

## NEARBY TOWNS.

## A Double Killing at Redlands.

## The Result of Jealousy Between Mexicans.

## Santa Barbara's Municipal Election Over.

News Notes From Pomona—A Story of Bigamy From Santa Barbara.

REDLANDS, April 4.—Our city was under a good deal of excitement Sunday, and it really had good cause to be. About 5 o'clock in the evening an alarm of fire was sounded, and the flames soon began to shoot forth from the frame building known as the Clifton house, situated on the terrace on the corner of Orange street and Colton avenue. After some little time the fire was extinguished by our gallant fire department. The damage done to the building and the roof were burned. The burned edifice belonged to L. P. Doolittle, and was fully insured. The cause of blaze was occasioned by the explosion of a gasoline stove. About 300 people were on the scene.

A MURDER.

The crowd had no sooner returned from the burning ruins of the Clifton house than a report met their ears that a man had been murdered south of the city at the half-way house on the Alessandro road. Upon investigation the HERALD reporter learned the following facts:

Two Spaniards, one Varney Chavez, the other Vacinto Truhiera, had some words over some woman, when Truhiera drew a large knife from his hip pocket and plunged it into the chest of Chavez. The Mexican immediately drew his pistol and emptied four shots into the body of Truhiera, killing him instantly. Chavez then fled against the fence and is now in a critical condition, with no hopes for recovery. The coroner's jury was summoned today and pronounced the killing in self-defense.

NOTES.

Deputy United States Marshal James D. Faris was in Redlands today, in company with County Coroner Thompson. They were returning from the scene of murder at the half-way house.

Mrs. J. W. Cowan and daughter of Los Angeles have apartments at the Sloan house and are under the medical treatment of Dr. E. A. Rustia, a noted physician of New York.

Philip Doremus of Montclair, N. J., is a recent arrival at the Sloan house. He will remain some days as he is greatly infatuated with Redlands surroundings.

E. C. Hamilton of El Mesa, San Diego county, is a Redlands business doer for a few days.

Bert Dike is in Alessandro, doing some shorthand work for the townsite company there.

Will Johnson, who has been confined to his house in San Bernardino with sickness, is now able to be at his desk in the Bear Valley company's office.

I. P. Doolittle was at Arrowhead yesterday, with several of the fair sex of Redlands.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shurz of San Bernardino were sight seeing on Smiley hill on Sunday.

## SANTA MONICA.

Miscellaneous News Notes From the Sea Side City.

SANTA MONICA, April 4.—President C. P. Huntington of the Southern Pacific railroad had only golden words for Santa Monica during his stay with us, and was more than delighted with the progress of the work, and stated that the contemplated improvements would be pushed with all the obtainable vigor and dispatch of the Southern Pacific. When asked if he or the company intended building a new town at the Santa Monica Heights he was very positive in his denial, stating that not only did they not intend to build up and boom a competitive town, but to do everything within their power toward the advancement of the place. He stated afterwards to a friend while here: "Why, when last autumn we asked your board of trustees for a franchise, and further on asked from Jones and Baker a right of way along the beach, we were treated with the utmost fairness and consideration by all parties, and it would be the basest of ingratitude, besides poor business management, to build up an opposition business center, which we do not intend to do." The wharf, he claims, will be the longest and largest wharf in the United States, and that the other improvements will be of an equally large magnitude.

In the meantime everything is serene in the Santa Fe camp and they are progressing in this work. Mr. A. P. Maginnis of the P. I. and L. company has let no grass grow beneath his feet, and has quieted all grumblers and overcome all obstacles put in the way of their coming, which I am happy to state was not done by Santa Monicans, but by non-residents. Verily he is the right man in the right place, and in the gentleman Santa Monica has a warm friend in railroad circles. We Santa Monicans are like the proverbial street car in that respect—having room for every new friend, while not forgetting the old—and will do our part toward aiding them in the upbuilding of the town.

Following in the wake of the railroad developments are many others of a necessary concomitant nature, such as warehouses and manufactories. Many men of large capital are getting ready to take advantage of the era of prosperity on the threshold of blossoming forth at the city by the sea. Property is feeling the influence of the improvements in course of construction.

The number of vacant houses for rent are fewer than they have been for years at this season of the year, and an enterprising capitalist could make a good investment by building a number of small cottages for renting during the summer season, and long before its close he would find they would be in demand for the entire year. I believe your correspondent could prove conclusively such to be the fact to any contractor or capitalist. Those intending to move should do so at once, as the time is getting short.

