

THAT ENTOMOLOGICAL CONFLICT

Mr. Cooper's Arraignment and Prof. Riley's Reply.

The Correspondence in Full Between the Gentlemen Named.

Both Sides of the Long Controversy—The Professor's Reply to the President of the State Board of Horticulture.

The Pacific Rural Press publishes the following correspondence between President Elwood Cooper of the state board of horticulture and Prof. Riley, entomologist of the federal department of agriculture:

PRESIDENT COOPER'S LETTER TO SECRETARY MORTON.

SANTA BARBARA, Aug. 2, 1892. Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture.

DEAR SIR: I returned from San Francisco a few days ago and now take up the subject of Prof. Riley.

I did not see the Hon. Frank McCoppin in the city. I met with a serious accident by being thrown from a carriage. Our secretary told me that Mr. McCoppin handed you an envelope containing the correspondence or controversy that had taken place between Prof. Riley and Mr. McCoppin, so that I will not refer to this part of the subject.

I tried to get a copy of the anonymous letter referred to in my former note, but as yet have not received it. Hope I may before many days. The copy that I had was forwarded to the Hon. J. M. Pusk. I enclose herewith the copies of two others which I refer to. They are marked Nos. 1 and 2. In the letter of Mr. Willits to us in reply to our request that Mr. Koebel be sent to Australia on a second voyage to search for parasites, it was stated that Australia was not the native home of the woolly aed black scales, etc., etc. by my inquiry asking for the native place of said insects, no answer was forthcoming. But in communication No. 1 it is asserted that both the red and black scales are natives of southern Europe. In the October letter marked No. 1, Riley says, "It is not proved that red scale is indigenous in Australia." These letters and others were written solely to have the effect of preventing any other search. They contain statements by intimation that are not true. First page No. 1, "not such a power for good as numerous brilliant-hued statements."

The state board never made any statements of any kind. With regard to the red scale, see Koebel's report. It can be traced in Australia to at least 50 years before its appearance in this country. But it is not this; it is the tone of the correspondence to support the effort to break up the further investigation. In all the correspondence, in everything gathered from the entomological department, not a word of encouragement, not a single thing granted in our efforts. It was the same regarding the "red scale."

gation of Mr. Koebel's report will certainly open the eyes of any one who cares to go into it. What has become of those numerous insects that were sent to Coquillett? If I had not most positively directed Mr. Koebel to divide the shipments into two parts, one part to Coquillett, one part to me and one part to the office in San Francisco—there would have been none here today.

The general belief here is that all these shipments were to be allowed to die. Just as soon as they came to me, and were reported as such, the trouble began at the San Francisco custom house. We were charged with taking out insects that were consigned to Coquillett, and an order was written by the collector that we were to receive money for the same.

You are probably aware of the fact that it is no easy matter to ship insects so many thousands of miles, and be on the voyage such a long time and yet live, multiply and do the service intended. If they were to take the ordinary course and go through the customs house as other goods, no parasites would ever have been here from that country. Coquillett did not write much; still he wrote two or three letters—the same disingenuous ones. All the articles had similar expressions, such as "every scientific entomologist or every economic entomologist knew it would be a failure," etc., etc. These articles were of weekly occurrence. I can send them to you if you wish them. I call your attention to the newspaper sheet marked No. 3—Koebel's bill. Our secretary gave an itemized list of his expenses to a friend in San Gabriel. Mr. Coquillett was in his office shortly afterward, and asked for it. It was given to him, and appeared in the Los Angeles Times, as per sheet marked No. 3, as above referred to. No other copy of said account was sent out. Dr. Woodbridge will make affidavit to the above circumstance if you wish it. I call your attention to the editorial on this subject. I do not think the department is justified in keeping entomologists who employ their time in mooning around to hunt up news to have published in order to defame the character of a brother officer. One would suppose that the entomologist would have kept track of the insects he turned loose, especially when the orchard was almost in sight of his own dooryard. It is not more than six weeks since an Orange county paper published that there was not, or could not be, found either in Los Angeles or Orange counties one single steel-blue ladybird. As Coquillett was in the enemies' camp, as a matter of course all these papers were sent to him with the articles marked.

