

Californians Prosper Where Utahns Lived

SAN BERNARDINO as it is known to Californians today, is the county seat of the largest county in the United States, and the center of the orange growing belt of the southwest. San Bernardino, Redlands, Riverdale—these three cities queen it over the great inland valley, once an ancient lake bottom, that now adds a distinctive feature to that part of California worthy of the title of "The Land of Sunshine."

Its most interesting history begins with a meeting of the settlers who flocked in to fill the houses left vacant by the "Mormons" on their return to Utah at the order of Brigham Young in 1845. As fathers of the town they gathered in the streets that the "Mormons" had laid out, from the houses which the "Mormons" had built, and proceeded in the first assembly of the people to "wipe out every possible vestige of the Mormon occupation. The names of the streets were "Mormon" names, and they were changed to names that had other origins. Then the new town began its life.

As orange raising developed to grow San Bernardino. Today it boasts of a population of 12,000, and in counting its unshattered chickens is looking forward to a population of 50,000 within a few years. It grew unconsciously of its place in California life until in 1900, it held a momentary street fair, in which every merchant turned out, and in which a realization swept over the town that it was time to top off its wild spreading village life and begin to be a metropolitan city. The city's reawakening dates from that summer, as does also the remarkable period of its growth.

Today the largest enterprise within its borders is the repair station of the Santa Fe railroad. Here are employed nearly 1,000 men the year round, with a monthly payroll of \$60,000. Recent improvements at a cost of \$100,000 have done much to make the shops permanent, and the central element of the commercial life of the city.

ARROWHEAD CLUB.

So-called the "Arrowhead club" is significantly called the "Arrowhead club." It represents the best element of the business and professional men in the city. To advertise the town it has

joined hands with the board of trade, and done a great work in advancing the interests of San Bernardino.

BIG WATER SUPPLY.

A boast of the city is its water supply. Within the past few years one of the most complete water systems in the state has been installed.

An inexhaustible supply of water in subterranean streams underlies the valley. These streams are brought to the surface and made to minister to the wants of the community by means of artesian wells, and where the flow does not reach the surface by natural pressure pumping plants are substituted, and at widely separated points there are pumps which constantly have a flow of from 200 inches to twice that volume. At present the city is supplied by pumping plants in Lytle creek, northwest of the corporate limits. The creek is fed from melted snow, which the year round filters from the surrounding mountains. This flows into a reservoir of 1,000,000 gallons capacity, and from this the water is conveyed by an admirable system of pipes to the entire town. A new reservoir close to the old one was finished last year. The water system is being

completely replaced by larger mains, and when completed will supply every part of the town. Besides the supply, the city has 22 acres of water-bearing land just north of town, the Antell tract, on which one artesian well has been developed, the flow measuring 97 inches. Here an expensive pumping plant will be erected, pumping the water direct into the mains, affording a complete protection from fire. The water system when completed will represent an outlay of more than \$300,000.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

San Bernardino's fire department is conceded to be one of the best in the orange belt, holding its own against such departments as those of Riverside and Redlands. Its equipment is of the latest, and being on a paid basis is always ready, night and day, for service. The excellence of its work cannot be better attested than by the statement that not for many years has the city suffered from a destructive fire.

The school buildings are ample, the school system excellent, and the corps of teachers among the most efficient in the state. Graduates of Stanford university predominate, and bring to the

comparatively recent section the best methods of modern education.

EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES.

T. C. Holt, editor of the San Bernardino Times-Index, thus describes them in a special story published in the Los Angeles Express.

Recently three new school buildings have been completed. It has been the aim of the school board to beautify the exterior of the schools as well as the interior, and so it is that every school is surrounded by wide grounds, adorned with majestic shade and ornamental trees and palms, making a pleasing picture. There are in all 10 school buildings, each furnished with the most improved equipment and from a sanitary point of view cannot be surpassed anywhere in the country. The corps of instructors is carefully selected, and among the 45 teachers there is none who has not received thorough training and obtained high averages in passing the severe examinations necessary before certificates to teach are given.

GOOD LIBRARY.

San Bernardino has for years maintained an excellent library, and has

been honored by the generosity of Andrew Carnegie, who recently constructed a library building to cost \$25,000, of which amount \$15,000 was contributed by the citizens through their board of city trustees. There are more than two volumes on the shelves of the present library, and 40 periodicals are regularly received. New books are constantly purchased, making the library down-to-date in every particular.