President Elliott of Harvard College,

during his short visit here the other day, expressed himself very freely about the educational system of California, praising the same very much; especially was this the case with the high school system, claiming it was equal in efficiency to any in the land. The gentleman also states the gratifying fact that graduates from our state college would only have to pass one year at Harvard to receive their degrees at a college I claim is the equal of any in the world.

These golden words of encomium coming from such an eminent authority should be exceedingly pleasing to all Californians who have the real goal of our golden state at heart, for our educational system is the real bulwark of our future growth.

Our High school established last fall has already taken a high stand among educators. Professor Brown being all that the most exacting could desire as an educator and principal, with an efficient corps of teachers at his back. Graduates from it are admitted to the state college without any loss of time.

Prayers were said Sunday morning over the remains of Dr. J. S. Elliott, who died here on Friday last; the remains being placed in a vault in Los Angeles to be soon taken to Minneapolis for interment. The doctor had resided here for over fifteen years; having accumulated a fortune before becoming a citizen of the city by the sea. His residence here was the finest in the town, everything being of a princely character and built in the most substantial manner.

Rev. Geo. P. Kimball, late pastor of the Congregational church, here, preached his farewell discourse last Sunday evening, having previously tendered his resignation on account of ill health. During his incumbency of the pastorate he had won all hearts by his courteous bearing, and many hearts will be saddened by his withdrawing from the field of labor.

## SANTA BARBARA.

The Story of a Smoothy—News and Personal Notes.

SANTA BARBARA, April 4.—A special in the San Francisco Examiner of March 31st from this city relates a remarkable story of bigamy, desertion and all-round rascality seldom equaled even in these rapid ages. The story goes that one Walter McWalters, a smooth talker and oft-married rascal, after gaining full information of the record of the honorably retired Captain A. H. Nave, U. S. A., now a resident of Knoxville, Tenn., at once assumed that gentleman's title and traveled around from one country to another, winning the affections of some unfortunate woman at each of his stopping places and marrying her, only to desert her when he became tired of her company.

His first field of action was San Francisco, at which place he gained a wife and innumerable small bills. All of these he left behind when he started to Guatemala. At Sinaloa, Mexico, he stopped over for a short time and took therefrom a handsome blonde, whom he accompanied him into Guatemala as his wife. At Guatemala they were received royally. Society took them up and the bogus captain was soon a Ward McAllister. After remaining at Guatemala as long as possible, McWalters placed his handsome blonde in a house of ill-repute and left for new fields.

In November the oily impersonator turned up at San Francisco and pumped the ever susceptible reporters full of his military tactics. Later, in December, the impersonating knave began a southern tour, stopping at Coronado, where he got a position as night engineer at the famous hotel. He was discharged within two days, owing to his breaking a couple of thousand dollars' worth of machinery. After his discharge he wooed and won a young maiden at Coronado. She was quite wealthy, and immediately he began efforts to get control of her property, but she did not look at it in that light, and he soon gave up the idea—also the young woman.

He went to San Diego next and was counting a young beauty's name lady, when a victim from the western states turned up with a marriage certificate, claiming to be his wife. He immediately left San Diego, and the next place he was heard from was Santa Paula, where he met a young Santa Barbara girl who was visiting at that place. It took him but a week or two to marry the girl, and they came to the young lady's home in this city, where McWalters sojourned for a short time. While in this city he and his wife lived at the White house, so we learn from the young woman's relatives, and he was a gay Lothario in every sense of the word. He scraped the acquaintance of a young woman at Santa Monica and was about to marry her when his wife learned about it. She and her brothers were up in arms in an instant, and, to avert bodily harm, McWalters lit out.

It is now learned he is at his old tricks in Nevada, where he went direct from this city.

On relating the story to your correspondent a brother of the young lady gave it out distinctly that should Nave, as McWalters, show himself in this town again there is going to be trouble.

The oily-tongued monster is rather tall in stature, well built, with fair skin and dark hair and eyes, has a large nose and prominent cheek bones. For some time he was a resident of Los Angeles.

