



SANTA MONICA.

A. K. Spangenberg Wins the Swimming Contest—Tremendous Crowds. The crowd began on Saturday and by the time the 7 o'clock train reached the town there was not a room in the town for love of money, and cots were at a premium. It was the same everywhere from Arcadia to the smallest hotel, while at the Jackson and Bellevue the crush was simply immense, some was suggesting that they hang up the late arrivals on the pegs in the clothes press.

THE BAND CONCERT.

The concert on the esplanade by the Redlands band was a special treat to those musically inclined among the crowd, and judging by the crush around the band stand their name was legion. The programme was an excellent one, and the boys from the "infant wonder city" rendered it superbly, thereby causing every one to sing their praises, the following being the programme: MARCH, PUNJAB, PAYNE. Irish Fergal in the Forest, Michaels. WALK, Over the Water, Simms.

THE SWIMMING CONTEST.

was a grand success and the principal theme of conversation, and the friends of the contestants were out in great force, and long before the hour arrived. North beach, the pier and bluff, in fact every available point of observation had its occupants. The gold medal, which is a superb one, was on exhibition all day and there were many exclamations of delight over its beauty and the liberal management. The course was a half-mile one, there being seven entries, three of them quitting after they had a short trial of the pace, which was a rapid one. They rounded the quarter-mile buoy in the following order: William Rice, first; Ross Shane, second; A. M. Spitzenger, third, and William Rapp, fourth. The race homeward was a fine one, Spitzenger, who rounded the buoy third, going to sea considerably further than the others, his course was proven to be a good one and immediately after he reached the deep water outside of the breakers he began to gain on the others, soon leading, his stroke being easy and steady.

NOTES.

Col. E. E. Hewitt and T. K. Wilson were down launching at the Arcadia. H. B. Wilson, Redlands; Mrs. B. G. Gauders, Hermosa, Mexico; B. C. Maw, Chicago; H. J. Worblacott, J. R. Gabel, Max Meyberg, Constance Mey-Mayberg, Louis F. Vetter, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Germain and family, Banker W. H. Hallman, T. J. Rose, Mrs. A. T. Coronado, Cain Myer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Robinson and child, and T. D. Mott were among the arrivals at Hotel Arcadia yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hoop, Misses Gertrude and D. W. A. Hoop, Miss Johnson, W. H. Hoop and C. P. Youngling of Riverside enjoyed the beach and bluff. C. L. Morrison, Miss Hyar, Miss Anker and Dr. McDonald of Ontario formed a jolly party and lunched at the Jackson. The Redlands band enjoyed the hospitality of mine host Jackson at luncheon. Among yesterday's arrivals at Hotel Jackson were: W. H. Dalton, G. L.