I call your attention to the sheet marked No. 4, containing a little history of the said ladybird. Also beg to refer you to the two newspaper articles on the subject marked Nos. 5 and 6. I also enclose a copy of my letter to W. B. Coquillett, dated Feb. 7, 1892. A regret exceedingly to trouble you with all these things, but there is no other way for you to get a history of this business. You will see by the report of No. 6 that the board of supervisors had taken the matter of the ladybirds in the hands of Coquillett. I am very sorry to write you that under the circumstances we cannot trust such important business in his hands. I have ordered your entomologist, Alexander Craw, to proceed at once to Los Angeles and guard this orchard. The parasites are state property, we are the guardians of the fund appropriated.

The whole difficulty with Prof. Riley

is that there is no credit in this business for him. He sees that there is a great future in this investigation. Jealousy has caused him to lose his balance. There is no disputing the fact that Prof. Riley has done some most excellent work. He has now been employed in the department about 20 years. Has had experiments conducted with many means to destroy noxious insects. He has written much on the grasshopper, knows all about its devastating ravages, the misery and suffering caused by the same. Why should he not have thought of combating the insects with their natural parasites? He chafes under this oversight, and feels keenly the fact that no credit can come to him.

A man engaged in scientific pursuits who will so forget himself as to write anonymous letters merits the contempt of every intelligent citizen. Now I do not say that either Prof. Riley or Coquillett are guilty. All the circumstances lead to show that they were entirely innocent in every particular of this Los Angeles opposition.

It is also incomprehensible that he should people in this age of scientific investigation with the highest standard of knowledge and the lavishing of money in fitting out expeditions in many ways to enlarge our comprehension in the mysteries of creation—have not a single cent in that line of paramount importance to every other inquiry. The waste of energy, the devastation and discouragement that reach the homes of every producer or tiller of the soil through the various pests—and not a single thought given to the relief that nature affords in the great balance of all living creatures in God's creation—it is incomprehensible.

Take the grasshopper, estimate the misery and the monetary value of its depredations; the codlin moth, that has made such inroads on every apple and pear producing region of the country; the chinch bug, that has caused such losses in the wheat growing regions of the northwest; the cotton worm of the south; the white scale of Southern California, that would have completely bankrupted the citrus industry had it not been for the vedalia. Man has proceeded entirely on wrong theories. Paris green, sulphur and fumigation with all the multiplicity of patent compounds are only temporary. We cannot go on forever with these unnatural methods. The state board of agriculture of Massachusetts has expended within a few years \$325,000 in trying to wipe out the existence of the gyphoid moth. But it is not my purpose to prolong this subject. What I want is to impress you of its importance, so that you can lend a willing hand. The cultivators of the soil have the hardest struggle; they get the least assistance. I am very truly,

ALBERT KOEBEL.

INDICTMENT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21, 1893.

Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture.

Sir—During a brief absence from the office in which I sought respite from overwork, a communication dated August 18, 1893, from Mr. Elwood Cooper, president of the state board of horticulture, and Mr. Howard has been sent to me, a brief reply thereto as acting entomologist. Mr. Howard has correctly stated the facts, but in view of the importance of the matter I deem it expedient to take up the charges made by Mr. Cooper more specially and seriously.

First—The printed matter enclosed in the envelope handed to you by Mr. McCoppin contained the published controversy in the Pacific Rural Press of San Francisco between myself and Mr. McCoppin which grew out of Mr. Koebel's first mission, and is now some one year and a half old. It grew out of certain details of the past which this department had taken in Mr. Koebel's first mission, and out of a question as to who was acting under the true and non-controversial history of that first mission has been recorded in the publications of the department (see particularly Bulletin 15 and 21, Division of Entomology; annual report of the Entomologist for 1889; Insect life, volumes II and III, passim), and the controversy between Mr. Howard and Mr. Koebel in the Pacific Rural Press of March 22, 1890, from which I quote the concluding paragraphs:

"Prof. Riley, in his article of Dec. 21, 1889, bestowed more credit upon me than I deserve. He has my thanks and I only hope that we may be able to gain more such points. He, above all, deserves credit in this work. Had it not been for his energetic work, the department would be in a worse condition today than they are. I am, so far as the importance of the leorya enemies are concerned; even if they had sent some of their own men over to Australia, they would have had most surely no success in finding them."

