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SATURDAY..............JUNE 24, 1876.

CARTOUCHE.

Louis Dominique, the son of a respectable, well-to-do wine-seller, was born at Paris in October, 1693. Anxious to secure for his son a higher position than he himself occupied, the father sent him to the College of Clermont; but his native instincts soon asserted themselves; he ran away and joined a party of gypsies. He was adopted as a child of the band, and his new friends formed the most sanguine anticipations as to his future. Bold, crafty and inventive, he was nimble as an ape, pliant as an acrobat. To an unconquerable love of wandering, of pleasure and of idleness he united a remarkable ability to endure, when necessary, privation and fatigue. After he had remained three years with the gypsies, they were abruptly ordered by the Parliament of Rouen to quit the Province, and, as Cartouche was sick at the time, they left him behind. On his recovery he found himself alone and friendless in the streets of Rouen, without a single sou in his pocket.

By good luck he fell in with an uncle who fed, clothed and sent him home, thereby affording him another opportunity of pursuing an honest career. A domestic life, however, had no charms for the ex-gypsy. After a few month's tranquility he decamped from the parental mansion one moonlight night with his father's money-box under his arm. He was then about 17 years of age. Pocket-picking was the first branch of his future industry to which he devoted his talents. He formed a partnership with one Gaguis, and, between them, they were reaping a rich harvest, when one unlucky evening Cartouche's comrade was arrested and transmitted to Marseilles. This misadventure led our hero to turn his talents in another direction, and he took to dice and cards. Haunting the better hells, he used the skill acquired among the gypsies to such purpose that suspicions were awakened, and M. Cartouche was kicked into the street and debarred forever from that branch of industry. Tradition affirms that his next debut was in the character of a police spy. This, however, is apocryphal, and probably arose from the fact that when he appeared, as he soon did, as the organizer of a band of thieves, he exhibited ideas of discipline and subordination that, with his known character, must have been acquired from without.

Become at last an Ishmaelite, his hand against every one, and every one's hand against him, it became his constant care to impart to the skilled and desperate band which rallied around him, an organization and discipline approximating closely to the military; he appointed Lieutenants, Sergeants, sentries, rallying and pass words, and spared no detail to insure the perfection of the instruments under his control. This completed, the campaign opened with night skirmishing. Thus, some three or four of the gang would pounce upon an unwary citizen, whom a blow on the head from a loaded bludgeon reduced to temporary silence. When the victim regained sufficient consciousness to give an alarm, the troop was at a safe distance, arranging the next affair. Paris was regularly apportioned into districts, one of which was allotted each night to some particular detachment of the band.

Becoming aware of the existence of an organized system of crime, the city, in alarm, appealed to its natural protector, M. D'Argenson, head of the police, but found little consolation. Police were then in abundance, but no controlling power, order or system. Each worked for himself. They plundered the robber and the robbed alike. Selected without reference to their antecedents, many had served in the galleys, and many more bore the convict's brand on their shoulders. Miserably paid, they were perpetually exposed to the temptation of a bribe, and it was not long before the sheep-dog became almost as dangerous to the flock as the wolf himself.

It was in 1720 that the terror, inspired by Cartouche's band, reached its climax. They held virtual possession of the capital, especially by night. Their depredations were conducted with the military order and precision so much inculcated by their great leader. A party would assemble before some rich mansion. Then some huge fellow—very frequently one Simon Once, a brawny ex-porter, would offer his gigantic shoulders as the base of a living pyramid, which, formed of the lighter and more agile members, of the gang, speedily reached the lower windows. Some panes were adroitly removed, the apartments entered, and the most attractive objects began to glide down a chain of ready hands till the pillage was complete.

The gang hunted noble game. In September, 1720, they invaded the residence of the Spanish Embassador, and nearly stripped the chamber of the Embassadress, seizing a magnificent pearl necklace, a brooch with twenty-seven large diamonds, a rich table-service of gold, and the lady's entire wardrobe. In the Palais Royal, then occupied by the Regent, they stole two of his silver flambeaux. At the Louvre, Cartouche's brother possessed himself of the sword and mantle of the Prince de Soubise, while the Regent himself was robbed one night on leaving the opera. Here, however, the laugh was on the other side, as purposely to deceive the robbers, he had caused his sword hilt to be richly chased—in steel.

Now that the inconvenience of such a state of things began to be felt in the very highest society, Government set itself seriously to the work of reform. A little incident helped to spur it on. One May morning in 1721 some laborers came upon the body of a murdered man. It proved to be that of an obscure poet named Vergier. What could possess any one to kill a poet, and so poor a one at that, was a puzzle till some suggested that it was the Regent's work. Philippe d'Orleans was black enough, in all conscience, but rumor painted him in still deeper colors. In a series of rhymed philippics, he had been branded with every conceivable crime. What more natural, said the public, than that he should employ Cartouche's band to wreak his vengeance on the poet who had held him up to ridicule and shame. To be sure, Vergier was not the one who had written the verses in question, but the Cartouchians could hardly be assumed to be familiar with such gentry as starving poets, and in their zeal to execute their master's orders had mistaken the man. Stories such as these circulating through Paris caused the Regent to bestir himself, and the authorities loudly demanded Cartouche; but, of course, it was much easier to ask for him than to get him.

Another murder now occurred to add to the public agitation. Cartouche and his band were carousing at a *cabaret*, when they got into an altercation with some workmen at an adjoining table. A row ensued; swords and pistols were freely used. The police rushed in, and one of them, Mondelot, fell dead from a shot fired, it was declared, by a female Cartouchian named Manon-le-Roy. It is at least certain that this distinguished lady always carried arms, and equally so that when, some time afterward, she was arrested, she intrenched herself behind her bed and for half an hour kept the whole posse of police at bay. The murders of Vergier and Mondelot brought the name of Cartouche prominently before the public. Henceforward every audacious crime was laid to his charge. Desperate attempts were made to capture the formidable thief, but his dexterity and skillfulness in changing his costume stood him good friends. The loose, half-fitting cloak, blue on one side, red on the other, and capable of being reversed in a moment of time, owns him for a god-father. The police would be in hot pursuit of a man in red, who fled like a deer around a corner. When the pursuers followed on his tracks *he* had disappeared, but they encountered a sedate individual in blue strolling quietly toward them, who had seen the aforesaid man in red dart into a neighboring house, or disappear down some other street.

On one occasion the police, hearing a row in the house of a pretty little lemonade-seller, known as Margaret the Nun, made a descent. They found a little man, half drunk, tearing around the room, firing pistols right and left, to the admiration of a mixed company of both sexes. He was arrested, and after a while represented himself to be an honest chocolate seller in the Rue Comedie-Francais, who had unfortunately taken a drop too much. He was allowed to go after depositing 100 livres and a gold snuff-box as security for his reappearance. No complaint was made against him, and, in a few days he called at police headquarters and reclaimed his property. It was Cartouche.

In December, 1720, he was captured and confined in Fort l'Eveque, but in spite of the terror inspired by this redoubtable robber, so slight were the precautions taken for guarding him that he three months later effected his escape. The authorities aroused themselves to unusual efforts for his recapture, and hereupon an odd incident occurred. As the officer of the Criminal Court was uttering the usual proclamation with sound of trumpet and outcry, calling upon Cartouche to appear within eight days and answer to the charge of murder, and had come to the words: "In the King's name we do command the person called 'Cartouche' "—

"Present, Cartouche!" shouted a voice in the centre of the crowd that turned the whole body, archers, trumpeters, citizens and all into a frenzy of rage and agitation. It was Cartouche himself but he had vanished.

Two persons now entered into a solemn league and covenant to pursue the impalpable robber without rest or respite, until he should be slain or taken; these were Huron and Pepin, bold and clever officers in the service of the police. The chase opened ill for our hero; Huron tracked him so hotly as to exchange pistol shots with him, by which Cartouche is said to have been seriously wounded. It is certain that, either to escape this persevering foe, or to recover from his alleged hurts, he disappeared for three entire months from criminal history, and the police exultingly assured the public that he was driven from the Capital. They were soon made painfully aware of his return.

A very large reward was now set on his head, and Huron and Pepin again devoted themselves to their task. The zeal of both these officers proved fatal to them. The former had one evening tracked Cartouche to a notorious robber haunt. Finding themselves likely to be surrounded, the band, like wolves at bay, turned suddenly upon Huron and his followers. The officer received several pistol shots, and was then cut down by Cartouche himself. A few days later the robber chief, while taking a quiet stroll with Medeleine Beaulieu, a woman belonging to the gang, perceived Pepin at his heels. Turning suddenly upon their pursuer, Madeleine attacked him with a large stone, while Cartouche ran him through the body.

A regular organized attempt was next made, under the direction of an Aide-Major of the Grandes Francaises (Pekom) who selected 90 of his best men and sent them in various disguises, but well armed, in search of the single robber chief. At this critical period of his fortunes occurred what was known as the affair of the Hotel Desmarets. Nicolas Desmarets, a nephew of the great Colbert, died on the 4th of May at his hotel in the Rue des Petits Augustins. This wealthy residence Cartouche resolved should be thoroughly pillaged. A chosen band, commanded by their chief in person, forced an entrance and were busily at work in the rich saloons, when one of their look-outs announced the approach of an absolute army of police. The danger signal had hardly been given before the enemy appeared. A fierce fight commenced—from room to to room, from stair to stair. The robbers fought stoutly, but their ammunition failed, and they were overborne by numbers. *Sauve qui peut* became the order of the day. Cartouche escaped by a chimney, gained the roof and descended at some distance, in the garret of a good-natured mechanic, to whom he represented himself as a man pursued by his merciless creditors. His host sympathized with him, provided him with a disguise, and once more he broke through the toils.

The Regent now doubled the reward and offered a free pardon to any one, no matter how guilty, who should betray his chief. Distrust now spread through the band, and two murders of suspected traitors quickly followed. But the hour of retribution was at hand. One Duchatelet—next to Cartouche, the most ferocious of these human tigers—acknowledged to himself that the game was nearly up. Plunged as he was in the deepest and deadliest crime, he saw but one chance of safety, and that was to denounce his chief. He made a bargain with Pekom, the Aide-Major of the Gardes-Francaises, procured a promise of pardon from the Regent, and then conducted a picked body of men to the robber's lair. Cartouche was taken so completely by surprise that he was secured almost without a struggle, although he had six loaded pistols ready to his hand. He was conducted to the Chatelet, and the process advanced quickly. Duchatelet, certain of reprieve, confessed without hesitation to certain burglaries and murders, in which Cartouche had taken part. Notwithstanding this, the latter stoutly protested his innocence, and denied his identity, calling himself one Jean Bourguignon, a countryman.

Meanwhile he was well cared for; he received crowds of distinguished visitors, and fashionable ladies attended his levees. The most distinguished of these was the Marechale de Boufflers, widow of the gallant General who lost the battle at Malplaquet. It was not their first interview. One warm summer night in July, 1721, just as the lady had retired to bed, leaving her window a little open for air, she drew the curtain aside, and to her horror saw a man's face close to her own. She made a snatch for the bell cords, but the intruder seized her hand, opened his blouse, displaying a rich but faded costume, with a complete armory of silver mounted pistols and knives, and introduced himself as Louis Dominque Cartouche. He had narrowly escaped the watchful eye of the police, then in hot pursuit of him, by climbing the balcony; no one, he said, would dream of looking for him there, and he proposed to remain. He was hungry and tired, however, and wanted supper and a bed. Quaking with fear the Marechale rang the bell, ordered the astonished servants to bring her a hearty supper and a bottle of champagne, and when it came locked her door and watched the voracious robber as he disposed of all that was set before him. His repast ended, he apologized for incommoding her, stretched himself out on the sofa in her dressing room and went to sleep. At 3 A. M. he rose, bade her good day and vanished. She sprang out of bed, closed the windows and alarmed the house. Search was made among the valuables, but not an article was missing; even the costly silver used for the supper had been spared by the eccentric thief. Some days later the Marechale received a basket of excellent champagne (stolen from a Parisian wine merchant) with the compliments of M. Cartouche.

The robber chief had been placed in one of those horrible subterranean dungeons destroyed in 1780 by the humane command of Louis XVI. He had a companion in trouble who had formerly worked as a stone mason; together they succeeded in making a breach in the wall of their cell, thence following a ditch connected with the sewerage of the prison, they broke into the cellar of a neighboring house. Here, however, fortune ceased to befriend them; Cartouche was rearrested while endeavoring to leave the house and placed in closer custody than before.

His trial went forward with unexampled rapidity, and on November 26, 1821, Cartouche and four of his companions were ordered to be broken on the wheel, after having previously submitted to the question ordinary and extraordinary, with the view of extorting confession. The *process verbal* relating to Cartouche reports the application of the question in the form of the *brodequins* or boots. These were wooden frames fitted to the legs, into which wedges of increasing size were forcibly driven until the legs of the sufferer were reduced to a pulp. "On the application of the first, second and third wedge, answered that he was innocent. At the fourth answered that he knew not what they were speaking of. At the fifth, that he was innocent—was dying. At the sixth, he had done all that was required of him; had done no wrong; was dying. At the seventh, was innocent—no accomplices. At the eight and last, was innocent."

Although he thus refused to confess under torture, he became communicative enough when he reached the scaffold, protesting, however, as much to his credit, that he had never robbed a church, although often incited so to do by Duchatelet. He absolved his own family with especial earnestness from any share in his misdoings. He refrained from denunciations even of those who had deserted or betrayed him, excepting only Duchatelet, toward whom he evinced intense scorn and hatred. But in revenge he was unsparing in respect to the spies and members of the gang, whom he denounced by the score. He avowed himself the head and chief of the numerous band, so long the terror of the Capitol, an assertion amply confirmed by the confusion and indiscipline which on his decease became suddenly perceptible in the ranks of crime. To the last two questions addressed to him, whether any person of condition belonged to this band, and whether he had ever accepted bribes to murder, he replied emphatically in the negative.

Cartouche's was the first of a long series of executions; for several months the Palace de Greve saw some unfortunate wretch hanged or broken. His name and memory seemed to engender robbers, and it was a long time before the effects of that powerful impulse, which, by carefully organizing it, he had given to crime, had passed away.

Truth not so Strange as Fiction.

