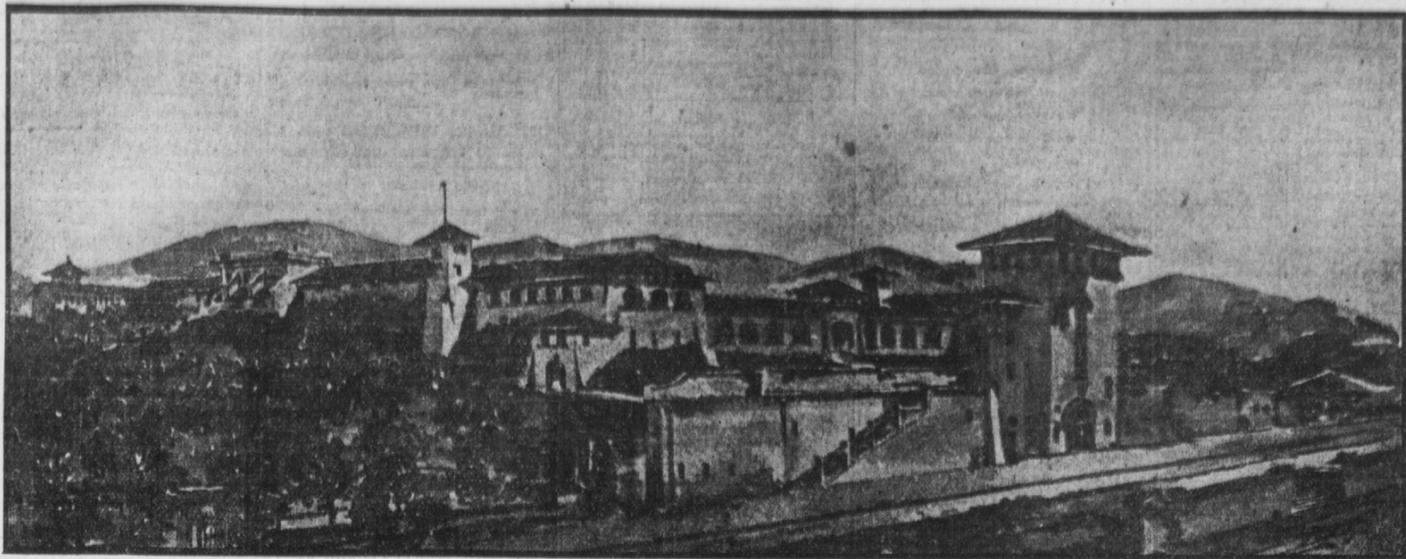


WATER COLOR SHOWING HOW MUSEUM FOR HISTORIC RELICS WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED



CALIFORNIA'S RELICS WILL BE PRESERVED

Magnificent Museum Projected

Site for Building Secured and Great Institution Will Be One of the Handsomest of Its Kind

Projectors of the Southwest museum have purchased a site for their great institution.

It will stand on the hills of Highland Park, midway between the business center of Los Angeles and Pasadena. High above the city, with a view which no public building in America can surpass and in a district which can never change its character, this permanent structure of concrete will stand for all time—the abiding place for all that memory holds dear in the way of relics and works of the early days.

To friends, students and dwellers in the southwest or those whose ancestors dwell there the great structure, resembling the Alhambra in Spain, will be a shrine. Towering in terraces on a hill with a frontage of about 900 feet and a far greater depth, the architectural scheme can be lengthened and broadened as time demands it because the Spanish and mission style will be used.

Location Magnificent
It is admitted by experts that no public building in America occupies so magnificent a location as that which has been secured for the Southwest museum. The view from every portion of the hill is a revelation. It sweeps not only across the city and out to Catalina Island, but the whole Sierra Madre from the Tejunga to San Jacinto. The beautiful little valley of Highland Park is at the very foot of the hill, and it looks as if one might throw a stone upon the roof of Occidental college. Eagle Rock and South Pasadena, Mount San Antonio and the foothills of the Arroyo Seco are all a part of the view. As the illustration shows, this dominant hill will be not only terraced but will be accessible by an elevator tower, and the Garvanza yellow car line runs right beside where

this tower will be. The Pasadena-Garvanza car line on Pasadena avenue is a short block away.