French, M. F. Pieros, Lewin Hatch, Redlands; Miss Irene Bersley, Miss Stella Hanorgar, Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hayes, San Francisco; W. E. Wallace, Visalia; J. B. Langman, Los Angeles; L. W. French, C. E. French, John Wood, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Upton, W. W. Scott and lady, Newell Mathews, Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fowler are enjoying the cooling breezes while sojourning at the Paradise. Miss Bertha Jackson and Col. Deming were the life of an umbrella party on the beach. Mr. and Mrs. C. Brodie and family of Los Angeles are sojourning at Hotel Jackson. The Misses Helen and Grace Bennett of Los Angeles were greatly admired by a large circle of friends on the beach. The Misses Alice J. and Lucille Cushing and Harry Cushing were down and enjoyed their briny plunge. Mrs. J. C. Hemingway, accompanied by her charming daughter, Miss Merle, are enjoying a week's recreation at the Bryson bluff. Deputy District Attorney W. A. Ryan cooled off in the briny. City Attorney Chas. McFarland and his deputy, Crutcher, were in the swim. Sheriff Oline cooled off, indeed, there are such a bewitching number of them that a guide-book is absolutely essential. The book is arranged in three divisions, first, Rubio cañon, second, Echo Mountain and lastly the Mt. Lowe division, comprising points of interest seen in passing the cañon, or 12 miles of bridle road from Echo Mountain to Mt. Lowe and return. In Rubio cañon the points of special interest are Maidenhair falls, 17 feet high; Cavity Chute falls, 9 feet high; Baytree arbor; Baytree falls, 12 feet high; Ribbon Rock falls, 30 feet high; East Hanging cliff, 33 1/2 feet high; Tower of Babel falls, 48 feet high; Grand chasm; Lodged Boulder falls, 12 feet high; Roaring Rift falls, 23 feet high, and last, but not least, Taielaha (white water) falls, 112 feet high. On Echo Mountain the attractions are numerous. From this point a superb view is obtained of Turtle Back mountain, Sunrise peak, Mount Vesuvius, Castle rock, Castle cañon and a multitude of mountain peaks. To the west Los Flores cañon lays at the visitor's feet, a notable fact in connection with which is that the mouth of the cañon is the highest tongue of land put up into the mountains that can be seen from the ocean, and on account of its brilliant appearance when covered with poppies, the early Spanish sailors named it Las Flores, meaning The Flowers. A little to the west of this cañon is Las Casitas, where the sons of old John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, Jason and Owen, lived for many years, and where the remains of Jason Brown now lay, buried in the mountains he loved so well. To the south and west the broad Pacific stretches out into the far away Nicholas islands being plainly discernible. An interesting story is related in connection with the latter island to the effect that many years ago, when the inhabitants were deserting it, a babe was accidentally overboarded; the mother discovering the loss when the ship was ready to sail, ran back for her child. Meanwhile a storm arose and the ship was obliged to put out for sea, leaving the woman and baby, and it was not until 17 years afterwards that she was finally picked up by a coasting vessel, which had put in for water, and taken to the main land. In the south may be seen almost the whole of Southern California, it would seem, the ocean at Long Beach on a clear day laying in front of your feet. The points up to which that sea has reached from Echo Mountain are almost endless, but perhaps the most interesting sight is Leontine falls, in all 205 feet high, 105 feet being cleared in a single jump. A beautiful spray rainbow is almost always to be seen from the foot of these falls. The falls are named in honor of Mrs. Prof. Lowe, Leontine being her christened name. The following realistic legend has been written in honor of the christening: Saint Peter was holding a banquet in honor of his bride and poured their lives out for him and his. And found their lives richly restored. Bright angels in radiant garments served forth the memorial feast, With plates of ethereal delectation. And piebald-like stars of the east. The viands were those of the spirits. The exquisite essence of truth, The love, and all heavenly virtues For man's youth.

PASADENA.

The Beauties of the Mountain Railway Scenery—The Paving Matter. PASADENA, Aug. 13.—Dr. H. A. Reid, A. M., delivered a very interesting lecture at Rubio cañon pavilion last evening upon the geology of the mountains near Echo Mountain house. The points covered in this lecture are to be used in the compiling of a guide book of Rubio cañon, Echo Mountain and Mt. Lowe.

PASADENA.

The doctor has put in several months making examinations of the geology of the Mt. Lowe electric railway mountain park, comprising about 6000 acres of unreserved government land, and in his explorations has covered almost every interesting spot in the vicinity of Echo Mountain, and, indeed, there are such a bewitching number of them that a guide-book is absolutely essential. The book is arranged in three divisions, first, Rubio cañon, second, Echo Mountain and lastly the Mt. Lowe division, comprising points of interest seen in passing the cañon, or 12 miles of bridle road from Echo Mountain to Mt. Lowe and return. In Rubio cañon the points of special interest are Maidenhair falls, 17 feet high; Cavity Chute falls, 9 feet high; Baytree arbor; Baytree falls, 12 feet high; Ribbon Rock falls, 30 feet high; East Hanging cliff, 33 1/2 feet high; Tower of Babel falls, 48 feet high; Grand chasm; Lodged Boulder falls, 12 feet high; Roaring Rift falls, 23 feet high, and last, but not least, Taielaha (white water) falls, 112 feet high. On Echo Mountain the attractions are numerous. From this point a superb view is obtained of Turtle Back mountain, Sunrise peak, Mount Vesuvius, Castle rock, Castle cañon and a multitude of mountain peaks. To the west Los Flores cañon lays at the visitor's feet, a notable fact in connection with which is that the mouth of the cañon is the highest tongue of land put up into the mountains that can be seen from the ocean, and on account of its brilliant appearance when covered with poppies, the early Spanish sailors named it Las Flores, meaning The Flowers. A little to the west of this cañon is Las Casitas, where the sons of old John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, Jason and Owen, lived for many years, and where the remains of Jason Brown now lay, buried in the mountains he loved so well. To the south and west the broad Pacific stretches out into the far away Nicholas islands being plainly discernible. An interesting story is related in connection with the latter island to the effect that many years ago, when the inhabitants were deserting it, a babe was accidentally overboarded; the mother discovering the loss when the ship was ready to sail, ran back for her child. Meanwhile a storm arose and the ship was obliged to put out for sea, leaving the woman and baby, and it was not until 17 years afterwards that she was finally picked up by a coasting vessel, which had put in for water, and taken to the main land. In the south may be seen almost the whole of Southern California, it would seem, the ocean at Long Beach on a clear day laying in front of your feet. The points up to which that sea has reached from Echo Mountain are almost endless, but perhaps the most interesting sight is Leontine falls, in all 205 feet high, 105 feet being cleared in a single jump. A beautiful spray rainbow is almost always to be seen from the foot of these falls. The falls are named in honor of Mrs. Prof. Lowe, Leontine being her christened name. The following realistic legend has been written in honor of the christening: Saint Peter was holding a banquet in honor of his bride and poured their lives out for him and his. And found their lives richly restored. Bright angels in radiant garments served forth the memorial feast, With plates of ethereal delectation. And piebald-like stars of the east. The viands were those of the spirits. The exquisite essence of truth, The love, and all heavenly virtues For man's youth.