"We trust these statements will close this discussion. We hardly wonder that, in the tangle of red tape which controls such matters, there should have been failures to see all the kinks in the line, and consequently some assertions made which were not true. The fact remains and will stand its history to that Professor Riley's insight, energy and skill in arranging details the entomological errand to Australia, which has accomplished such beneficial results, Mr. Koebel's triumph was made possible. Mr. McCoppin's important contribution to the same end is also generally understood and appreciated. In an affair so full of honor it is unfortunate that there should have been discord—but discord there was at one time, even in heaven.—Epron Press."

I felt that the matter might safely rest here. The envelope included also a pamphlet, which I had not sent before, and which is a copy of bulletin 54 of the California State board of horticulture, entitled "Historical Sketch of the Rise and Downfall of the Cottony Cuckoo Scale (Icerya purchasi) in California," by George Rice, quarantine officer. This was published in Sacramento in 1890, has doubtless been widely circulated, and is a story to support Mr. McCoppin's side of the controversy by two statements which are ex post facto, without a particle of further evidence.

The object of this bulletin is obvious from the following quotation:

"That Mr. McCoppin opened the way to secure the final result, and that to him the honor belongs for daily reporting to the general government the discovery and importation of this most wonderful little ladybird, the vedalia cardinalis, is a settled fact."

However much I may regret to see one sided and inaccurate statements widely circulated officially by a state institution, the matter has long since passed out of mind, and the real facts will go down in history, notwithstanding the efforts to distort them.

Secondly—With regard to the question from the Los Angeles Times of September 29, 1892, of which Mr. B. M. Lelong, secretary of the state board of horticulture, writes: "The above was no doubt written by Prof. Riley, and the private correspondent is none other than Coquillett." I have tried to keep track of the voluminous discussion which has taken place in various California journals, but for some reason have not seen this particular article that is quoted; but I positively aver that I have never seen or heard of the publication of any such article, and I have every reason to believe that Mr. Coquillett likewise had nothing to do with it. So far as the statements are based upon Mr. Willits' letter, to which reference is made by Mr. Cooper, I should be willing to doze them, because that letter was official and public property, but so far as they go beyond that letter this department cannot be held responsible.

Thirdly—While away on part of my annual tour at Atlantic City, the following telegram was forwarded to me from the department:

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 3, 1893. C. V. Riley, Entomologist:

Consignments of parasites from Australia sent by Mr. Koebel not satisfactory in breeding or feeding on red scales. Many others, also originated from the same source, also sent to southern counties have doubts of their efficacy. State board says they will breed in sufficient numbers in four or five years. In the mean time do you advise suspension of spraying and fumigating? Have you information of reliable sources other than Koebel's that new ladybirds will prove as effective on red and black scale as vedalia on white.

(Signed) JOHN SCOTT, Horticultural Commissioner.

My answer to this is that quoted in statement No. 2. It was a specific answer to specific inquiries. The reflection on Mr. Lelong should have avoided had it been possible, but the copies of published matter on file in this department, and the general unscientific and unauthoritative character of that which has emanated from Mr. Lelong, fully justify the statement.

About the same time this telegram was sent a very strong division of opinion had sprung up among the California fruit-growers in reference to the course to be pursued against the Australian importations. Mr. Koebel was never reported to me by several writers as urging the abandonment of all spraying and fumigating for the protection of trees, so that the imported ladybirds might multiply, expressing the utmost confidence in the vedalia. I could not fully endorse such advice when given by one who, as an agent of the department, was in a measure represented.

