

YESTERDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

The Religious Crusade Under Way at Vincent Church.

Rev. Webster Successfully Starts the Church of Human Brotherhood.

An East Side Evangelist—Rev. Smith's Sermon on the Country's Perils—General Church News.

The second Sunday of the religious crusade being waged by Vincent M. E. church in the southern part of the city against wickedness and for the salvation of souls to Christ, fittingly began with prayer meetings.

Rev. Fisher led the young men's service in the Epworth league room, Mrs. Birdsall conducted the young ladies' prayer meeting at the parsonage.

At 11 o'clock the general meeting of the morning was held in the large auditorium of the church. The coolness and quiet of the room were conducive to solemn religious thoughts. It was all the more appropriate that these surroundings prevailed, since this service was held as a commemoration of the Lord's last supper on earth. Responsive reading from the scriptures opened the meeting. Good music was provided by a competent choir of 20 voices, including such well known singers as Mrs. Priest-Moffatt and Frank Robinson.

Rev. Mr. Fretz, the assistant pastor of Vincent church, led in prayer. Mr. Frank Robinson, the well known local singing evangelist, sang a solo in his rich and distinct rendition, Building for Eternity. Mrs. Moffatt then sang a solo, Lord I Believe.

With her strong voice she made every part of the auditorium ring with the words of praise. Six persons were received by the pastor into the relation of probationers in Vincent church.

Rev. Fred V. Fisher pastor of Vincent M. E. church delivered as the morning's discourse. He took as his text the 20th verse of the 26th chapter of St. Luke's gospel: For this is my blood of the New Testament, which is shed for many, for the remission of sins.

The speaker gave a word picture of the first Lord's supper, held in the upper room at Jerusalem, the feast which will be celebrated throughout Christendom as long as the world shall stand.

What does this sacramental service mean? The juice of the oriental grape represented to Jesus, His blood. The life of the flesh is in the blood. Christ meant that he gave his life to seal the new covenant. In Africa, Stanley made a covenant of mutual protection with a savage chief. The chief cut his arm and the blood flowed, Stanley did the same and with the co-mingling of blood the compact was made strong as life itself.

With a sacred oath, Christ covenanted to remit our sins; to give us peace; to do whatever we ask in His name; to be with us to the end of the world.

There must be two parties to a covenant. Christ has promised us these things. What will we do on our side of the transaction? We must trust Him with our confidence; we must pledge Him our love and we must pledge Him our obedience. By partaking of the communion service we pledge our allegiance to Christ.

The Christians then renewed their vows to the Lord by gathering around the altars and partaking of the bread and grape juice, as emblems of the broken body and shed blood of Jesus Christ, dispensed by the ministerial brethren.

In the afternoon J. Q. Adams of San Francisco, president of the Boys' brigade in the United States, made an address to the boys and girls of Vincent Sunday school.

Evening Meetings. The first service of the evening was the "agatha" or Methodist love feast. The meeting was led by Rev. Fisher. The bond of Christian love and fellowship was more firmly established by the symbolic bread and water, distributed among the congregation in the early part of the meeting. This was followed by a service of song, testimony and prayer.

The service at 7:30 o'clock began with a short praise service, with appendages of a chorus of singers and an orchestra for the better rendition of the volume of the music.

Mrs. Moffatt sang the solo, The Burden Bearer Came, followed by prayer by Rev. Fisher.

Rev. George W. White, presiding elder of the Los Angeles district, preached the sermon of the evening. The subject of his discourse was Philip: "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those which are before, I press toward the mark for the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

Every sane captain of a vessel that sails the ocean has a port to which he is sailing; a compass to guide him; but in the sea of life there are many who are sailing with no end in life and there are many who live as if they had a pilot's object. To die rich is to die poor, poorer than poverty. The speaker cited the case of a prominent San Francisco millionaire, recently deceased, whom Arthur McEwen characterized as a "poor devil," as illustrating vividly this point.

The solemn answer question for us to answer is: "What is the one thing we strive for in life? Is it worthy the living for? Christian life does not sacrifice self-interest nor take away the good things of life. It is but striking the chains from the slaves of sin. It is not a thing to be apologized for. The general impression seems to be that the Christian is living at a poor dying rate, suffering everything. The speaker did not believe this. The Christian should appreciate the fact that he has the best thing in the world. It is worthy thing to live for and to all rich.