RECONDONDO.

Shipping News—The Big Glass Bake a Success—Personal Notes. REDONDO BEACH, Aug. 13.—The steamship Corona, Captain Hall, from San Diego, reached her berth at Redondo wharf at 7:30 this morning, landing 21 passengers from San Diego. The Corona got away for northern ports at 12:30 p. m., having shipped from Redondo 325 tons of freight, including 5337 sacks of barley, and 35 passengers for San Francisco. The Glasco dramatic recitations and concert given last evening in Foresters' hall secured a large audience. Considerable delay was occasioned by unavoidable circumstances among the performers in making changes in the programme. Mr. Glasco, the colored student, gave several very spirited recitations, showing much cultivation in oratory, and Mrs. E. W. Layton and Miss A. Dugged both possessed of fine voices, displayed a high degree of cultivation in music. Miss Talbot, Mrs. Kemp and Mrs. Brown all acquitted themselves with great credit. The big clam bake today at the Casino was a popular affair; so much so that the stock of clams gave out long before the multitude were fully satisfied. Messrs. Hall & Trudell are resolved to be fully prepared in future for all comers. The Douglas military band delivered their programme today from the surf-bank stand. Prof. Schmidt's orchestra furnished elegant music at the Casino throughout the day. Messrs. O. A. Teel and F. T. Bridge of Los Angeles were out this morning for a few hours and landed upward of 400 pounds of bonita, batracoada, sea bass and rock cod. They were greatly pleased with their morning's fishing. Fred Parkes of the Santa Fe and Mr. Casey, freight inspector of the transcontinental lines, were taking in Redondo Beach today. Engineer D. W. Lightner and family of Los Angeles, and Conductor Coulter and wife, all Santa Fe people, spent the day at Redondo. Mr. Lightner and family will spend several weeks in camp on the beach. Charley Decker's dancing party last evening at the Casino was immensely successful. Over 50 couples engaged in the pastime till a late hour. Mr. G. B. Benton and father of Pasadena visited the beach today. Mr. Benton was formerly of the Hotel Redondo and says he delights to return to his old home as often as possible. This morning's arrivals at Hotel Redondo are: A. W. Christopher, Chicago; Mrs. Julia C. Harrison, Indianapolis; B. G. Balcom, Santa Ana; J. G. Emory and children, San Gabriel; J. O. Nolan, Miss Nolan, Pasadena; O. E. Darling, Dublin; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wipen, Portland; Miss Alice Brooks, Santa Monica; Mrs. Henry Wildman-

tractor his \$3000 guarantee and declare all proceedings off. If at any future time the property owners make up their minds that they want the pavement, and the council profiting by this experience is able to carry the preliminary proceedings through without mistakes, it will be an easy matter to call the matter up. For the present, owing first to mistakes in the proceedings, and secondly to the condition of the money market, it is necessary to drop proceedings.

NOTES.

