

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NEWS.

(Continued from Third page.)

Santa Barbara, Ventura and San Bernardino horses will be brought here.

Hidalgo's gossip is eagerly sought after by Santa Ana horsemen, and the Herald is in demand by horsemen here.

PARALYTIC STROKE. The coroner's jury this morning found that Wm. Prothers, who was found dead in the Ross corn field last night, came to his end from natural causes.

Local Matters and Personals from the Seaside City.

SANTA MONICA, Aug. 14.—In the matter of building steps from the foot of Utah avenue to the beach, the Southern Pacific officials and the land owners are trying to arrange for an incline walkway to be built, with every indication pointing toward a happy consummation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harcourt of England who are making an extended tour of the Pacific coast are spending a few days at Santa Monica.

Dr. E. C. Folson has returned with his yacht Infanta and will hereafter keep her at the Mammoth wharf.

The swimming contest for the North Beach house medal has had the effect of stimulating aquatic sports, and every youth in the neighborhood who can swim even a little is practicing to improve himself or get in trim for future contests.

Colonel Flanders of the Highlands, San Bernardino county, is rusticiating for a few days here.

Items of Interest.

ALL WHO ENJOY good French cooking go to the Hotel Metropole, Second street, Santa Monica, where the cuisine is the best of the coast.

VISITORS TO SANTA MONICA will find at the remodelled 84 store, Third street, the largest and best selection of dry goods, furnishings and high class groceries in the county.

THE BEST BARBER SHOP at Santa Monica is the Hotel Jackson shop, Utah avenue, near Third street, THOMAS & SONS Prop.

SCHADLER & CO., beers, wines, liquors, mineral waters, sodas, etc. Opposite postoffice.

RECONDONDO. Shipping Arrivals and Departures—Local Affairs.

RECONDONDO BEACH, Aug. 14.—On Thursday morning, August 17th, the United Brotherhood of Railway Switchmen and Brakemen of the state will arrive in Redondo for a day's recreation and enjoyment of the seaside. The gathering will consist of Santa Fe and Southern Pacific employees, and it is expected there will be a big crowd and a fine old time.

The deep sea fishermen of Redondo Beach have had a fine showing this morning. One thousand nine hundred and seventy-five pounds of sea bass, barracuda, bonita and rock cod were landed and forwarded to Monrovia, Los Angeles and Santa Monica.

Miss Ida Saunders of Tucson, Ariz., spent yesterday (Sunday) in Redondo, and expressed herself as delighted with her visit.

Mr. W. T. Fridman of R. G. Dunn & Co., Los Angeles, spent the day among the merchants of Redondo.

Mr. A. Alvord, late of the Pacific Coast steamer line, who is in San Diego, spent yesterday at Redondo among old friends. Mr. Alvord is at present located in Los Angeles.

Late campers at Redondo Beach are J. F. Crowder and family, H. L. McGuire and family, M. Sterns and family, Los Angeles party from Hotel Redondo who are going to Catalina island by the steamer Pelican. The date is to be about August 20th. Further notice will be given when particulars are arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lacey, Los Angeles, are expected back within a week.

Miss Lucy Banning returned to the city for a few days.

Judge and Mrs. Wright are on the lawing. Business calls him to San Francisco, and they expect to return here before they finally go home to Tucson in time for the September opening of the Occours.

Mr. Oliver was out yesterday to bring meat for the butcher shop. The only way he can get sheep is to shoot them, he says, and the men accordingly killed 10.

Mrs. Hugh Vall, Miss Banning, Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Schumacher rowed out to sea for a day.

Mr. Jacoby and family left today for the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor returned today to Los Angeles.

Dr. C. C. Fowler had a party of ladies out fishing early this morning and their success was pronounced.

The Congressional chamber was largely attended yesterday.

Saturday's steamer brought over a large colony of the Dunkards.

ANAHEIM. Burglars Enter Several Houses—City Equalization—Notes.

ANAHEIM, Aug. 14.—After a week's rest the burglars have again made their presence felt in this city. On Saturday night they broke into the houses of E. W. Chaplin, A. D. Porter and J. Strodtbeck, securing \$10 at the former place, but nothing of value at the others. Last night the house of Julius Schneider was entered and clothing, etc., turned topsyturvy, but nothing valuable taken. Our citizens are now thoroughly aroused and on the watch. If the guilty parties are caught it will certainly go hard with them.

The board of city trustees are sitting as a board of equalization today and tomorrow. Today Henry Rogers and George Miller appeared before the board and asked for a reduction of assessment, the former on his lots in block D of V in F 5, on account of it being in an undesirable neighborhood, and the latter on account of destruction of his personal property and improvements by fire. Mr. Rogers' assessment was lowered \$150, and the assessment of Miller's property was ordered canceled. The assessment of Miss Belle Thomas was raised \$100, and that of Mrs. McIntyre \$50.