A strange accident has just happened upon the Northern Pacific Railroad, the particulars strongly suggesting, though not altogether bearing out, one of the marvelous incidents described by Jules Verne in his "Tour of the World in Eighty Days." The readers of that amusing book will remember that he locates the startling episode upon the Union Pacific. A bridge has given way, and the train is forced to a halt. Then follows a discussion as to how the passengers are to get forward, and finally the engineer makes a proposition, which is at once eagerly agreed to by the majority. The issue Mr. Verne describes as follows: "The locomotive whistled vigorously, the engineer, reversing the steam, backed the train for nearly a mile—retiring like a jumper, in order to take a long leap. Then with another whistle he began to move forward; the train increased its speed, and soon its rapidity became frightful; a prolonged screech issued from the locomotive; the piston worked up and down twenty strokes to the second. They perceived that the whole train, rushing on at the rate of a hundred miles an hour, hardly bore upon the rails at all. And they passed over! It was like a flash. No one saw the bridge. The train leaped, so to speak, from one bank to the other, and the engineer could not stop it until it had gone five miles beyond the station. But scarcely had the train passed the river, when the bridge, already dilapidated, fell with a crash into the rapids of Medicine Bow." The accident upon the Northern Pacific differs from this episode chiefly in the two facts that the attempt to jump a stream with a train of cars was not made deliberately, and that it was not successful. Those enthusiastic engineers who believe such feats to be possible, (and there are plenty such) will probably maintain that this was not a fair experiment, and that it failed because the train was not going fast enough. Nevertheless it is to be noticed that the locomotive did actually get almost across, and if one can suppose the wheels to have struck fair upon the opposite side, a very strong imagination might picture the attempt as being successful. We once heard an engineer upon the Union Pacific gravely propose to carry his train over a doubtful bridge after the Jules Verne fashion, but as there happened to be others concerned who thought the payment of life policies to their afflicted relicts would be rather poor compensation for summary execution, the project was not received with much enthusiasm. Since the thing has now been so nearly accomplished, however, we should think some of our spirited railroad managers, seeing that this is the centennial year, might donate an engine and tender (including, necessarily, an engineer and fireman) to the working out of a problem which possesses so much attraction for all persons of speculative temperaments.—*Sac. Record.*

A Question of Damages.

A colored citizen of Detroit maintains a family dog about six inches high and eight inches long. The dog never tried to eat anyone up until yesterday, when he nipped a pedestrian's leg. The pedestrian at once called the owner of the dog out of doors and demanded damages.

"Whar's the proofs of de bite?" inquired the colored man.

"Right there," said the victim, exhibiting a black and blue spot.

"And what's de damage?"

"Five hundred dollars!"

"Shoo! you can have de dog for a dollar."

"Makes no difference; I don't say he has inflicted five hundred dollars' worth of physical damage. I estimate that at two shillings; but I can't lie awake and think of hydrophobia for no small sum."

"I can never pay dat sum."

"Then I'll sue you!"

"Very well. I'll adjourn de suit till de bite gets well, den whar will your proofs be?"

The man reflected a moment and said.

"I see, we must come down to physical damages."

The colored man knocked the dog in the head with a spade, and as the animal kicked his last he remarked.

"If you has been bitten by a dog I don't know nuffin 'bout it. I used to own a little dog, but he's dead now: if dar's any more talk 'bout damages heah I'll climb over de fence and hurt some white man.—*Detroit Free Press.*

One of the Democratic newspapers in Michigan remarks: "We congratulate the Democracy of Michigan that the pig-headed, mule-eared element of the party, as represented by the Kalamazoo *Gazette*, did not have a voice in the Convention. The views of the minority were not allowed a satisfactory expression in the platform, but they will be fairly represented in the National Convention."

BY TELEGRAPH.

CINCINNATI, June 15.

Following is the platform read by General Hawley:

Mr. President:—You must be aware that your Committee on Resolutions upon assembling, found itself constituted of men of somewhat different sentiments, widely separated by localities, and mostly strangers to each other. We have, in general, agreed upon the sentiments we are about to present to you. We respectfully submit for your consideration the following:

When, in the economy of Providence, this land was to be purged of human slavery, and when the strength of the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, was to be demonstrated, the Republican party came into power. Its deeds have passed into history, and we look back to them with pride incited by their memories and high aims for the good of our country and mankind. And looking to the future with unfaltering courage, hope and purpose, we, the representatives of the party in National Convention assembled, make the following declaration of principles:

First—The United States of America is a nation, not a league. By the combined workings of the National and State Governments, under their respective Constitutions, the rights of every citizen are secured at home and protected abroad, and the common welfare promoted.

Second—The Republican party has preserved those governments to the hundredth anniversary of the nation's birth, and they are now embodiments of the great truths spoken at its cradle "that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that for the attainment of these ends, governments have been instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." Until these truths are cheerfully obeyed, or, if need be, vigorously enforced, the work of the Republican party is unfinished.

Third—The permanent pacification of the Southern section of the Union and the complete protection of its citizens in the free enjoyment of all their rights, are duties to which the Republican party stands sacredly pledged. [Applause] The power to provide for the enforcement of the principle embodied in the recent Constitutional amendments is vested by these amendments in the Congress of the United States, and all declare it to be the solemn obligation of the Legislative and Executive departments of the Government to put into immediate and vigorous exercise all the Constitutional powers for removing any just cause of discontent on the part of any class, and for securing to every American citizen complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of civil, political and public rights. [Applause] To this end we imperatively demand a Congress and a Chief Executive, whose courage and fidelity to those duties shall not falter until these results are placed beyond dispute or recall. [Applause.]

Fourth—In the first Act of Congress signed by President Grant, the National Government sought to remove any doubts of its duties to discharge all its just obligations to its public creditors, and solemnly pledged its faith to make a provision at the earliest possible period for the resumption of United States notes in coin. (Cheers.) Commercial prosperity, public morals and national credit demand that this promise be fulfilled by a steady and steady progress to specie payments. (Loud and long-continued applause.)

Fifth—Under the Constitution the President and heads of departments are to make nominations for office. The Senate is to advise and consent to appointments, and the House of Representatives is to accuse and prosecute faithless officers. The best interests of the public service demand that these distinctions be respected. That Senators and Representatives who may be judges or accusers, should not dictate appointment of officers, giving to the party in power those places where harmony and vigor of administration require its policy to be represented, but permitting all others to be filled by persons selected with sole reference to efficiency of public service and the right of all citizens to share in the honor of rendering faithful service to their country.

Sixth—We rejoice at the quickened conscience of the people concerning political affairs, and will hold all public officers to a rigid responsibility, and engage that the prosecution and punishment of all who betray official trusts shall be speedy, though not unsparing. (Cheers.)

Seventh—The public school system of the several States is the bulwark of the American Republic, and with a view to its security and permanence, we recommend an amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding the application of any public funds or property for the benefit of any schools or institutions under sectarian control. [Great cheering, continued for several minutes. In response to repeated calls, Gen. Hawley read this plank the second time and the delegates and audience repeated their cheers.]

Eighth—The revenue necessary for current expenditures and the obligation of the public debt must be largely derived from duties on imports, which, so far as possible, should be adjusted to promote and advance the prosperity of the whole country.

Ninth—We reaffirm our opposition to further grants of the public lands to corporations and monopolies and demand that the national domain be devoted to free homes for the people.

Tenth—It is the imperative duty of the Government so to modify the existing treaties with European governments that the same protection shall be afforded to the American citizen that is given to the native born of those countries; that all necessary laws should be passed to protect immigrants in the absence of power in the States for that purpose.

Eleventh—It is the immediate duty of Congress to fully investigate the effect of the immigration and importation of Mongolians on the moral and material interests of the country.

Twelfth—The Republican party recognizes, with approval, the substantial advance recently made toward the establishment of equal rights for women by the many important amendments effected by Republican Legislatures in the laws which concern the personal and property relations of wives, mothers and widows, and by the appointment and election of women to superintendencies of education, charity and other public trusts. The honest demands of this class of citizens for additional rights, privileges and immunities, should be treated with respectful consideration. [Applause.]

Thirteenth—The Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and in the exercise of this power it is the right and the duty of Congress to prohibit and extirpate in the Territories that relic of barbarism, polygamy: and we demand legislation to secure this end and the supremacy of American institutions in all the territories.

Fourteenth—The pledges which the Nation has given to our soldiers and sailors must be fulfilled. The great people will always hold those who periled their lives for their country's preservation in the kindest remembrance.

Fifteenth—We sincerely deprecate all sectional feeling and tendencies. We therefore note with deep solicitude that the Democratic party counts its chief hope of success upon the electoral vote of a United South, secured through the efforts of those who were recently arrayed against the Nation, and we invoke the earnest attention of the country to the grave truth that a success thus achieved would re-open sectional strife and imperil National honor and human rights.

Sixteenth—We charge the Democratic party as being the same in character and spirit as when it sympathized with treason; with making its control of the House of Representatives the triumph and opportunity of the Nation's recent foes; with re-asserting and applauding at the National capitol the sentiments of unrepentant rebellion; with sending Union soldiers to the rear and promoting Confederate soldiers to the front; with deliberately proposing to repudiate the plighted faith of the Government; with being equally false and imbecile upon the overshadowing ends of justice by its partisan mismanagement and obstruction of investigation; with proving itself through the period of ascendency in the Lower House of Congress, utterly incompetent to administer the Government. We warn the country against trusting a party thus alike unworthy, recreant and incapable.

Seventeenth—The National Administration merits our commendation of its honorable work in the management of domestic and foreign affairs, and President Grant deserves the continued and hearty gratitude of the American people for his patriotism and his immense service in war and in peace.

CINCINNATI, June 16.

11 A. M.—The balloting commenced amid great excitement, with the following result:

FIRST BALLOT.

Total vote, 754; necessary for a choice, 379.

Blaine	285
Bristow	113
Conkling	99
Hartranft	58
Hayes	61
Jewell	11
Morton	124
Wheeler	3

SECOND BALLOT.

Blaine	296
Bristow	114
Conkling	93
Hartranft	63
Hayes	64
Morton	111
Wheeler	3
Washburne	1

THIRD BALLOT.

Blaine	293
Bristow	121
Conkling	90
Hartranft	68
Hayes	67
Morton	113
Washburne	1
Wheeler	2

FOURTH BALLOT.

Blaine	292
Bristow	126
Conkling	84
Morton	108
Hayes	68
Hartranft	12
Washburne	3
Wheeler	2

The fifth and sixth ballots were taken, without any choice being made. On the seventh ballot, Governor Hayes of Ohio, received a majority of the ballots, and was declared the nominee of the Convention amid the wildest enthusiasm.

When it was announced in the Cincinnati Convention that nominations for Vice-President were in order, the following proceedings took place:

Poland nominated Wheeler.

General Hawley nominated Jewell.

Judge Hoar seconded Wheeler.

Platt, of New York, in behalf of a portion of his delegation, nominated Gov. Woodford.

Cumback seconded Woodford.

Harlan, in behalf of Kentucky, nominated Hawley, of Connecticut.

Sekles, of Mississippi, seconded the nomination of Woodford.

Another delegate presented Frelinghuysen.

A delegate from Iowa seconded Wheeler.

Other nominations were made, and those already mentioned seconded.

Balloting then began. Woodford, during the balloting, appeared on the platform and surrendered his claims in favor of Wheeler, in a graceful speech. When Tennessee had been reached, Wheeler had received over 300 votes, and it was apparent that he must be nominated. Thereupon Kellogg withdrew Jewell, and moved that the nomination of Wheeler be made unanimous. The convention agreed to suspend the roll-call and make the nomination of Wheeler unanimous.

The following resolution, on motion, was added to the platform:

Resolved, That we present as our candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, two distinguished statesmen of eminent ability and character, and conspicuously fitted for those two high offices, and we confidently appeal to the American people to entrust the administration of their public affairs to Rutherford B. Hayes and William A. Wheeler.

WASHINGTON, June 16.

To Gov. Hayes:

I offer you my sincerest congratulation on your nomination. It will be alike my private pleasure as well as my political duty to do the utmost in my power to promote your election. The earliest moments of my returning health will be devoted to securing you as large a vote in Maine as she would have given for myself. [Signed.]

JAS. G. BLAINE.

COLUMBUS, O., June 17.

Gov. Hayes last night received the following telegrams:

From President Grant—"I congratulate you and feel the greatest assurance that you will occupy my present position from the 4th of March next."

Secretary Bristow says: "I beg you to accept my earnest and pure congratulations. Your nomination secures victory in November."

Postmaster-General Jewell says: "Accept my most hearty congratulations."

Roscoe Conkling says: "I heartily congratulate the country, the Republican party and you on your nomination. You need no assurance of the cordiality of my support."

VISALIA, June 17.

The stage running between Kingsburg, Fresno county, and Grangeville, in this county, was overturned in one of the large irrigating canals or sloughs near the latter place this afternoon, and Mr. Nally, the driver, and a young lady named Mary Potter, of Kingsburg, were drowned. The bodies were not recovered.

WASHINGTON, June 17.

The House Public Lands Committee have agreed to recommend the passage of Wigginton's bill confirming settlers' titles to all lands heretofore claimed by railroad companies within the limits of rejected Mexican grants, whenever they have received or are entitled to receive patents for them under the recent Supreme Court decision.

Representatives Wigginton and Luttrell have this week been making arguments before the Ways and Means Commitee in advocacy of the latter's bill to reduce the tax on native brandy to fifty cents per gallon, and allow fruit distillers to keep their brandy in bonded warehouses without payment of the tax until such time as they can sell it. Luttrell and Wigginton showed, among other things, that the Government receives only half as much revenue from the 90 cent tax as it formerly received from the tax of 50 cents per gallon. The Committee manifested much interest in the subject, and thought the prospect of securing the reduction of the tax was not very encouraging. There is scarcely a doubt that the Committee will agree to the proposed system of bonding.

COLUMBUS, O., June 17.

The committee appointed by the Cincinnati Convention to notify Governor Hayes of his nomination for President, proceeded to the Executive Chamber at nine o'clock this evening, where they were received by Governor Hayes. Edmund McPherson, of Pennsylvania, then stepped forward and after shaking hands with Gov. Hayes, formally notified him of his nomination by the National Republican Convention for President, and urged his acceptance of the nomination and the platform. Governor Hayes, with unusual agitation and in a tone of voice so low as to make it almost impossible to be heard, replied as follows: "I have only to say, in response to your information, that I accept the nomination. Perhaps, at the present time, it would be improper for me to say more than this, although even now I should be glad to give some expression to the profound sense of gratitude I feel for the confidence reposed in me by yourselves and those for whom you act. At a future time I shall take occasion to present my acceptance, in writing, with my views on the platform." The delegates were then personally introduced to their nominee and spent considerable time with him, informally conversing on various subjects.