The town was very quiet today, the beach attracting many and Rubio taking the rest. Councilman T. P. Luken and family are spending the cleared spell on Echo mountain. Trustee James Clark spent today on the mountain top. Major Nolan of the Terminal, and daughters were among the visitors to Rubio pavilion last evening. Arrangements are progressing rapidly for the first reception on August 23rd. The field sports at the Athletic club grounds in the afternoon promise to be very entertaining, as the boys are taking great interest in them. Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock the council will sit as a board of equalization, and all property owners having a kick to register against their assessments should be present and present their claims. Prof. G. Walton James has edited a very handsome descriptive circular of the Los Angeles mountain railway, the advance sheets of which have just reached us. It contains cuts and descriptive articles of the railroad taken from almost every important journal in the country and is, on the whole, a very creditable production.

The Author of "Gulliver."

Between 1714 and 1736, for a dozen years, Swift remained in Ireland, without intermission, altogether apart from public life. At the latter date he went to London, probably needing a change of scene after the shock of Miss Vanhomrigh's death and the grievous sense he must have had that it was he who had killed her, and it was then that "Gulliver" was published. The latter portions of it, which the children have rejected, were an effort to have no space left for the bitterness, passion and miseries of them are beyond parallel. One would like to have any ground for believing that the Honyhnhms and the rest came into being after Stella's death, but this was not the case. She was only a woman and was not, after all, of such vital importance in the man's existence. Withdrawal from the life he loved, confinement in a narrow sphere, the disappointment of a soul which felt itself born for greatness and had tasted the high excitements of power, but now had nothing to do but fight over the choir for a hundred anecdotes in the Dublin coteries, had matured the angry passion in him and soured the sweetness of nature. Few people know, when they take up their Gulliver, go beyond Brobdingnag. The rest is like a succession of dreams, the confused miseries of a fever. To think that in a denary, that calm seat of ecclesiastical luxury, without sound of the cathedral bells and the choristers' chants, a brain so dark and distorted and dreams so terrible should have found shelter—Mrs. Oliphant in Century.

The Baby Liked It.

The hopelessness of combating individual stupidity with the most enlightened measures which the authorities can provide was evidenced the other day on a Grand street ferryboat. A woman came into the cabin carrying a baby of perhaps 9 months and leading a little toddler of about 2 1/2 years. Both children, as well as the mother, were comfortably clad, but the children's faces were pasty and unhealthy looking, as if unwholesome food and ill ventilated sleeping quarters were their portion. The former undoubtedly was, for each child was munching a large slice of not to ripnor tooled watermelon, bought from one of the peddling fruiterers which abound in that locality. The baby in arms kept at his piece with his toothless gums until he had secured several bits, which he swallowed with gusto. Alarmed for the effect upon his tender or at least youthful stomach, a passenger, another woman, approached the mother. "Aren't you afraid to let your baby eat that?" she asked, pointing to the fruit. The woman looked up mystified. "Oh, he likes it," she said. "But it may make him sick, he is such a young baby," persisted the other. "Oh, no," answered the mother good naturedly. "He's used to it and his digestive powers are wonderful." And the other woman could only return to her seat vanquished, while the watermelon pursued its colicky way.—New York Times.

Education That Is Not Practical.

The folly of mechanical juggling with figures is shown by the following recent experience of a school official. In a school of 37 pupils of mixed grades the following question was asked: "It is now 10 minutes after 10. What time was it five minutes ago?" Nineteen out of the 37 pupils failed to give a correct answer. A similar line of humiliating failures occurred when questions equally simple were asked. The trouble was not that the children could not subtract, but that they could make no practical use of what they had learned. They could use figures with more or less facility when told exactly how to arrange them. When certain "sums" were set, a fair showing was made. But the fact that the end of doing such mechanical work should be to master the application of a principle to the practical everyday affairs of life was far beyond their comprehension.—Boston Traveller.

Seventy-five Convulsions.

A THUNDERING EXPERIENCE.—There is no one but who stands out prominently beyond all others. Such is the case of John B. Collins, of Remo, Mich., who has been cured of his epilepsy by using Nervine. I had at least seventy-five convulsions. Dr. Miles' Nervine has cured me. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures nervous prostration, head-ache, poor memory, nervous debility, neuritis, neuralgia, etc., and builds up the body. J. B. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind., and J. R. Taylor, of Liverpool, Ind., combined 20 pounds of flesh by taking it, sold by C. H. Hanna, 177 North Spring street, on a guarantee. Get the doctor's book free.

Long Beach Notes.

D. J. McGRATH, the proprietor of the saloon at 150 N. Main street, Los Angeles, has a branch at the corner of Second and Pine streets, and the only thing to do now is to get the famous Wileand beer on draught. Every body invited to call.