A marriage license has been issued by the county clerk to C. W. Clark, aged 31, of Pomona, and Miss Helen Snodgrass, aged 20 years, of this city.

The largest crowd of the season was gathered at Anaheim Landing yesterday. From early morning till late in the evening there was a constant stream of vehicles passing over the hill and the big crowd seemed to enjoy itself hugely.

Edwin A. Weaver, who died at his residence on Lemon street Saturday morning, at the advanced age of 78, was buried in the Anaheim cemetery yesterday afternoon.

Farmers and Horsemen—Hall's Cream salve for horses will keep the flies off a horse's nose, barbed wire, cured old sores. Some new news, something good, \$1. Off at the corner of Second and Spring streets.

Do You Want Wall Paper? A. J. Cloutier, 205 1/2 Broadway, & Broadway 307 and 308 South Main street.

SHE HAD SNAPPING EYES

MRS. SIMPSON SEEKS A DIVORCE FROM HER HUSBAND.

She is a Graceful Young Woman Who Has No Use for Her Husband. Judge Pierce's Very Proper Ruling.

Proceedings for alimony were heard by Judge Pierce yesterday in department six of the superior court in the case of Mrs. Grace M. Simpson against her husband, George A. Simpson.

Mrs. Simpson is quite a graceful young woman with determined features and snapping eyes, and was not at all backward in showing that she did not have much use for Mr. Simpson. She was represented by J. Marion Brooks.

She referred to her married experience with a bitter expression in her voice that indicated that she had discovered some of the features of domestic bliss to be illusory as far as she was concerned.

Her husband, who was present with Ben Goodrich as counsel, flushed hotly under some of her disparaging remarks, particularly those in which she charged him with the failure to support her as he should have done, and the failure to provide her with proper clothing.

"Parbleu! It looked so, and as if they did it on purpose, passing the word from one to another to force him to get out of their way. Eight assassinations, one after another! Crimes of the worst caliber, with startling details, which peeped alike with horrifying visions the sleep of the bureaucrats and the congerie."

And not an assassin, for all their skillful work, had they failed to lay their hands upon it. They had fled, every man of them. They had disappeared, vanished—piff, like a puff of air. Colority, dispatch, their motto, and to go without leaving an address behind them! Frankly, it had begun to pass the bounds of all reason.

"And now to top off these eight other crimes there was still another, a ninth one—a murder like the others, accomplished the evening before under similar conditions."

The chef de surete pulled himself together, threw back his head like a warhorse sniffing battle, and—the door opened.

It was his secretary who presented himself, bearing a card in his fingers.

"A gentleman, monsieur, who insists upon seeing you. He declares," and the secretary smiled a little at the absurdity of the idea—"he declares himself in a position to furnish you with definite particulars regarding the crime of yesterday."

"Ah, the crime of yesterday!" The chief turned quickly. "Then bid him enter," said he, and while the secretary regained the anteroom to do his bidding M. Theodore cast his eye upon the card before him.

"Frederick Bouscal," he read in a half voice. "Bouscal, Bouscal. It seems to me that I know that name—that I've heard it somewhere."

He scrawled a line upon a scrap of paper and handed it to the secretary, who returned it, at the moment ushering in the visitor who had asked to see him, dismissed him with a word and was ready for the matter in hand.

M. Theodore raised his eyes. Before him was a man simply but neatly clothed, and with a frank and honest countenance, though veiled as by a cloud with sadness.

"You have particulars to give me, have you not?" questioned the chief de surete. "Particulars of the crime of yesterday?"

"I hope so, monsieur," simply responded the visitor.

"Ah, hope so! You are not sure, then?" "I trust you, M. le Chef, where I am or not. All depends, in fact, upon an operation, the means of which you alone are able to furnish me."

"Explain, if you please."

"Certainly, and at once, though doubtless you will be provided, no particular care, no chair cars. The jolly excursionist, it is supposed, will sit bolt upright in the redolent atmosphere which hangs about the day coach as the result of a long contact with tobacco, cold lunches, decayed fruit and perspiration, and for 30 hours, with no opportunity to stop off for sickness, will watch the changing landscape with open and bloodshot eyes. When he arrives at the World's fair, he will be permitted to stay one week if he is alive."

No provision is made for extending the time to persons for whom the joys of the excursion have been too poignant and who may be required to spend two or three weeks in the hospitals recovering from the delirium of insomnia or the typhoid fever which they have picked up in the holiday coach.—Chicago Herald.