A short time afterward, at a convention of fruit-growers held at Santa Jose on November 17, 1892, Mr. Koebel in a paper on the subject of the Australian parasites, is reported to have publicly urged this course and Mr. Cooper to have another view. The utterances of both these views, the subject were repudiated by the meeting and by resolution expunged from the records (vide the Rural Californian for December, 1892). An amplification of my telegram will be found in what is said by your secretary, Secretary Rusk, in his report for 1892, page 38, where, after stating the facts and the opposing opinions of the two factions, it is declared that "wisdom dictates a middle course, such as a reservation of certain orchards for the unimpaired capacity for good and to demonstrate their possibilities, and to introduce them, while the ordinary insecticide means continue to be pushed for the protection of orchards generally."

This same question is still being agitated among practical fruit-growers, and I have in every instance, and in the importance of giving every encouragement to the ladybirds by the non-use of insecticides in specific orchards in which they had been colonized, so as to give them every opportunity to develop their fullest capacity for good and to demonstrate their possibilities, and to introduce them, while the ordinary insecticide means continue to be pushed for the protection of orchards generally.

Fourthly—Mr. Cooper charges the divisional agent, Mr. Coquillett, with being instrumental in publishing the third exhibit which he encloses, namely, a detailed account of Mr. Koebel's expenses. Whether this is true or not I have no means of knowing, but do feel quite convinced that the general tone of the article and the editorial comments upon the expenditures never were inspired by Mr. Coquillett. I have viewed with extreme regret the various articles that have appeared in the California papers in reference to Mr. Koebel's expense account, and thought the department had no control whatever over his expenditures. I have had no sympathy with the criticisms aimed at him, having the utmost confidence in his integrity. Nor can I believe from my knowledge of Mr. Coquillett's character that he employs his time in "mooning around to hunt up things to be published in order to defame the character of a brother officer."

Fifthly—Exhibit 4 calls for no special comment from various newspapers, but together on a sheet for wider distribution, in all probability by the state board of horticulture, although this fact does not appear. These newspaper articles, in their part assume the success of one of the introduced ladybirds, namely, the orcus chalybeus, and such the same jubilant and boastful tone that has been assumed from the beginning, and are not at all in accordance with the more trustworthy reports of recent examinations which have been made by the two agents of the division, Messrs. Koebel and Coquillett, upon your instructions. These reports, now in hand and about to be printed, show conclusively that this particular ladybird is increasing only in that orchard in which Mr. Coquillett has colonized it, while Mr. Koebel admits from these

last examinations that this particular orcus chalybeus has proved practically a failure and a disappointment.

I may say the same of the other two exhibits, 5 and 6, which Mr. Cooper sends, viz., articles from the Los Angeles Herald of July 30 and 31, 1893. They call for little comment from me, as they are of a piece with the vast mass of such newspaper matter upon this subject which is on file in the division.

Finally, exhibit 7, a copy of Mr. Cooper's letter to Mr. Coquillett, refusing the latter admission to his ranch, which Mr. Coquillett had been instructed by this department to examine, I cannot too severely condemn. It is a good illustration of the petty, narrow and unscientific attitude which the officers of the state board, including its president, have exhibited in this whole matter—a position which is puerile, and which is not only done great injustice to this department, but also to the secretary, Mr. Coquillett, but has been the result of the strong opposition to the state board that has been manifested by a large part of the practical fruit growers of Southern California—an opposition which even threatens the existence of the board of horticulture, and the necessary consequence of its own action, Mr. Cooper endeavors to ascribe to my investigation. Mr. Cooper's strong opposition to this division is doubtless caused by misunderstanding, begun and fostered by the action of the secretary of the board of which he is president. Whether this surmise is correct or not, he deserves just censure for the methods employed and the recklessness of his statements. To show how unwarranted are the charges, let me say that, notwithstanding all the provocation from the published statements and reflections of Mr. Lelong, which have been brought together for your inspection, and which are so numerous that it would be wearisome to refer to them in detail; and notwithstanding the open reflection and insinuation of myself and the department by Mr. Cooper in his last presidential address to the board, I have studiously and purposely avoided publishing anything in retort. Outside of the official records in the bulletins and reports of the department, which have been considered statements of the facts without personality, I have written nothing for publication on this second mission to Australia; nor have I inspired anything for publication. In the way of official correspondence which might be looked upon as a provocation, I have written nothing between the telegram to Mr. John Scott, already referred to, and a recent reply (within the past week) to a further inquiry from the same gentleman, calling for my views and advice on certain specific questions. Yet I have been repeatedly requested by reputable editors to make some statement of the position of the department. Determined from the first to avoid a repetition of the controversy which grew out of the first mission, this has compelled me to decline any correspondence, and to refrain from making any statement into by your predecessor against my judgment, and that of his acting secretary, would result in just the kind of depreciation of the department and attempted glorification of the state board, which have, in fact, resulted.