An Anecdote of Lord Lytton. Many years ago when the elder Bulwer was in his prime a laborer on the estate was engaged to do a certain job of hard work. At the end of a week he carried his account to the bailiff, who said a week's work was worth 3 shillings and 6 pence. The man insisted that this was not enough and refused to settle, and every time he met the bailiff he would stop him and ask him for his money. Finally the bailiff became angry, discharged the man and refused to allow any farmer on the estate to hire him. The man was forced to leave the neighborhood, but he was too poor to move any great distance, so that he was still within the circuit of the bailiff's will. Wherever he went this pursued him, and his life in consequence was a hard one. But all the time he kept telling his family and his friends that some day he would get the money which the Bulwer Lytton estate owed him. He was well on in years, when one day he met a man on the road. It was the same time poet Owen Meredith, now come to the title, and English ambassador to France, at home on a visit. "You are Lord Lytton, I believe," he said respectfully. "Yes."

Legereidmain That Failed to Work.

The speaker of the evening pleaded most earnestly the case of sweet charity and made the last remaining quarter and nickel burn in the scribe's pocket. When the doubtful contribution box began its gyrations in his aisle, the newspaper representative began to chuckle under the mellowing influence of a happy thought. He would execute a neat little piece of legereidmain with that quarter and 5 cent piece, and while properly impressing his fair neighbors with the larger coin would really drop in the smaller. He held the quarter daintily between his thumb and finger and pressed the 5-cent piece between his third finger and his palm. There was a click of a coin in the bottom of the box, a rather unusual twist of a large cuff and a bland smile on the reporter's face. A second later the young man started as if he had been shot and turned excitedly toward the deacon, who was now two seats behind him. He had dropped in the quarter! The deacon mistook the gesture as a sign that the young man had been overlooked, and again he thrust the box under the reporter's nose. What did he do? Just what you would. He put in the nickel. And walked home.—Boston Herald.

Courtesies of Glycerin.

One of the great advantages of glycerin in its chemical employment is the fact that it neither freezes nor evaporates under any ordinary temperature. No perceptible loss by evaporation has been detected at a temperature less than 200 degrees F., but if heated intensely it decomposes with a small that few persons find themselves able to endure. It burns with a pale flame, similar to that from alcohol, if heated to about 800 degrees and then ignited. Its non-evaporative qualities make the compound of much use as a vehicle for holding pigments and colors, as in stamping and typewriter ribbons, carbon papers and the like. If the pure glycerine be exposed for a long time to a freezing temperature, it crystallizes with the appearance of sugar candy, but these crystals being once melted it is almost an impossibility to get them again into the congealed state. If a little water be added to the glycerine, no crystallization will take place, though under a sufficient degree of cold the water will separate and form crystals, amid which the glycerine will remain in its natural state of fluidity. If suddenly subjected to intense cold, pure glycerine will form a gummy mass which cannot be entirely hardened or crystallized. Altogether it is quite a peculiar substance.—Good Housekeeping.

Forewarned of Her Child's Death.

A few months after my father's death the infant son, who had been pining himself ill for "papa," was lying one night in his mother's arms. On the next morning she said to her sister, "Alf is going to die." The child had no definite disease, but was wasting away, and it was argued to her that the returning spring would restore the health lost during the winter. "No," was her answer. "He was lying asleep in my arms last night, and William (her husband) came to me and said that he wanted Alf with him, but that I might keep the other two." In vain she was assured that she had been dreaming; that it was quite natural that she should dream about her husband, and that her anxiety for the child had given the dream its shape. Nothing would persuade her that she had not seen her husband or that the information he had given her was not true. So it was no matter of surprise to her when in the following March her arms were empty and a waxen form lay lifeless in the baby's cot.—Mrs. Annie Besant.

Tragedy of Literary Disappointment.

An English periodical says disappointment in authorship over there sometimes has tragic results. Recently a gentleman committed suicide because he had had an article rejected, and a confectioner's assistant shot himself because, though he had written several books, they were all rejected. The article goes on sagely: "Yet he went on writing to the last, unable to see that he was producing what was not wanted. Nowadays there is a market for what is good in any class of literature, and the writer who cannot secure a publisher may rest assured either that he is not ready for a public appearance, or that he has been denied the gifts with which he fancies himself to be endowed."

The Dwarf Palm of Algeria.

