Harry Redman, Misses Pearl Pettit, Besie and Bertha Hayes, Annie Redman, Annie Myrtle Norton, Pauline and Mary Hiri, Gertrude Schenk, Martha and George Cline, Ella Masters Willis and George Cline, Vic Mason, Roy and Joe Hawks, Willie Clark, Eddie Mason, Peter Hiri, Freddie Weston, Frank, Joe and Eddie Hayes. The character sketches and songs by Master Willie Cline deserve special mention, and should be invited to improve in years to come he will no doubt gain renown in the amateur ranks of comedians.

Miss Mollie Nash and W. F. Nordholt, and the booby prize went to Miss Nellie Lawton and Ed Casey. After card playing, refreshments were served, after which dancing took place till a late hour. Everyone present had a good time and it would seem a pity that the following were present: Miss Kate Sexton of San Jose, Misses Nellie Nash, Nellie Lawton, Mary Meade, Rose McCarthy, Mollie McCarthy, Kate McCarthy, Fannie McCarthy of San Jose, Florence McCarthy of Alameda, Mabel J. McCarthy, W. F. Nordholt, Con. Worth, T. B. Glover, H. R. Duffin, Messrs. P. M. Moroney, P. Marion, Con. Worth, T. B. Glover, H. R. Duffin, Ed Casey of San Francisco, J. Burns, Will Bollen, W. F. Nordholt.

The announcement made exclusively in the HERALD yesterday morning of the rejuvenation of the Australian steel-blue ladybird, or orcus chalybeus, created considerable of a sensation yesterday among orange growers, who had given up even the possibility of that persistent little enemy of the red and black scale coming in on the home stretch.

The resolution calls attention to the fact that the ladybird has shown such a surprising vitality that it is worth a most generous trial to allow it to do the service it can in the extermination of the destructive red scale.

Col. Wm. Dryden and daughter, Miss Emma Dryden of West Jefferson street, are enjoying a two weeks vacation at Arrowhead springs.

Miss Ruby Loomis of Angellino Heights with her sister and friends, is sojourning for a few weeks at Avalon.

DROWNED IN HIS BATH.
THE SAD FATE OF PETER R. DAVIDSON.

His Mother Stops to Bid Him Good Night and Discovers His Body Entirely Submerged in the Tub.

A distressing occurrence took place on South Pearl street last night, which brought gloom and sorrow into the hearts of a happy family. Peter R. Davidson, residing at 1005 South Pearl street, was found dead in the bath-tub of the residence about 9 o'clock.

The story of the accident is a simple one. Mr. Davidson dined as usual last night with the family, and then after a short conversation with them declared his intention of taking a bath and retiring for the night. He entered the bath-room, and that was the last time any of the other members of the family saw him alive. About 20 minutes after he had been in the room several of the family heard a strange choking noise, but as they knew he was troubled with catarrh they paid no attention to it.

At 9 o'clock his mother, who was about retiring for the night, stopped at the bath room door to bid her boy good-night. She received no response to her repeated knocks, and on opening the door she saw to her horror the form of her son, lying silent and motionless in the bath tub.

Mrs. Davidson rushed to the side of the tub and endeavored to raise his head, but finding it impossible, called loudly to others of the family for help. Mr. Davidson, sr., was the first to respond, and when he arrived he found his son reclining at full length in the tub, lying on his right side with his head toward the faucets and his face partly under water. When raised to the surface of the water, which was about one-half a foot deep, a slight foam appeared issuing from his lips.

Dr. Salisbury was at once notified, and while awaiting his arrival, all known methods of resuscitation were brought into play, but with no results. When the physician arrived he unhesitatingly pronounced him dead, and after examination decided that the deceased had either fainted while in the bath or succumbing to an attack of heart disease had become unconscious and dropping into the water had drowned.

Mr. Davidson was a large fine looking man of about 31 years. He was employed in managing his father's ranch. His father says that he had not been in the best of health lately and that about three months ago he suddenly fell in a faint. Last night, however, he seemed to be in unusual spirits and his sudden death came with a great shock to the family.

Dr. Salisbury was seen at his residence last night, and speaking about the sudden death of Mr. Davidson, said that in his opinion it was either a case of heart-failure or that the deceased had fainted and drowned.

Marriage Licenses.
Marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the county clerk's office to the following persons: Oliver McCoy, aged 35, a native of Iowa and resident of Wilmington, and Matilda Bell, aged 23, a native of Mississippi and both residents of Los Angeles.

MADAME CRAALYBEUS IS A DAISY.
She Evidently Has Come to Los Angeles to Stay.

The Supervisors Will Accord Her Full Protection.

The announcement made exclusively in yesterday's "Herald" caused Great Satisfaction to Orchardists.

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May Be Old, but they don't show it—the clothes that are washed with Pearline. They last just about twice as long without showing signs of wear. Why shouldn't they? They're spared the weekly rub, rub, rub over the washboard. That's what wears out clothes. That's what wears out women, too.

But, because Pearline makes easy work, don't think that it must do harm. It's just as harmless as good soap—and it costs no more than the poorest.

Beware. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled. If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

JOHN H. F. PECK, GENERAL AGENT PACIFIC COAST. BALDWIN Dry Air Refrigerators, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA AGENT FOR Dayton Computing Scale, Diebold Safe & Lock Co., National Cash Register. 413 N. MAIN ST. Tel. 461.

THE CHAUTAUQUANS. PROCEEDINGS AT THE LONG BEACH SESSION YESTERDAY. A Fine Programme Attracts a Very Large Audience—Features of the Class Meeting and Address.

BEAR VALLEY Summer Resort And Stage Line. This resort is situated in Big Bear Valley, 40 miles from San Bernardino; altitude 6700 feet. Reached by stage line from San Bernardino. Stage leaves New St. Charles Hotel on Tuesdays and Fridays.

MAITLOCK & REED, Auctioneers. IF YOU HAVE DEFECTIVE EYES And value them consult us. No case of defective vision where glasses are required is too complicated for us. The correct adjustment of frames is quite as important as the perfect fitting of lenses.

THE NEW POLICY OF THE MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK. SUPERIOR TO ALL. HENRY B. STOKES, President.

AGENTS WANTED. FRED B. MANCHESTER, General Agent for Southern California, Office, Bryson Block, Room 13.

GLASS & LONG, Blank Book AND GENERAL BOOKBINDERS. N.W. Cor. Temple and New High Sts. 127 1/2 Telephone 535.

C. F. HEINZEMAN, Druggist & Chemist, 222 N. Main St., Los Angeles. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

DR. B. G. COLLINS, OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN. With Los Angeles Optical Institute, 125 South Spring street, in Wagner's Kimbony, Los Angeles. EYES EXAMINED Free. 6-27-9m.