

THOUGHTS FOR CHURCH GOERS.

Dr. Chichester Finds the Pharisee Exists Nowadays.

Rev. A. S. Clark on the Law of Spreading Christianity.

Some Rev. Sermons Delivered Yesterday—Rev. A. S. Clark on the Law of Spreading Christianity.

Dr. Chichester preached an admirable sermon yesterday from Luke xviii:10—

"Two men went up into the temple to pray, the one a Pharisee and the other a publican."

The doctor began by stating that he wanted to say a good word for the Pharisee. Somehow the Pharisee is not held in very high estimation, being looked upon as utterly base and hypocritical.

Paul was a Pharisee, and so was Gamaliel and Nicodemus and every other Hebrew who made any pretense to morality or religion.

After speaking further of the Pharisee's ostentatious formality, the poor penitent publican was graphically pictured—his consciousness of sin, his feeling of unworthiness and his absolute surrender to God.

Mr. Rubio sang a most effective and touching solo in connection with the sermon, God Have Mercy.

At Christ's Episcopal.

Rev. A. S. Clark of Christ's Episcopal church, corner Pico and Flower streets, preached before a large congregation yesterday.

The law of reception and diffusion is the law of christianity. Why should it not be so? It is the law of life, growth, expansion, a planet arrests the comets, results in explosion and meteoric stone; tree sap interfered by woodman's ax, dead trunk and decaying branches; artificial circulation stopped, lifeless body, inanimate form.

All life depends upon giving and receiving. Men and women give themselves in loving sacrifice. It is seen in fatherhood, motherhood and all relations of life. What have we not received from the gospel of Christ? Had Christ refused to come down, what would have been the result? The Jews were dull and would not recognize their Messiah, stupid and would not accept His offer of grace; ignorant, failed to comprehend the fulfillment of prophecy; cruel, were preparing to crucify Him.

How long the list which connects those days with ours. A St. Columbus, St. Aldan, St. Outbert, venerable Bede, the Bishops, Herr, Ohana, Komper, Patterson, Selwyn, Huntington. The time would fail to tell of the godly men who, receivers of the gospel of Christ, have transmitted it to others. They gave their toll, their sacrifices to this end. Shall we fail in some measure to respond to our own mission?

And yet we are confronted with a circumscribing process. One man will not pay taxes because he has other uses for his money. Another cannot do for missions because he has his own parish to maintain. Another cannot give to the parish because his business requires all. Another cannot give in charity for he has a family to support. Another finds it hard to support his family for his own wants are manifold. Another cannot do for himself as the future is so uncertain, and he knows not what a day may bring forth.

What is the end of all this circumscribing? Circumscribed currency, circumscribed missions, circumscribed christianity, death. Had our forefathers lacked missionary spirit we would have been savages, half civilized at that, living in dens and caves of the earth, digging and grubbing fruits, abjectly kneeling to an idol like any other pagan.

Think God, there was no congestion in the Christianity of other days, and surely we can never afford to date by the streams of Christian beneficence.

Like the circulation of water evaporated from the sea and showered upon the earth in its effort to reach the ocean again, coasts through sandy loam and gravelly deposits nourishing every blade of grass and every rootlet of the anemone, so Christian reception and diffusion must be a perpetual round of blessedness to us and all mankind.

At Trinity Methodist.

Yesterday was the second Sunday Rev. W. B. Stradley has occupied the pulpit of the Trinity Methodist church since his return from Catalina island.

There was a large congregation to greet him and which closely followed an able sermon upon the thought of the bar-

tering away of valuable things for trifles. His text was from a part of the sixteenth verse of the twelfth chapter of Hebrews in relation to the Esau selling his birthright for a mess of pottage. The speaker opened by saying that except the sale of the Savior for forty pieces of silver this of Esau is at once the greatest and most wicked transaction ever made. The articles bartered were the best interests of two worlds. The consideration a vessel of meat—a frugal meal of one dish. As to Esau, he gave away his privileges under the patriarchal law to inheritance, government, priesthood and the special promise of descent to the Christ as promised by God when He says, "In thy seed shall all nations of the earth be blessed." All this and possibly more for a miserable mess of meat, a momentary gratification.