The text gives the way to escape to life and names the one thing to seek for. It takes moral courage to live for Christ. The many thing to do is to forget the mistakes of the past and live the truth learned in the present.

The coming of the Vincent crusade will close these meetings. Next Sabbath will be the jubilee day, as being the last day of the revival.

Rev. B. C. Corey, the Methodist pastor at Pomona, will preach every evening this week, except Saturday. The programme, as laid out for this week's, will be:

Monday evening, young people's meeting. Tuesday evening, old folks' service. Wednesday evening, meeting for young men.

Thursday and Friday evenings, everybody's meeting. Mothers' meetings will be held on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons;

girls' meetings on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons; boys' meetings will be held on Wednesday and Friday afternoons.

Church of the New Era. The largest audience that has yet attended the meetings at Illinois hall greeted Rev. W. C. Bowman last evening, almost the entire seating capacity of this large hall being required to accommodate the people.

The subject of Fate or Moral Agency—Which? was treated in a scholarly as well as an interesting manner. Briefly stated, the speaker declared that in the evolutionary progress of man he had traversed three stages, the mythological, theological and philosophical.

On the first and second planes whole nations have been at times, but only individuals had as yet reached the philosophic plane.

Like fate itself, the question of fatalism follows down through the ages demanding for itself, as against moral agency, a solution.

In the Greek cosmical system every force and phenomenon in nature was supposed to be presided over by deities. These gods were usually in groups of three, as the three graces, three furies and the three fates. With the exception of its philosophies the nation accepted this mythology.

Theology is in advance of mythology, or at advanced mythology. Jehovah was the first deity to be reduced to a unit, which was an improvement, until Christianity, so-called, muddled matters up in a way that it is difficult to say whether it claims one God or three.

Three hundred years ago the question of fatalism was the great one at issue by two grand champions, Calvin and Arminius—both relying for their proof on the infallible book.

But the Bible is a storehouse where every contestant may go and select such ammunition as best equips him for his contests.

But there is today as wide a difference of opinion between scientists and liberal minded people as with theologians in this great question of the ages.

The difficulty is that reasoning in a strictly logical manner there is no escape from a conclusion favorable to fatalism. For if action follows the strongest motive only, then the will can play no part.

But the Bible is a storehouse where every contestant may go and select such ammunition as best equips him for his contests.

At Blavatsky hall last evening a large audience greeted Dr. G. F. Mohr to hear his lecture on post mortem states as revealed from the theosophic standpoint.

The doctor began by first considering the nature and being of man in his various principles and psychological elements, thereby discriminating between the mortal and immortal constituents of his life and soul. Concerning the mortal part of his nature he said: "The physical body is composed of infinitesimal ligas that animate the molecules of its cells. During life, these lives are governed and held together as a harmonious whole by the vital life currents. At death, or when the astral tie that holds the soul captive within the house of flesh is snapped asunder, the body deserted, the lives that compose it, having no longer a master to govern them, become a riotous mob, each seeking its own liberty. The body is now alive in its totality, hence begins to decay and goes to pieces, only to be reabsorbed by other kingdoms of nature. The desires, passions and emotions are dispersed in Kamaloka (limbo or purgatory), or the ego enters the purgatory of the lower tenements of the material plane of consciousness—Dochan or heaven—which is the abode of man's immortal nature. Here he assimilates the spiritual essence of all his thoughts and deeds he had in earth life. He gets the rewards he has merited, no more, no less; and when the period of justice is over, the ego is satisfied the ego returns to earth to again re-incarnate and receive the effects of acts belonging to the earth-plane. Thus evolution goes on from life to life."

Next Sunday evening Mr. F. Neuberger will speak on "Reality and Illusion."

A New Church Enterprise. "The Church of Human Brotherhood" is the title of a new organization which was launched at Turn Verein hall yesterday morning. Rev. R. W. Webster, formerly of the Congregational church at Long Beach, officiated. He outlined the ideal church. It is a society in which the members will be friends. It will be free from doctrinal creeds. It will aim to be Christian in its ministrations, and thus be different from the average church, which seems to be drifting away from the pure and simple teachings of Jesus.

Dr. Briggs, the Presbyterian "heretic," says in the Forum: "It remains to be seen whether a new denomination of Christians will spring into existence to be the church of the people, or whether the alienation of church and people is still to increase." This church will hold to be more than a creed, character above ritual or profession, and uplifting worship to be independent of dogmatism and theological hair splitting.