No location could be more accessible to the bulk of the population than what will be Los Angeles within a very few years. This valley is the main artery of travel and always will be between Los Angeles and Pasadena. It is accessible from any part of the city for a 5-cent fare.

These hills are already largely climbed on Sundays by people who know where to look for wonderful views. The site gives room enough for all the museums of art, science and history that Los Angeles will ever need. The hill is more than 1200 feet long from front to back; around its curving side it measures over 3000 feet. It is about 150 feet above Pasadena avenue at the front and nearly double that at the crest. No other hill stands between it and the great mountain range nor between it and the city. No future construction or development of the city can ever shut it off from this matchless view.

Plans for Museum
The museum is planned in its completeness to be a double row of exhibition halls, each row 1200 feet long, besides the cross halls dividing the plan into a series of patios. The complete plan will call for an expenditure of at least half a million dollars. But it is an advantage of the patio plan that it does not have to be all done at once like the skyscraper. It is built a hall at a time.

As soon as the first exhibition hall is finished the Southwest museum will be open for business there instead of in its rented rooms downtown. Such a hall will cost between \$15,000 and \$25,000, and there is already practical assurance of several memorial halls as soon as the site shall be fully paid for. There will be halls not only for prehistoric California but for the beautiful patriarchal days before the gringo came; for the pioneer heroism of Junipero Serra and his associates and successors, and for all the other manifold departments of a truly cosmopolitan museum.

The greatest and most beautiful art galleries in the west will be in this superb plan as well as the famous archaeology exhibit possessed by any city in America for its own region.

View is Superb
There are probably not 2000 people in Los Angeles who dream that within this busy city there is so marvelous a view as that which is commanded by the Southwest museum hill. Any one who will get off from the Garvanza line at Avenue Forty-six and climb the trail up the hill with a cut face will learn something worth while. The mountain view is of a range visible almost twice as high as the highest peak in the east from any point, and the rest of the outlook has no parallel or comparison in the east.

A part of the work of the Southwest museum will be a school of American archaeology, of which this city is the logical center, situated as it is in the very heart of the southwestern field. The claims of Los Angeles have been presented to the Archaeological Institute of America and it is expected that the city will co-operate with the Southwest museum in the foundation of this

school. But the school will be here, anyhow.

Many Locations Offered
A good many admirable locations were offered for sale. Henry E. Huntington proffered to the committee their choice of four magnificent hills within the city limits—one of them included about 100 acres for \$2000 per acre—as a free gift. The Southwest society goes consistently on the principle that the best in the world is just about good enough for this community. After careful and repeated examination of all sites offered it found for itself a better one than any other. Mr. Huntington himself conceded that for the purpose of a museum meant to last it would be better to pay \$50,000 for its hill than to accept his own most generous offer.

For more than a year this matter has been going on steadily if quietly. The whole has been due to the extraordinary activity of a city which within this same term has most generously endowed the Young Men's Christian association, the Young Women's Christian association, the Fleeta and other public spirited causes. Last December it became necessary to take decisive action. By direction of the executive committee Henry W. O'Melveny closed the deal, purchasing for \$50,000 the 38.68 acres in the Hunter tract, occupying the last hill on the west as one goes out Pasadena before arriving at Highland Park, and exactly overlooking the middle of Sycamore Grove.

Site Half Paid For
Mr. O'Melveny has conducted the campaign for funds thus far single-handed; he not only secured a concession of \$5000 on the selling price (reducing it to \$45,000) but paid down \$12,000 cash on January 5, 1907, and \$10,000 cash on March 5, 1907, besides \$110 interest. This leaves a \$28,000 principal to be paid, with interest at 6 per cent. The museum foundation committee will be called together at once and a canvass made for these funds and for the money to begin actual building.