As to ourselves, we may barter for a consideration of often do; and for a consideration more trifling, our right to redemption, to growth in grace, to effective and honorable service and to the boon of heaven at last.

We sometimes hear words that chill the heart like these; "I will do it if it kills me."

After ably presenting a number of illustrations the speaker next discussed the thought and how it could be applied by the young people. He exhorted them to always retain respect for their character, their mind, their name, their health, and their chances for salvation, and not to barter them for the pleasure of an hour.

Church of the New Era.

Rev. W. C. Bowman addressed a large and enthusiastic audience in the church's new quarters at Illinois hall yesterday evening on Marriage Relations.

He said there could be no subject more important to humanity, since the foundation of all civilized society rests upon it. It is the business of the New Era church to deal with living issues, such as affect humanity in its present life. This is why we have chosen the subject of marriage on this occasion.

In all civilized nations the word marriage signifies the union of one man with one woman, in accordance with the legal enactments or customs of the time and country in which they live. Whatever may be individual ideas concerning marriage and divorce, all decent people must abide by the laws as they exist. On this rests the steady and sure foundations of society and the home.

Marriage is either a heaven or a hell. It concerns us then to know what is a happy marriage. The first essential element is love. Without it marriage is a life of misery. The next essential is harmony, which corresponds with all that is true and good and beautiful in the universe. While it depends on the natural disposition and temperments of the parties and their adaptability to each other, still there are rules to be observed. To insure harmony in any family the main one is frankness and honesty in their dealings with each other; an unselfish regard for the rights and feelings of each other. The new era demands absolute equality between the sexes. In the old era woman was held as being inferior to man. The old religion taught this, and the state followed suit; by making her a servant and a slave, by requiring her to obey her husband as her lord and master. Many of the orthodox ministers are getting ashamed of that part of their creed, and leave it out of the marriage ceremony. There is hope for these ministers. The light of truth is dawning for them.

When woman is no longer dependent upon man as she has been, she will be free to stand on her own feet. In the new era there will be no law of morality for men and women; as well as one law for both. Harmony depends on unselfish justice, in which each side, but never attempts to rule the other. Let there be no boss in the family. Let the law of love be the law of the family.

After the discourse Prof. James G. Clark entertained the audience with some of his own original compositions. "Sun of My Soul" was rendered with exquisite pathos. For an encore he sang "The Battle Hymn of Labor."

THE CHINESE MATTER.

A Reported Order from the Six Companies—Highbinders Let Alone.

A police officer yesterday stated that the Six Companies have issued a circular to all Chinese vegetable growers and peddlars.

They expressly forbid the Chinamen to sell their goods to any white person. The penalty for the first offense is a fine of \$100, and should the unfortunate Chinaman transgress a second time he is to be promptly slain at the hands of a highbinder. This statement is open to question. The Chinese vegetable and wash men say they are afraid of being arrested if they attend to business.

The police who attend to the morals of Chinatown declare that 400 or 500 of a Chinese population of nearly 3000 have since left the city altogether or are in hiding until the popular sentiment shall have somewhat abated.

They also declare that the work of arresting Chinese is being conducted upon doubtful methods. Several Chinamen have been apprehended and money demanded of them for the avowed purpose of immunity from arrest, the parties solicited being in most cases the heads of companies.

It is a notorious fact that the Charley Ah Him gang, the most notorious and troublesome band in Chinatown, has been allowed to remain unmolested, while a number of the best celebrities in the city have been arrested for the simple reason that they told the truth in the recent Ah Moon murder trial.

"The Noble Art of Self Defense." SELF DEFENSE BY AN AUTHORITY—Self defense is instinctive. Persons who find themselves attacked with a knife, club, or any other weapon, should not hesitate to use force in their own defense. It is a noble art, and one that should be taught to all. It is not a matter of brute force, but of skill and courage. It is a noble art, and one that should be taught to all.