"Come," said the speaker, "and aid in establishing a religious brotherhood, whose sympathy and helpfulness shall be as constant as human need, as ansectarian as was that of Christ, and as inclusive as the love of God."

Mr. Webster has a fine presence, and spoke with fluency without notes, holding the attention of his audience for three quarters of an hour. That his sermon or address produced a good impression was well evidenced by the silver dollars, halves and quarters which were jingled in the contribution box. Many of the men attending the Unity church were noticed in the audience, and it is hinted that the new organization is to be the nucleus of a second Unitarian church.

A strong and eloquent appeal from

Dr. Eli Fay was read at the beginning of the exercises. The music was very finely rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood. Next Sunday morning the services will be held at the Los Angeles theater, kindly tendered by Mr. Berry. Two annual subscriptions of \$100 each were tendered in advance of the formal organization of the society.

Temple Street Christian Church. Rev. A. C. Smith is preaching a series of sermons on Our Perils. Last night he preached a sermon of the Perils of Cities. He first cited the fact that 30 per cent of our population lives in cities of more than 8000 inhabitants, and the proportion is increasing all the time. There are many causes that contribute to this end, among which are its superior advantages socially, religiously, financially and in many other ways.

In this crowding of our population into cities is found great perils. It is depopulating our rural districts which is detrimental to our state. The country must forever be the basis of national prosperity in its products and men. The cities become the centers of a large per cent of the lower classes of our foreign immigration, which means danger. Nearly all of our large cities have more than two-thirds their population from this class. This means that such cities will eventually become the hotbeds of vice. This class of citizenship must necessarily produce the greatest possible political competition, while this in time will result in the ruin of our country and dangerous to our body politic. Boodle is the star that lures such a class on to the support and following of any office hunter who can reward them well. America has the worst governed cities in the civilized world and it is largely due to this class of citizenship. Again, cities are the abode and support of those festering sores of civilization, the saloons, which are the enemies of all decency and morality. In the cities we have anarchy, socialism in its worst form and throwers of dynamite. It is furthermore the home of the great struggle between capital and labor, which so greatly threatens the future of our country. Again, vice and evil in its most hideous forms thrive here. It is perilous in its own right to live in a city, and the more the home of the great struggle between capital and labor, which so greatly threatens the future of our country. Again, vice and evil in its most hideous forms thrive here. It is perilous in its own right to live in a city, and the more the home of the great struggle between capital and labor, which so greatly threatens the future of our country.

With such dangers as these growing out of our cities it is high time we were awake to our dangers. Our best citizens must look well to our interests. The churches must awake to their opportunities and go boldly forth to this great work of evangelizing our cities and making of them magazines of strength and fortresses of religious power.

QUEER COMPLAINTS. The Police Clerks Kept Busy Answering Questions.

On any day except Sunday the police station is a place where one may see nearly all sides of life. The clerks are besieged daily with tales of woe of visitors from the rural districts, from fellows who "bucked the game" too long; from demure little wives whose erring husbands "stayed too late at the club"; and then abused them or skipped, and from the poor unfortunate woman, who, dragged to a life of shame, seeks refuge in justice.

But a complaint exhibiting true "nerve" was poured into the ear of Clerk Curran the other day; it was more than nerve—unsophisticated gall in the words.

The fellow had purchased a horse for a bargain. He afterward changed his mind. The animal was a handsome appearing quadruped, sleek and alleged to be well gaited. This was the appearance of the animal before his moving qualities were tried.

He purchased the horse for the magnificent price of one hundred dollars. The animal was well gaited, sleek and alleged to be well gaited. This was the appearance of the animal before his moving qualities were tried.

The animal refused to budge an inch. Pedestrian on the street stopped and watched the proceedings, and the small boy delighted in poking fun at the fellow in the cart. Becoming desperately angry at being made the object of such ridicule, the purchaser leaped from the cart and hurriedly left the scene.

The horse stood still for some longer and then collapsed amid the plaudits of the spectators. He was old and was going home, which he did.

A bona fide purchase? Well, it might have been. At any rate, the seller hurried to the police station and wanted the clerk to make him pay \$25.

"Can't do anything for me today," said Clerk Curran, as he turned to the morning HERALD and continued to read an article entitled The Scheme Fell Through; or, The Police Clerk's Lament.