A TREE BEARING ROSES.—Dr. Wm. Twigg, of Illinois City, left at the *Journal* office a most remarkable *lusus naturæ*, being a full blown, beautiful white rose taken from a crab-apple tree, growing in his garden. The tree is a large variety of the Siberian, very full of fruit, and with no plants, shrubs or trees in the neighborhood. It has never produced anything of the kind before. The tree, the Doctor informs us, bears another rose as finely developed as the one left with us, but on the opposite side. We call the attention of pomologists to this singular freak, and hope they will let us know whether it is a common thing, or—is looked upon by us—gotten up especially for the Centennial.—*Monmouth Journal.*

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY..............JUNE 24, 1876.

CITY IDLERS.

Some recent statements in the San Francisco *Alta* in regard to the great army of unemployed which congregate in that city, will afford food for reflection. The paper in question, after careful investigation, states that not only are there thousands of unemployed skilled laborers, but that there are at least five thousand idlers in that city of that class called book-keepers, salesmen clerks, accountants, etc., a larger number than in any other city of equal population. In support of this statement it gives the following facts: "Merchants, insurance offices, and business men generally, of all classes, are hampered to the verge of the grave by the presence of the classes alluded to. The Secretary of the Central Pacific Railroad, through whom all applications for that line are made, has on file in his office over four hundred applications for clerkships. Wells, Fargo & Co. are equally favored; and since the change in officials of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Messrs. Williams, Blanchard & Company have had their works fairly stormed by this noble army of 'soft-job' men. A Kearney-street merchant recently advertised for a cashier and the mail boy of his store was frightened out of a years growth on going to the post office next morning and finding two hundred and sixty-four letters—all applications. Over fourteen hundred men made application, recently, in answer to an advertisement of Bishop & Company for canvassers for their City Directory. The old shell used for our city officers fairly swarms with them." The *Alta* gives some very sensible advice to those people. It tells them that a great harvest is to be gathered in the State, and that they should "go into the field and labor." If this injunction is heeded; if this vast army of unemployed will leave the overcrowded city and accept the work always to be had in the interior at this time of the year, the Chinese question will be in a great measure solved; for the one great argument of those who favor Chinese immigration (that owing to the scarcity of white labor coolies are a necessity) will then be effectually disposed of.

THE POPULATION OF ANAHEIM.

Some time ago, Mr. J. M. Guinn suggested through the columns of the GAZETTE that means be taken to gather an accurate census of the population of Anaheim. He was subsequently appointed Census Marshal by the Board of Trustees of this school district, and finding that his suggestions spoken of above were not heeded, he determined to undertake the labor himself, and he has kindly furnished us with the following statistics:

Number of children between 5 and 17 years of age (the basis upon which the school fund is apportioned)	329
Under 5 years of age	131
Total number under 17	460

About thirty of these live in that part of the district outside of the town limits. The number of children between 5 and 17, who have attended school at any time during the school year, is set down at 216. The adult population, counting all of 17 years and upwards, he reports at 827. This, added to the number under 17, gives us a total population of 1,257, an increase of over one hundred per cent. in in our population, as reported by the National Census of 1870.

To the often asked question, "What is the population of Anaheim?" we can now give an accurate response. For his self-imposed labor, *pro bono publico*, Mr. Guinn deserves, and no doubt will receive, the hearty thanks of the community.

THE citizens of San Diego are just now considerably exercised in regard to the impurity of the water furnished to them by the Water Company. From the published report of six physicians we learn that the water is unfit for use, by reason of the close proximity of the wells to the slaughter-house and hog pens. They further say that "the danger incurred by the use of water even slightly contaminated by decomposing organic matter, has been again and again demonstrated by fatal epidemics, whereby thousands of human lives have been sacrificed." In view of the report, the Board of Health informs the citizens that care should be used to see that the water is well filtered, and they recommend charcoal filters as the most effectual.

THE San Diego *Union* notes the fact that 80,000 eggs formed a recent shipment from the East to San Francisco, and expresses astonishment thereat. It certainly does seem a curious case of shipping "coals to Newcastle," but not more so than shipping gum trees and rose-bushes from a San Francisco nursery to Anaheim. A box containing those plants have been in the Express office for several days addressed to an Anaheimite.

LETTER FROM PHILADELPHIA.

[Special correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

CENTENNIAL GROUNDS,
Philadelphia, June 5th, 1876.

Perched in the Wisconsin Department of Agricultural Hall, is "Old Abe," the live war eagle of the Wisconsin soldiers, now owned by the State. He was during three years in 25 great battles, and literally perched upon their regimental banners in the thickest of the battle, and victory followed wherever this bird was present, so that his presence was considered equal to one thousand men, such faith did the soldiers put in him as an omen of triumph. At the

BATTLE OF CORINTH,

Mississippi, Gen. Sterling Price ordered his men to take him at any hazard, saying, "I'd rather capture 'Old Abe' than a whole brigade." Though at full liberty on the march or in camp, he would always bring up at head quarters. He is famous to the whole American army, and crowds are about him daily. He is one of the best specimens of eagles I ever saw.

The C. P. R. R. Co. have a lot of silk worms consuming a great quantity of mulberry leaves. The agent of that Company tells me he expects 35 boxes of articles; he has some volumes of the State Agricultural Society, some medical lectures, and also is distributing a pamphlet in which are these words: "Excepting a small railroad 20 miles long at Los Angeles, there is no railroad in the State south of Santa Clara county." It was printed in '75. It also contains amap in which neither Anaheim nor its railway appears.

INCUBATORS,

For hatching poultry by means of heat from a coal oil lamp, with automatic heat regulator, price $60. Silvered plows and mowing machines, self binding reapers, Mosaic silver-mounted threshing machines, Chaise and Umbrella-top horse rakes, silver milking tubes, great flasks of lemon oil from Italy, pine apples, plantains, mangoes, jack fruit, co-coas, cho-cho, limes, oranges, lemons, citron, forbidden fruit, annamaee apples, sapodilla and yampees from the various tropical regions, whole hogs from tail to snout standing on all fours, smoked into bacon, are among the articles I have seen to-day in Agricultural Hall. There is lard in barrels with glass heads and silver hoops, and staves beautifully polished and varnished, rubber trees, and piles of crude rubber, machines which cut, drop, furrow for and cover potatoes, at one draught of the machine.

THE DAIRY

Consists of two large edifices, open on all sides, one in rustic archetecture of small log trimmings, the other of modern style, carried on by the Dairymens' Co-operative Association, where ices, creams, berries, pure cream, milk, buttermilk and farinaceous dishes are served by attentive young ladies. A thousand gallons of milk is consumed in one day at this place.

Near the Department of Public Comfort may be seen a very pretty Swedish model school house, after the style of a Swiss chalet, brightly varnished over wood in native color. East of the last named building is situated the American Kindergarden building, a small, neat building, for the purpose of illustrating the Kindergarden system of primary education, which makes school a play house, in a useful and scientific way, doing vastly more for children than the irksome old way. They are given angular blocks or square sheets of paper, taught to make a square; right, acute, or obtuse angle; with colored paper taught the true names of colors; with compasses and pencil, how to describe a circle; with blocks, how to spell; taught politeness, how to march, rest when tired, to keep clean, and not to make one's self offensive to others—in short, true womanhood and manhood. There is a

CHART OF HISTORY,

Twenty-two feet long and about three feet wide, arranged on rollers, to occupy but little room, in seven colors, illustrating every nation, showing the origin of every colony, and when it was merged into any other government, and a great amount of information which would interest a child as quickly as the most profound scholar, and it is one of the very best Kindergarden means of teaching, which should be in every family, school and Sunday school. An eminent English scholar said to me he got more knowledge of all English history from it in one half hour than in all his life by other sources; so much for the Kindergarden system. I have purchased one for the Garden Grove School. And by the way I must mention that I have received a gift of a library of 125 volumes and 50 Sunday School papers for a year for the

GARDEN GROVE SUNDAY SCHOOL,

Three and a half miles south of Anaheim, of which J. D. Chaffee Esq., late of Elgin, Illinois, is superintendent. That school, Sunday School, and church service established there, is the nucleus of one of the best communities in Southern California. Among those who have lately purchased homes there are Capt. Ware of San Francisco, and C. Hitchcock of Northern Illinois, both of whom I met on my journey hither, and I can assure the citizens of that neighborhood that in those gentlemen and their families the neighborhood has a great gain.

One of the wings of the Exhibition building is occupied by a working model of the Pennsylvania oil-producing region. The operation of erecting well-derricks, drilling wells, and of pumping and flowing oil wells, is illustrated, and a model oil refinery is shown, in front of which a small locomotive engine is run with an attached train of Empire Line oil cars.

The visitor's attention is attracted to a curiously contrived

ELEVATED RAILWAY,

With an equally curious looking passenger car and engine. This railway, which spans the ravine between Horticultural Hall and German Restaurant, is known as Genl. Roy Stone's Patent Elevated Safety Railway for cities, and is destined to solve the problem of rapid transit in large cities. The principle of this ingenious improvement is that the wheels of the car, two in number, are situated in the centre of the vehicle and running upon a single rail, much like the two-wheeled bicycle, while the body of the car almost envelops the viaduct of railway structure over which it runs, and is guarded against any possibility of "jumping the track," by side wheels placed horizontally, which run upon two additional or "safety" tracks. The car rides very easy, is almost free from oscillation, while the cost of construction is considerably less per mile than any other system of elevated railway.

THE BANKERS BUILDING.

Is located south of the Main Building. It is quite a handsome structure, provided with a large public reception room, a ladies' reception room and parlor and private office, all of which are handsomely and appropriately furnished. This building was erected by contributions from the principal banks and bankers of the United States and is designed for the accommodation of financial men visiting the Centennial.

The Vienna Bakery and Cafe was erected to show the workings of a compressed yeast.

A. G. COOK.

LETTER FROM PHILADELPHIA.

[Special Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

CENTENNIAL GROUNDS, June 8.

Delegations of workmen from almost every part of the earth are investigating the various departments of interest to them, for practical information to bear to their homes, factories and workshops abroad, many having been sent here at the expense of their governments, some by their employers and others have come at their own instance to see; for

"Sounds which address the car are lost, and die
In one short hour; but that which strikes the eye
Lives long upon the mind. The faithful sight
Engraves the knowledge with a beam of light."

Information gained through the sight is more effective, forcible, distinct and lasting; and any written description by a committee, expert or correspondent must be feeble compared with one's observation; for one on coming here will exclaim as did the

QUEEN OF SHEBA

On beholding the glory of Solomon: "The half has not been told!" Here is a world of magnificent little cities, resplendent with rich and beautiful works, while music from the world's most skilled performers ravish the senses. Even fountains of perfumery shed delicate fragrance in the air of Main Hall, in which one may wander through endless labyrinths of beauty, gorgeous tapestries, jewels, cunning devices, fine arts—ornate in the highest degree, wonderful in use, design, combination and effect, losing gradually the fullness of Gilmore's band of thirty instruments, until all is merged in the deafening tune of the gigantic organ, played by electricity, or to a greater distance where only the sweet chimes of bells are heard above the buzz of the human sea. In the special department of

RHODODENDRONS,

Where every hue and delicate shade of those flowers were in fullness of bloom, it was an entertainment to see the ecstacy of human nature. White-headed old scientists would exclaim: "Now let thy servant depart in peace." Staunch old Quaker mothers would throw up both hands and say: "Now let me faint," "Let me alone," while Elegant! Oh my! Well I never! Ah me! Aw!! were the commonplaces on beholding such rare beauty. It is as though the roof was the sky, and one were in the bazaars of Constantinople, seeking *virtu* in the olivewood mementoes of the Holy Land, from the red-robed turbaned Turk, who, affirming the Minaret and denying the cross, has come to the Christian exhibit with his Cafe, Moka, Dondourma, Loukoum and Chibouk. Or as though one were in the arcade of a Paris Boulevard, midst polite and volatile French, until, as he gets away from silks and diamonds, his attention is drawn to most

EXQUISITE BOUQUETS,

Which on examination he finds to be made of maccaroni in its many designs, and on looking up one is beneath Italian skies, in the home of art and song; and here in life-like art, in terra cotta, a lad and lassie hold an umbrella from the end of which comes a real copious spray, descending upon its protecting folds, cooling the air. And so on I wandered, now on Regent Street, London, examining Mosaics, royal robes, and the *Graphic* office, now across to the streets of Madrid, on to Berlin and Stockholm, through Norway, on to Nova Scotia, Bahama's semi-tropical land, the South Sea Islands, up to India's coral strand, midst cashmeres, cotton, jute and Royal Bengal tiger robes, then across to Africa, and here I sit down to rest beneath an archway of

ELEPHANT TUSKS

Which are said to weigh 250 pounds each. At any rate they are of solid ivory and of enormous size. Ancient mosaics, from the ruins of Carthage are in the Tunisian part. One of the guard was asked by a visitor where the Tunis building was. He replied "he did not know; what is Tunis?" On being informed it was near Morocco, replied, "O, then you had better go to the shoe and leather building!" Tunis has a cafe and tambourine music among the separate buildings.

Many amusing things come up daily:

SUNSET COX,

The other day, asked a sovereign, who, like himself, was gazing at the great Corlis Engine, what horse-power it was. His reply was, "It is no horse-power; it is run by steam."

Arabs, Greeks, French and Germans are in charge of Egypt's department. There is a beautiful saddle, of red velvet and gold trimmings, with a pillion in the rear; a very convenient way for a man and his wife or daughter to ride on a large horse. There are grave stones four thousand years old, containing some unknown inscriptions, grim mummies, rude methods of irrigation. Cairo is pictured on a very level country. I notice some sycamore wood very finely polished. There are ancient filters, water pots, models of ruins, spices, cotton fabrics, and an ebony secretary inlaid with ivory, valued at $4,000. I see to-day troops of children who have come in for the first time, at 25 cents—half price. The average attendance now is about 40,000 daily, and the order is the very best, and now, in my five weeks attendance, I have not seen a single person who seemed to be under the influence of liquor, and I have not seen a single arrest, but there seems to be

COURTESY AND GOOD CONDUCT

On every hand, and such being the fact, one-third of the police force has been dismissed.