Its Beginning
In 1879 President Charles W. Eliot, President Charles Eliot Norton of Harvard and other distinguished scholars separated the Archaeological Institute of America. Its name said archaeology, but its purpose, as stated by its founder, was general culture. For nearly twenty-eight years this dean of American scientific bodies has been a prominent feature in American scholarship.

It founded and still maintains the world famous schools in Athens, Rome and Jerusalem. It has done more than any other American body to make classical art known to the American public—and also the knowledge of early America. It was responsible for the separation of the Archaeological Institute of America from the rest of the world. Last summer this institute was incorporated by act of congress and thus became a body of national scope. Already in co-operation with the government bureau of ethnology it is conducting its work in North America for scientific exploration. It will also found either in the southwest or in the City of Mexico an American school of archaeology, in which it will be joined by several of the greatest museums of Europe.

Local Branch Young
Three years ago the Southwest society of the institute was founded with headquarters in this city. The institute, nearly a quarter of a century old, had about 1200 members, including most of the leading educators and scholars of the United States. There were fifteen affiliated societies. In its second year the Southwest society was numerically largest of them all; there are twenty societies and the Southwest society has 60 per cent more members than any of them.

It has now about one-fifth of the total membership of the institute and expects in another year to have one-half. The Southwest society was the first to become other than merely a contributing body. It was chartered only upon its own condition that its work while for the benefit of the world's scholarship, should be essentially and first for this community. It has, by this step, entirely changed the policy of the institute until it has caused several other societies to undertake active work for their communities instead of merely funding the publications and the classical work of the institute.

Prominent Men Members
Its membership of 400 includes many of the foremost men and women of California, besides President Roosevelt, Paul Morton, President Ripley of the Santa Fe and other distinguished easterners. Its first president was the late J. S. Slauson. The present officers are J. O. Koepfler, president; Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, Henry W. O'Melveny, Dr. George F. Bovard and Dr. Norman Bridge, vice presidents; W. C. Patterson, treasurer; Charles F. Lummis, secretary; Dr. F. M. Palmer, recorder and curator; Maj. E. W. Jones, J. A. Foshay, Dr. J. H. Martindale, Mary E. Foy, Mrs. W. H. Housh, Dr. F. M. Palmer, Dr. C. J. K. Jones, William H. Burnham, John D. Bicknell, Joseph Scott and Charles F. Lummis, executive committee.

The real object of founding the Southwest society was as a basis and feeder for a great free public museum to be built in this city for the southwest—a museum not only of archaeology, but of history, art and every other department proper to a cosmopolitan museum. That was the official condition at the outset—with whatever assistance the society received from the institute, all

collections and other property acquired by it should be retained here for the benefit of this community.

The society has done very little in the way of brass bands; but by business methods and by "keeping at it" it has done more in three years than any similar society in the world in the growth of membership, in the acquisition of collections and in every other activity.

It has conducted three important field explorations, one in Southern California and two in Arizona, has purchased several collections of great value; has received by gift and pledge a great amount of priceless material of art and history—and isn't keeping them in a warehouse, either. Few people realize that in this city there is already the most important scientific museum west of Denver. Anyone who will visit the exhibition hall, 371 Pacific Electric building, at Sixth and Main streets, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m. of any week day will discover that the Southwest society has not been idle.

Exhibit Fine Paintings
The Caballeria collection of thirty-four paintings which hung in the old missions of Southern California until the disestablishment in 1834 are there—and among them two Spanish masterpieces. The Palmer-Campbell and the Rutter collections of Southern California archaeology are there—the best of their kind in the world except the Palmer collection, which also is pledged to the Southwest museum.