It is to be regretted that the efforts of good for the people of California have been frustrated, and that the chief recompense to myself should be a personal attack upon the part of Mr. Cooper and those associated with him, to secure my discharge as the entomologist of the department. You know, Mr. Secretary, that my health has been such of late, that because of the inevitable unpleasantness of (of which this is a short and simple example) an attendant upon department life, I am glad to lay down the responsibilities of my position, and that I have already expressed my desire, when circumstances will permit, to do so. When that comes I shall have the satisfaction of being able to say to you, through any such efforts as those of Mr. Cooper or of any other who choose, without cause, to malign, misrepresent and abuse me personally.

There is much in Mr. Cooper's communication which would justify further and more severe comment, but I refrain from making it, both because it is unnecessary and because my previous relations with Mr. Cooper have been pleasant both personally and by correspondence. I have, heretofore, never uttered either privately or publicly, an unkind word in reference to him, and much regret the necessity of doing so, which he has now provoked. I have the honor to remain, sir, respectfully yours,

C. V. RILEY, Entomologist.

Misunderstood.

Tired and hungry, a traveler whom we may call Mr. Smith entered a village inn and ordered a roast chicken. He sat down by the fire and took great comfort in watching the fowl roasting on the spit and in thinking how fine the flavor would be. It was nearly done when a strange looking individual entered the kitchen. His costume was eccentric, but it was undoubtedly that of a great personage.

To the innkeeper he said with an impatient, and, as it seemed to hungry Mr. Smith, an insufferably haughty air, "Well, William, what that chicken be roasted?"

"Sir," said Mr. Smith sternly, "that chicken is mine! I ordered it before you."

"What is that to me?" cried the personage harshly.

"What is that to you?" cried Mr. Smith, faint with hunger and just indignation. Then the intruder spoke again and more gently. He said: "You see, sir, I want the turnspit chain to complete my costume. I am going to represent the Black Prince in an entertainment at the town hall this evening."—Youth's Companion.

False Ideas of the Arabian Horse.

Colonel Dodge brushes away many cherished illusions concerning the Arabian horse in a magazine article on the subject. He asserts that, while the exceptional Arabian is a fine fellow, he does not think that the best Arabian—aside from a certain attractiveness—is nearly as good as the best hunter, the best trotter, the best racer or the best saddle horse of England or America. "And I am quite sure," adds this accomplished horseman, "that I would stake my money on 100 bronchos of the American plains against 100 Arabians of the Syrian desert on a pull of 100 or 200 miles under conditions fair to each." The average Arabian, he notes, is so small as to be useless for any but light performance.—Pittsburgh Times.

CLEOPATRA IN HER NEW HOME

Fanny Davenport Describes Her Duxbury House.

A snug Corner She Has Away Down on Cape Cod.

Melbourne Hall and Its Features—A Charming and Airy Summer House Designed by the Actress Herself.

When you leave the train at South Duxbury, near by the ancient landing of Miles Standish, you must take the drag—it will be waiting for you there—and go a short drive over sloping hills and through shady dales. It is not far, and you will enjoy the trip. As you go along you catch fleeting glimpses of the distant sea through the stately poplars. Pretty valleys dotted with little farm houses and yellow grain fields spread



At South Duxbury.

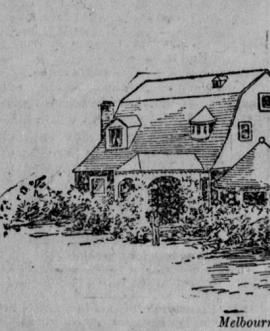
away on either hand, and now and then some pretentious villa smiles upon you from the alluring seclusion of its clustering grove. Around you are the shades and shadows of the forest, the softened murmur of the sea is in the air, and away off yonder on the right is Plymouth rock of heroic memory.

