

red scale, which have almost completely destroyed the trees at Los Angeles and some other places. Raisin grapes, figs, apricots, peaches, pears, olives and walnuts are successfully grown, but the principal crop is the orange. It is estimated that 1000 carloads of these fruits have been produced in this part during the last season, reaching a value of nearly one and a-half millions of dollars, and on ground that about twelve or fifteen years ago, before irrigation was thought of, was considered almost worthless, being during a great portion of the year a brown dried up desert.

Old San Bernardino, as it is called, is the principal town of this country, only a few miles from Riverside; but for some reason orange culture has not been as successful as at Riverside. A large citrus fair was held there, which we visited with pleasure. It was indeed a fine display; such immense piles of the finest oranges, lemons and limes, we had never seen before. The various exhibits from Riverside, Redlands, Highlands, Ontario, Mentone and other orange-growing districts in this country were very nicely arranged, some in pyramids and others hanging on branches which had been cut from the trees. The city of San Bernardino contains a population of about 10,000 people, and looking down upon it from a height of nearly 11,000 feet is Mount San Bernardino, which, although twenty-five miles distant, looks as if it could be reached in an hour or two of good walking.

We went to Redlands, nine miles distant, a town of 1,200 people which has grown up in less than two years, where oranges of the very best quality are grown; it promises to be in the near future quite equal to the older town of Riverside, and is beautifully situated among the mountains, having an abundant supply of water for irrigation purposes, which is a con-

sideration of the greatest importance in a dry country where the sun is nearly always shining from a clear sky. After a short visit here we went to Ontario, a colony which was started a few years ago by two gentlemen from Kingston, Canada. The town is only a few miles from San Bernardino, and is in the best fruit-growing district. It is about thirty-five miles from the Pacific Ocean, and at an elevation varying from 1,000 to 2,500 feet above the sea. There is a fine avenue 200 feet wide and about eight miles in length, running from the town to the high lands at the foot of the mountains, on which there is a fine double drive, with a street car line between, and fine rows of pepper, eucalyptus and palm trees on each side and in the middle. Orange, lemon, and other fruits are growing luxuriantly on each side of the avenues, and a drive or a ride in the street cars is quite enjoyable. From the high Mésa land at the top of this avenue one can get a very extensive view of nearly the whole San Bernardino Valley, and some thirteen towns or post offices can be seen dotted here and there in the distance, with mountain ranges forming a fine background in whichever direction the eye is turned. The people here think they have the finest climate and the most health-giving atmosphere in the world; but we find this a characteristic of the people in every town we have visited. The great talk everywhere is climate, scenery and fruit, and each place you see is the best. The visitor must draw his conclusions from his own judgment and experience. We next came to Pasadena, where we remained a little over two weeks and enjoyed our stay there very much. The city of Pasadena is situated at the head of San Gabriel Valley, about nine miles from Los Angeles, and at a considerably higher elevation than that city. It is only