The flag that Gen. Fremont raised on the crest of the Rocky Mountains in 1842 in his first expedition is there with many other personal relics of the pathfinder. The extraordinarily interesting and valuable collections made in Arizona by the Southwest society's two expeditions are there. There are also many other articles—like the valuable collection of art objects contributed by Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart, the seven oil studies by William Keith of the Southern California missions in 1852, etc.

ANCIENT MARINER RELATES HOW CHINESE WERE BROUGHT INTO PORT

GAY SEA DOG SPINS YARN OF OLD TIMES

Captain Nick Henderson of the Merry Little Sea Waif Gave Uncle Sam Many a Trying Moment

"You talk of the number of Chinese smuggled into the United States at present; why the men who are doing the business now are greenhorns compared to old Capt. Nick Henderson, who formerly sailed a little fishing smack off the coast of Mexico. He made close to 800 trips to California, frequently carrying cargoes of human freight, yet never once during his career did Capt. Henderson place foot on American soil or allow his vessel to enter an American port," said Capt. Alvin Swanson, one of the best known coast navigators now sailing, while discussing that phase of the Chinese question with a number of his companions on the wharves at San Pedro yesterday.

Capt. Swanson is filled with yarns of the sea. During the last thirty years he has sailed, his vessels touching at all ports on the western coast from Guaymas to Nome. As a commander of vessels connected with the salmon fleet he passed many years in Bering sea until his name was as well known in the frozen north as it is today among the coasters in the southern ports as a man of daring, a seeker after adventure and an indomitable seaman.

Spins Many a Yarn
During his lifetime he has met many strange characters, and nothing pleases those who know him better than to be given a chance to sit with him on a quiet Sunday on the wharf of some seaport when he will spin yarns of the men he has met, the adventures they have gone through and the stormy gales of their lives. Seldom can Capt. Swanson be prevailed upon to talk of himself. "He does the stories are even more interesting than those he tells of other heroes of the sea, many of whom are now resting in Davy Jones' locker, watching the keels of the vessels they once sailed."

"I knew Henderson well. That is I was as well acquainted with him as any one was," continued Capt. Swanson, "and a queer, yet nery character he was."

"I met him in the early eighties in Guaymas, where I had gone for a cargo of hides. He was sitting in a sailors' lodging house at that place playing solitaire. I needed a mate and was told by an old sea dog who was in the town that if I could make a deal with Henderson he would probably be the very man I wanted."

He gruffly asked the name of my vessel and where I sailed, the number of hands I carried and whether my ves-

sel was a schooner or a steam vessel. He told him, and he then informed me that he would not sail under the best captain that ever lived. Said he was a master mariner, owned a vessel of his own and could make more money out of one fishing trip than he could make in a month as a mate.

"He sounded a trifle strange to me and after we separated I made a few cautious inquiries about the man. From the proprietor of the lodging house I learned that Henderson was the owner of a fair sized fishing smack. He was said to employ three hands, all of them men who had been with him for a number of years, and that he made trips about twice every month, each trip taking him away from Guaymas for about ten days. He always returned with a good load of fish and was looked upon as one of the most successful of all those in that line of trade."

"I left Guaymas a day or so later and did not see Capt. Henderson until about three months later, when I returned for another cargo of hides."

Became Firm Friends
"When I entered the lodging house I saw him sitting at the same table with a pack of cards in his hands. He glanced up as I entered and bowed to me. I crossed over and spoke to him, and he told me that he had been in the man. After some talk I left him, but from that time on our acquaintance grew until at last we became firm friends."

"Gradually I drew from the man the story of his life's history. He had been born in New York but had left home when a boy and embarked on a smaller vessel loaded with lumber for Australia. After that he had journeyed pretty much all over the world, at last putting in at Guaymas, where he had decided to make his home. He told me he had laid up a little money with which he purchased the fishing smack he owned and which he had called the Sea Waif. He told me his fishing trips paid him better than most people thought, and after finding out the secret of his trips I was compelled to agree with him."

"When I learned the truth I found that my friend, Capt. Nick Henderson, was in short a daring smuggler. I learned that he had succeeded in taking more cargoes of fancy drawn work, fine opals and rich laces into the United States without paying duty on them than any other man in Mexico."