The dwarf palm, which furnishes considerable quantities of fiber, grows in great profusion in Algeria and is one of the principal obstacles to the clearing of the land, so thickly does it grow and so difficult to pull up. Its roots, in shape resembling carrots, penetrate into the ground to the depth of a yard or more, and when its stem only is cut it sprouts out again almost immediately. As its name indicates, this palm is very small, and can only attain a certain height when protected, as in the Arab cemeteries, for example.—Mondo Economic.

Saved by a Nickel.

At Longview, Tex., while Jim Vines was fooling with a revolver it went off, and all that saved his life was a nickel which he had in a pants pocket. The ball struck the coin and glanced down his leg, making a long blue streak. Accommodating. He was evidently a very obliging boy, for when he applied to the merchant for a position and was asked his age he replied, "Oh, sir, I shall be whatever age you wish me to be!"—Harpers' Bazar.

World's Fair Columbian Edition Illustrated Herald.

This beautiful publication printed on the finest book paper, is now on sale by all the news dealers and at the Herald business office. It contains 48 pages of information about Southern California and over 50 illustrations. As a publication to send to eastern friends it has never been equalled. Price 15 cents in wrappers.

A Scientific Fact.

A lady asked an astronomer if the moon was inhabited. "Madam," he replied, "I know of one moon in which there is always a man and a woman." "Which is that?" "The honeymoon."—Journal Amusement.

Legereidmain That Failed to Work. The bright young man—who isn't so very young either—was fortunate enough to secure a seat right in the midst of Deacon Haggum's young ladies' Bible class and by their aural manners was so far decoyed from his usual staid indifference as to try and make himself agreeable. The speaker of the evening pleaded most earnestly the case of sweet charity and made the last remaining quarter and nickel burn in the scribe's pocket. When the doubtful contribution box began its gyrations in his aisle, the newspaper representative began to chuckle under the mellowing influence of a happy thought. He would execute a neat little piece of legereidmain with that quarter and 5 cent piece, and while properly impressing his fair neighbors with the larger coin would really drop in the smaller. He held the quarter daintily between his thumb and finger and pressed the 5-cent piece between his third finger and his palm. There was a click of a coin in the bottom of the box, a rather unusual twist of a large cuff and a bland smile on the reporter's face. A second later the young man started as if he had been shot and turned excitedly toward the deacon, who was now two seats behind him. He had dropped in the quarter! The deacon mistook the gesture as a sign that the young man had been overlooked, and again he thrust the box under the reporter's nose. What did he do? Just what you would. He put in the nickel. And walked home.—Boston Herald.

Courtesies of Glycerin.

One of the great advantages of glycerin in its chemical employment is the fact that it neither freezes nor evaporates under any ordinary temperature. No perceptible loss by evaporation has been detected at a temperature less than 200 degrees F., but if heated intensely it decomposes with a small that few persons find themselves able to endure. It burns with a pale flame, similar to that from alcohol, if heated to about 800 degrees and then ignited. Its non-evaporative qualities make the compound of much use as a vehicle for holding pigments and colors, as in stamping and typewriter ribbons, carbon papers and the like. If the pure glycerine be exposed for a long time to a freezing temperature, it crystallizes with the appearance of sugar candy, but these crystals being once melted it is almost an impossibility to get them again into the congealed state. If a little water be added to the glycerine, no crystallization will take place, though under a sufficient degree of cold the water will separate and form crystals, amid which the glycerine will remain in its natural state of fluidity. If suddenly subjected to intense cold, pure glycerine will form a gummy mass which cannot be entirely hardened or crystallized. Altogether it is quite a peculiar substance.—Good Housekeeping.

Forewarned of Her Child's Death.

A few months after my father's death the infant son, who had been pining himself ill for "papa," was lying one night in his mother's arms. On the next morning she said to her sister, "Alf is going to die." The child had no definite disease, but was wasting away, and it was argued to her that the returning spring would restore the health lost during the winter. "No," was her answer. "He was lying asleep in my arms last night, and William (her husband) came to me and said that he wanted Alf with him, but that I might keep the other two." In vain she was assured that she had been dreaming; that it was quite natural that she should dream about her husband, and that her anxiety for the child had given the dream its shape. Nothing would persuade her that she had not seen her husband or that the information he had given her was not true. So it was no matter of surprise to her when in the following March her arms were empty and a waxen form lay lifeless in the baby's cot.—Mrs. Annie Besant.

Tragedy of Literary Disappointment.