Of a sudden, and before you are aware of it, you are winding around a broad, smooth driveway toward an old-fashioned building whose graceful outlines lift themselves into view over the sentinel-like poplars far above you. In five minutes more you step from the vehicle, and here you are. This is my new summer home, Melbourne Hall. Look through the place with me and tell me how you like it.

THE HALL AND STAIRWAYS.

The hall is a fancy of my own. It runs through the entire building, nearly as far as the eye can see. The ceiling is framed like a lovely picture through the furthest windows. To the right of the hall is the drawing room with Indian hangings at its door. To the left is the broad, easy ascending staircase, on its banisters a lovely palm reaching to the ceiling and opposite the stairs two beautiful hand painted windows, with Arab subjects of note.

A cosy seat is in the curve of the stairs and Indian rugs and hangings ornament floor and arch. On the walls is a large painting of E. L. Davenport as Benedict on his first visit to England. Another, The Death of Caesar and an African subject, with its blue sky, complete the wall array. A Russian couch is here of fine lacquer work. This couch was made by Syrian convicts. I am told, and presented to me by Sargon. An oriental lamp hangs from the tessellated ceiling and finely



Melbourne Hall.

carved chairs constitute the hall's furnishing.

IN THE DRAWING ROOM.

Now let us lift the portieres and enter the drawing room. An Artisan carpet rug lies upon the floor in front of the gorgeous open fireplace, with ornamental tilings. A huge tiger skin is shown, lounge, easy chairs, inlaid tables ornament this lovely room. A most magnificent piece of work—a carved Indian table—stands in the center. Large proof engravings of Gustave Dore hang upon the walls. A Rosa Bonheur, a Turner and a tiny Joshua Reynolds are among my treasures here.

A grand piano, a harp and myriads of magnificent shells are gathered in this room. The windows are hung with a sort of fish net woven with tiny shells, which in the sunlight shimmer first blue, then yellow, giving a sort of watery effect. Upon one table stands a large figure, The Burgomaster, by a German sculptor. On another stands "An Egyptian Slave," holding upon her shoulders two gold bowls, either for flowers or candles. Another, a large Dresden elephant, his back supporting tiny curios for inspection.

AN ATTRACTIVE LIBRARY.

This room opens into the library, which is lined with book cases. The names one encounters on the book shelves are familiar. Here are Hugo's Livre D'Or, Racine, beautifully bound; Thackeray, Taine, Burns, Byron, Longfellow, Schiller, Goethe, Walter Scott, Belver, Hawthorn, Poe, Swift, Addison, Sterne, Moliere, Voltaire and Napoleon, (an entire bookcase to this noted man, he being one of my sincere worshipers.)

Besides these there is as fine a dramatic library as one would wish to possess.

These books do not merely ornament the shelves but are dear friends, and I know their nooks by heart. A tall, graceful palm stand in one window, while another fills the corner of the large desk standing in the center of the room. The desk is the one used by E. L. Davenport in the days of his management at the Howard Athenaeum in Boston. A sofa of the Napoleon era and a grand old Indian or Pompeian lamp set near this desk; a large bust of E. L. Davenport in "Brutus" and a painting in "Othello" help fill this room. The skull he used in "Hamlet" rests alone in one corner. The others are occupied by engravings of Napoleon, Forrest, Cushman, Woffington, Garrick, Talma and Miss O'Neil, and busts in marble of Byron, Angelo, Dickens, Shakespeare and Goethe.

About the floor are pillows where one can sit down by the generous bookcases and lose one's self in their treasures. A large slate stands by the desk, and a large dictionary easy of access near it. Tables loaded with books, and those dainty pretty wood baskets, utilized for books, are at hand. Large figures of Dante and Shakespeare are occupied by Rachel, Collins, Irving, Terry, Salvini,

—running out into the water several hundred feet. Mr. McDowell's yacht, the Fanny D., rides idly at anchor, and my own beautiful cedar rowboat, with cushioned seats and shining tiller, dances on the water in the cove near by.