"For a time I was at a loss to understand how he was so successful, but a few months later I was to learn."

Learns Secret of Success
"One night during a heavy wind when not a star shone I was passing up the coast of California. I had got by Point Fermin and was, in fact, nearing Redondo. Suddenly I heard a bell clang directly in front of us and had barely time to signal the engineer and reverse the engines when I discerned directly in front of me the low hull of a small vessel sailing without any lights right across the bows of my vessel."

"I was on the bridge at the time and made haste to grasp my trumpet and shout at the vessel to show lights. No sound answered me as the boat noiselessly slid through the water, but through my night glasses I was able to make out one or two portions of the vessel which were enough to identify

The American citizen has stood for more imposition in the matter of cigars than in anything else he buys with money

In fact, he's so used to being "worked" by the cigar manufacturer day after day, that he's pretty near come to believe there's no way of knowing what he is getting, anyhow.

The American Cigar Company stands for full value in cigars. It believes the man with five cents to invest is entitled to get his money's worth as much as the investor in any other property.

It is against box-stuffing, against substitution, against shoddy, poor cigars and against every kind of cigar imposition on the public,—and it is adopting every possible method of exposing them.

It believes the only way to build up a great and permanent business is to deal honestly with the people, to give good value and uniform dependable quality all the time.

Several million smokers have found it out—and are buying their cigars by the "A" (Triangle A) mark on the box instead of taking everything for granted and smoking whatever is handed out.

That's Your Cue!

If you want to get acquainted with "A" (Triangle A) quality and satisfy yourself as to whether our claims can be proved or not, try

The New CREMO

Every box is now extra-wrapped in glassine paper, sealed at each end with the "Triangle A" in red. The cigars are kept clean, fresh and in perfect smoking condition until the box is opened.

AMERICAN CIGAR COMPANY
Manufacturer



her as the Sea Waif, and I knew my friend, Capt. Henderson, was out on another 'fishing trip.'

"The next time I met Capt. Henderson I took care not to mention that I had recognized his boat, but did not hesitate to tell him that I had nearly run down a smuggler near the port of Redondo. He asked me if I had reported the meeting to the authorities and I informed him I had not. No more was said about it at the time, and I should be set on a business street amid confusion of traffic and where the growth of a great site might, in time, do to it what the growth of this state has already done to the Pico house, the St. Elmo hotel and the other institutions which only a few years ago were the principal points in Los Angeles. It was made the creed that this site should be big enough for all time to come; that the Southwest museum should be planned on a large enough scale for the Los Angeles that is to be; that it should be neither hid nor forgotten, nor over-run—but where it could see and be seen."

Confesses Smuggling
"He invited me to visit him in his room that night, and I was overjoyed to get the invitation. There, he sitting on the edge of a sailor's bunk he had rigged up, and me on an old seaman's chest, he told many strange things."

"First he told me that his was the vessel I had so nearly run down off the California coast three years previous. He told me what he had been doing there, and then confided to me that he had not smuggled any jewels since that trip."

"Instead he had gone into a new business, he said, and where he had formerly made dollars he was now making hundreds. According to his story, the precious stones did not bring him the revenue when smuggled that other articles did and, in fact, he offered to allow me to participate with him in the good things."

Makes Big Profit
"I can clear up \$6000 a month from this time out," he said, "and never run the slightest danger of getting caught. The United States has a law forbidding the admission of Chinese and I have solved the problem by having my men sail in simple. I sail from Guaymas to Point Rosa every two weeks, and there take on board a party of ten almondy-eyed sons of the orient. With this party I sail directly to Port Los Angeles and anchor about five miles from that point. There small boats are put out from shore at a signal from me and the celestials are landed at a wild place up the shore. They are then run into the canyons there, where they are secreted by two of their countrymen, who pass as small rangers, and afterward are allowed to drift into surrounding towns as they desire."