Our Home Brew. Mater & Zebelen's lager, fresh from the brewery, on draught in all the principal saloons, delivered promptly in bottles or kegs. Office and brewery, 444 Aliso street. Telephone 911.

Stands at the Head. The light running Domestic. H. E. Memory, 363 South Spring st.

WHAT BECAME OF THOSE BUGS?

Colonies of Prof. Koebels' Scale Parasites Lost.

Some Statements of General Interest to Horticulturists.

Prof. Koebels Reported Having Sent the Bugs Here, Now What Was Done With Them—Later Phases of the Matter.

In answer to numerous inquiries received by the HERALD from fruit growers and orchardists, both citrus and deciduous, who are anxious to know what has been done up to this time for ridding the country of the threatening ravages of the scale pest, and particularly of the purple scale, which is showing a healthy growth around Downey and towards Whittier, the HERALD can report progress.

A former inspector has a very choice collection of the purple scale on fruit trees near the former place and has furnished the supervisors with several excellent specimens. A slight investigation regarding this particular scale, which Mr. Alexander Gray, state entomologist, says is the worst of all the pests, has been made, and Commissioner Scott has aroused himself long enough to say in a brief report filed with the supervisors August 28th that "the purple scale was imported on Florida trees four and one-half years ago, and at that time nursery stock was admitted without inspection. Yet the record in evidence that the county has had in its employ men who have promptly drawn liberal salaries as commissioners and inspectors for more than eight years. Is this then the measure of the information and satisfaction that the county has received as to the matter of its scale parasites? If so there is but one thing to do.

The HERALD has been informed of another feature which Mr. Scott omitted to state; This injurious scale was introduced in Los Angeles county on stock imported and sold by one of the horticultural commissioners. The commissioner was promptly removed, but the mischief was done, and its presence has been a costly thing ever since. Some high salaried dry bones evidently need to be jolted up a little lively. About \$100,000 in tax money has gone into this hole and the hole is still there.

The HERALD is still of the opinion that the supervisors will open this scale pest question and inquire into the matter for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of all the anxiety in the minds of fruit-growers which is so frequently finding expression of late. The board has certainly been furnished with facts and figures to be observed. To insure harmony in any family the main one is frankness and honesty in their dealings with each other; an unselfish regard for the rights and feelings of each other. The new era demands absolute equality between the sexes. In the old era woman was held as being inferior to man. The old religion taught this, and the state followed suit; by making her a servant and a slave, by requiring her to obey her husband as her lord and master. Many of the orthodox ministers are getting ashamed of that part of their creed, and leave it out of the marriage ceremony. There is hope for these ministers. The light of truth is dawning for them.

People, especially the owners of orange groves and deciduous fruit orchards, are being misled by fruit growers in regard to this peculiar transaction and want to know more about it. They will not rest satisfied until it is known who received these beetles and what became of them—if they were not liberated.

An official inquiry will no doubt set much of this uncertainty at rest and properly adjust responsibilities. Failing in this, an unofficial inquiry will perhaps be productive of considerable good. There is certainly an element at work against the interests of fruit growers which drains the light of open and fair dealing, and doing its worst to thwart every effort made by Professor Koebels and the state board of horticulture undertaken in a scientific manner and at great cost to rid the fruit trees of California of their greatest enemy.

The growers of fruit all over the state are well satisfied with what the state board of horticulture has done and is doing in their behalf, but have no patience or respect for this class of make-believe fruit growers who are masquerading under false colors. The HERALD has at various times of late copied articles from papers in distant portions of the state showing daily how the public estimates this unseemly faction, while the bugs go right on working against the interests of the commissioners and inspectors.

