

ATTRACTIONS OF CALIFORNIA

Salt Lake Takes a Family
Along the Coast.

CAZADERO TO SAN DIEGO.

Railroad Movements and What They
Mean to the Great West—Utah
People in San Francisco.

The golden state is the best advertised place in America. Every magazine and newspaper lauds its attractions. Those who shiver in higher and northern altitudes look forward to the time when they may get a chance to bask in the sunshine of the summerland enjoyed there in our winter time, and nearly every one of us would like to see some other place than the one we live in. Travel broadens our minds and robs us of local conceits, when we see how much better some things are done elsewhere than where we live.

I proposed some years ago to an official of the Southern Pacific that if they would make a very low rate I would get up a young folks' excursion to the coast. At first it was met with approval. I was asked how I proposed to control the pretty girls of Utah, as well as her wild boys when they reached the shores of the Pacific away from the restraints of home. I made the bold assertion that they could all manage themselves, and were capable of holding themselves straight anywhere. I am glad now that the price they asked frightened me and so the matter dropped.

I still believe that such a company of studious young people could make an educational trip that would teach them more in a few weeks than they could otherwise learn in a year, especially if they were students in botany.

I confess that the California coast from Oregon to Mexico has never lost its charm for me. The lofty Sierras on the east, and the ocean on the west, nearly 500 miles in length, combine to produce climatic conditions that make it a veritable wonderland.

At the present time arrangements are being perfected to make this trip in 21 hours from Oregon to San Francisco. It is almost a new track as far as Reno, from the junction city. Forty-three miles of the present distance will be cut off by the short cut across the lake. Wherever a straight line can be made, beyond the tunnel to be built under the summit of the Sierras, a still greater saving will be effected.

The closest estimate I could make of the number of passengers carried daily on the six trains running east and west, would be from 1,000 to 1,200 persons; think of this human tide on one line only. Add to this number those carried on the Santa Fe, the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and finally the Canadian Pacific and you can then imagine how the western part of America is changing. For the first time in the early '70s, when the road was finished, 25 passengers were a good load on each train, about 50 persons daily on the great highway.

RAILROAD MOVEMENTS.
My young people's cheap excursion is looming up as a possibility. The Clark road to Los Angeles needs about 30 miles of track before it can be extended to a connection with the Santa Fe, and still the Moffat road now being built from Denver, will be hunting a western terminus. Add to this the western Pacific, the engineers of which are looking for a pathway over the Sierras, via Beckwith Pass, which for the information of my readers, I may say is located north of the main line of the Southern Pacific, and is at the present time used by the little timber road known as the Sierra Valley railroad, its outlet being Reno, in Nevada.

It does look as though a trip to the west will be easy when all these projects mature. It behooves us to keep well posted on the giant strides of western development.

Still Nevada looks as desolate as it ever did, a state whose entire population equals about two-thirds of our city. The sleep of ages is upon it; the wrong population controls it—at least it looks that way along the railroads.

I found on my recent visit along the coast that it had been a cold winter. Everything was backward. The frost king had nipped the palms and bananas as well as the ever present callily. It was the same cold snap that sent our thermometer down to 4 below zero in February, but the difference between our altitude and San Francisco was so great that while we had zero weather there they were 24 degrees warmer than the temperature in Salt Lake City.

SALT LAKERS IN SAN FRANCISCO.
It is astonishing how many Salt Lake people you will meet in San Francisco. To name them would be a difficult task, but we are always glad to see each other—and have time to shake hands when out upon a pleasure trip. When I was there it was the time of the San Francisco conference. The fine hall on Market street was well filled in every part with a mixture of good looking young Elders and fine looking young ladies,

and a large number of people of experience as well as many investigators. A choir of about 20 persons gave out strong, lusty music. The plowboys, as some people call the young "Mormon" preachers, spoke with marked ability; a grand handshaking bee followed the regular service, which lasted as long as the first session. Baptisms are frequent and many persons are enquiring into the facts concerning Utah and her people all over California.

Mr. George W. Heintz, once general passenger agent of the Rio Grande Western railway is now filling the same position on the North Shore railroad. A ride over the road is a revelation of rural beauty, ending in a grove of giant redwoods at Cazadero. California is a land of variety from north to south, only the northern part boasts of greater rainfall than the southern. This is why it is so green and beautiful from the valleys to the hilltops. The nights are cool, the days very warm. The season is almost as backward as ours. North of Cazadero, near the coast, visitors to California, seeking a change, must not forget to take the many side trips that are full of interest, and attractions leading out of her principal city. The price of excursion tickets is very low.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
When you go west and south from San Francisco take the coast liner, at least one way, either going or returning from Los Angeles. In the springtime the country is so very green and restful to the eye, the ocean on one side the verdant slopes on the other. El Monte, Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Old Mission, oil relics of the days when the brave padres introduced architecture and civilization among the Indian tribes, abound everywhere. How often have I marveled at their faith, patience and self-denial, and their good, sound judgment in selecting the best locations for settlement! They have left their mark upon the country in the names given to different places. Santa Barbara is a lovely city, renowned for flowers, fruits, and vegetables. With a climate unsurpassed. Then the Santa Clara valley, the home of citrus fruits, then through a long tunnel to Los Angeles, a city that looks as active and lively as any other the same size in America. This land is the refuge of the one-lunged capitalist, the retired merchant, the fortunate possessors of money enough to live without work or worry; the speculator, the orange grower, etc. It is to-day a great railroad center, here is where Salt Lake shows up on the cars, the main depot of the Clark road is here. I thought I could see in the future the big swarms of people from the interior states arriving here when the little strip is finished from Callientes to the Santa Fe road. Then will my young people's excursion mature, it will be a 30-hour trip, and Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming will be using the short cut to the winter paradise. Electric roads run everywhere. Prices are very cheap, oranges, walnuts, lemons, loganberries, and in fact everything to please the palate, abound. Living is cheap here, away from big hotels, good rooms are for rent at low rates, restaurant prices are the same as in Salt Lake, and the street car system is the best. You can take a run out upon the ocean to Santa Catalina and back for \$2.50 the round trip. By all means go there, if you have time, and are not afraid of the