## THE ELECTION.

The current of the election returns shows that E. W. Gaty is elected mayor by over 100 majority, Hopkins for marshal and Davis for assessor are also elected.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

G. W. Rogers, D. P. Roberts and wife and daughters, and Miss Davis, of Los Angeles, are registered at the San Marcos.

W. L. Porter, of the Angel city, arrived yesterday at the Arlington.

Goleta, a little burg situated seven miles from this city, has been having a family row lately. Warrants were yesterday sworn out for the arrest of T. L. Kellogg and Samuel Manchester, both of that place, charging them with battery. They will have a hearing Monday.

Gaty men were last night offering to bet 100 to 80 on the people's candidate for mayor.

The Press this morning made its last campaign plea. It begged its readers to look at the matter through its glasses, and vote for its candidate for mayor, the other man is such an awfully bad creature, you know.

It is believed a larger vote will be cast tomorrow than at any preceding municipal election in years past.

Judging from present indications Santa Barbara will be favored with beautiful weather during carnival week.

The services this morning in all the churches were well attended.

LaRue, the "hasher" that killed Mc-

Bride in a flat encounter in San Francisco, about eighteen months ago, is sojourning in this city.

Work on the beach boulevard is pro-

gressing very favorably. The driveway through Castle rock is about completed, and this week work will begin on the beach road.

The noon train today was fifty minutes late.

The Corona arrived from the north last night, bringing fifteen passengers and sixty tons of freight for this port.

## POMONA.

Sunday a Quiet Day—An Advisory Election.

POMONA, April 4.—Sunday is always a quiet day at Pomona. The churches are each well patronized, while the hills and the drives throughout the valley and Ganessa park are reasonably thronged by those who like to commune with nature, and through nature up to nature's God.

We are told that a petition was drawn up Saturday for signatures agreeing to call an advisory election to learn the sentiment of the people of the city on the question of high license or no license, and to let each side abide the result, and carry out the wish of the majority in the matter. We understand that this movement is actuated by a desire to harmonize the now inharmonious condition of things upon this question.

The city council will meet tomorrow night, when the question of calling an election upon the division of the city will be considered. It has been intimated to us that the divisionists have lately "counted noses" in a quiet way. Whether this be so or not, they seem to be sanguine of success, while those who oppose the move are equally confident of defeating the measure.

The deputy sheriff, Mr. Rowland, who summoned a venire for the Grapeland case, has transmitted his bill for the work, amounting to \$325.

There is a resident of Pomona, a gentleman, who is a descendant of Dr. Richmond, one of the Revolutionary fathers residing in Rhode Island. After the revolutionary struggle, when Rhode Island repudiated her revolutionary war debt, Dr. Richmond sold out and removed to Stonington, Conn. Here he settled and here he died, and upon his tomb today is this inscription, put there by his direction: "Here lies the body of Dr. Richmond, and of his family, who, when the state of Rhode Island repudiated her revolutionary debt, decided that a member of the city council, of himself and family should enrich the soil of the repudiating state, removed to Stonington, bought this plat of ground for a final resting place of himself and family."

Hon. J. DeBarth Shorb, L. E. Mosher, E. F. Phelan and W. E. O'Neil have appropriated the waters of the House camp, which puts into the San Antonio canon just above the Hog's Back. A force of men are now at work on the development of water therein.

The electric light tunnel through the Hog's Back is progressing now at the rate of about fifteen feet per day.

Joseph R. Davidson, a former resident of this city, was informed by some friends of his who have received notice to that effect, was a victim of the late fearful cyclone at Augusta, Kan. His house, barns and fences were swept literally away. His stock was scattered and either wounded or killed. He himself was crushed to death in the wreck of his house, as were also his two children, while his wife was badly injured. The large additions to the Baptist church have been completed.

Manager J. W. Lorber of the Army opera house is in Santa Ana, with a view to making a date there for the Confederate Spy.

M. Baldridge of Covina was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Seymour Finney of Detroit, Michigan, father of our popular citizen H. S. Finney, arrived in Pomona Saturday, accompanied by his daughter, Miss H. E. Finney. They expect to make an extended visit here. Mr. Finney is a prominent business man of Detroit and was for fourteen years a member of the city council. He is 79 years old, but is hale and hearty.

Rev. J. W. Moody of South Riverside is visiting in Pomona. He says there is a mining boom over in that vicinity.