To refer back a little: Professor Coquillett is the only one in Los Angeles representing the agricultural department, hence the only one to receive the numerous shipments of beetles Professor Koebels reports having sent; the state board had no agent here, but announced at divers times having sent colonies of beetles to Professor Coquillett by Wells, Fargo, and otherwise. Some of these insects, it is alleged, were left in the HERALD office several days. In all some 6000 to 8000 insects which prey upon the black scale were sent to California, the larger portion to Los Angeles. Where did they get to? Every steamer brought them, and had they been properly distributed and cared for every orchard in Southern California would have its allotment of the millions of increase sufficient to rid them of every scale, red or black.

Professor Koebels also states in his report that he received back from Mr. Coquillett a number of his beetles as alcoholic specimens. A bulletin issued by the state board of horticulture in 1892 also stated that the same gentleman had impaled many of these insects and preserved them as specimens. If so, why?

Prof. Coquillett is quoted as having denied to a reporter of a city paper of even having received any of the beetles from Mr. Koebels. He is also said to have the same statement to Mr. Scott Chapman, a prominent San Gabriel fruit grower.

These same insects sent to Mr. Ellwood Cooper, at Santa Barbara, were liberated in his orchard and nursery and multiplied prodigiously and have entirely rid his place of scale. Mr. Cooper is now sending out many colonies of these energetic workers to all who wish them, where he is satisfied they will be cared for. But Mr. Cooper distrusts commissioners and inspectors and will have little to do with them. What is true of Mr. Cooper's orchard

ought to be true of a score of places in Los Angeles.

As before stated, a combination was formed in Los Angeles last summer immediately on the announcement of Professor Koebels' search had been successful, and that Los Angeles was to be supplied with the parasite scale insects, to denounce and deery its importation and prevent its introduction and acclimatization and increase. A bureau was promptly organized and denigratory resolutions and statements were made, printed and telegraphed all over the state, and still continues. The evident purpose of this was revealed long ago.

The headquarters of this malicious business was right here in Los Angeles, of all places which should have hailed with delight anything which would have relieved the orchardist from his greatest peril. This evil work was aided and abetted and pushed by commissioners and inspectors while under pay, and public enemies for selfish purposes.

If the orcus chalybeus and rizoibius ventralis have not accomplished all that was expected of them, the burdened proprietor of a fowl orchard can thank this combination for its partial failure.

Another matter the HERALD refers to the supervisors, and the grand jury might find something worth looking into also, even if found correct. It is well known that the county has a large amount invested in fumigating tents and apparatus. It is asserted and believed that these tents are used by whoever desires them, the county furnishing the materials for the gas and the men to operate the apparatus, paying all bills and getting the cost back when it is convenient for the individual for whom the work is done to pay. If this rule is good for the fruit grower a similar rule ought to be adopted for the wheat grower, or the corn planter, or the printer. It is commended for investigation at all events.

It is to be true that a fact occurred in Los Angeles who attended the annual meeting of the state board of horticulture last fall at San Jose, by threats and bluster prevented Prof. Koebels from reading a report before that meeting, the fact ought to be also known.

UP RUBIO CANYON.

People Who Have Been Enjoying Its Beauties.

Mr. T. F. Davis and daughter, Miss Carrie Davis, of Los Angeles are about to visit their old home in Cincinnati, and in company with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stoops, spent Saturday among the attractions of Rubio canyon and Echo mountain. They were charmed with the beautiful sunset, caused apparently by the orb of day taking its final plunge into the ocean, but were particularly delighted with the flashing out of a constellation of electric lights at Pasadena and Los Angeles, strongly resembling a reflection from the sky in a summer lake.

City librarian, Miss L. Kelso, and her assistant, Miss Edw. H. Hase, were absorbing the beauties of panoramic landscape visible from the summit of Echo mountain, and as they sat on the veranda of the chalet looking down upon the peaceful valley below, a fellow tourist exclaimed, "It seems as if Sunday had dropped upon the scene." Auditor Knight dined the ladies who had recently returned from the world's fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson and their daughter Hazel were visiting the canyon and mountains for the fourth or fifth time.

