

bridge hanging in the air.

In the Santa Margarita Valley the torrent was even more violent, and where it had passed destruction met the eye on all sides.

The De Luz creek overflowed its banks, bringing down the house of Mr. Judson at the Sulphur Spring, furniture and all.

Railroad bridges, telegraph poles, wind-mills, "Stone's flume," bee-hives, trees, hogs, cattle, and a little of everything, have been carried off.

Since the waters have subsided, a motley crowd can be seen, looking up lost property.

There is not a railroad bridge left in the Temecula Cañon, and it will take at least sixty days to get through, even by "cribbing," only. Davis's train stands high and dry in the Santa Margarita, with only two rails in front and two behind.

People are making the query whether a change of location to that of the "Strong survey," would not be sound economy.

C. SESOR.