There are 200 roller chairs in use in the main hall, which are used mainly by the feeble and corpulent. There is an elevator, innumerable galleries where one may ascend and overlook the gay scenes below, while listening to music; and there are four main towers, with large galleries, 95 feet in hight, in the same building. During the warm days I generally go, after getting wearied with the work of the main hall, to the cascade, which is in an annex to Machinery Hall, and which I find to be a very grateful retreat. The cascade is 35 feet wide, and 40 feet fall, into a great area of water. This width and fall permits of an even sheet of water being forced over the apron of a great tank, into which it is pumped, so as form a lovely cascade. Thirty-two thousand gallons of water fall over the cataract every minute into the basin, which is 160 feet long, by 60 feet wide. The pumping is done by one of the 700 pumps on exhibition. There are many others throwing fountains of various shapes.

THE MACHINERY

For driving air into mines, is amusing to visitors. It throws so strong a current as to keep a ball, eight inches in diameter, suspended in the air. Another means of resting one's weary body is a thirty minutes' ride on the narrow guage railroad, around the entire grounds, by all the various buildings, stopping at each, all for the sum of five cents. This railroad is considered the best investment here. The cars are always filled. Another pleasant retreat is Rowell & Co.'s newspaper building, where all the newspapers in the United States are supposed to be received and made accessible to newspaper men. A similar building is being constructed by Campbell & Co., and should any visitor desire to find the

ANAHEIM GAZETTE

In Philadelphia, he can do so at both of those places.

A trial by the New York Protective Fire Apparatus Company, was lately had, more successfully than by water. The apparatus was a strong boiler iron tank, capable of holding a large amount of bi-carbonate of soda. Carbonic acid gas is generated in one end, and pipes are attached to connect the apparatus with fire pipes and water plugs. Since the opening day over 700 car-loads of articles have been received and put in place on exhibition.

In 1842 the process of

EXTRACTING STARCH

From Indian corn was invented and now it is an immense business carried on with great profit in Illinois, New York, Canada, and I don't know how many other places. One establishment represented here is manufacturing 35 tons a day which is shipped all over the world and is a regular article of commerce. Might this not be a good business in which to dispose of our immense corn crops?

A. G. COOK.

A Tree With a Tragic History.

A madrona tree which stood on the slope of a hill near the eastern spur of Lone Mountain, San Francisco, fell recently, probably from old age. It was noted in early days as the scene of a tragedy. A Frenchman lodged beneath its branches in a hut made of thatch. He was a hermit. No one was allowed to enter his dwelling, and, remote as it was, few ever solicited an entrance. A schooner named the Jane Stearns was cast away in June, 1851, near the Heads. Three men who survived, scrambled over the hills, and, chancing upon the Frenchman's hut, asked for shelter. It was refused. They paid no heed to the refusal, but advanced. The Frenchman stood at his door with a double-barreled gun. One of the sailors attempted to disarm him. He fired; the sailor fell dead. He was about to fire again, when the remaining sailors rushed upon him, and shot him through the heart. They then plundered the hut and set it a fire. A few days served to obliterate all traces of the crime, the sands blowing over the spot in long wreaths and burying the bones of the ill-fated hermit deep beneath them. His fate was a mystery for several years. One of the sailors, however, being arrested for horse-thieving in Tulare, and compelled to "climb a tree," revealed the facts here given. The scathed and blackened appearance of the tree confirmed the story, all doubt being subsequently set at rest by the discovery of the charred remains of the unfortunate recluse near the foot of the madrona.

IRISH WHISKY.—Irish and especially Dublin whisky, when genuine, is prepared in old-fashioned stills called "pot" stills, by the distillation of a mash made partly from malted and partly from unmalted barley. The process of distillation is so managed as to bring over a product of a proper fineness, loaded with only so much essential oil as will undergo the desired changes within a reasonable time; and the new spirit is then stored in old sherry casks, from which it derives some additional flavor, and also its well known yellowish tint—all distilled spirits being originally colorless—and it is kept in bond generally for about three years. By the end of that time, the fusel oil which it once contained has undergone conversion into other compounds, and the result—the real Dublin whisky—is a spirit singularly free from any tendency to produce acidity, and flavored in a manner highly esteemed by connoisseurs, by the products of the gradual and spontaneous decomposition of its fusel oil, which, although itself noxious, is ultimately replaced by essence of a harmless character. From whisky made and treated as described, the bulk of the fusel oil generally disappears in about twelve months, although the spirit continues to undergo beneficial changes for a much longer period of time.

POTATO PUFFS.—Take cold roast meat, either beef, mutton, or veal and ham, and clear it from gristle, chop small, and season with pepper, salt and cut pickles. Boil and mash some potatoes, and make them into a paste with one or two eggs; roll it out with a dust of flour, cut it round with a saucer, put some of your seasoned meat on one-half and fold it over like a puff, pick or nick it neatly round, and fry it a light brown. This is an excellent method of cooking cold meat.

St. Louis Republican: Mr. Bergh proposes to put a stop to transportation of turtles on their backs. If we understand Mr. Bergh's position correctly, he insists that each turtle shall repose on a padded silk cushion and be escorted into town by a brass band.

BY TELEGRAPH.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20

FLOUR—Local extras, jobbing at $5 50@5 75.

WHEAT—Choice old milling, in lots, $1 75; choice old Stockton, $1 75; good old milling, $1 70; coast, $1 52½@1 55; new, for immediate delivery, $1 60@1 62½.

BARLEY—New, 90 @ 92½c., half silver; old feed quotable at $1; brewing, $1 10@1 15, half silver.

OATS—Fair to choice feed weak at $2@2 25.

POTATOES—Halfmoon Bay, $1@1 50.

HAY—Good wild oats, $11. The market is overstocked and heavy. Range, $9@12.

CORN—Southern yellow, $1 15@1 17½, half silver.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.

About ten minutes before one o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the upper story of the Bay Sugar Refinery, a huge seven-story brick building on the corner of Battery and Union streets. Despite the efforts of the entire Fire Department, which was concentrated on the ground, the fire spread from story to story until the whole building was a mass of flames and the destruction complete. The Refinery was owned by an incorporated company, of which Herman More was President, and had a running capacity of 12,900 tons. The loss is about $350,000, insured for $225,000. The building was considerably damaged by fire several months ago. The fire patrol spread their canvass to protect the goods, but the rapid spread of the flames rendered their efforts fruitless, and a number of coolers were obliged to be abandoned. While attempting to get a stream in at the upper window, the chains of a ladder gave way, and several firemen were precipitated to the ground, but they sustained no very serious injury,

Matthew Banchee, twenty-four years of age, employed as master at the National Brewery, corner of Fulton and Webster streets, fell through the hatchway from the third floor to the basement, twenty-four feet, and was instantly killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 19

A rather serious accident occurred on the Sutter Street Railroad this afternoon, by the breaking of a carbrake while going down a steep grade. The driver cleared the horses from the car, which ran down the hill. Two ladies who were in the car tried to jump off, and one, Mrs. Durant, received a severe concussion of the brain and other injuries which are likely to prove fatal.

WASHINGTON, June 19.

It is believed that other important changes will follow the retirement of Bristow, though this may in a measure depend upon whom the new incumbent shall be. Treasurer New will certainly retire by the end of the fiscal year. Assistant Treasurer Wyman may possibly succeed Mr. New, he having been favorably mentioned by the President.

Grant's letter in reply to Bristow's letter of resignation, written to-day, accepts his resignation with expressions of hope that in his retirement from public office he will find that rest which he could not have in his present position, and desiring that the personal relations between them shall remain in their present pleasant attitude.

WASHINGTON, June 19.

In the Senate to-day, Howe, from the committee on Judiciary, reported adversely on the bill relating to the equitable and legal rights of parties in possession of certain lands and improvements thereon in California, and to provide jurisdiction to determine those rights. The bill is a measure introduced by Sargent last March, authorizing the former occupants of Point San Jose Military Reservation to bring suit against the United States in the Court of Claims for the value of their lands and improvements at the date of military occupation. At request of Sargent, the bill, instead of being indefinitely postponed, as recommended by the committee, was placed on the calendar with adverse report, and is therefore still a subject for consideration.

WASHINGTON, June 19.

Sherman introduced a bill into the Senate to-day describing coins of the United States. The bill provides that three dollars pieces and twenty-cent pieces shall not hereafter be coined.

Senator Sargent, of California, presented a memorial of the citizens of Los Angeles county, California, setting forth the evil of Chinese immigration, and favoring such action by Congress as will prevent the same. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

LONDON, June 19.

The Mark Lane Express says: Concurrent with the improvement in the aspect of crops, anxiety about political matters has dropped. The market has consequently relapsed into a state of calm, and with large supplies from American and Russian trade, has been confined to supplying present requirements. As the summer approaches the market will be to a great extent subject to the influence of the weather, but there does not seem to be much probability that the price of wheat will vary to any marked extent, and in the absence of speculation it is probable that the wants of millions must form the basis of future transactions. The general tone of trade has been quiet, and very little inclination is shown to operate for future delivery, quotations remaining nearly nominal.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21.

It is a common report among prominent Democratic politicians of this city that General Hancock, of Ohio, and Judge Hager, of California, will be candidates for the nomination of President and Vice-President of the United States in the Democratic convention at St. Louis.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.

Randolph, alias Diamond Blumenberg, arrested for obtaining bonds under false pretences in Washington, was released Saturday on filing bonds in the sum of $20,000.

NEW YORK, June 21.

The first meeting of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held yesterday, when Bishop E. S. Jaynes was elected President for the ensuing year. The Treasurer submitted a report showing the net indebtedness to be $124,289 26, and said that by next March the debt would probably amount to $350,000. It was decided to refer the matter to a Finance Committee of six members, to be appointed by the Chair, to devise a plan to pay off the debt.

NEW YORK, June 20.

Vanderbilt is very weak and suffers great pain. He is very fearful that his condition is less favorable than two days ago.

A Washington special says that it is very probable that the St. Louis Convention will adopt the currency plank of the Cincinnati Convention. If they do this the currency question will be hardly likely to enter into the canvass.

The Democrats will also adopt the same plank as the Cincinnati Convention concerning the granting of money to religious corporations, and thus rob the Republicans of their strongest thunder.

The World's Washington dispatch says that several Democratic Congressmen have gone to St. Louis, and more will follow during the next four days.

CONCORD, N. H., June 20.

The Senatorial election took place at noon to-day, and resulted in the election of E. H. Rollins, Republican, on the first ballot, in both branches of the Legislature.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., June 20.

Almost the entire crop on the Broad and French rivers has been destroyed by the recent freshets. There was a twenty-foot rise up to midnight last night, but the water is now falling rapidly. The fields and islands are entirely submerged from six to ten feet.

WASHINGTON, June 20.

General Grant made a speech last night endorsing Hayes and Wheeler. The serenaders from the ratification meeting at the City Hall, after paying Blaine the compliment of a visit, directed their course to the White House, on the balcony of which the President soon appeared in response to the music of the Marine Band and the cheers of the crowd. When opportunity was offered him by the first lull in the music, he said: "Gentlemen: After all the speaking you and I have listened to to-night, (for I was with you at your ratification meeting), you cannot wish, even if I were a speaker, to hear anything from me, but I cannot withhold my approval of the excellent ticket given you by the National Republican Convention at Cincinnati—a ticket that should receive the cordial support of all races in all sections. I know Governor Hayes personally, and I can surrender with unfeigned pleasure, my present position to him, as I believe I shall do on the fifth of March next, with guaranteed security for your rights and liberties under the laws."

Treasurer New has written a letter of resignation, to take effect from July 1st, and will hand it to the President to-day.

Bluford Wilson, Solicitor of the Treasury Department, sent in his resignation to-day, to take effect July 1st.

WASHINGTON, June 20.

There is a report in circulation among a few Senators, and apparently authenticated, that the President has tendered the place of Secretary of the Treasury to Senator Morrill, of Maine, and that the latter now has the matter under consideration. Morrill will neither affirm or deny the correctness of the report, and it is believed to be true.

The President to-day nominated James A. Williamson, of Iowa, as Commissioner of the General Land Office, and James Davis as agent of the Indians of the Southern Apache Agency, in New Mexico.

NEW YORK, June 20.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent draws a startling picture of what may be the result of the appropriation bills not being finally passed by both Houses in less than ten days. The features are that our Ministers and Consuls will be recalled, the army annihilated, and the postal service stopped.

A Times Washington dispatch says the Banking Committee will probably agree to report Goode's bill, which repeals so much of the Specie Resumption Act as requires the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem in coin on and after January 1st, 1879, United States legal tender notes outstanding, on their presentation for redemption, and also so much of the same Act as authorizes the use of any surplus revenue or the sale or disposal of any bonds to provide for such redemption. Payne has prepared a second section, which will also be reported, providing for the setting aside by the Government of fifteen millions in coin annually, as a resumption fund. This section will be resisted by the soft-money men.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 20.

The House of Representatives to-day passed, by a vote of 106 to 70, the bill allowing women over twenty-one years of age, who hold property to the amount of $500, to vote in school, town and borough elections.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 22.

FLOUR—Best extras jobbing at $5 25@5 75, with but little demand except for local trade.

WHEAT—Sales of 500 sacks Sonora from the Southern Coast at $1 50; 20,000 do. shipping, to be delivered at Oakland from now to the end of July, $1 55; desirable lots are selling at $1 60 alongside ship; July delivery, $1 55; best offer of old milling, $1 70 for choice.

BARLEY—New is dull at 87½@92½ cts.; old brewing quiet at $1 10@1 15.

Oats—$1 80@2 25.

POTATOES—The market is firm; nearly all the early new now coming forward are unripe and poor, and are quotable at 75c@$1; Red Bluff are better, $1@1 50.

HAY—Fair wild oat, $9 50@9 75; choice new wheat, $12@13.

CORN—Large yellow, $1 15, half silver.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 22.

At a meeting of soldiers and sailors of the Union, held last evening, a letter was read from the Department of the Interior, relative to the land open for settlement and the power of obtaining such. The feasibility of going in a body to colonize at the San Jacinto mountains, near Los Angeles, was discussed.