"There is not the slightest danger of getting caught, as I have engines in my boat which can sail her faster than any revenue cutter in the service of the United States can. I pick up \$300 from each of the Chinese, and never put a foot on United States land myself. If the Chinese are captured after being in the United States they lose, don't, as I get the money before they are placed on board my vessel. I have made a number of trips with them, and so far have not run into the slightest danger."

Refuses Offer
"I refused to go in with him on his proposition, saying I was well satisfied with my salary of \$130 a month and no show of having my liberty taken away from me."

"After I left the captain that time I did not see him again, and did not hear of him again for several years. Then one day I picked up a Mexican paper which was given a clew to his whereabouts."

"According to the published story, Capt. Henderson had still been engaged in the Chinese smuggling trade, but, it appeared, had made his last trip. It seems the United States authorities had learned that he was smuggling Chinese into the country and had carefully laid a trap to catch him. A revenue cutter had been stationed off Port Los Angeles, and when the Sea Waif had come up on one of her semi-monthly

trips had opened fire on her. One of the first shots struck Capt. Henderson in his breast, and the man who had made so many successful trips fell to the deck pierced by the bullet which was to cost his life."

"Despite this fact, he stood the pain long enough to give directions to his men, and the fast little smack steamed out to sea with the revenue cutter in close pursuit. Southward they sailed, the cutter crowding on all steam and now and then sending a shot after the escaping smuggler. That fast little vessel proved too much for the government boat, however, and gradually drew away from her league after league until at last all the men on board the cutter could see was the smoke trail she left behind."

Doughty Captain Arrested
"When the vessel put in at Guaymas Capt. Henderson was arrested by Mexican authorities, word having been telegraphed there from San Diego to watch out for the Sea Waif and her crew. Her master was so sorely wounded, however, it was decided not to move him from his own cabin, but to keep him confined there with a guard at his door."

"I succeeded in getting leave from my vessel at this time and sailed to the Mexican port to see my old friend again before his death. I scarcely know the man when I entered. His eyes were glazed and the physician told me that he had but a few hours to live. Those few hours I passed with him in his little cabin. He grasped my hand when I entered and muttered to my name. I leaned over, and in a low voice he told me how glad he was to see me. Soon he became weaker, and at last the spirit passed out of his body and his soul sailed away to the happy land of departed seamen."

"He left a will and in it I found he had given me the Sea Waif, the staunch little vessel he had sailed for so many years. I still own her and keep her in the dock at Guaymas, and never fail to visit her while in the Mexican port. I keep her engines well oiled in memory of my old-time friend and often sit in the little cabin, thinking of the day I there said good by to her former master."

She—Don't you feel well, dear?
He—My head feels heavy. Do you suppose these biscuits you made could have gone to my head?—Yonkers Statesman.

Going Up Again A 300% Advance

In the shares of the California-Whitney Gold Mining Co. has taken place within the last ninety days. At 6 p. m. TODAY—MONDAY. The price of this stock advanced from 15c to 35c per share. There is only a block of 8000 shares to be sold at this figure. Application must be made at our office before closing hour THIS EVENING, but letters containing remittances postmarked April 8, will be received on the same footing as a personal application. The conditions warrant the assertion that this stock will be at par before June 1st. That will mean an advance of 400% to those investing now. Conditons at the mine were never more favorable.

Mercantile Loan & Trust Co.
Sole Fiscal Agents,
225 Mason Building,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Eat More
of the most nutritious of flour foods—Uneeda Biscuit—the only perfect soda cracker. Then you will be able to

Earn More
because a well-nourished body has greater productive capacity. Thus you will also be able to

Save More
because for value received there is no food so economical as Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Drink ORCHERADE
A DELICIOUS BLENDING OF FRUIT JUICES
Pure, Refreshing, Invigorating, Wholesome
At Soda Fountains or in Bottles

Manufactured by CRYSTAL BOTTLING COMPANY.