

Journey to the Great Northwest

As Described by Mrs. G. J. Crook

St Helena is an old town and a very beautiful one. Here was the first that I saw of the tropical foliage—immense palm trees, oleanders in full bloom; the great Madrone trees, etc. At Seattle and Portland there were many trees that we have here, the evergreens, and a few new varieties to me, but here I found as I say the first of tropical vegetation and in the forests the grand festoons of grey moss hanging from the trees—a sight I can never forget.

I visited with my brother and family a few days, a never-to-be forgotten visit, then turned my face toward San Francisco, that mecca of all tourists. One can hardly describe the sensations when coming in view of this grand city. Of course in reaching the city from the east side we cross San Francisco Bay, one of the most beautiful bodies of water in the world; blue as the sky and placid as an inland lake. It is a six mile ride in a magnificent steamer and perhaps a mile from shore rises two great buttes from the water—Islands, mountain islands, on which are situated a military fort and light-house. It almost seems as if God placed them there on purpose to protect the city on this side. As we landed at the great "Ferry Slips" and looked back over the blue waters of the bay at the city of Oakland in the distance it seemed almost like an enchanted land. The great new buildings on every hand were indeed a great surprise. I had no idea that the city would or could be rebuilt so quickly after the awful earthquake and fire of April 1906. We saw piles of old brick, fire-twisted masses of iron and debris in many places where splendid buildings had stood. But the business streets are nearly restored with structures much more beautiful, stately and substantial than those that were destroyed, as I was told. Many public buildings have also been rebuilt much more commodious and beautiful than of old. They say they got rid of some things of which they are glad, and they have learned some things which will be of great benefit to them in the future, should such another catastrophe overtake them. Great tanks or reservoirs are placed in different parts of the city with an arrangement of pipes so they will have water though the earth do quake. The new China-Town is fine, with its grand Oriental structures and its great bazaars and much less of evil. They tell you it is a great improvement over the old, and can not tell hardly how they would get along without the Chinese laborers. Of course it will take a few more years yet to put San Francisco where she was but she will be grander and greater than ever before. We took an observation car and went over the city; saw many things of interest, then went out to the Cliff House and Seal Rocks and Sutor's Heights and Gardens for one day. We sat down and ate our luncheon with the broad ocean at our feet. The great seal rocks rising like pyramids from the ocean and thousands of seals sunning themselves upon them.

A great ocean liner, "The Princess," just passing through Golden Gate to enter the harbor. This was a day of solid cement. This was a day well spent and long to be remembered. Then one half day in Golden Gate park, the pride of San Francisco, and justly so. It is the most beautiful city park which I visited and I went to many. It contains 1,140 acres. Tropical plants and flowers bloom in the open air the year round. Its museums, band stands, aviary, children's playground, deer and buffalo paddocks, bear pits, conservatory, Japanese tea garden, tennis court, statuary, recreation ground and acres of flowers make a paradise.

I started from San Francisco for Los Angeles over the Coast line of the Southern Pacific, a lovely ride it is, and as long as it was daylight we passed through a wonderful country of varied products, industries and occupations. Tropical plants, flowers and trees, houses of all types, from the modern cottage or modern palace to the humble dwelling made of adobe brick and thatched with palm leaves. Then darkness and sleep. But long before morning I awoke to a realization of the beating of the waves on the shore and the smell of the salt breeze, for over one hundred miles the road bed is hardly a stone throw from the ocean. There are many notable and beautiful towns on this line—Santa Barbara, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and San Jose, all well known and interesting to thousands of tourists.

At 8:30 a. m. I reached the great and grand city of Los Angeles, "The Place of Angels," it was termed in the old days of its first glory, when it was found that with the aid of irrigating ditches that acres of valueless cactus land could be transformed into fertile vineyards and gardens and valuable orchards of lemon, orange, fig, prune and English walnuts. Then later when hard times and land sharks (land ticks) they are called there) got the advantage, 'twas said, "Los Diablos" would be more appropriate. But that is all past now. For the city of Los Angeles is the most remarkable illustration of progressiveness on the whole Pacific coast. It has a population of 320,000, or in other words it has gained over 200,000 in the last ten years. My husband's sister and her husband live in that city and have for some years, consequently my visit to them was one of great pleasure to us all and particularly a grand one to me, as they know the city by heart and all the side-trips which are interesting to take and they did take me on many excursions which I will try and give a brief description of to help some one who may not be fortunate to have friends to escort them.