ON THE PORCHES.

The joy of my summer house is the porch. It is 135 feet long and 14 feet wide on the inside. It is hung with hammocks and generously supplied with easy chairs, pretty tables, palms and other helps to appearances and comfort. Looking down upon all there is an enormous elk's head, which I bought during my first visit to England, the animal having been killed by the prince of Wales. This punch bowl which you see so well among them Gen. E. H. Beal, Col. B. D. Wilson and D. D. W. Alexander, late sheriff of Los Angeles county. I have listened to each of them recounting the thrilling stories of battles fought, defeats encountered and victory achieved in which they participated, and each of them of the battle of San Jacinto as a man who had risked his life and took as many chances as any one connected either with the army or navy. General Beal said that he met Daniel Sexton at the battle of San Pascual about the 24th of December, 1846, in the Mexican war, and afterwards, that he afterwards knew him well at San Diego and knew of his own knowledge that Commodore Stockton, then in command of the United States forces both on sea and land, engaged Daniel Sexton to carry dispatches from Commodore Stockton to General Fremont, then supposed to be on the march from Monterey, Cal., to join Stockton; that he started on his journey and that he knew that he was entrusted with a dangerous and important duty; that he proceeded on his way as a brave man should, and he had reason to believe that Sexton never received anything from the government. From the work of these dispatches a very detailed account of the battle of San Jacinto, relating that he had received a commission from Commodore Stockton to raise a company of volunteers to prevent a junction of the Indians of San Geronimo and San Jacinto with the Mexican forces; that he raised the company and had occupied the ranch house at Chino when the Mexican forces in superior numbers surrounded and set fire to the house and after a stubborn fight the command of Captain Wilson was obliged to surrender to the Mexicans; that the Mexican forces were ordered to shoot all the prisoners, but Daniel Sexton came to their rescue, and having great influence with the Indians, saved the command from impending extermination.

Don David Alexander, who was member of Captain Wilson's company and participated in the Chino fight, and was made a prisoner at that time, from which imprisonment he was not released until about the time of the proclamation of peace, stated that Daniel Sexton undoubtedly saved the lives of the whole command of Captain Wilson, as they were condemned to be shot by the Mexicans.

Dr. J. S. Griffin, now living in Los Angeles, was assistant surgeon and acting surgeon Gen. S. W. Kearney's command at the battle of San Pascual, San Diego county, December 6, 1846; that he first met Daniel Sexton, now of Colton, at that battle; that he fought valiantly and rendered great service to the United States government, and that he knew that Daniel Sexton was employed by Commodore Stockton to carry dispatches from him to Fremont, who was supposed to be at or near Monterey, to advise Fremont of the intended movement from San Diego to Los Angeles. The service on which Daniel Sexton was sent was exceedingly dangerous, and could only be performed by a man well acquainted with the habits and language of the people of the country, with which Sexton was well acquainted. Daniel Sexton was a brave soldier and recognized as such by General Beal and other officers in that fight at San Pascual and in other battles against the Mexicans.

It would be nothing but a matter of justice to this survivor of the Mexican war if the congress of the United States would give to Daniel Sexton a sum equal to what has been given to such men as Sutter and others, who never did half what Daniel Sexton did for the acquisition of the best portion of the United States. The recognition of his valuable services would come to him very late in life, and at a time when he is too old to help himself or to do service for his country. Most of the citizens of Colton are acquainted with Mr. Sexton and know his situation financially.

Cook—Yes, my mistress is a prima donna and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might, so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked.—Phlegme Blatter.

BOUND TO BE LADYBIRDS.

Ethel—What did you do when Gus proposed to you?

Mabel—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle, but then I remembered that would be unladylike, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whistling.—Good News.

OTHER APARTMENTS.

Four beautiful guests' rooms are reached by an extension of the hall. Here are extra baths of marble and tile. Still higher is the billiard hall, all finished in cherry and cushioned window seats, and such a view!—over to Cape Cod, across to Plymouth harbor, and then around to Pine Woods. All around are a panorama, so varied that one's eyes flit from blue to green never weary.