A dispatch received from Senator Roach, from Albany, New York, yesterday, states that he had interviewed Gov. Tilden and impressed him favorably with his views on the Chinese question. The Governor is a strong opponent of Chinese immigration. Senator Roach also interviewed Manton Marble and the editors of the Albany Argus. The Senator has drawn up a strong anti-Chinese plank for the St. Louis Convention, which will obtain the support of these gentlemen. Roach left Albany yesterday for Cincinnati.

Nathan D. Harker, employed as clerk by A. G. Mills, agent for the Phoenix Insurance Company, has absconded, taking with him about $1,600 of his employer's money, besides beating a large number of persons around town out of greater or less amounts.

WASHINGTON, June 21.

Morrill has not yet accepted. He told his friends to-night he had not decided whether he would accept or not; but if he does it won't take place until after the Appropriation bills have passed. The commission of Morrill, as Secretary of the Treasury, was signed by the President this afternoon. This is noted as being one of the quickest Executive actions of the character that has ever been consummated. Rumors have been following each other in fast succession to-day regarding further Treasury changes, resignations and new appointments. It has been frequently mentioned that Assistant Secretaries Burnham and Conant were both reported as having resigned, but inquiry shows that the reports are without foundation. Equally untrue was the report that Commissioner Pratt had resigned.

It is thought here that Blaine will be appointed to fill Morrill's unexpired term in the Senate, if he will accept.

In the Senate to-day, Bogy, from the Committee on Private Land Claims, reported adversely on the Senate bill for the relief of settlers on certain lands in Ventura county, Cal., and it was indefinitely postponed.

PHILADELPHIA, June 21.

The California Centennial Hall was dedicated to-day at 2 P. M. Jacob Leeth was appointed Chairman for the occasion. A large crowd was in attendance and appropriate speeches were made by Rev. Albert Williams, Hon. E. Evans, Commissioner from Washington Territory; Thomas Donaldson, of Idaho; James Campbell, Chairman of the Committee of the House of Representatives, who reported favorably on the Pacific Railroad bill in 1861; General Hawley, ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, and S. B. Axtel, Governor of New Mexico. Mr. Williams' remarks were confined chiefly to the history of the hall, and the difficulties, political and financial, attendant upon its erection. After the speeches the audience was invited to a collation, at which various brands of California wine flowed freely. A quantity of California products will be displayed there in a few days. The building was erected entirely by private subscriptions.

WASHINGTON, June 22.

Col. John S. Mosby authorizes the statement that he will support the ticket of Hayes and Wheeler, and all Conservative men of Virginia, he thinks, who desire peace and reconciliation, and who see that no good can come out of the Democratic party, will do the same.

Mr. Coville's Troubles.

Mr. Coville has got but one apple tree, but it is a good one. It has hung full of blossoms, and in the past week has been a very beautiful ornament in his little yard. We do think apple blossoms the sweetest flowers ever created. On Mr. Coville's tree worms have made a huge and unsightly nest. It was not only an objectionable shadow upon the glory of the foliage, but it threatened to cover the tree with an enemy that would destroy the fruit, and make its place loathsome with their bodies. Mr. Coville learned that the only sure way of getting rid of the nest was to burn it away. This was to be done with a lighted bunch of rags saturated with camphene, and tied to the end of a pole so as to be applied to the nest. It was on Friday evening that Mr. Coville did this business. His wife helped him. He put a barrel under the tree to stand on, as he did not have a pole long enough to reach the nest from the ground. He tied a lot of rags on the end of a stick, and dipped the mass into a basin of camphene, and then touched off a match, and applied the ball of flame to the nest. High as he was from the ground, still he had to stand well up on his toes to make the remedy effective. But Mr. Coville did not mind that at all, because the flame was doing the work most beautifully.

"That'll sizzle 'em, by gracious," he shouted down to his wife, who stood by him, while his eyes were riveted on the devastation above his head.

"Wah, ooh! ooh!" suddenly rent the air above the apple tree, and before the startled woman could comprehend from whence came the dreadful cry, she received a blow on the head from a ball of burning rags, and went down like a flash, striking the ground in time to see her husband descend seat first, on a similar ball of flame, and rise again as if called up by an unseen but irresistible power.

It was all explained in a minute, while Mr. Coville sat in a large dish of cold water. It appears that a drop of the lighted camphene fell from the ball and struck Mr. Coville on the chin, just as he was in the very climax of enthusiasm, when every nerve seemed stretched to its utmost tension in fond anticipation of the most gratifying results. The shock was too great for his nervous system to withstand. The barrel went over in that awfully unexpected way which a barrel has of going over, and in the descent of his person Mr. Coville fetched his wife a wipe over the head with his fireworks, as forcible as it was unintended, and wound up the performance by sitting abruptly and inexplicably down upon the illumination itself. Mrs. Coville lost some hair and was scorched on one ear, and Mr. Coville has had to have an entirely new seg put on his pants, but the barrel was not injured in the least, and the torch is about as good as new, if anyone cares to use it.—*Danbury News.*

Schools to teach girls plain needle work are proposed in New York. It is needless to say that the success of such schools will prove only saw-saw.

The editor of the Indianapolis *Herald* tells about a girl so "modest" as to nearly faint when addressed by a gentleman, but who required no pressing to sit at the piano and sing, "Somebody's watching us, pull down the blinds."

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY..........JUNE 24, 1876.

CHURCH MEETINGS.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. J. M. Allis, Pastor. Regular services at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Meeting for practice in Congregational singing and for Bible study on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Kleinigkeiten.

From Wednesday's Daily.

—Col. Tustin left yesterday for a visit to Petaluma.

—Mr. J. Bassett returned yesterday, looking much improved in health.

—Ripe fruit from our Anaheim orchards was offered for sale yesterday at Beebe's.

—A Los Angeles merchant estimates the wheat crop of the county at between 70,000 and 80,000 sacks.

—The barkentine Ella sailed from Anaheim Landing yesterday for Port Townsend, where she will load with lumber for San Francisco.

—Constable Titchenal, of Santa Ana, was shot in the leg yesterday while attempting to arrest a man for disturbing the peace.

—A Los Angeles paper respectfully requests the Grand Jury now in session to investigate the "Centinela steal," as it is called.

—Several sheep camps near the Santa Ana river have been robbed during the past few days. At one camp the herder was robbed of a check for $300.

—The question discussed at the Debating Society on Monday evening was decided in the affirmative. Three new members joined the Society.

—Mr. Wolf had on exhibition yesterday some minnows, caught from the zanja. They made a very pretty ornament for the bar.

—Deputy Sheriff Barham started out last evening with a posse authorized by Justice Marshall, of Santa Ana, to arrest Isaac McManners, the man who shot Constable Titchenal at Santa Ana yesterday.

—The stallion "Gibraltar" was injured in the shoulder on Monday by jumping on a snag. He will be unfit for use for at least ten days. The horse is now at the stable of Gaddy & Lewis.

—One of our gallant officers purchased at auction yesterday an Arabian steed, for the sum of eighteen dollars, which exhibited, according to the statement of the truthful auctioneer, all the points and qualifications necessary for speed and beauty.

—The semi-annual election of officers of Orion Encampment, I. O. O. F., was held on Monday evening, and the following officers were elected: P. C. McKinnie, C. P.; E. W. Champlin, H. P.; J. Dyer. S. W.; H. Dyer, J. W.; A. Heimann, Scribe; Sorenson, Treasurer.

—Los Angeles has a Republican Club. The following are the officers: President, Col. John O. Wheeler; First Vice President, Col. J. J. Warner; Second Vice President, Jesse Yarnell; Third Vice President, Gen. John Mansfield; Secretary, Frank A. Gibson; Treasurer, I. A. Dunsmoor.

—The Express says that the telegrams from Washington, announcing that the Committee on Public Lands would report favorably on Wiggington's bill, conveying to settlers all the railroad sections within rejected Mexican grants, caused quite a rush to the Rosecran's tract. The odd sections are being rapidly staked off and claimed.

—The Grand Jury for the May term were impanelled on Monday. The following are the members: Thomas Rowan, Foreman; B. D. Chappell, W. D. Brodrick, Dewitt C. Dimmick, E. Bouton, C. H. Bush, James W. Bracket, John W. Casey, Charles Doffer, A. D. Lamb, Jacob Weixel, Rudolph Luedke, A. J. Johnson, J. A. Billings, Elijah Workman, Samuel Prager, L. Harris, George O. Tiffany, M. Morris.

From Thursday's Daily.

—Some parties in town are contemplating the establishment of an anti-Coolie laundry.

—The eldest son of Timo Lynch, died in San Francisco recently. The deceased was 22 years of age.

—A meeting of the Masonic fraternity will be held on the evening of St. John's Day—June 24th.

—Work was commenced yesterday on the ware-house of Miles Bros. near the depot.

—Mr. John Bixby was in town yesterday. He intends soon to settle among us.

—The *Express* denies the rumor that there are several cases of small-pox in Los Angeles.

—Judgment for $119 was rendered to the plaintiffs in the suit of Heimann & George vs. Thomas Harvey, yesterday.

—The Anti-Coolie meeting at Enterprise Hall last evening had a rather slim attendance and no business of importance was transacted.

—One of our most prominent merchants informed us yesterday that in a conversation held on Monday with Mr. J. U. Crawford, Chief Engineer of the Los Angeles & Independence Railroad, that gentleman stated that a meeting was to be held on that day at Riverside for the purpose of subscribing to stock in that Company, with a view to extending their road in that direction. Mr. Crawford further remarked that there was not the slightest doubt that, if Senator Jones could see the slightest interest manifested by the people of Anaheim in the enterprise, every means would be used to extend the road to Anaheim; that the project was in every way feasible and would be of incalculable benefit to our section. Our people do not need the discernment of an engineer to point out to them the benefits which would result from the proposed extension. We well know the inexhaustible wealth of our soil, and we also know the development which would be made of our resources by increased railroad facilities. Would it not be well for the people of Anaheim to take some active steps to procure the benefits which, we are assured by Mr. Crawford, are almost within our grasp? Let the citizens who are interested in the growth and prosperity of this section, consult together, ascertain if the information regarding the extension is correct, and if so, devise ways and means by which its approach may be accelerated. If there be any chance to better our condition let us do it before the golden opportunity has passed away.

—The *Express* relates the following touching story: We can state on the authority of the attending physician, that Christian Smalley, the man who committed suicide two weeks ago, and who was duly interred by the newspapers, is not dead, but on the contrary is in a fair way to recover from the self-inflicted wound. This is what it is to have skillful surgeons in your midst. They destroy the best items without the slightest compunction. By all ordinary rules, Smalley ought to be dead. He wished it, he tried for it, and he would have accomplished it, had it not been for the malicious interference of his medico.

—Quite a curiosity was to be seen at the garden of Mr. Langenberger yesterday. An American aloe, rearing its tall shaft of flowers full fifty feet in the air had for a companion a little shoot about eight inches high, growing from the same root, also putting forth buds and flowers. It reminded us of the little pilot fish which always accompanies the immense deep water shark. The sight is all the more novel when the fact is considered that the aloes bloom only once in about ten years.

—The mathematical precision with which the Mongolian pig-tail transacts his business is amusing to the masses, and provoking to the anti-coolieites. We watched John yesterday purchasing a time-keeper. After he had paid for the watch he required the jeweler to furnish him a bill of sale of the article drawn up in due form, guaranteeing title, and agreeing to keep the watch in good running order for one year from date.

—Deputy Sheriff Barham returned last evening from his chase after the man McManners, who shot Officer Titchenal at Santa Ana on Tuesday. Mr. Barham captured the horse which the outlaw rode. McManners is is concealed somewhere in the swamp of Las Bolsas, which is so guarded that it is impossible for him to escape.

—The southern-bound stage to Santa Barbara was robbed on last Friday night. Wells, Fargo & Company's box was empty, so the robbers made a forced loan of $40 from the passengers.

—The plan of giving literary entertainments is talked of among the members of the Debating Club. The funds so raised will be appropriated to the purchase of a library for the club.

—Chicken stealing has become one of the fine arts in Anaheim, and the owners of fine poultry swear terrible vengeance on the thieves if they are detected.

—The last of the stock of J. W. Clask & Co. was sold yesterday. The fixtures and lease were sold to Mr. Kroeger, proprietor of the building.

—It is reported that Jose Serrano, of the Aliso Rancho, died on Monday.

From Friday's Daily.

—The time is near at hand for some of the straw piles to be distributed along our streets.

—The steamer *Newport* stopped at Santa Monica on Wednesday, and landed a large amount of freight.

—Fairview Grange has been removed to Fairview, and the meetings will hereafter be held in the schoolhouse at that place.

—Mr. Chico Forster returned yesterday with the Government officers from Santa Margarita. We understand that quite a number of homes were purchased at that ranch.

—We are pleased to report that the rumor of the death of Mr. Jose Serrano was not true. It is now reported that an Indian died on the Aliso ranch from the effects of poison.

—Our friend Joe has become wearied of his little eccentricities and settled down to work, and his patrons can now be furnished with harness and saddles by calling at the old shop in Kroeger's building.

—The shootist McManus is supposed to be still concealed in the willow region of Las Bolsas, where the chances of his capture are about as doubtful as the finding of a needle in a hay stack. Officer Pullen with a posse is on the lookout for him.

—Quite a relief it was to our reporter, who has seen nothing but pull-backs, pin-backs, and hang-backs, parading our streets, to see an old-fashioned hoop-skirt come sweeping down the street yesterday. It was a novelty.

—A well is being sunk on Mr. Upson's farm, on the Coyote Ranch. A depth of 400 ft. has now been reached. The other day the auger brought up the tusk of some animal, and quite a number of pieces of petrified wood have been brought up at various times.

—A large party of invalids, from the vicinity of Westminster, are intending to spend a season in Santiago Cañon. We are of the opinion that for those needing the fresh mountain air, no better spot could be selected, as there is an abundance of water and shade trees within easy ride from town.

—The Republican Club met at Blanken's Drug Store on Wednesday evening, and with Mr. John Fischer as Chairman, and Geo. C. Knox as Secretary, proceeded to organize. They elected Mr. J. M. Guinn President, Messrs. Fischer and Higgins Vice Presidents, Geo. C. Knox Secretary, H. Blanken Treasurer, and A. J. Brown Sergeant-at-Arms. Messrs. Knox, Higgins and Zeyn were appointed a committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws. Messrs. Miles, Olden and Blanken were appointed a committee to arrange for a suitable place for the meeting of the Club, and the meeting was adjourned until Wednesday evening next.

Orange Items.

Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.