THE LOBSTER INDUSTRY. Fifty Miles of Shore Line Covered With the Fish.

Ventura Venturian: "For fifty miles of coast or shore line the lobster, or craw-fish can be found in great abundance," said Frank Fazio, the veteran fisherman, to the Venturian. He went on to explain that the islands of Anacapa and Santa Cruz had over 50 miles of shore line, and along the whole of this the lobster could be found in paying quantities. That is to say, in such quantities that several tons a day could be supplied.

These fish cannot be found north of Point Conception or south of Santa Monica, thus making this place about the center of the field. They can be furnished by fishermen at about two cents a pound.

Under these circumstances it would appear that the fish trade could be made profitable when worked to its utmost. A cannery should be one of the first industries to be started in Ventura.

Not long since some parties went over to the islands, and while waiting for the return trip made a spear out of a piece of stick. With this implement 13 big lobsters were taken from one hole. They would weigh from two to three pounds each.

IT ALL GOES UP IN SMOKE.

What Los Angeles Pays for Their Cigars.

The Tobacco Business Seems to Be Working Good.

What Was Learned from One Dealer About the Trade—The Fashion of Airing for a Light Cigar.

Thirty thousand cigars a month is the average monthly sale of a Spring street cigar merchant.

This means considerably over \$1500 a month spent at one solitary cigar store. Think of it—\$18,000 a year spent in one cigar store.

Eighteen thousand dollars going up in smoke every year.

And there are nearly 80 cigar stores in Los Angeles, most of which are doing a profitable business.

The above figures are for cigars alone, not counting pipe tobacco and the much-abused cigarettes.

A reporter inquired of a Spring street tobacconist whether his business was influenced by the depression felt by other business men, or whether this enormous consumption of tobacco remained equally as large the entire year.

"Oh, we felt the late money troubles of course," he answered. "A lot of our customers came down from two for a quarter to five-centers, but it didn't last long; men have got to smoke you know."

"Our worst time," he continued, "is at Christmas and the New Year."

The reporter expressed his astonishment and inquired why.

"Oh, everybody swears off drinking and smoking at the beginning of the new year, you know."

Well, you must lose a lot of customers that way, don't you?

"No," was the derisive answer; "why, they don't last a month. Last year two friends, and two of my best customers, variously excused their presence. Three weeks after one of them came around and bought his cigars just as usual and made me promise not to give him away. Well, of course, I didn't, and a week later his chum came around and made me promise the same thing, and for three months neither of these fellows knew the other was smoking and they used to sneak round for their cigars in all sorts of ways."

"Why does every one ask for 'light' cigars?" said the tobacconist, disgustedly, "these light cigar men make me tired."

"You know there's a fashion in cigars, just the same as in everything else. Half the men who ask for a light cigar don't know what they're asking for. Just now every one wants a light, and the supply isn't equal to the demand. These 'lots of 'em think that if a cigar is light in color that it must be mild; it don't follow at all, but of course if they ask for a light smoke we give it them. With some of them we just bring them a dark cigar and if they ask for something lighter why we bring them the same smoke back again, and they generally go away satisfied that they know what's what."

"What are your average receipts a month?"

"Now, you want to know too, much. I'll say this much: I don't think I'm doing a great deal if I don't clear \$20 a day."

Some one came in just then for a "light" cigar and the reporter left, thinking that the cigar business must be decidedly a profitable investment.

An East Side Evangelist. Mr. George Robert Cairns, the singing evangelist, preached to a large audience at the East Los Angeles Baptist church Sunday morning. In appearance he is benevolent and in expression is much like Songstress. He is a plain, practical speaker and rises to flights of positive eloquence. When the pastor introduced him he sat quietly down to the organ, and after singing an introductory song he plunged at once into his sermon from the text, "They Sought Means to Bring Him." It would be in vain to give the sermon unless you give the man. The four men who brought the paralytic to Christ he likened to Mr. Determination, Mr. Faith, Mr. Hope and Mr. Love. The sermon was unique, and to thoroughly appreciate him one must hear him. He will speak at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every day and night throughout this week—Mrs. Morfont brought a beautiful solo.

Nervous headaches promptly cured by Wagon umbrellas, summer lap dusts, Eoy's old reliable saddlery house, 315 N. Los Angeles.