## Barrels Without Staves.

Barrels and casks are now successfully turned out direct from the tree—that is, without the wood having to be cut up into numerous staves. By this method, which is known as the Oncken system, the tree stem is first sawed into lengths to suit that of the cask to be made, and these lengths are boiled for about three hours in a closed vessel, which renders the wood soft, a current of electricity being also passed through the water during the boiling process. The log is taken from the boiler to the cutting machine, in which it is fixed as in a lathe and brought up against a long, broad cutting blade; the log is revolved, the knife automatically approaches it and the sheet of wood passes out to the rear of the machine through an opening in the frame just at the edge of the blade, as in a plane.

The sheet of wood is drawn from the machine on to a table, where it is cut into lengths suitable for the diameter of the barrel. The lengths are taken to a grooving machine and grooved near the edges for receiving the head and bottom of the cask. The wood is now put into another machine, which cuts long narrow V pieces, or gussets, out of the edges and intervals, which give the necessary double taper to the cask. The sheets of wood are finally formed up into a cylinder and the first two hoops driven on by the machine, there being thus only one stave in the cask, and consequently only one joint. The sheets of wood can receive any degree of thinness.—New York Sun.

The Harvest Time of the Sunflower.

The harvest time of the sunflower can scarcely be fixed, as it depends not only upon the climate, but also upon the nature of the soil and the exposure of the plantation. In the south and southwest of European Russia it ripens about the middle of September, further north at the end of September or beginning of October. On sandy soil it ripens about the middle of August, on black earth lands at the end of August and on lower grounds still later. From this it may be seen that the sunflower, wherever it grows, ripens later than any other crop plant, a very important fact in agriculture, as its harvesting does not interfere with the harvesting of other crops. When the sunflower is overripe its yellow flowers wither, the stalk and the seed pod from the top become gray, all the leaves of the flower covering the seeds fall off and the seeds get hard, shoot out from the seed pod and crack open. At this time the plant should be well guarded from the birds or the over-ripe seeds will soon be destroyed by them.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## HE WAS IN DOUBT.

An Exhilarating Story of a Man Who Paid His Marriage Fee in Part.

A clergyman was telling anecdotes of incidents in his early life as a pastor. One of them was about a marriage ceremony which he once performed. A young man of the country districts came to the pastor one day.

"I want to get married," he said, "and I guess I've got about as good a woman as there is around this part of the state. Can you marry us?"

The clergyman thought that he could, and so the young man went away and soon returned with his bride. They both took the affair very coolly, and when the ceremony was over the bridegroom took the clergyman aside.

"I don't want to drive any bargain at a time like this," he said, "but of course I ain't sure this marriage business is going to prove all that I expect of it. How would half cash now, one-fourth in one month and the rest in two months, after I have had a fair chance to see if I got a good bargain, suit you?"

"Well," said the pastor, "if that seems fair to you, I am willing. You seem to be a prosperous young man. We'll say ten dollars now, five dollars in one month and five dollars in two months."

"That's a go," answered the happy bridegroom, and he handed over ten dollars.

At the end of a month he returned with five dollars more.

"I ain't sure," he said, a little doubtfully, "about it yet, but I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt and to make the second payment. 'You see,' he added, 'while I have my own doubts about the blessings of married life, I don't know as it's going to make much difference. I ain't just so sure as I was that I could get out of this thing now if I wanted to. She's got an opinion of her own,' he said, with a faint grin; 'and if she says we have got to keep on being married I guess it'll have to go at that.'"

"You aren't thinking of getting a divorce, are you?" asked the clergyman.

"Oh, no; at least not just yet."

"Of what faults in your wife do you complain?"

"Oh, nothing in particular."

"Why are you dissatisfied, then?"

"I ain't just dissatisfied. I say I haven't made up my mind yet."

"Why shouldn't you know one way or the other?"

"Well, to tell you the honest truth, I don't believe it would do any good. I'm afraid whatever she decides will settle it." Then he went off, looking rather puzzled over the problem.

At the end of the second month there came a knock at the door, and the pastor himself answered it. The bride was standing there, and about five feet behind her was the doubting husband.

"My husband owes you five dollars, doesn't he?" she asked sharply.

"Well," answered the pastor, with a smile, "I am not sure about that point."

"Yes, he does," she said firmly. "He owes you five dollars. Henry, wasn't your bargain that five dollars should be paid at the end of the second month if the marriage was satisfactory?"

"Yes," said the husband weakly.

"And it's satisfactory, ain't it?" Henry looked at the pastor.

"It's satisfactory, ain't it?" she repeated.

"Y-e-e-s," said the husband, looking down at his boots.