The stable equals the house, the boat-house and pier—Mr. McDowell's, built

—running out into the water several hundred feet. Mr. McDowell's yacht, the Fanny D., rides idly at anchor, and my own beautiful cedar rowboat, with cushioned seats and shining tiller, dances on the water in the cove near by.

The joy of my summer house is the porch. It is 135 feet long and 14 feet wide on the inside. It is hung with hammocks and generously supplied with easy chairs, pretty tables, palms and other helps to appearances and comfort. Looking down upon all there is an enormous elk's head, which I bought during my first visit to England, the animal having been killed by the prince of Wales. This punch bowl which you see so well among them Gen. E. H. Beal, Col. B. D. Wilson and D. D. W. Alexander, late sheriff of Los Angeles county. I have listened to each of them recounting the thrilling stories of battles fought, defeats encountered and victory achieved in which they participated, and each of them of the battle of San Jacinto as a man who had risked his life and took as many chances as any one connected either with the army or navy. General Beal said that he met Daniel Sexton at the battle of San Pascual about the 24th of December, 1846, in the Mexican war, and afterwards, that he afterwards knew him well at San Diego and knew of his own knowledge that Commodore Stockton, then in command of the United States forces both on sea and land, engaged Daniel Sexton to carry dispatches from Commodore Stockton to General Fremont, then supposed to be on the march from Monterey, Cal., to join Stockton; that he started on his journey and that he knew that he was entrusted with a dangerous and important duty; that he proceeded on his way as a brave man should, and he had reason to believe that Sexton never received anything from the government. From the work of these dispatches a very detailed account of the battle of San Jacinto, relating that he had received a commission from Commodore Stockton to raise a company of volunteers to prevent a junction of the Indians of San Geronimo and San Jacinto with the Mexican forces; that he raised the company and had occupied the ranch house at Chino when the Mexican forces in superior numbers surrounded and set fire to the house and after a stubborn fight the command of Captain Wilson was obliged to surrender to the Mexicans; that the Mexican forces were ordered to shoot all the prisoners, but Daniel Sexton came to their rescue, and having great influence with the Indians, saved the command from impending extermination.

Don David Alexander, who was member of Captain Wilson's company and participated in the Chino fight, and was made a prisoner at that time, from which imprisonment he was not released until about the time of the proclamation of peace, stated that Daniel Sexton undoubtedly saved the lives of the whole command of Captain Wilson, as they were condemned to be shot by the Mexicans.

Dr. J. S. Griffin, now living in Los Angeles, was assistant surgeon and acting surgeon Gen. S. W. Kearney's command at the battle of San Pascual, San Diego county, December 6, 1846; that he first met Daniel Sexton, now of Colton, at that battle; that he fought valiantly and rendered great service to the United States government, and that he knew that Daniel Sexton was employed by Commodore Stockton to carry dispatches from him to Fremont, who was supposed to be at or near Monterey, to advise Fremont of the intended movement from San Diego to Los Angeles. The service on which Daniel Sexton was sent was exceedingly dangerous, and could only be performed by a man well acquainted with the habits and language of the people of the country, with which Sexton was well acquainted. Daniel Sexton was a brave soldier and recognized as such by General Beal and other officers in that fight at San Pascual and in other battles against the Mexicans.

It would be nothing but a matter of justice to this survivor of the Mexican war if the congress of the United States would give to Daniel Sexton a sum equal to what has been given to such men as Sutter and others, who never did half what Daniel Sexton did for the acquisition of the best portion of the United States. The recognition of his valuable services would come to him very late in life, and at a time when he is too old to help himself or to do service for his country. Most of the citizens of Colton are acquainted with Mr. Sexton and know his situation financially.

Cook—Yes, my mistress is a prima donna and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might, so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked.—Phlegme Blatter.

BOUND TO BE LADYBIRDS.

Ethel—What did you do when Gus proposed to you?

Mabel—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle, but then I remembered that would be unladylike, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whistling.—Good News.