The area of the city is forty-four square miles. Its schools compare with any on the coast. There are over 52,000 school children; 200 fine churches and forty banks; a splendid street railway system; beautiful parks; grand public buildings; lovely parks and everything to make a grand city. There are twelve different parks, which are within twenty minutes ride of the heart of the city, so children may get the benefit of the great outdoors very easily

and often, which is a great thing indeed. Nearly every house in the residence portion has its lawn with flowers of many kinds. The beautiful Brevilla vine took my eye, and geraniums will grow as high as the house if they are not pruned back. They say the flower parade or festivals are something wonderful to behold and that we can hardly imagine the wealth of beauty and variety. It surely is the grandest climate in the world. You have the bright sunshine and the pure bracing air and at night you lie down to sleep you may have cover over you, one or two light blankets, wake up refreshed and invigorated. I was there in August and one or two days they called it quite hot, but it did not seem so to me; the lovely sea breeze seems to temper the heat. By annexing San Pedro last summer Los Angeles became a seaport town, though she is twenty-three miles inland. But that is nothing in that land of daring projects, as they are to bring their city water from Owens Lake, over 200 miles away. There is a great oil field close by and the supply seems inexhaustible. They use it for the fuel for factories, they oil the dusty roads, etc. They know they have a bonanza in their petroleum as well as their fruits and harbor and other enterprises, for without this oil Los Angeles could not have become a manufacturing city. Last year young orange trees were in such demand that nursery-men could not fill their orders. The same was true of the fast growing eucalyptus; some varieties are planted for the timber, railroad ties, etc., while some much like our willow is put on low ground to absorb the moisture or reclaim land.

We learn many interesting things in the great west. Pasadena is called a suburb, yet it is a city of itself. It is called "The Venice of America," it is a wonderful place patterned from the Venice of the old world, but they say much more beautiful. Boating down the streets and the wonderful lighting by electricity, making it so beautiful by night it must be seen to be appreciated. "One New York man has put \$3,000,000 here they tell you besides a number of smaller contributors."

Ocean park an ideal beach resort has a magnificent bath house and a grand concrete walk along the ocean shore. And then the ocean baths! Oh my! Redonda Beach has an immense auditorium, grand hotel and immense shipping interests. Santa Monica, one of the most beautiful little cities on the coast has many fine residences and some millionaires. Then we came to Long Beach, the greatest and grandest of them all. A real city where many of you have been and where many of our town's people live, has attractions which make one wish to resist it often. It has the most magnificent as well as the largest bathhouse we visited and the Virginia hotel has a state wide reputation for its splendor and magnificence. San Pedro is not such a large city, but it has one of the greatest "made" harbors in the world. The government has put immense sums of money into it already and it will take \$3,000,000 more to complete it, but they have immense shipping interests, great fisheries and factories and are wide-awake to everything which will make them greater. This city was attached to Los Angeles last August, the election being held while I was there. There is a great light house situated there which we visited. There are side trips out from the city called "balloon route excursion," not up in air, but balloon shaped, by trolley line, 100 miles for 100 cents. They are very nice and instructive as well as reasonable. On one of these we visited the old San Gabriel Mission, the Cawston Ostrich farm and the Alligator Farm. One can see much while is of interest on one of these trips, but it seems to me that the trip to Santa Cataline Island was a little the finest of all. We started at 8:30 a. m. and got back at 6:30 p. m., making a full day, while many tourists stay over night or more if they wish. We went over on the steamer Cabrillo, an ocean trip of thirty-two miles from San Pedro. There were fully five hundred passengers on the steamer but it was very enjoyable to us as we had a party of nine and eight of us were from Richardson county, so we had a great visit, as well as a pleasant trip. There is a beautiful village on the island called Avalon, with many attractions but what we cared for the most was to see the Marine Gardens, so we took the glass bottomed boats (each boat is supposed to hold about thirty people). We sent ourselves just next to the deck with a sort of board curbing in front of us. Inside of this curbing the bottom of the boat is glass through which you look to view the wonderful masses of vegetation which grow in the bottom of the sea. The guide told us that where the water was over 100 feet deep we could not see the bottom; then it all looked blue like the sky, but where it was under one hundred or ninety feet in depth you can see the most wonderful growth which looks like flowers and ferns