COMMERCIALLY PROSPEROUS.

Commercially the city is prosperous, and advancing rapidly. In its business interests are represented every form of enterprise.

Its four banking houses are conducted in a conservative manner, and have by long years of existence justly earned the confidence of the people. Lately a savings bank has been started, which already has a large and increasing list of depositors, and is considered as filling a long-felt want.

Among the fraternal and social organizations of San Bernardino are represented all the leading societies; the Masons, the Odd Fellows, Fraternal Brotherhood, Woodmen of America, Woodmen of the World, Knights of Pythias, Knights and Ladies of the Macabees, the Red Men, and many

others which are on a strong and prosperous basis.

ATTRACTIVE POINTS.

This vicinity abounds in attractive resorts and one of the chief of these is Thermal Hot Springs, which is midway between Colton and San Bernardino. It was bought two years ago by the San Bernardino Traction company which has been making extensive improvements, and almost nightly the citizens of Colton and San Bernardino meet under the spreading trees about the springs. Beside Thermal Springs, there is another favorite resort, Harker Hot Springs, about eight miles northeast of the town, which has a wide reputation. But most famous of all the resorts in the valley is unquestionably the Arrowhead Springs, beautifully situated among the San Bernardino mountains north of San Bernardino. Several years ago fire destroyed the buildings at this resort, and since then the place has been closed to the public, but there is a movement on foot to rebuild the sanitarium and connect it with the outside world by means of the San Bernardino Traction line. The springs are highly medicinal and have for years been famous for their curative value.

How the Stars and Stripes Were First Raised Over Los Angeles By the Mormon Battalion.

THE extracts here printed begin with the entry of the battalion into California after marching overland from the Missouri river, as troops of the United States, and from Nauvoo to the Missouri as recruits not yet mustered. They commenced their memorable march from the Missouri on July 16, 1846, and raised the Stars and Stripes over Los Angeles July 4, 1847. James S. Brown, a member of the organization, says in his memoirs:

At Warner's ranch we came to the first house we had seen in California.

would have left us in disgust. Even the wolf might have told his fellows not to follow such a greedy lot, which did not leave a bone till it was pounded and baited and rebaited till it could not be scooped and if perchance a bit was found it was too hard for even the wolves' teeth.

ON TO LOS ANGELES.

From this camp we moved to the west under orders from Gen. Kearney to go to Los Angeles. While on the march, just as we emerged from a canyon we heard the drum and rifle in an open valley. Two of the opposing party came out on horseback. The colonel sent two interpreters forward,

over a battlefield where Gen. Kearney and his little command had fought and beaten the Mexicans. There lay broken swords and firearms, and dead horses and mules; and there also were the graves of the slain, while all around the blood stained soil was plainly within our view.

Orders were received changing our destination from Los Angeles to San Diego, passing by way of the Mission San Luis del Rey. Another day's march and we had completed the journey over the nation's highway across the continent.

On or near the 23rd of March companies A, C, D, and E took up their

arrival at Los Angeles in about four days' march from where we had started out. We marched into the main street and stacked our arms as if to say: We are in possession here.

Most of the citizens stood about looking as if the cause they had supported was lost, but soon the merchants brought out buckets of whiskey and wine, which they set before the command inviting us to help ourselves. Some accepted, the invitation rather freely while others refrained from touching the beverage. We returned to the river at night and camped. In a day or two we were marched about two miles up the stream, and above the town, where we again ran out of provisions and had to go hungry.

REMOVAL OF REBELLION.

All this time the air was full of rumors. A revolt of Californians was talked of, then it was Fremont who was said to be in rebellion against Gen. Kearney's authority, and again a powerful band of Indians was ready to march down upon us. It was not very unexpectedly, therefore, that we received orders to occupy the most commanding point overlooking the town. Soon after this we learned that a supply of provisions for the command had been sent at San Pedro, about 21 miles distant, and teams and wagons were sent at once under an escort of soldiers, the writer being one. We returned next day heavily loaded.

PORT ERECTED.