"I thought so," cried the wife triumphantly. "Now pay him that five dollars."

The husband handed a bill to the clergyman, and said to him in a low voice: "I ain't quite sure yet, one way or the other, but she's got me and I guess she means to hang on to me. So I'll just have to worry along till she dies or I get a chance to run away."—New York Tribune.

## Chicago's Lake Traffic.

Some idea of Chicago's lake traffic may be formed from the statement that the aggregate entrances and clearances in 1890, for the great lakes, numbered 83,280, of which 21,054, measuring 10,288,688 tons, were at that port. The corresponding aggregate for New York is 15,283, and for the entire seaboard of the United States, 37,758. The tonnage has nearly doubled itself in the last ten years, and it is possible to conceive of a like increase by 1900, for 54,411 miles of railway terminate here, and in a year move 43,000,000 tons of freight. Besides, in the central northern and northern states the total freight moved is 198,000,000 tons, a fair proportion of which goes to Europe.—C. C. Rogers in Scribner's.

## Big Grapevines.

There is a phenomenal grapevine in Gaillac, a southern town in France. Although the plant is only ten years old, it has yielded in one year 1,287 bunches of delicious fruit. There is but one vine which excels this wonderful shrub, and that is the noted historical vine of Hampton Court, England, which was planted in 1768, and now measures forty-seven yards. In the first year of the last comet it gave from its single growth over 2,500 bunches of grapes. The fruit from this vine is kept exclusively for the use of the table of the queen, and the surplus is made into wine for her majesty and her family.—Baltimore American.

## The Odor of Christians.

It appears on Chinese authority that Christians can be identified by their smell. But skeptical travelers are inclined to believe, after seeing the filthy condition of Chinese towns and villages, that it is by the comparative absence of odor among civilized races that a Chinaman can spot a Christian. By the best accounts Chinese towns are incredibly filthy, there being no pretense of sewerage, everything being thrown on the street.—Toronto Mail.

## The March of Science.

"They've got a scheme for makin rain now, Maria," said Silas.

"Lawdy me! What'll they dew next?" returned Maria. "I've hurnt tell o' boys raisin' thunder, but I never thought they'd make rain."—New York Epoch.

## Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the Gripes need it just the thing and under its use a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at no expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at C. F. Heinzenman's, druggist and chemist, 222 N. Main street. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

## Speech Restored by Electricity.

The recovery of speech by Mary Hopkins, a mute inmate of the Wayne county almshouse, after being dumb over four years, has been pronounced marvellous, and the cause and cure alike have baffled physicians not acquainted with the case and given rise to many wonderful stories.

Mrs. Hopkins is between forty and fifty years of age, and was sent to the almshouse about six years ago from Rose Valley. About three years later she suddenly lost speech. James W. Robinson, the county physician, decided that the woman was suffering from paralysis of the vocal cords. He consulted Dr. Andrew F. Sheldon, an old army physician and surgeon, and decided to use an electric battery. The current was passed through the back of the neck and mouth every day. After about one month's electric treatment the muteness was much surprised upon entering the mute's room one morning to be greeted by a loud "Hello" from Mrs. Hopkins.—Cor. Rochester Post Express.

## He Might Well Be Placed.

The members of a certain congregation are still laughing over an episode of last Sunday. The young minister's engagement to a certain pretty girl named Grace in the parish had just been announced after a long time, in which every other pretty girl had thought that possibly she stood a chance of being the favored one, for the young divine was, without meaning it, perhaps a bit of a flirt.

He's a little absentminded, too, and when the time came to give out the hymn he announced placidly, "Hymn 89, 'Oh, happy day that fixed my choice!'" A smile dawned on the faces of the young and giddy, which gradually spread until it even reached the deacons, as he read:

Here rest, my oft divided heart,  
O happy bond that seals my vows  
To grace which merits all my love!  
—Boston Gazette.

## To Remedy the Smokeless Powder.

A certain Herr Paul Riehm has invented a mist or fog ball which will envelop your enemy in a deep mist—nay, even a thick fog—which shall not be surpassed, claims the inventor, even by a London particular. These fog balls are easily broken spheres containing ammonia and acids which upon escaping create a fog that envelops all around it until blown away by the wind. Battles, though, are not always fought on windless, calm days. But, says the inventor, with this fog around them it will be impossible for the enemy to find the range or to reply to the fire of the attack.—Western News.