Mrs. R. C. Krebs of Los Angeles has been escorting her eastern friend, Mrs. C. H. Krebs of Atchison, Kan., over the scenes of the Mt. Lowe railway.

Mr. D. Daggett of Pasadena and four charming daughters registered at Hotel Rubio last Saturday and took a flight up to Echo mountain.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Rowland of Pasadena and their daughters Virginia and Edw. were among the guests at Echo Mountain chalet.

Miss Una E. Nixon, the versatile correspondent of Frank Leslie's Weekly, repeated her visit to the scenes she had so vividly described.

The Union Pacific railroad system was represented at Hotel Rubio by traveling passenger agent G. T. Herby and wife, and also by W. H. Davenport, agent of the freight department.

Among the visitors registered from abroad at Hotel Rubio or the Echo Mountain chalet were Sidney Drew, New York; B. R. Williams, Kansas City; J. G. Deckelmeier, Leavenworth, Kan.; J. M. Beck, Oakland; T. J. Shackelford, San Francisco; N. L. LeVerine, New York; H. Smith, Redding, Ore.; and Mrs. Frank Cox, Phoenix, Arizona; W. Seattle, Barstow, Cal.; San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Pogson, Tejon; Miss Edna Earl, St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curtze, San Francisco; Miss Anna Kramer, Dayton, O.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay, Ventura; Charles C. Cammer, Las Vegas, Cal.; London; Rebecca Cheney Young, Columbus; Horace Osborn Smith and Charlotte R. Smith, St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Grav, Alhambra; E. G. Grimes, Lincoln, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Graves, San Pedro; Helen Brady, Pomona; Anna Perry, San Dimas, Cal.; Va. A. J. Sampson, Phoenix; Mr. H. W. Palmer, Santa Barbara; Miss Anna Reamer, Dayton, O.; Miss Amy L. Perry and Miss Lillian Dean, Riverside; George Bentley, Azusa; Mrs. C. H. Krebs, Atchison, Kan.

World's Fair Columbian Edition Illustrated Herald.

This beautiful publication, printed on the finest book paper, is now on sale by the news-vendors at the HERALD 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.

Catalina Island. September is conceded to be the best month in the year to visit Catalina. Fine orchestra, good hotels and boating houses. Information at 130 West Second street.

A friend left word at the HERALD office yesterday that Francis Lybrand of 204 South Alameda street had disappeared for some time, and fears for his safety were felt.

DEAD MAN'S ISLAND NAME.

How It Derived Its Dismal Cognomen.

Five Brave Sailors Who Are Buried There.

A Veteran of the Mexican War Gives Some Interesting Reminiscences About San Pedro and Its Surroundings.

The beautiful resort now known as Terminal island, has from the earliest days been called Dead Man's island. The following from the San Francisco Call will be found of interest:

"I have seen a deal of stuff in the newspapers about how the name of 'Dead Man's island' came to be given to the island 'close to the breakwater at San Pedro; and if you care to listen I can tell you how it got its name."

The speaker was Charles Johnson, a veteran of the Mexican war, now spending the evening of life with his family at 421 Folsom street in this city. The Call man took a seat, and after lighting his pipe Mr. Johnson related the story of how the island first received its dismal name.

"I know that Dana, who was out here in a hide dropper, wrote a book, and in it refers to the island as 'Dead Man's island,' but at the time he saw it the place had no name at all, and no doubt Dana got mixed a little, as the island he knew of the same name is in the bay of Panama. I was out on this coast in the old frigate Savannah way back in 1840, and the old frigate was with us. Commodore Sloat was in command, but was relieved by Commodore Stockton, and he at once ordered our ships down to San Pedro.