About this date the command began the erection of a fort, or rather, began to throw up earthworks. Lieutenant Rosecrans was ordered with a small detachment to Cajon Pass, a narrow opening in the Sierra Nevada range, about 50 miles east of us. The object was to guard the pass against the advance of any foe for, as has been said, there were many rumors of impending danger. In a short time Lieut. Pace, with 25 officers and men of the battalion, was ordered to relieve the detachment of Lieutenant Rosecrans. Pace's command had just reached the Rosecrans party, finding the latter in the act of striking camp, when a dispatch came by pony express ordering us to return as well.

WILD CATTLE AS FOES.

On our march out, the wild cattle, which were there by the thousands, became excited and began to bellow and crowd towards us. We could see them for miles coming on the run. They closed in quickly, until we were surrounded by them on three sides, with a deep gulch on the fourth. We retreated in double quick time to this gulch, where we were enabled to remain in what shelter it afforded until the next day, before we could pass on in safety.

DEFENSE COMPLETED.

Our fort was pushed to completion, and we having obtained what artillery Colonel Fremont had, the twelve or fifteen pieces now in our possession were placed in proper position for defense. Everything was made as complete as could be, and the war clouds began to give way. Fremont had been placed under arrest for insubordination or rebellion, and this contributed to the peace of the country.

LIBERTY POLE SECURED.

A Spaniard was hired to haul a lib-

erty pole from San Bernardino canyon, a distance of 50 miles, and as he dared not undertake the journey without a military escort, Corporal Lafayette Shepherd and 14 men, among whom the writer was included, were sent to protect the Spaniard and help get the pole to the fort. On that trip we camped on the present site of San Bernardino City, then a wild and lonely wilderness with no house or farm in sight. At that time the country abounded in wild cattle, bear, and other animals.

We returned to camp with our charge, the pole being in the rough, about 10 feet each, the two making a pole between 20 and 25 feet long when

men and children wept to have the animals spared. But military orders had to be obeyed, for the dog animals had become intolerable.

With the clearing up still was tolerated the greater nuisance of liquor drinking, gambling, and most lewd and obscene conduct that could be imagined.

BULL FIGHTING POPULAR.

Bull fighting was carried on inside of a square of one to four acres, surrounded by one-story adobe, flat-roofed houses, on which spectators would climb and thus have an excellent view

bird out of the hole, and hold the head to the end of the contest, which was indicated in by a dozen or more. When one rider rode the bird from the hole all the others would charge on him and try to capture it. The possessor would strike right and left to hold his prize until the poor fowl was torn to pieces. Often the bird fell to the ground alive, was buried again, and someone else would lead the dash for it. Just before the rider reached the fowl a horseman on either side would lash the horse unmercifully, so that the rider could not slow up or get a better chance at the exposed head. This game would be continued till some one carried the



A PICTURESQUE WEST PARK HOME, LOS ANGELES.



A WEST SIDE LOS ANGELES RESIDENCE.

Mr. Warner hailed from the state of Massachusetts. From him the colonel purchased two or three fat heaves. The beef was good, yet we had nothing to eat with it, not even pepper or salt for seasoning, and it did not satisfy the cravings of hunger.

FOLLOWED BY RAVENS.

I am reminded at this point in my narrative that three croaking ravens had followed the command all the way from Santa Fe for the bits that escaped the soldiers' eyes. Surely if it had not been for the ravens' keener vision they

and the command was halted. Soon the interpreters returned and said that the supposed foe was a band of Indians which had a battle with the Mexicans in that vicinity a few days before, and the Indians had returned to bury their dead.

Next day we proceeded on our way and passed down a dry wash, the bottom of which was mostly lined with white cobblestones, upon which the feet of some comrade shed blood at every step for a hundred yards or more.

So far as I can remember it was between Jan. 23 and 27 that we passed

journey to the Pueblo de Las Angeles. We traveled over a hilly country where there were numerous herds of cattle and bands of horses. In some places we passed down and along the sandy beach around big bluffs over which we were told the Californians some years previously had driven thousands of horses and cattle to rid the country of them, as they had overrun the place so that all were suffering for food. The story seemed confirmed by the great amount of bones among the rocks and sands.

On by the San Gabriel river we went

completed, which was done by the members of the battalion at the fort.

A REGULAR DOG SLAUGHTER.