The Motion of a Swimming Fish. One of the most recent applications of chronophotography—by which is meant photography applied by means of a series of short and rapid exposures to the representation of moving objects in successive positions—has been devised in France for the study of the swimming motions of fish. A rayfish was chosen as the subject of investigation, and the successive photographs were taken at intervals of one-tenth of a second. They show completely the movement of the fins and present a similarity to the photographs of the wings of a flying bird.

The swimming action begins with a lifting of the front part of the fin. This lifting motion runs rapidly backward along the fin, the front part being in the meantime depressed once more, and just before the motion ceases at the tail the movement recommences at the front end of the fin.—Youth's Companion.

Buckley's Arctic Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, scorpions, bites, rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by G. F. Heinemann, 323 N. Main.

HOLLENBECK HOTEL. F. C. Smith, South Australia; E. J. Stanton, Williams, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hills, London, N. Y.; L. Smith, St. Louis; S. H. Ladin, Chicago; G. W. Abbott, Pasadena; N. B. Smith, C. G. Case, Ventura; G. E. Maxwell, J. K. Keefe, Ed Casey, F. A. Taggart, E. W. Knudsen, J. T. Brad, W. A. Brown, F. J. Jacobson, J. W. Jordan, T. A. Norris, H. H. Yerington, San Francisco; Mrs. A. Charanlan, Los Angeles; J. B. Deane, Donat, Coles, J. A. Agard, W. H. H. Stewart, Oak and J. A. McCuicker, Hamilton; Z. W. Wolfe, Kansas City; W. E. Wisk, Petrol.

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London Stock Exchange. LONDON, Aug. 14.—Settlement passed off quietly. There is a great scarcity of American railroad securities.

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Buffalo Lithia. Wollacott, agent.

TWILIGHT.

Slowly dies the long June day, Softly rolls the earth away, Lovelier light at length divining, All a dream of misty bloom.

Trembling stars and golden gloom, Larger heavens and sweeter shining—Which is heaven, dusk or day?

Where the glory dyed the dark, Lost in light the ruby spark, Violet gleam and saffron splendor, Melt and mingle into one, When the long June day is done, As twilight creeps close and tender—Is it day, or is it dark?

Love the long June day had life, Silver showers and sunny strife— Now its rosy wreath fades o'er us, Ed's vast twilight fills our eyes, Yet what freedom of the skies Paris the star soon will before us— Is it death, or is it life? —Harriet P. Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

TALE OF CRIME.

M. Theodore, chef de surete, sat in his cabinet deeply perplexed, his two eyebrows on his desk, his head on his hands. He was musing.

"And was it going to last, this which had been going on for so long awhile? And these assassins, were they going to end by beating him? Were they going to compel him by adverse public opinion to send in his resignation?"

"Parbleu! It looked so, and as if they did it on purpose, passing the word from one to another to force him to get out of their way. Eight assassinations, one after another! Crimes of the worst caliber, with startling details, which peeped alike with horrifying visions the sleep of the bureaucrats and the congerie."

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OFFICIAL DRAWING

NO. PRIZE NO. PRIZE NO. PRIZE

33,025... 60,488,470... 60,489,011... 40

33,030... 40,818,470... 100,429,293... 40

33,032... 100,859,530... 200,843,116... 40

33,039... 100,859,530... 200,843,116... 40

33,377... 40... 84,338... 40

33,817... 60,488,470... 40,848,116... 100

33,890... 100,859,530... 200,843,116... 40

54,042... 60,488,470... 40,848,116... 40

54,128... 100,859,530... 200,843,116... 40

54,155... 40... 84,338... 40

54,190... 300,703,038... 100... 10,000

54,357... 300,703,038... 100... 10,000

54,481... 40,703,038... 60,855,006... 100

54,506... 60,703,038... 60,855,006... 100

54,708... 4,703,127... 40,855,006... 100

54,908... 100,712,000... 200,843,116... 40

54,973... 40,703,038... 60,855,006... 100

55,040... 60,703,038... 60,855,006... 100

55,112... 100... 84,338... 40

55,184... 200,710,706... 200,843,116... 40

55,220... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,231... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,251... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,252... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,253... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,254... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,255... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,256... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,257... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,258... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,259... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,260... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,261... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,262... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,263... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,264... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,265... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,266... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,267... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,268... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,269... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,270... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,271... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,272... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,273... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,274... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

55,275... 40,712,000... 60,855,006... 100

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

NO. PRIZE NO. PRIZE NO. PRIZE

33,025... 60,488,470... 60,489,011... 40

33,030... 40,818,470... 100,429,293... 40

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