"There was no Los Angeles in those days, but where it now stands was a pueblo. Soon after reaching San Pedro a party of about 200 of us was landed to go up to the mission. The party landed about 4 o'clock on the morning of October 8, 1846, and was commanded by Captain Mervin. It was a nasty place to land, and we were nearly all covered by a boat capsizing. We had hardly got ashore before a lad named Smith was shot by a marine officer. The shooting was purely an accident, but the boy's death cast a gloom over the entire party. The country was swarming with Mexican soldiers, and we soon saw lots of them not far from where we had landed.

"We had no field pieces and were armed with flint-lock muskets. We could see at least one heavy field piece around which the Mexicans gathered as if determined to prevent our advance into the interior. Seeing this, and knowing the Mexican commander had ten men to our one, Captain Mervin should have ordered a return to the ship, but he was not the kind of a man to give up without a struggle, and in a short time he gave the order 'Forward march,' and we began our tramp toward the pueblo. The Mexicans hovered around us, but offered no opposition, and after a hot dusty tramp we reached a ranch about 14 miles from the coast and near where the National Soldiers' home now stands.

"Here we went into camp, and as the greasers had all got out of sight we began to think we were going to get a night's sleep, but were soon undeceived. During the night the Mexicans got together, several hundred strong, and planned an attack on our camp that was intended to wipe out every man in Mervin's command. To make sure work of it they sent for another crowd of soldiers some distance away, and no sooner did they arrive than the attack began. Our scouts had not been asleep, if the sailors had, and about 1 o'clock they came in with the startling news that the greasers were coming 500 strong, so instead of catching us asleep as they had hoped, they found 200 determined men standing ready to receive them.

"The attack began by a discharge of grape from the field pieces, of which they had three, but luckily for us they did not know how to use them or they would have killed half our command. Finding we were ready for them, the Mexicans fell back after firing off the field pieces and retired behind a hill, and kept out of sight for the rest of the night. We got no more sleep that night, and at 4 o'clock in the morning made a hasty breakfast, and again started for the pueblo. We did not go far, however, before we ran up against about 500 of the enemy in a little valley through which the road ran.

"THEY OPENED FIRE. "We no sooner caught sight of them than they opened fire, killing four men and severely wounding several others. The Mexicans were working like Turks to get their guns to bear on us, but the ground was soft and the heavy pieces were stuck in the mud. Seeing this, Lieutenant Pinkney, as brave a man as ever wore a shoe-leather, called for his division to follow him, at the same time making a rush for the guns, followed by about 50 men, including myself and Charles Byrne, the sailmaker of the ship, and who is now living at 18 Clay street. The Mexicans did not wait for us to reach them, but at once retreated and managed to take the guns with them.

"We then picked up our dead and wounded and returned to where we had spent the night. By this time Captain Mervin had discovered that unless we had field pieces we would have a slim show of reaching the pueblo, and reluctantly he gave the order to return to San Pedro." Slings for the dead and wounded were made of poles and blankets, and at 11 o'clock we took up our march, moving in Indian file, with scouts out on each flank to warn us of the approach of the enemy. About two miles from San Pedro the Mexicans made another attack, but only wounded

two men, and we kept up our march, firing as we went.

A SOLEMN BURIAL. "The boys on board the old ship heard the firing, and soon a party with two field pieces was on the way to our assistance, but the cowardly Mexicans retreated before we could get the guns to bear on them. The next day we buried the dead on the island. The carpenter's crew hunted up enough lumber on board to make a coffin for the lad Smith, but the others were simply sewed up in canvas. Mr. Byrne was one of the men that sewed them up, and that night a party of 200 men was detailed to act as a funeral party. The graves were dug side by side and the bodies lowered into them, while the men stood by with uncovered heads, and a firing party fired a volley as a last farewell."

Mr. Johnson was afterward transferred, with 30 others, to General Phil Kearney's command and remained with him until the Savannah was ordered home. Both Mr. Byrne and Johnson are certain that before that time the island had no name, but from that time to the present the place has been known as "Dead Man's Island."

Incidentally may be mentioned that Messrs. Johnson and Byrne are the only living survivors in this city of the ship's crew of the Savannah.