and plants and trees. At times it seems like veritable forests, but instead of birds in the trees you will see fish of all varieties and shells by the hundreds. It is a sight and a trip to be remembered the rest of ones life. And of course every tourist must go to San Diego. Taking advantage of excursion rates one can go very reasonable either by rail or by water. We went by rail and it is a beautiful ride of 130 miles. You pass through a fine agricultural district—fine groves of lemons, figs and English walnuts and at times along the ocean beach with cliffs of sandstone on the one side in the most fantastic shapes imaginable caused by the action of wind and water in past ages. But the city is beautiful. The streets are all very wide and run exactly straight each way and finely paved or graded. There are two hundred miles of cement sidewalks. It has a population of 60,000 of 70,000, fine public buildings and parks, splendid schools and churches with adequate car service to all parts of the city, many costly and beautiful residences, among them Gen. Fred Grant's. Its great pride is its harbor, San Diego Bay, which covers an area of twenty-two square miles and is many fathoms deeper than any other harbor in the Pacific coast. The navies of the world it is said could be anchored there. Anyway it seems great to a "tenderfoot." I attended the First M. E. church the Sunday I spent there and the pastor used to belong to our conference in this state and a very prominent presiding elder in our conference was there on his vacation, so after services were over they received the Nebraska tourists at the Chancel rail with a Methodist handshake. Some twenty of us went up, all strangers (yet not strangers) for we were all from the same grand state.

This is the country where the romance or plot of "Ramona" was laid, so one could take the trip to Point Leona. On this trip you pass through Old Town with its quaint adobe dwellings, the birth place of Ramona, the old mission where she was married and the landing, where it was said she embarked. Of course, all may not be true, which the guides tell you, but in such surroundings one may imagine them to be true all right.

A trip into Old Mexico is one we could not leave out, for having been to Canada we wished to go onto Mexican soil. It was a delightful trip indeed to the town of Tia Juana. We passed many lemon groves and the great monument which is the boundary line between United States and Mexico. We bought curios and had to come through the custom house. It was a trip well worth taking. Then I went back to Los Angeles to prepare for my homeward journey. But there was two or three more visits made before I started and on one of them I picked oranges and lemons with my own hands. The crop was just beginning to ripen so that I did not get to see much of it gathered. There were some places where the lemons were being gathered and packed. They never waste anything. There are industries of every kind. The inferior lemons are converted into oil of lemon, lemon extract, citric acid and other by-products. There are great olive oil factories and pickle factories and fig evaporators and everything seems to be used. You would notice the packing boxes on their depot platforms were from every quarter of the United States. I said to myself though we buy their fruits, they buy our corn, cotton, syrup, lard and dairy products—'tis a fair exchange.

Well the time came when I must leave the lovely city of Los Angeles and our dear sister and turn eastward, so on a bright and lovely Monday morning she came with me to the Salt Lake depot and I started for San Bernardino and Redlands, because they were in the Orange belt. So I took a day for the two cities and think 'twas a day well spent.

The climate is hotter here than at Los Angeles, consequently just the place to raise fine oranges. The city of Redlands has 15,000 population and thirty millionaires reside there. It has beautiful homes, public buildings and parks. A. K. Smiley has been a great benefactor. He built a magnificent library building for the city, besides converting a mountain into a veritable garden of Paradise, called, Smiley Heights, for a city park.

Then I came back down the valley to San Bernardino, took an observation car for two hours and saw many things of interest. There were many lovely residences and magnificent public buildings, and there is a push and enterprise everywhere apparent. At 8 p. m. our train was due which was to bear us away from the great, grand, beautiful and delightful California. I was in the company of two of our Nebraska girls this day and we spent a delightful day together and left this grand little city with the delightful climate of California and prepared to face the awful desert of Nevada on the morrow.

Legal Notice.
E. S. Pyle, whose true name is Edward S. Pyle, non-resident defendant, will take notice that on the 25th day of January, 1910, Mrs. Sarah L. Baker filed her petition, as plaintiff, in the District Court of Richardson County, State of Nebraska, against you the said E. S. Pyle, defendant, the object and prayer of which are to obtain judgment against you on a joint and several note made and delivered to the said Mrs. Sarah L. Baker by yourself and Jennie R. Pyle which said note is dated October 12, 1905, and is for the sum of \$150.00 with interest from said date at the rate of eight per cent per annum from said date, and which note became due on October 12, 1906, and upon which there is now due, including interest, the sum of \$201.40.

And you are further notified that at the same time, said plaintiff pursuant to the statute in such cases, made and provided, sued out an order of attachment against you in said cause on the ground that you are a non-resident of the State of Nebraska, and have real estate in said county and state, and that said order of attachment was delivered to the sheriff of said county on said date and that on the 26th day of January, 1910, he, the sheriff, did levy upon said land by attaching the same, which is located near the village of Preston, Nebraska, and is described as follows:

Being the 12 acres of land purchased by you from the heirs of John Pyle, deceased, and situated in the east 42 rods of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of Section No. twenty, in Township one, north, Range seventeen, east of the 6th P. M., in Richardson County Nebraska.