The assessable property of Richland School District, after cutting off the new "Olive" district, amounts to $205,-191.

Oh, for an ice-house in some cool retreat, where flies and "sich" have no ambition.

We heard a gentleman remark last week that he had land to trade for sheep.

What, with the continued Presidential election, etc., are we to do, as coin is so scarce? Let's all join the Anti-Chinese Societies.

Mr. Copeland appears to be disposing of his band of sheep by the quarter at ten head per day.

We have yet to see the Republican in this vicinity but what is pleased with the nominees for President and Vice President. We would not have grumbled had X Y Z received the nomination, but then we can't all have what we want.

The assertions as to the grape crop in this vicinity by N. D. Harwood, in last week's GAZETTE, we believe to be correct, and most assuredly we want a fruit-dryer within a radius of a few miles. If no Alden is established others will be, and that soon. Had I the time I would ascertain figures for this edition, but it really requires more time. But next week, possibly, fruits of all kinds will be enumerated.

F. H. Hulse struck a boulder at 95 feet, and, so far, has been unable to put the pipe deeper. However, there is some forty feet of water.

Mr. Windheim is preparing to bore a well at his fine, new residence.

The Stower wind-mill predominates in this vicinity. M. D. L. Hartley is an enterprising agent.

The Idaho bakeryman sells bread at seven cents per loaf—cheaper than you can steal it.

S. L. King has disposed of his fine fruit ranch to a gentleman from Westminster. We failed to learn his name.

Fred Shafer has erected a stoop in front of the Oriental. He says his pigeon-table is very well patronized.

B. F. Smith says beef is a cash article, but it is difficult to convince people of the same.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Col. Travis is quite unwell.

Mrs. Mallett has returned from the village of San Francisco, where she has been rusticating for the past two weeks.

Henry Mosbaugh and C. H. Parker, report that C. B. Andrus has gained six pounds, having been only two weeks in the mountains.

H. Braunschweiger, of "Frisco," informed us, yesterday, that San Diego was nothing more than a living graveyard.

A visit to Santa Ana, this week, convinced us that their school house was the finest south of Los Angeles, in the county. We also thought the *Valley News* bid fair to rival the Los Angeles *Herald*; and really, we did not express our thoughts on the subject, for court was in session, and you know how 'tis yourself.

The Baptists have called Rev. A. S. Worrel, of this vicinity, to preach in Santa Ana every second Sabbath of each month, morning and evening.

Dr. G. H. Beach returned from San Diego last week, after an absence of several days, looking fresh and healthy after the journey.

Mr. Harper contemplates visiting his large plantation, in Tennessee, in a week or so.

The horses sold by W. C. Pendleton, while acting as deputy Constable, have been reclaimed by their proper owners.

A tramp stole all the valuable merchandise of a Celestial sheep herder on Monday consisting of clothing and a check in Chinese of $300.

We noticed conductor [illegible] on the street of Santa Ana looking decidedly improved from when we last met him.

We saw on the street Tuesday Dr. Williams He has been spending some time at the resort of "Kinnelon." He stated the resort was good enough but the accommodation was decidedly poor He is now stopping with our fellow-citizen Levi J. Lockhart.

Owing to circumstances over which we have no control we were debarred from enjoying the anticipated pleasures of the school exhibition. The Principal worked hard and deserves praise for his success. The only thing that marred the enjoyment, was a few brainless hoodlums with long tongues and big feet. X. Y. Z.

June 21st, 1876

Westminster Items.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

The headers are about through with their work and the harvest has proved very abundant, although not quite so large as has been estimated. The farmers do not seem to be in a hurry to thresh, as the price of grain is so low now that they do not wish to sell; and there is not so much loss if the grain is in the stack as when it is in the sack.

The Westminster school closed for the Summer vacation on last Friday. In the afternoon there were quite a number of visitors, who were highly pleased with all the exercises, especially the concert-speaking of the pupils in the primary department. The teachers were quite disappointed that so few parents attended the examination.

The Westminster Lyceum held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening. The attendance was rather larger than usual. The short drama which was acted was quite amusing. It is strange that all the young folks do not belong, but there is sure to be opposition and fault-finding with everything which they do not originate or conduct.

Elder Webb lectured here on temperance, on Monday evening. There was a large attendance, and marked attention was paid to the gifted speaker. After the lecture steps were taken to organize a lodge of Good Templars. About a dozen persons signed the pledge, and an adjourned meeting will be held on Friday evening. It is to be hoped that the organization of this lodge will not be followed by the opening of a saloon, as was the experience of our sister villages.

The Qui Vives are going to Santiago Cañon to spend the Fourth. Many friends will accompany them, and we predict a merry time. Some of our citizens are going to Laguna Cañon to fish, hunt, etc; others will go to Anaheim or Santa Ana.

Two or three meetings have been called here to make arrangements for a centennial celebration, but nothing has been accomplished, so far. Perhaps the next meeting will adjourn for one hundred years.

Mr. T. C. Hull, the enterprising manager of the Co-operative Store, has procured a stick of timber suitable for a flag staff. We sincerely hope that there is enough public spirit and patriotism to subscribe for the completion of the staff and the purchase of a good, large flag. Every one on the colony should take pride in assisting in this patriotic centennial celebration for it is not intended to have it redound to the credit of any store, clique, political party or sect.

All of our citizens who were acquainted with A. J. Howe sincerely regret his departure. Although he had been with us but a year, he had drawn to himself many warm friends, whose best wishes follow him to his new field of labor. His only objection to Westminster was that is too healthy. May his lines fall in pleasant places is the earnest wish of Lx.

Santa Monica Items.

The Santa Monica *Outlook* has the following:

A telegraph office is now connected with the Santa Monica Hotel. Sam'l C. Hough, one of the proprietors, will be the skillful manipulator of the instrument.

Mr. Lucas has a large field of corn on the flat beyond South Santa Monica that looks green and thrifty, and the greater portion of it measures eight feet in height.

J. W. Scott, agent at the Santa Monica wharf, has been keeping a record of the temperature of the ocean during the present week, which ranged from 58 to 72 degrees—pleasant all the time for bathing.

A gentleman who has been a practical miner since 1865, and has made mineralogy a special study, found some silver ore in the mountains back of Santa Monica, which assayed $81 to the ton. He also picked up some float rock in a cañon, which he is confident will assay $500 to the ton. This looks as if there are some valuable mines in that section yet to be developed.

Nothing like editorial courtesy. The editor of the Anaheim GAZETTE call the editor of the Tidal Wave "that urbane and delightful old gentleman." Such language as that ought to smooth down the feathers of the most rampant old journalistic "rooster" in the land.

Deeds Filed.

H W Wakeham to D S McHenry—12 acres in Santiago de Santa Ana rancho; $1,000.

W. H. Spurgeon to P. Watson—Lot 25x50 feet in lot 10, block 12, Santa Ana, $200.

A. B. Foster to Mrs. H. Parker—Lot 6, block D, in Davis Bros. addition to Anaheim, $1,500.

Ernest Stein to Clementina Langenberger—City, lot 15, in block D, 5, Anaheim; $1,500.

—EDS. GAZETTE.—Enclosed please find list of scholars on roll of honor in Westminster school for the month ending June 16, 1876: Advanced grade, Dorrie McFadden, Minnie Kiefhaber; First grace, 1st division, Jessie McCoy, Allie McFadden; Second grade, 1st division, Laura Campbell, Rosie Kiefhaber, Chester McCoy; Second grade, 2d division, Emma Cary.

H. MCKIM, Teacher.

The bottom facts regarding Ole Bull's family affairs are not yet out, but a Chicago paper makes bold to state that Mrs. Ole Bull has sailed for Europe, and a tall, spare, gray-haired man with a fiddle-box in his hand has struck out for the wilds of Central Africa.

A Grape Bug.

We are informed by J. R. Murphy, whose farm and vineyard are located just east of Brighton, in this county, that there is a small black bug among his vines committing considerable damage. In size and shape the bug is about like the lady bug. The peculiarity of its ravages among the vines is that it is found only on the Black Hamburg vines, and only eats the upper or top surface of the leaf, leaving the lower surface and frame of the leaf untouched. Other varieties of vines in the same vineyard do not attract its notice or receive its attention. If other vineyards are similarly attacked it may be of benefit to vine growers to compare notes, not only as to the fact, but as to the peculiarities and habits of the insect, and other matters connected with it. If anyone has a remedy that he has tested and can recommend, he will confer a favor on his fellow-growers by communicating the same to this journal for publication.—*Sacramento Record-Union.*

A WHOLESOME DRINK.—The following is suggested as a nutritious breakfast beverage, which can be used as a substitute for tea and coffee. Put a teaspoonful of fine Scotch oatmeal in a large breakfast cup, and mix with the same, or a smaller, amount of the best raw sugar. Pour in about half a gill of good milk, stirring to the thickness of cream, and then pour on boiling water from the kettle, stirring all the while, till your cup is full. Lastly, grate over the fluid a stroke or two of nutmeg. It should be drunk, not hot, but when cooled to the temperature of fresh milk from the cow.

Freight List.

The following is a list of freight received at Anaheim Landing per steamship Senator June 19th, 1876:

A. Bros. & Co., 48 pkgs. mdse; A. B. C., 4 pkgs. mdse; A. Kell, 4 pkgs. mdse; A. L., 27 pkgs. mdse; F. & J. Backs, 2 pkgs. mdse; F. L. Fluyle, 4 pkgs. mdse; G. & R., 1 pkge. mdse; J. Westphall, 601 staves; J. Beneracheidt, 15 pkgs. mdse; J. G. Kimball, 2 pkgs. mdse; L. Utt, 40 pkgs. mdse; L. Utt, 20 sks. flour; P. Hammes, 2 pkgs. mdse; S. Goldstein, 1 pkg. mdse; T. B. 20 sks. flour; T. Boege, 5 pkgs mdse; W. C. Co., 42 pkgs mdse; W. C. Co., 300 sks. flour.

The following freight was shipped from Anaheim Landing per Steamer Senator, June 19th: 384 sacks corn, 127 sacks rye, 50 sacks potatoes, 1 empty trunk.

The following is a list of freight received at Anaheim Landing per Steamer San Luis, June 18th, 1876:

A. L., 1 pkge. mdse; A. Langenberger, 1 case coal oil; Alward Bros. & Co., 9 pkgs mdse; C. Behm, 7 empty pipes; H. Somerfelt, 1 pkge. mdse; H. Kroeger, 4 empty pipes; H. & G., 33 empty pipes; J. C. E., 4 "Fire" Works; J. H. Fleming, 2 pkgs. mdse; J. G. Kimball, 1 box acid; L. Mutt, 6 cases, coal oil, 1 keg powder; O. Warling, 4 pkgs. mdse; M. Classen, 1 pkge. mdse; S. Goldstein, 2 pkgs. mdse; W. C. Co., 2 pkgs. mdse.

Express Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for at Wells, Fargo & Co's Express;

Manuel Arvayo	Juana Barreras
W Parker	Flora M Brown
G W Dobbyns	Tomas Cuellar
W Crowther	Cahen & Willard
Edwin Chappell	J Jonas
Heimann & George	L W Kirby
Joseph Jordan	F E Mielenz
A Penie	F Schmidt
Scott & Montgomery	A Santa Cruz
J T Read	

PACKAGES.

Heimann & George	W J Davis
J K Tuffree	R Luedke
R Boswell	H Cohen
M W Geiser	J H Haskin
Chas McCrane.	

Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for up to June 23d, in the Anaheim Post Office:—

Carpenter, A 2	Fisher, Henry
Felise, F	Henchman, N
	Humboldt, Mrs.

In calling for the above please say "advertised." WM. M. HIGGINS, Posmaster.

HELD FOR POSTAGE.

Mrs. Annie Nickerson, San Bernardino, Cal; Dr. Jones, Santa Ana; John Hichmot, Anaheim; L. L. Holt, Barrie, Ontario, Canada.

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday P. M., June 21 giving lowest point night preceding date, and highest by day:

Date	Lowest	7 A. M.	Highest	7 P. M.	Date	Lowest	7 A. M.	Highest	7 P. M.
J'ne15	58	62	86	71	June19	62	69	80	65
" 16	59	66	87	79	" 20	61	66	79	66
" 17	60	67	83	73	" 21	59	68	82	79
" 18	60	65	80	71					

Average Temperature..........70
Average highest and lowest..........71¼

When you see a man that shuffles loosely along, with his knees knocking together and his toes pointing in—whose eyes roll furtively and whose hand is ever suddenly jerking itself above his head as if warding off a blow, you can rely upon it that that man is haunted by a mother-in-law—but when you see a party who lifts his feet high, and holds his nose in the air, and has one eye shut in a knowing manner, and whose mouth is distended with a self-complacent grin, and who seems *to feel good all over;* you can bet your last cent he has just bought a new "Domestic" sewing machine for his wife.

Mrs. Brown desires to call the attention of the ladies to her large stock of millinery and fancy goods. She has been adding to her stock every week, and is confident that she can please both old and young, rich and poor, for her prices will defy competition. She has also added ladies' ready-made underwear, of which, with corsets, she will make a speciality hereafter.

The Evil Fruits of Weak Digestion.

There is no pathological fact more clearly ascertained than that the most formidable phases of nervous disease are directly traceable to imperfect digestion. Insomnia, with its direful consequences, proceeds more frequently from weakness of the stomach than from any other cause. Mere sedatives are powerless to conquer nervousness, and soon cease to palliate its symptoms. The true way to strengthen the nervous system is to invigorate the digestive and assimilative organs, upon whose unobstructed action its equilibrium is absolutely dependent. The daily use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will do more to brace and sooth the weakened and irritated nerves, and induce sound, refreshing sleep—nature's grand catholicon—than all the so-called nervines to be found in the pharmacopoeia or out of it. A wineglassfull of the Bitters should be taken before each meal.

[illegible]

The Orange Musical Union,

Will give a Concert Friday evening, June 30th, at the M. E. Church, in Orange, with the following programme:

PART I.

Wake the Song of Jubilee...Bradbury...Chorus
One Hundred Years Ago...Butcher...Semi-Chorus
Farewell to the Forest...Mendelssohn...Quartet
Harvest Day...Concone...Trio
Russian Hymn...National Melody...Chorus
The Seaman's Prayer...Duet
Summer Rain...Quartet
A Serenade...Baker...Quartet
Little Red Riding Hood...Glover...Solo
Military Parade...Offenbach...Chorus

PART II.