water. Marine gardens can be seen through glass bottomed boats, the climate is perfect and fish are in great abundance, the most wonderful of all being the flying fish. There is no end of attractions. There is Mount Lowe, Port San Pedro, Port Los Angeles, the Soldiers' Home, Oceanbeach, ostrich farms, orange groves, beautiful drives, palm avenues and everything to well deplete your pocket books, but you can with economy, enjoy lots of nature's wonders at a cheap rate if so disposed.

The "Mormon" mission in this city is a flourishing one, they have a church and parsonage that is very commodious. It was well filled with people when I visited it. Through the whole coast of California the people are intelligent, kind and hospitable to our Elders, and as a rule treat them respectfully. There is nothing rabid in their opposition.

ATTRACTIVE SAN DIEGO.
I started to see the Mexican coast, and took train for San Diego. From this point the Santa Fe trains carry the travel. The distance is 131 miles, and the coast is rather flat going there until you get near San Diego, when you run 60 miles close to the ocean. Walnuts are the paying product, as oranges have very little value as you go south. The tourist business is the chief source of support. San Diego is a city of 25,000 inhabitants. There are more stores in it than dwelling houses—at least it looked that way to me. Everybody is polite and model street-car conductors live here. The climate is marvelous, no other one like it on the globe. It makes life very pleasant for all who can afford to live here. San Diego has a fine harbor, where float many of Uncle Sam's warships, but the mercantile fleet is very small.

Here is found the famous Hotel del Coronado, the greatest hostelry on the coast, located near the beach, west of San Diego and surrounded by a tropical vegetation. Olaf Hammer, a thoroughbred "Mormon" well known to old Salt Laker, lives nearby and keeps a very neat rooming house. He always welcomes his Salt Lake friends and never tries to make their visit pleasant. Old Mexico is seen when looking to the south, nearly all the visitors go to La Jolla, (Aunt Jane) just over the border, where Mexican curios are offered for sale.

There is also a fine branch of the "Mormon" Church in this city, made up of an intelligent body of people, as full of hospitality and pleasant welcome as can be found anywhere on the globe. I pronounce San Diego the cheapest city to live in in the United States. Some of the well kept restaurants charge 15 cents per meal, the service being clean and generous. Rooms can be obtained at almost any price per week. One could live here and not lose flesh, on \$5 per week if economical. There is an old mission near by, one at Oceanside, another at Capistrano. These grand relics of the past are the shrines of visitors, as are the grand cathedrals of San Diego. There is very much to be seen and enjoyed in the neighborhood of San Diego. The coast is beautiful, the fish fairly good. The semi-tropical foliage and the great car system of the soil are always an object of enjoyment to the lovers of nature. When you can make the trip, do so.

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YOU CAN SEE HAIR GROW

after washing the scalp with

Munyon's WITCH HAZEL SOAP

It makes the hair grow thick

It makes the hair grow strong

It makes the hair grow beautiful



Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap is truly a blessing to those who are losing their hair and becoming bald. This soap is a food and vitalizer; it stimulates and acts as a gentle tonic to the weak and sick roots, and gives them new life and vigor. It promptly removes dandruff, scales, humors and all sores of the scalp. Don't use any other hair tonics or decoctions that are advertised to make hair grow on bald heads. Give this soap a fair trial, and if there is a particle of life in the roots, this soap will stimulate and invigorate them into new life and healthy growth. Of course, you know that Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap for the complexion is for the toilet is superior to any high-priced French soap made. It makes the skin soft as velvet, and keeps one free from pimples, blotches and most skin eruptions.

If your blood is out of order, take Munyon's Blood Cure. It will drive all impurities from the system and make good, rich, red blood.

If your liver is sluggish and you have a sallow complexion, use Munyon's Liver Cure. These two remedies taken in alternation, will soon rid the blood and system of all impurities, and give life and vigor to the whole body, and, when used in conjunction with the soap, makes the skin glow with youthful freshness.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Let the Men Wash if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman.

Where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier.

This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter. It saves money, too—money that's thrown away on clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way.

Pearline's Way is Modern way.

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