And you are further notified that unless you plead, answer or demur to said petition filed in said cause, on or before Monday the 9th day of May, 1910, the same will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you according to the prayer of said petition, and an order by said court will be had that said attached real estate be sold at public sale as under execution, to satisfy whatever amount the court shall find due from you to the plaintiff herein, and pay the cost of said action and of said sale and of the proceedings in attachment. SARAH L. BAKER.
By John White and J. E. Leyda, Attorneys.

Dated April 1, 1910.
First publication April 1-4 times.

Legal Notice.
In the Richardson County District Court, State of Nebraska.
Peter Frederick Sr., plaintiff, vs. Charles McMahan, Anna McMahan, his wife, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, defendants.
Notice is hereby given that by vir-

tue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Richardson county, state of Nebraska, and to me directed as sheriff of said county, bearing date on the 7th day of March, 1910, I will offer at public sale at the west door of the court house in Falls City, in said county, on the 18th day of April, 1910, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Richardson county, state of Nebraska, to-wit: The E. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. Quarter of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 16, Township 3 N. in Range 17, East of the 6th P. M.

This sale is made in pursuance of the decree of foreclosure of two mortgages held by said Peter Frederick Sr., severally executed to him by Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan on the property above described and which was by them sold to defendants, Frank Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland, his wife, who also executed a subsequent mortgage to plaintiff on the same premises, the said Frank L. Gilliland and Emma E. Gilliland having purchased the legal title of said land from Charles McMahan and Anna McMahan subject to the first mortgage, foreclosed in this action and given by the said McMahan and his wife; the legal title to said land now being in the said Frank L. Gilliland and his wife, Emma E. Gilliland, and the same is seized and will be sold as above stated to satisfy the decree and costs foreclosing both mortgages above described. Terms of sale cash.

W. T. FENTON,
Sheriff of Richardson County,
Reavis & Reavis, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

First publication March 18, 1910.

D. S. McCarthy
DRAY AND
TRANSFER
Prompt attention given
to the removal of household goods.
PHONE NO. 211

Back to the Farm!

The greatest advertisement ever given to western farm lands is contained in the present discussion regarding the high cost of living. Our population and its demands has increased beyond the ratio of increased soil products. The man who owns a farm is surer today than ever before of its future value and worth to him. Nearly a million immigrants come annually to this country. The west is increasing in population at the rate of half a million a year. The man who owns a 30 or 40 acre worn out farm in Europe is considered independent, yet the west offers you 320-acre tracts of Mondell lands or 80-acre tracts of Government irrigated lands, at a price that comes near being a gift.

With the absolute certainty that these lands will be beyond the reach of the homesteader in a few years, it will pay you to get hold of a western farm for yourself or your son before it is too late. Get in touch with me.

Burlington Route
D. CLEM DEEVER, General Agent
Land Seekers Information Bureau
1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebr.

JOHN W. POWELL
Real Estate and Loans
MORTGAGES BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent interest on good real estate security. Also money to loan on good chattel security.
Office in Maddox Bldg. West of Court House
Falls City, Nebraska

Passenger Trains Burlington Route

Direction	Train	Destination	Time
South Bound	Tr. 104	St. Louis Mail and Express	1:50 p. m.
	Tr. 106	Kansas City Exp.	3:41 a. m.
	Tr. 132 x	K. C. local leaves	7:30 a. m.
	Tr. 138 x	Falls City arrives	9:00 p. m.
North Bound	Tr. 103	Nebraska Mail and Express	1:50 p. m.
	Tr. 105	Omaha Express	3:48 a. m.
	Tr. 137 x	Omaha local leaves	7:00 a. m.

Local Frt. Trains Carrying Passengers
North Bound
Tr. 192x—To Atchison..... 11:10 a. m.
South Bound
Tr. 191x—To Auburn..... 1:23 p. m.

West Bound
No. 13—Denver Exp. 1:10 a. m.
No. 15—Denver Exp. (Local) 1:40 p. m.
No. 43—Portland Exp. 10:17 p. m.
No. 41—Portland Exp. 2:25 p. m.
No. 121—Lincoln Loc. via Nebraska City 5:00 a. m.

East Bound
No. 14—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 7:38 a. m.
No. 44—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 4:11 a. m.
No. 16—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 4:22 p. m. (Local)
No. 42—St. J., K. C. & St. L. 6:52 p. m.
No. 122—From Lincoln, via Nebraska City 8:45 p. m.
E. G. WHITFORD, Agent.

—We have some fresh Red Seal flour in now. Come and get a sack. —C. A. Heck.

No Alum

Fifty Years the Standard

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Guarantee of Light, Sweet, Pure, Wholesome Food

No Lime Phosphate