How Good is He the Giver...Root...Chorus
There is Many a Gem...Gerold...Solo
Love...Bussell...Quartet
Peaceful are the Night Winds...Wood...Quartet
See the Pale Moon...Campana...Duet
In Silent Mead...Emerson...Quartet
There's Many a Slip...Bliss...Solo
Queen of the Valley...Emerson...Quartet
The Old Canoe...Root...Chorus
Evening Prayer...Root...Quartet

Exercises to begin at 8 o'clock P. M. Admission, 50 cents.

Notice

Of Administrator's Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court, of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, made on the 7th day of June, A. D., 1876, in the matter of the estate of E. N. Arnold, deceased, the undersigned, the Administratrix of said estate, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on or before the

6th day of December

A. D., 1876, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said E. N. Arnold, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the estate has, by operation of law, or otherwise acquired, other than or in addition to that of the said intestate, at the time of his death, in and to the following described tract, piece or lot of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles and State of California, to-wit: The south half of forty (40) acres of land, situated about two miles southeast from the town of Orange; bounded North by land of Young; East, by land of A. B. Chapman; South by land of P. J. Shaffer, and West by County road.

Terms and conditions of sale—One-half cash in United States gold coin, the remaining one-half on six months' time, at usual rate of interest, secured by mortgage on the property sold.

Bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of the sale. All bids or offers must be made in writing, and left at the residence of the undersigned, Administratrix, on the above described premises, or to J. B. Hollaway, at his office in Downey City, the attorney for Administratrix. LEWRANA ARNOLD, Administratrix of the estate of said deceased.

Dated June 7th, 1876. 36-2t

ADDIS & SHORT

Heliographic Artists

Have the pleasure of informing the people of Anaheim and vicinity that they will on Tuesday the 20th day of June, open their Art Rooms in Mrs. Metz new building, where they will be prepared to make all kinds of

Photographic Pictures,

Equal to the best San Francisco rooms. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

All Negatives Finely Retouched. Beautiful Floated Photographs. Promenades Elegantly Executed.

Cards of all kinds, Cabinets of every style. Ferrotypes and case pictures unexcelled. Having an experience of 20 years everything being new and of the most improved styles, we do not hesitate to promise work equal to the most refined artists. Please call and be convinced. Viewing a specialty. Particular attention given to getting good pictures of children.

Most Respectfully,
d1w-w3t ADDIS & SHORT.

ANAHEIM Storage Warehouse,

Is now open for the storage of

GRAIN, WOOL,

And other merchandise.

Liberal Advances Made AND GOODS

Forwarded and sold on Commission IN BEST MARKETS.

A. Guy Smith & Co.,

Centre Street, near Railroad Depot.

Job Printing

......OF......

Every Description

Executed at the GAZETTE Office.

LOS ANGELES DIVISION

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

AND STEAMERS.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after Saturday, June 1, 1876 and until further notice, trains will run every day as follows:

LEAVE LOS ANGELES:

FOR		ARRIVE
Tunnel	5:00 A. M.	6:20 A. M.
Wilmington	10:20 A. M.	11:35 A. M.
Seven Palms	2:30 P. M.	10:15 P. M.
Wilmington	4:00 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
Anaheim	4:20 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
Anaheim	11:15 P. M.	12:35 A. M.

TRAINS TOWARD LOS ANGELES.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
Anaheim	7:05 A. M.	2:20 A. M.
Seven Palms		10:10 A. M.
Anaheim	7:00 A. M.	8:40 P. M.
Wilmington	7:45 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Wilmington	1:30 P. M.	2:15 P. M.

"ON STEAMER DAYS"

Time of trains between Los Angeles and Wilmington will be varied so as to connect with steamers.

[illegible]

Certificate of Partnership

of the firm of

Drs. BURTNETT & MASON,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, doing business in the town of Santa Ana, county of Los Angeles, State of California. We, the undersigned persons hereby certify that the above described Partnership is composed of the following persons and no others, whose names and places of residence are as follows, to-wit:

Jasper N. Burtnett, M. D., Santa Ana.
G. T. Mason, M. D., Santa Ana.

In witness whereof we have hereunto affixed our hands and seals, this 7th day of June, 1876.

JASPER N. BURTNETT M. D. [Seal.]
G. T. MASON, M. D. [Seal.]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Los Angeles.

On this 7th day of June, in the year 1876, before me, J. W. Clark, Notary Public, in and for said county, personally appeared Jasper N. Burtnett, and G. T. Mason, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal this 7th day of June, 1876.

[SEAL.] J. W. CLARK, Notary Public.

34-4t

PIONEER DRUG STORE,

Fourth Street, Santa Ana, Cal.

DR. ROBT. CUMMINS, Proprietor.

PURE Drugs and Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BURTNETT & MASON, Physicians and Surgeons,

SANTA ANA, CAL.

Dr. J. N. Burtnett, Graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.
Dr. G. T. Mason, Graduate of Missouri Medical College, St. Louis, Mo.
Office on Fourth Street, Santa Ana.
Will be at Orange, at Andrus & Parker's drug store every day except Sunday, from 11½ A. M., to 1½ P. M.

NEW STORE!

Cahen & Willard,

Kroeger's New Brick Building,

Have received a

LARGE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

SUMMER GOODS,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Give us a call, and examine our goods before going elsewhere.

Cahen & Willard

CENTER STREET.

Produce Taken In Exchange.



R. LUEDKE

Watch Maker

....AND....

Jeweler

Centre St., Anaheim

Every description of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. A fine assortment of Jewelry on hand.

A. Guy Smith & Co

Planing, Sawing, and Moulding Mill.

AND

LUMBER YARD

Center Street, near Railroad Depot,

ANAHEIM.

A full assortment of both

Humboldt Redwood and Oregon Pine Lumber.

Rough, Surfaced, Tongued and Grooved, and Rustic. Also Fence Posts, Shingles, Shakes, Laths, Battens and Pickets.

DOORS, SASHES & BLINDS

Also a good Assortment of

Builders' Hardware,

Nails, Screws, Locks, Hinges Etc., Etc.

STUFF FOR

Bee Hives, Grape Boxes, etc.,

Furnished in any shape at short notice.

SAMUEL MEYER,

Crockery, Glassware, Lamps Oils, Gas Fixtures and Kitchen Utensils

Commercial Street, Los Angeles.

Cards, Bill-heads, Circulars, Labels, and every other kind of printing [illegible]

Anaheim Gazette

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

MELROSE & ATHEARN,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

One year	$3 00
Six Months	1 50
Three Months	1 00

☞All subscriptions must be paid in advance

Club Rates:

☞In order to increase our already large circulation, we offer the following inducements to clubs:

Ten copies, one year	$25 00
Twenty copies, one year	40 00

☞One copy will be sent free to the person getting up the club.

Transient Advertising:

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.
1 square	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$2 50
2 squares	2 00	3 00	3 50	4 00
3 squares	3 00	4 50	5 00	5 50
4 squares	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00

Regular Advertising:

One square or less, per month	$1 50
Two squares " "	2 50
One column " "	20 00
Half column " "	12 00
Quarter column " "	7 00

☞Legal advertisements must be paid for before affidavit of publication is made.

☞Copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers ready for mailing, are for sale at the office of publication.

THE DAILY GAZETTE

Is published every morning [Mondays excepted]. It contains a full Special Telegraphic report from all parts of the world. The Editorial and Local departments are full and complete.

TERMS:

Per year, by mail	$10 00
Six months	5 00
Three months	2 50
Delivered by Carrier, per week	25

Kleinigkeiten.

From Saturday's Daily.

—Forty acres of hay belonging to Alexander Henry was destroyed by fire yesterday.

—Sheffield's team ran away yesterdyy, The buggy was seriously injured, but will recover under the fostering care of the blacksmith, wheelwright, painter and carriage trimmer.

—His name was Murphy. He looked upon the cup when it was red. Which directed the attention of the judicial authorities to his case. And he was locked up until he got sober perforce. And that's all.

—We have been requested by the friends of John P. Zeyn to announce that that gentleman has been induced to become a candidate for School Trustee of this district, at the election to be held on the last Saturday of the present month.

—The report that the late Charles W. Gould was a member of the Mutual Aid Association is incorrect. This statement was first made in the Anaheim GAZETTE.—*Republican.*

It was, but on the authority of Mr. Shaw, the traveling agent of the Association. He so stated to us.

—Addis & Short will open their photographic gallery on Tuesday next, having found it impossible to get things in shape before that time. Their advertisement in another column will explain everything, but we wish to impress upon our citizens the fact that they ought to patronize those gentlemen, because they do work cheaper and better than any other photographer in the county, and because if they are accorded a reasonable support, they will establish themselves permanently in Anaheim.

From Sunday's Daily.

—Two weddings will take place at Gospel Swamp to-day.

—The roll of the Debating Society contains twenty-two names.

—A. J. Howe, of Westminster, left for San Francisco yesterday.

—Mr. C. E. French, agent of the San Joaquin Ranch, is reported as being quite ill.

—Mr. H. Kroeger has consented to be a candidate for School Trustee at the next election.

—Enough money has been subscribed to the Fairview Grange Building Association to complete all the work which has been contracted for.

—Dr. Hardin is seeking information regarding a meerschaum pipe, the third which he has lost during the last thirty days.

—Mr. W. R. Olden agent for the Los Angeles and San Bernardino Land Co., now occupies rooms in Dr. Ellis' Sanitarium.

—Parties have made proposals to the Grange Building Association to lease their building when completed, for store purposes,

—Mr. S. J. Davis has leased the bar of the Lafayette Hotel, in Los Angeles, and will hereafter hold forth at that place. He takes possession on Monday next.

—A school festival was held at San Juan Capistrano on Friday, the 16th. Dinner was served in the school house, and the day was passed pleasantly with dancing, singing and other amusements. Mr. J. E. Bacon made a neat address to the school children, which was received with great applause.

—Fairview Grange Building Association elected as their Board of Trustees, Messrs. Edward Evey, Jonathan Watson, D. W. C. Cowan, A. McGregor, R. F. E. Kellogg, Tim Boege, and H. Werder.

From Tuesday's Daily.

—Los Angeles has $1,400 on hand with which to celebrate the Fourth.

—The contract for building the Grange Hall and store was awarded to Brown & Howard.

—Mr. C. E. French has so far recovered from his illness as to be in town yesterday with his family.

—Mr. G. Davis is making arrangements to bore a deep well at his residence on Lemon Street.

—Deputy Sheriff Barham has received an invitation to deliver a Fourth of July oration at Santa Ana.

—A portion of the safe for the new Commercial Bank was brought up from the depot yesterday afternoon.

—Boots brought from two to four bits a pair at the auction yesterday. Barefooted boys will be scarce for a while.

—Mr. J. Loney returned from San Francisco on Sunday. He will resume his position on the S. P. R. R. in a few days.

—Louis Messmer and wife have gone to Philadelphia. Messmer will introduce the Cucamonga wines at the Centennial.

—The District Court has decided that the Act, creating a Board of Public Works for Los Angeles, is unconstitutional.

—The machinery for the new grist mill to be erected by Messrs. A. Guy Smith & Co. is now on the road and the mill will be completed in time for the fall trade.

—A fire in Los Angeles on Saturday night destoyed a house valued at $1,500. Gus. Katzenstein, of the 38's, was knocked over by the hose-cart and had his collar bone broken.

—A large box of rose bushes and gum trees, addressed to M. Geier, Anaheim Wine Grower's Association, has been lying in the office of Wells, Fargo & Co. for several days.

—The Republican County Committee have called a County Convention, to be held in Good Templar Hall, on Monday, July 31. Primary meetings are ordered for Saturday, July 29th.

—The halls of justice in Santa Ana find employment for Anaheim lawyers at present. There was a suit yesterday and we understand that another trial takes place to-morrow.

—The Debating Society met last evening at Kroeger's Hall. The subject under discussion was, *Resolved*, That inventions have improved the condition of the laboring classes.

—Crazy or drunk was the conundrum presented to the Justice by a sheep herder brought up before him yesterday morning, and our worthy Justice, not being good at guessing, ordered the gentleman to be locked up until his malady should be plainly manifested.

—Mr. Parker, of Orange, related to us yesterday an accident which happened at his place some days ago. A colt three days old fell into an old well, forty-five feet deep. Some forty-eight hours passed before the animal could be rescued, but when he was finally extricated he was sound in limb, and had received only one or two scratches.

—Some days ago a correspondent asked us to state "the number of School Trustees to be elected in the several districts in the southern portion of the county." We referred the question to Superintendent Saxon, and he replies as follows: "Trustees to b elected, according to the books of Mr. Peck: In Garden Grove, 3; Bolsa Grande, 3; Westminster, 2, Santa Ana, 2, Spring, 2."

—Quite a number of our citizens, interested in the Anti-Coolie movement, assembled at Enterprise Hall on Saturday evening. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Miner, Fischer, Webb, Scott and Lynill. Owing to the lateness of the hour, the meeting was adjourned without transacting any business. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday evening. Efforts are being made to organize an Anti-Coolie Club.

—The Qui Vive society of Westminster, numbering about twenty persons, will proceed to the grape vines in the Santiago Cañon on July 3d and remain until the 5th. The exercises on the Fourth will comprise singing, oration, recitations, reading selections, etc., and after the dinner toasts will be responded to. One of the features of the occasion will be the singing of Whittier's Centennial Hymn. Friends of the Society are cordially invited to participate with them in celebrating the day.

—The Board of Directors of the Hotel and Building Association held a meeting on last Saturday evening. The Treasurer made a report, showing the Company's entire indebtedness to be about $950. To meet this indebtedness an assessment of six per cent was levied, payable on or before the 17th of July. A committee was also appointed to consider the necessary proceedings to dissolve the incorporation and to dispose of the corporate property.

Singular Property of the Leaves of the Tomato.

Dr. C. B. Bates has favored the *Santa Barbara Press* with the following translation from *El Mercurio*, a paper published in Valparaiso. It will doubtless be useful to many of our readers.