Another event about this period was an order by Colonel Cooke for a detail of good marksmen and trusty men to go through the town and shoot or hayne all the dogs to be found in the streets. We walked forth in the streets of Los Angeles, where the dogs were more numerous than human beings, and commenced our disagreeable and deadly work. Muskets rattled in every street and byway, dogs barked and howled in every direction, and wo-

of the whole exhibition of cruelty and bravado.

HORSE RACING IN THE STREETS.

Horse racing took place in the principal streets. One popular part of this pastime was to secure an old mule chicken; this was buried all but the head in a hole in the street; the mule being packed in as tight as could be and have the bird alive. An Indian stood by to rebury the foot as fast as the Indian resuscitated him by squeezing him by the head when riding past at full speed. The aim was to seize down, seize the cock's head, pull the

foal's head to the end in triumph.

THE FLAG RAISED.

The fort having been completed and every reasonable anticipation for supplies in the return of the Mexican forces or for an uprising having been cut off, on the morning of the 4th of July, 1847, the Stars and Stripes were hoisted on the pole in triumph and floated in the breeze from that Pacific ocean—I think the first time that the American banner waved from a liberty pole in California, although Commodore Sloat had raised the American flag at Monterey on July 7, 1846.

Salt Lake Woman's Narrative Of Eventful Desert Journal.

"I remember the trip across the desert to San Bernardino, as a sort of happy play day. There was many a pleasant occurrence in camp to break the monotony and hardship. I was only 14 years old when we went across, and when you remember that all the belongings and provisions of a family often went into a single wagon, you will realize that we did not travel with many of the luxuries of life. Father had a son along, but he had to drive a wagon, so I took charge of the eight cows, and herded them across on horseback. On some of the long desert stretches, where we traveled night and day with only an occasional stop of two or three hours to rest the cattle, I had to give up my horse from fatigue.

A THRILLING RIDE.

"Once he ran away. I was far behind the wagons at the time, and a hind wind was blowing. It caught the loose manilla of one side, (for I did not ride astride) and blew it up where the horse could see it. It frightened him, and he broke for the country ahead. I wasn't very frightened as I had learned to ride horses long before, and I didn't know that I should have been so nervous. As we came flying up to the wagons, the men saw what was coming, and formed a long line across the road to head off the horse. They did it all right, too.

AFRAID OF INDIANS.

"I remember we were always afraid of the Indians. But only once did we see any of them, and that was a long ways off, on a hill top. One night a herd of arrows fell in camp, but the harrier folks secured all of them, so that I did not keep one as a souvenir. I don't know that I should have kept one anyway, as we did not value those things then so much as we do now.

LOST THE COW.

"One day a cow gave out in the herd I was driving. My father, Sidney Tabner, had to go back after it, and they all drove it into camp. I remember that I wanted him not to go on account of the danger from Indians. But he insisted, and went back. It was no purpose, though, as he found the

cow so exhausted that he could not bring her into camp.

BIRTH OF A BABY.

"The most exciting thing I remember of the trip was the birth of a daughter to my sister, on the desert near the Cahoon pass. The child is still alive, and lives at Minersville. I think this was the first American child born in that section.

SUFFERED FROM THIRST.