Tired, Weak, Nervous. Mrs. Mary C. Cryderman.

"I had rheumatism so severely that I was obliged to use a cane. I was tired of life and was a burden to those about me. I often suffered from dizziness, worried much, and was subject to nervous spells. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a different person. I love Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures."

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

JOE POHEIM THE TAILOR. Has just received first shipment of Woollens, which were bought direct from the mills at greatly reduced prices.

Fine English Diagonal, Figue and Beaver suits Made to Order at a Great Reduction. Also one of the Finest Selections of Trousers and Overcoatings.

Best of Workmanship and Perfect Fit Guaranteed or No Sale.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR, 143 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

STILL IN THE GAME.

An ex-Los Angeles Magistrate Will Manage Eastern Team.

Count G. A. Vanderbeck, who managed the baseball team representing Los Angeles in the California league during the summer of 1892, will own the Detroit team in the Western league during the coming season.

Mr. Vanderbeck is in receipt of a letter from President James Hart of the Chicago National League club, stating that the franchise for this city has been awarded him and outlining some of the probable features of the programme for the season.

The Western league will be composed of eight clubs, as follows: Sioux City, Kansas City, Minneapolis and Milwaukee in the western half of the district, and Detroit, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis and Toledo in the eastern section.

It is Mr. Vanderbeck's intention to take a team of California players to represent Detroit in this league, and probably rightly thinks that the coast can produce talent that will make the other managers hustle to keep up with the procession.

ELECTED A DIRECTOR. Mr. W. H. Mills Put on the Southern Pacific's Council.

San Francisco Call: W. H. Mills, general land agent of the Central Pacific railroad, was elected a director in the same company yesterday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of H. A. Cammings. Among the intellectual forces which direct the affairs of the Central Pacific company the fertile mind and comprehensive knowledge of Mr. Mills will play a prominent part in the councils of the directors his opinions will undoubtedly have decided weight in the deliberations of that body.

A Woman Disturbs a Religious Meeting at the Tabernacle. A complaint was sent to the police station yesterday to the effect that a crazy woman was disturbing the meeting at the Simpson tabernacle, corner Eighth and Hope streets.

It was found that the woman was hilariously jubilant and had made considerable trouble in the meeting, but there was little foundation for the complaint as to her sanity. She walked away after arousing much indignation.

KNOWLEDGE. Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal 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 fevers 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 THEATER. (Under direction of Al Hayman.) H. C. WYATT, MANAGER.

One night only, TUESDAY, NOV. 21. Special engagement of M. COQUELIN, AND COMPANY, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF ABBEY, SCHEFFEL & GRAU, PRESENTING LAVENTURIERE THE ADVENTURERS.

Scale of prices: \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50c. Seats on sale Saturday, November 18th, at 9 a. m.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER. (Under direction of Al Hayman.) H. C. WYATT, Manager.

FIVE NIGHTS, COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 27 AND SATURDAY MATINEE. FANNY DAVENPORT CLEOPATRA.

N. B.—During this engagement curtain rises promptly at 8 p. m. and 2 p. m. Prices—\$2, \$1.50, \$1, 75c and 50c. Seats on sale Thursday, Nov. 23d, at 9 a. m.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. First Grand Concert (Second Season) of the PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA, FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 24, 1893.

MR. A. J. STAMM, Director. Assisted by Miss Jeanette J. Wilcox, Mezzo-Soprano, and Mr. J. Bond Francisco, Violinist.

Received seat tickets at Fitzgerald's, the music dealer, 121-123 N. Spring st. at the evening of the concert at the box office. Gallery 50 cents. 11-19 05

WENDELL EASTON, GEORGE EASTON, PRESIDENT, V-PRESIDENT, SECRETARY.



THE FAMOUS CHINO RANCH

MR. RICHARD GIRD, OWNER.

AT PRIVATE SALE!

In 10, 20, 40 and 80-acre farms, to suit purchasers, on credit. Terms at low rate of interest.

THE PROPERTY WE OFFER COMPRISES THE WELL-KNOWN CHINO RANCH, IN THE center of which is the town of Chino, on the line of the southern Pacific railroad, about three miles south of Pomona and Ontario. Surrounding the property is the valley portion of the Chino Ranch, comprising 16,000 acres lying north and east of Chino creek, subdivided into 10-acre tracts, which have a gradual decline toward the south and southwest, giving ample natural drainage for successful cultivation.

