

ANTELOPE VALLEY TIMES.

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ANTELOPE VALLEY TIMES.

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Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

Trains north bound leave Lancaster.—
*Los Angeles Express 6:10 p. m.
Pacific Express 2:40 a. m.
Trains south bound leave Lancaster—
Los Angeles Express 2:40 a. m.
*Atlantic Pacific 12:20 p. m.
Mail trains.

FROM ONE WHO HAS SEEN

A Letter From a Representative of the Los Angeles Tribune, After a Careful Inspection of This Beautiful Valley.

(RE-PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

THOUSANDS OF people riding on the cars from Tehachapi to San Fernando to have pronounced the entire region through which they have passed worthless. Other thousands have believed implicitly that the valley lying between the Tehachapi mountains and the head of the San Gabriel Canon is nearly one vast arid desert, absolutely sterile with no prospect of redemption from its desolation. The sage brush and yucca have long been regarded merely as proofs of the correctness of its position. They have read perhaps in land advertisements that fertile lands were located somewhere in the vicinity, but nothing could convince them that the great Antelope Valley was worth a moments consideration for general farming or residence.

Here in Los Angeles, with scores of our best citizens interested in tracts there, the disposition has been far too general to judge of the actual conditions by the surface indications about the little village of Lancaster and Rosamond. The seeming lack of water and raw appearance of the region have driven many persons who visited it years ago to the conclusion that Antelope Valley is worthless, or at least, disagreeable and unprofitable habitation. Five years of steady toil and gradual development has brought this region into prominence, however, and the writer after a hurried inspection

of a small portion, is led to the conclusion that this wide area of smooth land will be to California what the great San Joaquin is to the northern part of the State.

The immense fields of grain which can be seen in the western portion of the valley, vouch for the truth that this is a great granary already established from which wheat and barley enough to keep all our mills grinding throughout the year can be and will be obtained. Miles and miles of waving grain and stubble now greets the eye where, less than five years ago there was scarcely a dwelling or an inhabitant. One farmer, the pioneer, who the writer met, was cutting his sixth crop. He has never failed to sow and reap, though the only water on his place was drawn from the well. Young fruit trees and vines were also seen growing and loaded with green fruit which have never had a drop of moisture except what came from the subsoil and the clouds.

There is no more room for cavil about Antelope valley. The arid region has been conquered and are rapidly transforming the yucca and sage brush lands into fertile fields. In one or two locations irrigation is employed and probably some parts of the region will not be utilized unless water can be secured, but generally speaking on smooth plains at the foot of the mountains and well down into the valley all the cereals of California farms including corn, are profitably grown without irrigation. There is now a region under the plow extending from a point five miles west of Lancaster or twenty-five miles further and from there to fifteen miles in width, which produces as good grain as ever ripened under a California sun. The eastern part of the valley is likewise in population and developing as a farming country. Though not visited at this time, the evidence of success could be seen from the railroad about Lancaster and Rosamond, is the most unprepossessing portion of the valley, positive proofs of the productiveness of the soil are presented. It requires no great stretch of imagination to see 10000 prosperous people farming in this valley expected within three to five years.

The writer does not own a foot of land north of the Tunnel and his observations are no, therefore there's a dear.

colored by personal intrest. He made only a brief stay, but he talked with a score of farmers and saw with my own eyes what has already been accomplished. Antelope Valley will be a steady source of income to this city. An individual who is still of the opinion that it is a barren waste needs to be educated to the truth for alone in this country the farmer of small means can find government and cheap lands ready for the plow in any considerable body.

Here is the poor man's hope of a homestead or a farm of his own in a climate free from blizzards and snow storms, where he may utilize to his immediate profit the knowledge of farming gained on the great praries. Antelope Valley has a bright day just dawning. The sun of her prosperity will not set. She has now a thrifty class of American husbandmen, and every soul of them proud of his possessions and confident of the future.—Los Angeles Tribune.

SNAPS.

Tired Citizen (to stranger who has helped him home)—Much obliged—fren' in need and sho, forth—blige me wiz your name.

St. Paul Man—Oh, well call me St. Paul.

Tired Citizen—Don't shay sho'? Here, saint, did sho ever get any answer to that pistle you wrote to the 'Phisians?'

Johnny—Mamma, what's the use of keeping the whip you use on me behind the motto "God bless our home?"

Mamma—Can you suggest a better place?

Johnny—Yes, put it behind the motto "I need thee every hour."

Young Hopeful—Say, Pa, you must be a pretty strong man.

Father—Tolerable so, my son, tolerable so. What makes you think so?

Young Hopeful—Cause uncle John says he went out with you the other night and you could carry the biggest jag of any man he ever saw.

Charles—I a-love you, Edith, but alas I am poor. However, I have a wealthy uncle from whom I have

Edith (eagerly)—Is he married.

Charles—No darling.

Edith—Then introduce me to him there's a dear.