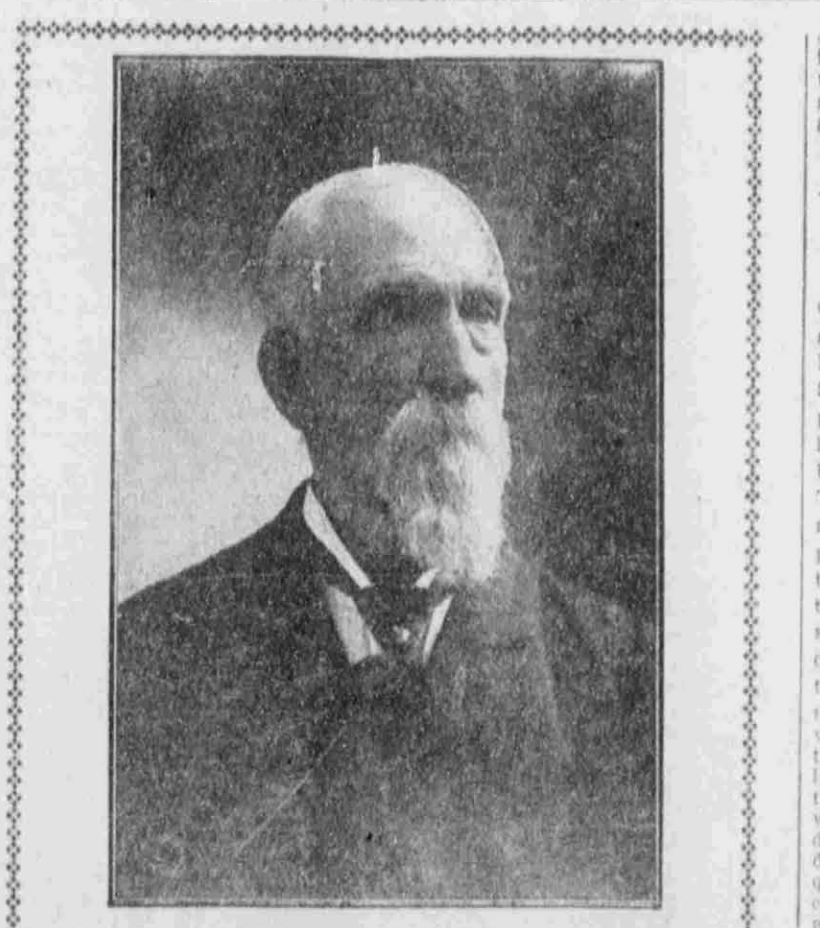
"On the longest stretch of desert we suffered from thirst. It took us 18 hours constantly to cross from one watering place to the next. When we finally drew up at Bitter Springs, I remember falling down and drinking the water. It tasted awfully good, and I thought 'So this is Bitter Springs. I wonder it has such a false name. The next morning I drank the water again, and it tasted like poison to me. I could hardly swallow it.

"How did we prepare our meals on the road? We mostly went without them, or ate what didn't need much preparation. In the way of cooking, we had no tea or coffee and but little else besides dry fruit and vegetables. At the Mojave river John M. Lewis came down to camp from Crismon's ranch, and brought us a load of provisions. We then moved up to Cahoon pass, and waited there till the colony was established at San Bernardino ranch. I don't know much about the colony, as I moved out to the China ranch, after being married to Mr. Crismon, and did not live in the new settlement.

"I don't remember the names of the streets in the village. There were about 700 families, and everybody knew where everybody else lived."

Henry Heath Tells Story of Hardships

Henry Heath of this city was a member of Parley P. Pratt's expedition to southern Utah. To the "News" he said: "I went in the Parley P. Pratt expedition as a member of the third train, under Captain Joseph Horne. The party was intended to be an exploring company, and was ordered to penetrate as far south as it could, from Salt Lake. We left in November, 1849,



HENRY HEATH, Who Killed Jack Rabbits and Slept in Holes in the Snow.

thinking that as we were going southward we would strike warm weather, and would find the wet winter weather a help rather than a hindrance. But we found it otherwise. The trip was fraught with hardships, and I remember many a time making a meal off jack rabbit, principally. We used to go out in the snow and kill a large number of them, then string them on a pole, which two of us would carry to camp over our shoulders. The company went as far south as the Muddy river, before turning around, making about 800 miles in all.

"The hardest part of the journey came in January, 1850, when we were

showed in, many miles from help, and were unable to move—our wagons through the drifts.

"On the 21st of January we held a conference, and decided to split up. The old and infirm members leaving for the frontier at Provo, and the young and strong remaining to winter in the snow. I was among those who remained. We had but scanty coverings, and were forced to dig holes in the ground to sleep in and to get protection from the severe winds. David Fulmer was in command of those that remained to winter there in the snow, while Parley P. Pratt led the expedition northward towards Provo a hun-

dred miles distant. That winter living on jack rabbits and sleeping in the hole which I had dug in the frozen ground, was a hardship I can never forget."

Animals' Blood To Quench Thirst.