In 1891 the Best Sugar Company was organized and the refinery built and put in operation at Chino, in a central portion with reference to the property. The result obtained from the operation of the factory for the few years past shows a remarkable degree of adaptability of the soil to the successful cultivation of the sugar beet, both in amount of production and in percentage of sucrose matter, and also in the efficient economy of the manufacturing plant. The factory handled during the present season of 1893 1,000 tons of beet per day, and has from 600 to 800 tons per day coming in continuously for the entire campaign, covering period of nearly four months. It is proposed now to increase the capacity of the factory by the erection of an additional building and machinery to suit the requirements of increasing production. The returns for the present campaign have been a total yield of over 15,000,000 pounds of sugar, which have been shipped out as crude sugar to be refined elsewhere.

Under a direct and specific contract between Mr. Gird and the Chino Valley Best Sugar Company, a corporation which included and operates the Best Sugar industry, they agreed to purchase from Mr. Gird or his successors all the beets grown on the ranch for years to come, and at the present date, about November 1, 1893, before the commencement of the next season, a fixed price is established that the factory will pay for the beets at maturity. Next season, it insures the planter in the market for his crop, and with the price that is fixed, before he takes any risk in the matter or makes the first move towards turning over the ground.

Possibly there is no other branch of industry where calculations for future results can be made so readily or so correctly calculated upon, and returns realized in so short a time as in the cultivation of the Sugar Beet under such auspices.

With speaking particularly in regard to the important industry of beet growing for the manufacture of sugar, estimates of general fruits should not be lost sight of, as a great portion of the land is especially adapted to

Deciduous Fruits and Deciduous Trees. Orange groves planted on portions of the ranch are coming forward, and olives, figs, apricot, pines, pomegranates and berries, in fact California fruits of all kinds, seem indigenous to the soil. It is also demonstrated that corn, barley, wheat, and in fact all the cereals and vegetables, flourish in this soil and attain a high degree of perfection.

The townsite of Chino, located at a convenient point with reference to all portions of the ranch, is a flourishing California town, with telephone, telegraph and express offices, schools and churches. Means of communication and transportation are ample. The Southern Pacific railroad runs its main line direct into Chino, and is four miles distant from Pomona and Ontario, on the main overland line, and in addition is the proposed extension which is now assured from Pomona, through Chino, to South Riverside and Elizavere.

The following are a few of the advantageous features of the Chino valley: First, the cultivation of the sugar beet, which insures a profit; 10 tons is an average crop, but 20 tons is not unusual; which is received by the factory at a fixed price of \$1.50 per ton, which during this present season has exceeded the grower from \$25 to \$50 per acre net, and clean above all expense of working the ground, planting and harvesting the crop and delivering at the factory.

We invite land seekers generally who are desiring to secure profitable investments to examine this valuable property, which offers a field for health, profit or investment.

Four passenger trains in and out of Chino every day. We invite correspondence. For further particulars, address or call on us.

WOLF SKILL TRACT A PRIVATE SALE.

THE VERY HEART OF LOS ANGELES!

Lots in this most centrally located tract are now offered at private sale at a price and on terms to suit purchasers. WHY GO MILES FROM THE CENTER OF LOS ANGELES, pay careful for yourself and family, when you can buy a lot in this tract within

TEN - MINUTES' - WALK!

From Spring and Second streets, at a price and on terms that will suit you. Lots we now offer you are fronting Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and adjoining cross avenues between the important Southern Pacific Arcade depot and within three blocks of Main street.

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., J. L. BALLARD, MANAGER,

121 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., or Chino, San Bernardino Co., Cal.

Grand Auction!

\$30,000 WORTH OF Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, Nov. 22d and 23d, at 2 o'clock P. M., at 292 West First St.

This is a stock of a prominent jeweler, who must have cash. The goods will be sold Monday and Tuesday, and I would be pleased to have the public call and examine them.

THOS. B. CLARK, AUCTIONEER.

MATLOCK & REED, AUCTIONEERS, 426 AND 428 S. SPRING STREET, DEALERS IN NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

Matlock & Reed, 426 and 428 S. Spring St. Telephone 623.

THE BASKET. IMPORTED—Wines, Liquors and Cigars, JEAN RAPPET, Prop'r. Telephone 187. 10-23