There's nothing left of Catarrh, when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. With the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, a good deal is left. They may, perhaps, stop it for a time, but there's danger of driving it to the lungs. They work on false principles.

But Dr. Sage's Remedy cures it, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. Not only Catarrh itself, but Catarrhal Headache, Cold in the Head—everything catarrhal in its nature. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. So will yours. You may not believe it, but the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy do.

And to prove it they make you this offer: If they can't cure you, they'll pay you \$500 in cash. It's a business proposition from a responsible house. But do you think they'd make it if they, and you, couldn't depend upon their medicine?

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF D. Mahstedt, deceased.

In accordance with an order made the 31st day of March, 1892, by the Superior Court of Los Angeles county, State of California, the undersigned, executor of the estate of D. Mahstedt, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, and subject to confirmation by the said Superior Court, on or after the 21st day of April, 1892, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said D. Mahstedt, deceased, in and to the real estate hereinafter described, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the east boundary line of Figueroa street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 14, in block A, of the Cameron tract, in the city and county of Los Angeles, State of California, as shown by a map of said tract recorded in miscellaneous records of said county, book 7, page 21, running thence southerly along the east line of Figueroa street, one hundred and seventy-eight (178) feet, more or less, to land of J. B. Bryan; thence east along the line dividing the land of Bryan and the Teahan estate, one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet to a 20-foot alley; thence northerly, parallel to Figueroa street, one hundred and seventy-eight (178) feet; to the southerly line in said lot 14 in Cameron tract; thence running westerly along said lot 14 one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet, to place of beginning, being recorded on the records of Los Angeles county, book of deeds 187, page 271.

Terms and conditions of sale: The assumption of a mortgage of ten thousand dollars, given by the said D. Mahstedt in his lifetime to the German Savings and Loan Society of San Francisco; balance cash upon confirmation of sale by the Superior Court, in gold coin of the United States. Paid at expense of purchaser.

2d. Lot 16, of block "C," of the Rivera and Vignolo tract, according to a map of said tract recorded in the records of Los Angeles county, upon like terms of sale as the foregoing tract.

3d. Subdivisions of lots 3 and 6, block 39, of the survey, being lots 11 and 12, block "B"; also lot 21 of block "E" of the same subdivision.

This may be left at the office of Barclay & Wilson, 1394 North Spring street, Los Angeles, California.

JOSEPH MAHSTEDT, Executor of the last will and testament of D. Mahstedt, deceased.

**Weak Men and Women**

SHOULD USE DR. HEINZEMAN'S REMEDY, the Great Mexican Remedy, gives Health and Strength to the Sexual Organs.

## A Lady with A Baby Complexion.



CAUSED BY USING MRS. GRAHAM'S CUCUMBER AND ELDER FLOWER CREAM.

Yes! after using it daily for six months a lady's skin will be as pink, soft and velvety as pure and clear as the most delicious baby's skin. It is not an artificial cosmetic, it cleanses, refines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nourishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkles, marks and scars. It is harmless as dew and as nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flower. Price \$1. Bottle lasts three months. Sample Bottle mailed on this disease to any lady on receipt of 10 cents in stamps to pay for postage and packing. Lady agents wanted.

Sample Bottle mailed on this disease to any lady on receipt of 10 cents in stamps to pay for postage and packing. Lady agents wanted.

Mrs. GRAHAM'S "Baby's Skin" Cream, 3425 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Treatments for every kind of facial blemish given with the greatest success at Mrs. Graham's Los Angeles establishment, Ramona Hotel.

MISS C. I. WEAVER in charge.

## CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 193 Pearl St., N. Y.

## MANHOOD RESTORED.

"SANTALIVIO," the Wonderful Spanish Remedy, ever since its Written Guarantee to cure all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, It is a Date, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lassitude, etc., and loss of power of the system, either sex, caused by over-exertion, youthful indiscretions, or the excessive use of tobacco, opium, or stimulants, which ultimately lead to Infertility, Consumption and Insanity. Put up in convenient form to carry in the pocket. Price \$1 a package, or 6 for \$5. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money, sent by mail to any address. Circulars free. Mention this paper. Address:

MADRID CHEMICAL CO., Branch Office for U. S. A. 608 Harrison Street, "HILGOLD" SALON, FOR SALE IN LOS ANGELES, CAL., BY OFF & VAUGHN, Druggists,