"On April 1, 1853, I left Pleasant Grove, Utah, with a company of immigrants, in 40 wagons, captained by Mr. Bell, for San Bernardino, Cal. At Salt Springs on the Desert we arrived, parched with thirst, and drank eagerly of the salt water, before we realized how unfit it was for drinking purposes. The result was prostration throughout men and animals. The next watering place was Bitter Springs, 45 miles further on across the hot desert. Many of the cattle and horses gave out, and in sheer desperation men cut the throats of their prostrate cattle in order to get the blood and drink it in order to stop the burning of their throats. Men, women and children drank this blood to save their lives. The company finally struggled in to Bitter Springs, after this hard journey, but seven wagons were left on the trail to crumble in the desert winds, because the animals that drew them had been sacrificed to quench the thirst of their drivers. We continued on the journey after resting at Bitter Springs, and arrived at San Bernardino on the 16th of July, 1853. "I came to Utah from Los Angeles, by wagon in 1855, and had to work the road most of the time. Upon arriving here I located in Fillmore, where I made and burnt the first kiln of brick that was ever made in Utah. "The only mail we had was between here and Los Angeles monthly. The carrier got into trouble with the Indians. It was deemed necessary that someone else should take the mail, and I was selected.

HOW TO MAKE PLUM PUDDING SAUCE.

A sauce without brandy is made as follows: One tablespoonful of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of butter, one pint of boiling water, one egg, one-half cup of sugar. Put cornstarch, egg and sugar in a bowl and mix them well. Pour over them the boiling water and stir over the fire until thick. Add any flavoring.

How Christmas Presents May Be Wrapped Up Attractively.

Even the most long wished for or the most charming gift is robbed of some of the joyous Christmas spirit if it is sent carelessly wrapped or is done up like an ordinary everyday parcel, and even the most simple gift receives an added grace if it is put up attractively and is accompanied by a bright, pleasant greeting.

The Christmas gifts may be given a festive appearance at a very small outlay of time and money by wrapping them in scarlet or white paper and tying them with scarlet ribbon, fastening a sprig of holly in the bows, says a writer in What to Do. The effect will be so cheery and Christmas-like that manila paper and twine will never be thought of again.

Little boxes, such as jewelers' boxes, wrap up in white paper, candy or similar shaped boxes in two papers, the inner one white, the outer one scarlet. Gather the ends up on top, clip into points and frill out. Wrap bows in scarlet paper, pin cushions or other fancy work in white, bundles in scarlet or white and scarlet, tying at the ends with ribbon. Umbrellas, and cases wind with strips of white and scarlet paper, transforming them into time-honored candy canes.

In doing up china sets for the bureau or desk, or ornamental or tea-caddy, wrap the pieces in scarlet paper, gather up on top and tie. Then clip into points in bloom. Wrap the tray or plate on with ribbon. Cards the size of a visiting card may be bought as cheap as a penny apiece. More expensive cards may of course be purchased if one's purse holds out. A very pretty card has a border of holly in colors, with a blank space to write on or letter the Christmas wish upon. This may be the usual greeting lines are pleasant wishes to send with a gift.

Yule logs of love burn in the heart With rosy warmth and cheer, And Care-well may she come at most Like Christmas, once a year. A happy Christmas to you. May it bring you all fair things

With the sweetest remembrance That about its coming clings. Sunbeams bless thy Christmas day— Gladness with thee dwell for aye. A better gift you may have, but not with better heart. Our true intent is all for your delight.

HOW TO MAKE A NOVEL PIN-CUSHION.

Men are often glad of a pin-cushion to hang up in their rooms, provided only that it is not too feminine in appearance. A very novel pin-cushion can be made of a pipe case, which should be new and fresh looking and which it is often possible to obtain for nothing from a brother or a friend. Make a cushion exactly to fit the hollow which held the pipe or a little larger, as it must be well pushed into the case, the hollow being covered beforehand with glue. The cushion should be stuffed with sawdust or anything soft and covered with some pretty velvet or silk, the color being carefully chosen to match or contrast with the case. A pale brown or fawn color looks well, as a rule. Of course the pipe case will be visible, but open, and one side can, if desired, be left as ready or utilized as a cushion for needles. A ribbon bow of color to match must be added at the top to hang it up by.

HOW TO MAKE IMITATION SNOW.

A Christmas tree decoration that is easily and inexpensively made at home is snowballs. A coil of fine picture wire, a box of diamond powder and a handful of cotton batting (not shed) suddenly are the materials needed. The wire is cut in various short lengths, a wad of cotton thrust upon it, patted into shape to look like a ball, and the powder dusted over it from a perforated toilet powder box. The other end of the wire is bent over to form a fastening, and the ball is ready or utilized as a decoration. It is effective to have the balls vary in size from that of a small apple to a large orange.