An English periodical says disappointment in authorship over there sometimes has tragic results. Recently a gentleman committed suicide because he had had an article rejected, and a confectioner's assistant shot himself because, though he had written several books, they were all rejected. The article goes on sagely: "Yet he went on writing to the last, unable to see that he was producing what was not wanted. Nowadays there is a market for what is good in any class of literature, and the writer who cannot secure a publisher may rest assured either that he is not ready for a public appearance, or that he has been denied the gifts with which he fancies himself to be endowed."

The Dwarf Palm of Algeria.

The dwarf palm, which furnishes considerable quantities of fiber, grows in great profusion in Algeria and is one of the principal obstacles to the clearing of the land, so thickly does it grow and so difficult to pull up. Its roots, in shape resembling carrots, penetrate into the ground to the depth of a yard or more, and when its stem only is cut it sprouts out again almost immediately. As its name indicates, this palm is very small, and can only attain a certain height when protected, as in the Arab cemeteries, for example.—Mondo Economic.

Saved by a Nickel.

At Longview, Tex., while Jim Vines was fooling with a revolver it went off, and all that saved his life was a nickel which he had in a pants pocket. The ball struck the coin and glanced down his leg, making a long blue streak. Accommodating. He was evidently a very obliging boy, for when he applied to the merchant for a position and was asked his age he replied, "Oh, sir, I shall be whatever age you wish me to be!"—Harpers' Bazar.

World's Fair Columbian Edition Illustrated Herald.

This beautiful publication printed on the finest book paper, is now on sale by all the news dealers and at the Herald business office. It contains 48 pages of information about Southern California and over 50 illustrations. As a publication to send to eastern friends it has never been equalled. Price 15 cents in wrappers.

A Scientific Fact.

A lady asked an astronomer if the moon was inhabited. "Madam," he replied, "I know of one moon in which there is always a man and a woman." "Which is that?" "The honeymoon."—Journal Amusement.

SHILOH'S CURE. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lamb Side, Back or Chest Shilo's's Forcure Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. C. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "Shilo's's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used. For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will positively relieve and cure you. Price 50 cts. This Remedy for its successful treatment is furnished free. Remember, Shilo's's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to give satisfaction. Sold wholesale by H.A.A.S., BARBER & CO., and retail by druggists. 12-14 1/2

KAMAME REMEDIES NEVER FAIL. Kamame Pink Oil. Cures all Pain. 25 cents a Bottle. Kamame Bitters. A Standard Remedy for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Blood. 50 cents a Bottle.

Kamame Pink Pills. A Wonderful Nerve and Digestive Tonic. Kamame White Pills. The Great Bowel Regulator. 25 cents a Box; both kinds in one box.

Kamame Remedies. Are the Cheapest as Well as the Best in This Market. \$1 per Set. KAMAME REMEDIES Are For Sale by Fourth & Vaughn, corner Spring and Olive sts., Heinemann's Drug Store, Main st., and all First-class Druggists. 5-24-eod-1/2

Said the Owl to himself, "If the moon I could get, whenever I'm dry my throat I could wet; The moon is a quarter, with a quarter, I hear; you can purchase five gallons of Hires' Root Beer." A Delicious, Temperance, Thirst-quenching, Health-giving Drink. Good for any time of year. A 5-gal. package makes 5 gallons. Be sure and get Hires'.

"Liebig Company's" Extract of Beef. These two words are known in every well ordered household throughout the world as designating the oldest, purest, best and always-to-be depended-upon.

NORTH BEACH BATH HOUSE. SANTA MONICA. On the Beach, Foot of Utah ave. Hot Ocean Water Baths, 25 CENTS. Surf Baths, 25 CENTS. Warm Ocean Water Plunge, 10 CENTS. BEACH ALWAYS CLEAN. SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS EVERY SUNDAY. COURTEOUS ATTENDANTS. First-class Accommodations for Picnic, Ladies and Children. 7-21 1/2

A. W. Swanfeldt. 217 SOUTH MAIN ST. Telephone 1160. A FULL SUPPLY OF TENTS. Awnings & Cotton Duck. 5-14 1/2

I. T. MARTIN. New and Secondhand FURNITURE, Carpets, Matting and Stoves. Prices low for cash, or will sell on installment. Tel. 984. P. O. box 921. 451 SOUTH SPRING ST. Baker Iron Works. 950 TO 958 BUENA VISTA ST. LOS ANGELES, CAL. Adjoining the Southern Pacific grounds. Telephone 114. 7-21