THEATRICAL MATTERS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—Charles Frohman's company from the Empire theatre will present Belasco & Fyles' American drama, The Girl I Left Behind Me, at this theatre tonight. The Girl I Left Behind Me is a frontier play of fine society, soldiers, Indians and other elements belonging to a military post in the northwest, and has not only gained extremely fashionable favor, but is visited by many military men, who are interested by its absolutely correct representation of affairs at an army outpost on an Indian reservation.

AMUSEMENTS. NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE. (Under direction of AL HAYMAN.) J. C. WYATT, Manager.

One Week, with SATURDAY MATINEE, commencing

MONDAY, SEPT. 10th, CHARLES FROEMAN

Presents the successful American Drama, THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME!

BY BELASCO AND FYLES. (From the Empire Theatre, New York), as produced

200 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK! 150 NIGHTS IN CHICAGO! 21 NIGHTS IN SAN FRANCISCO!

The best American play.—N. Y. Herald. The most intense drama since Shenandoah.—Chicago Tribune.

The most thrilling play for years.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Seats now on sale.

THE PALACE. 5th Cor. Spring and First Sts. Ladies' Entrance on First St. ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 9, 1893. The Winter Concert Season under the leadership of

MISS PAULINA KLAUS

Will be inaugurated with a corps of able assistants in a

SPECIAL GRAND CONCERT. A FULL ORCHESTRA.

Every night and Wednesday and Saturday matinee. Concert every evening from 7:30 to 12.

The finest Commercial Lunch in the city. Meals a la carte at all hours. 9-7

NEW VIENNA BUFFET. Court-st. bet. Main and Spring Sts. F. KERKOW, PROPRIETOR. Free Refined Entertainment.

EVERY EVENING, from 7:30 until 12, and Saturday Matinee from 1 to 4 p. m. Respeakers of the Favorites of Los Angeles.

MISS LINA CREWS. MISS MINNIE HUFF. LAWRENCE SISTERS.

And the celebrated BERTH FAMILY ORCHESTRA. MISS MARGUERITE BERTH, Director.

Fine commercial lunch daily. Meals a la carte at all hours. 5-24 1/2

TURF EXCHANGE. 115 1/2 South Spring Street.

C. E. PENDELL AND J. B. DUKE. Desire to announce to the public that they have opened this

Old Turf Exchange. AT 115 1/2 S. SPRING ST. Adjoining the Nadeau Hotel.

The great racing events at all the principal points will be witnessed by all admirers of horse flesh and the public in general are respectfully invited to attend. Odds will be given on all the events, and a full description given on every race. 5-30 5 m

MONDAY, Sept. 11th, 10 a. m.

—AT—

NO. 1007 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Comprising Bedroom Suits, Parlor, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture, one elegant Parlor suit, one Becker Sofa, almost new, Hat Rack, one Britannia Encyclopedia, Dining Chairs and Extension Table, Brunswick Armchairs and Italian Carpets, Lawn Mower, Garden Hose, etc.

MATLOCK & REED, Auctioneers.

MAUCTION! 232 WEST FIRST ST.

Wednesday, Sept. 13, 1893.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Bedroom Suits, Chairs, Rockers, Large Oak Sideboard, Breakfast Table, Large Ice Chest, Bath, good, new, one of the best, Dish, Crockery, Stoves, Bedding, Pillows, Blankets, etc.; also

5000 LBS. ROPE.

At 11 o'clock sharp I will sell 5000 lbs. of Heavy Rope for account of owners, who are very sick in the East. This Rope is made from the selection of different qualities of stock, which makes it pliable, strong and durable. Sold in lots to suit purchasers.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

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

218 Commercial Street, Los Angeles, Cal.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to perfect enjoyment, when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fever and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE. (Under direction of AL HAYMAN.) J. C. WYATT, Manager.

One Week, with SATURDAY MATINEE, commencing

MONDAY, SEPT. 10th, CHARLES FROEMAN

Presents the successful