I planted a peach orchard, writes M. Siroy, of the Society of Horticulture, and the trees grew well and strongly. They had but just began to bud when they were invaded by the curculio (*pulgon*), which animals were followed as frequently happens, by ants. Having cut some tomatoes, the idea occurred to me that, by placing some of the leaves around the trunks and branches of the peach trees, I might preserve them from the rays of the sun, which were very powerful. My surprise was great, upon the following day, to find the trees entirely free from their enemies, not one remaining, except here and there where a curled leaf prevented the tomato from exercising its influence. These leaves I carefully unrolled, placing upon them fresh ones from the tomato vine, with the result of banishing the last insect and enabling the trees to grow with luxuriance. Wishing to carry still further my experiment, I steeped in water some fresh leaves of the tomato and sprinkled with this infusion other plants, roses and oranges. In two days these were also free from the innumerable insects that covered them, and I felt sure that, had I used the same means with my melon patch, I should have met with the same result. I therefore deem it a duty I owe to the Society of Horticulture to make known this singular and useful property of the tomato leaves, which I discovered by the merest accident.

Centennial Barbecue.

A meeting of the Committee appointed to make preparations for the Centennial Barbecue was held at Santa Ana school house on June 14, 1876. Dr. Greenleaf was elected Chairman, and W. B. Tedford, Secretary. Minutes of previous meeting read.

Moved, That we have a few minutes intermission, during which time the Committees will make out their respective reports. Carried.

The Executive Committee made the following appointments:

Marshal of the Day—Levi Lockhart.
Chaplain—Elder McHenry.
Reader of Declaration—G. L. Russell.
Orator—T. J. Ellis.
Poet—George Morgan.

Committee to select and prepare grounds are to meet at Santa Ana post office at 1 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, June 17.

Committee on music are to meet at Tustin school house, at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, June 17. All who feel an interest in having good music are respectfully invited to attend. Mr. C. Stine being absent, it was moved and carried that Mr. S. Eddy be authorized to act in his stead on music committee, and that the committee be augmented by the addition of Mr. Hughes.

Moved and carried, That Mr. French be added to the committee to receive and prepare dinner.

Moved and carried, That we meet at Santa Ana school house on Saturday, June 17, at 4:30 P. M.

W. B. TEDFORD, Secy.

Deeds Filed.

A Robinson, trustee, to S K Holman NE ¼ of NW ¼ of Sec 11, and SW ¼ of NW ¼ of NE ¼ of Sec 11, T 4 S, R 11 W S B M; $1,500.

A Robinson, trustee, to S K Holman —E ½ of SE ¼ Sec 6, T 4 S, R 10 W. Los Coyotes; $2,000.

Clementina Langenberger to Mrs S H Addis—Part of vineyard lot 5, Anaheim, 55 feet on Centre street by 151 feet in depth; $450.

R Heimann and O George to R Bohn—Lot 83, and ½ of lot 82; Heimann & George's Addition to Anaheim; $250.

Executors of estate of J Keller to C Wilfe—Part of Anaheim city lot No. 14; $145 91.

E W Squires to James G Eastman —W ½ of NE ¼ of Sec 8, in T 3 S, R 13 W, $4.

S L King to R Bromwell—49 acres in A B Chapman Tract, Rancho Santiago de Santa; $100.

A B Chapman to Allen Lloyd—N ½ of lot 4 in block M, Peralta Tract, Rancho Santiago de Santa Ana, 20 acres, $467 50.

The joint resolution passed by the House, and still to be acted on by the Senate, requests the President to submit to the Chinese Government an additional article to be embodied in the Burlingame Treaty, as follows:

The United States of America do hereby reserve the right to regulate, restrict or prevent the immigration of Chinese subjects in the United States, except for commercial purposes; and reciprocally the Emperor of the Chinese Empire does reserve the right to regulate, restrict or prevent the immigration of citizens of the United States into the Chinese Empire, except for commercial purposes.

Gold mining is an industry in Vermont. The Burlington (Vt) *Free Press* says: "Last summer Mr. Francis Wooster, in company with E. L. Hall, an old California miner, commenced mining in Worcester on a small stream called Minister Brook, and took about seven hundred dollars' worth of gold from this mine which was enough to pay their expenses besides building a thousand feet of sluice boxes and in other ways preparing for 1876. During the past winter they have formed a company for carrying on their work more extensively and will employ a large number of hands. They have leased nine farms lying on the same stream for ten years."

Gladstone has written to H. Fliman of Manchester, England: "I regard compulsory and penal provisions such as those of the Vaccination Acts with distrust and misgiving, and were I engaged on an inquiry I should endeavor to ascertain if there were not some way open of dispensing with them."

THE Committee on Territories have agreed to report to the House at the first opportunity a bill to regulate elections in Territories. It limits the elective franchise to male citizens of twenty-one years of age upward, who are not bigamists or polygamists. The bill is in the main a copy of the California State election law. All ballots are, however, to be enclosed in envelopes of one form and size, to be furnished by the Territory Secretary. This measure will be reported as a substitute for the bill introduced by Luttrell, which is a copy of Senator Christiancy's bill to regulate the elective franchise in Utah. It will be observed that the substitute differs from Christiancy's measure in every important particular, and is not at all retroactive in its requirements concerning polygamists.

New York paper: Nothing can be more impressively sublime than the air of a man who has no buttons on his coat and a hole in the toe of his boot, standing on the steps of a free lunch establishment devouring a tooth-pick, and remarking to a friend that he hasn't decided yet whether to take his family to Long Branch or Newport this season.

BORN.

In Anaheim, June 17th, to the wife of N. H. Mitchell, a son.

In Anaheim, June 16, to the wife of Gustav Reiser, a son.

In Los Angeles, June 15, to the wife of H. Newmark, a son.

In Los Angeles June 16, to the wife of A. H. Meidecken, a daughter.

ROBERT W. SCOTT. VICTOR MONTGOMERY.
SCOTT & MONTGOMERY,
Attorneys at Law,
ANAHEIM,
Los Angeles Co., Cal.

J. S. THOMPSON. C. J. ELLIS
THOMPSON & ELLIS.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Rooms 1 and 3, Downey Block, Los Angeles

Real Estate Agency
HUMPHREYS & TITCHENAL,
Santa Ana,
Have for sale many of the most beautiful tracts of land in Southern California, ranging in size from ten acres to five hundred, and at a great variety of prices. Lands throughout the Santa Ana Valley.

Orange Lodge, No. 225,
I. O. [illegible] O. F.
REGULAR MEETINGS OF THE ABOVE Lodge are held in their Hall in Orange every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
☞Sojourning brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
A. JOHNSTON, N. G.
H. LOCKWOOD, Rec. Sec'y.

Anaheim Lodge No. 207,
F. & A. M.
REGULAR MEETING Saturday of, or preceding the full moon in each month.
FRED. W. ATHEARN, W. M.
A. W. STEINBART, Secretary.
☞Sojourning brethren in good standing are respectfully invited to attend.

Louis Lewin & Co.
—Wholesale and retail dealers in—
BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
AND MUSIC.
THE latest publications are always to be had at our place as soon as issued. Special attention paid to orders from the country. The most reliable
News Business
In Southern California, and where subscriptions are taken at publisher's rates.

AGENTS,
Make no engagements till you see our
NEW BOOK,
Which in thrilling interest, sterling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "THE THING" for the Centennial period—takes on sight. The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an extensive popularity." The Dubuque Times says: "Just such a work as thousands of the American people will be glad to possess." The Detroit Advertiser calls it "preferable to any yet published." ANY ACTIVE MAN OR WOMAN of good address insured large profits and steady work for a year. For full particulars address J. B. FORD & Co., San Francisco.
31-13

AMERICAN
Bread & Cracker
BAKERY.
Corner of First and Main Streets, Los Angeles.
Butter, Sugar, Soda, Jenny Lind, Flirt, and Ginger CRACKERS
At San Francisco prices. We have also on hand a large assortment of Cakes and Pastry.
Wedding Cakes
Of all descriptions. Call and examine for yourselves before going elsewhere.

Notice.
ALL OWNERS OF STOCK of any kind, of horses, cattle, sheep or hogs, are hereby cautioned against herding their animals or allowing the same to feed upon the premises of the undersigned, as they will be prosecuted according to law, for doing so. Those under the 1st house door, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law against the owners of the animals found thereon.
All persons are also cautioned against cutting wood or timber on the premises of the undersigned, as they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
JOHN SCHUTZ.
Anaheim, May 27, 1876.

P. PELLEGRIN,

Practical Watch Maker,
East end of Centre Street,
Anaheim, Cal.
Watches, Clocks and JEWELRY
Cleaned and Repaired.

J. W. LOWE,
Blacksmith and Wagon Maker,
Santa Ana.
Horse-shoeing a specialty. General Jobbing done promptly and at low rates. jan 22

CARPET WAREHOUSE
Lehman & Co.,
No. 75 Downey Block.....Los Angeles.
....Importers and Dealer in....
Carpets, Oilcloths, Paper Hangings, and Upholstery Goods.
Carpets Sewed and put down neatly.

J. W. CALE & CO.,
FRUIT AND GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale Dealers in
California and Oregon Produce
—ALSO—
GRAIN, WOOL, HIDES, POTATOES, CHEESE, EGGS, BUTTER, HONEY, POULTRY.
Nos. 402 Davis and 122 Washington Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Grain and Wool Sacks
Furnished to Shippers if desired.
G. H. KELLOGG, having been appointed agent for the above firm, is prepared to transact all business in their line. Office at residence, corner Los Angeles and Sycamore Streets.
REFERENCES: Ex-Governor Downey and Judge R. M. Widney, Los Angeles.

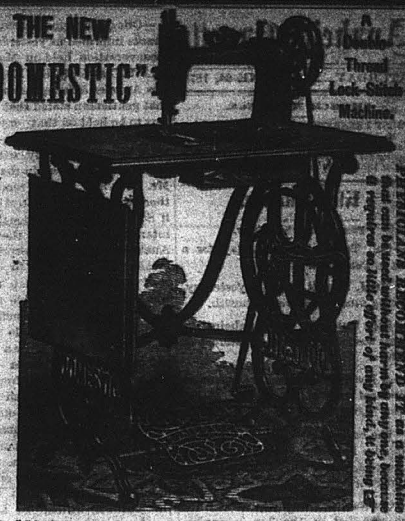
THE COMMERCIAL BANK
Of Los Angeles.
Authorized Capital $300,000
M. S. PATRICK.....President.
E. F. SPENCE.....Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
M. S. Patrick, S. H. Mott,
A. H. Wilcox, H. Maybury,
E. Bouton, R. M. Towne,
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SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 6. ANAHEIM, CAL., JUNE 24, 1876. NO. 36.

Woman.

An angel wandering out of heaven,
And all too bright for Eden even,
Once through the paths of Paradise
Made luminous the auroral air,
And walking in his awful guise
Met the Eternal Father there—
Who, when he saw the truant sprite,
Smiled love thro' all those bowers of light.

The while within his tranced spell
Our Eden sire lay slumbering near;
God saw and said it is not well
For man alone to linger here—
Then took that angel by the hand,
And with a kiss its brow He pressed,
And whispering all His mild command,
He laid it near the sleeper's breast,
With earth enough to make it human—
He chained its wings and called it *Woman*.

And if perchance some stains of rust
Upon her pinions yet remain
'Tis but the mark of God's own dust,
The earth mold of that Eden chain.

—*T. B. Read.*

Capitulation of Napoleon III.

At the spot where Marshal MacMahon was wounded at the commencement of the action Madame de MacMahon has caused a stone cross to be set up. The place is also marked by a poplar-tree, since become celebrated under the name of MacMahon's Poplar. This solitary tree rising from a brick-field dominates all the height.

The emperor came on horseback in this direction, but he did not ascend to the crest whereon stands the poplar. At the moment that his horse was slowly climbing the hill, one of his advance officers, preceding him at a gallop, fell mortally wounded.

"There is danger in that direction," then said General de Vassoigne to Napoleon.

The emperor answered not a word, but turned his horse, and, without haste and at a walk, he returned, silent and overwhelmed, to Sedan. He re-entered the town by the Balan Gate. At the moment that he passed the Place Turenne, one of the city drummers recognized him, and was about to salute him. The emperor, perceiving his design, made a sign to him with his hand, as if to say, "It is no longer worth while."

He directed his course toward the *sous-prefecture*. The Germans had already commenced the bombardment. On the bridge of the Meuse, which was somewhat encumbered, a shell, falling on the vehicle of a wagoner, cut the wagon in two and killed one of the horses. Napoleon, who until then had gone at a walk, at once struck spurs into his horse and reached at a gallop the *sous prefecture*, which is at one side to the right.

There has been preserved, and was lately exhibited at the Louvre, in the ancient Musee des Souverains, the table on which Napoleon I. had signed the abdication of Fontainebleau. It was pierced with little penknife-stabs multiplied with fury by the vanquished uncle. At the *sous prefecture* the nephew covered with pin-pricks, or rather with pen-pricks, a mahogany table. I have seen this drawing-room of the capitulation, and the elegant stage seemed very narrow for such a tragedy!

The apartments of the *sous-prefecture* are preceded by a sort of ante-chamber or hall, which extends from the entrance-door in the guise of a corridor. It was there that the Cent-Gardes were lodged. Trusses of straw had been spread down for their use. While the battle continued, the emperor promenaded there, silently smoking or rather feverishly lighting cigarettes, which he would barely put to his lips, and then almost immediately throw away. Behind him an officer (was it not General Castelnau?) passed his time in treading on the matches to extinguish them, and to prevent their setting fire to the straw. Thus hours passed.

General de Wimpffen has related that when he represented himself at the *sous-prefecture* that evening, to settle the terms of capitulation with the emperor, he found him in bed. The room wherein slept that night he who had been Cæsar, is a very simple chamber, with an alcove hung with red curtains. What must his dreams have been there? The room of the prince imperial was just next to it. The son could hear the father speak or sigh.

The emperor was so much agitated on the night of that fatal day of the 1st of September that, having asked for a candle, and the servant having brought one lighted, he said to her:

"And the candle—why have you not lighted it?"

She did not understand what he meant.

"I tell you to light the candle."

"But, sire—"

He perceived his mistake and said, "Pardon, mademoiselle," and retired to the room with the red curtains.

The morning of the battle, passing La Marfee with a melancholy air, he had said to a soldier of the corps of General Lebrun: "Your regiment is not here. You ought to be at Metz." He thought also that he was face to face with the army of Prince Frederick Charles. Such was the confusions of his sick and troubled brain.

The most striking spot, however, in this mournfully-celebrated corner of Ardennes is the weaver's house on the Donchery road, the little house where Napoleon and M. Bismarck had that famous interview which preceded the capitulation, and which the chancellor of William has described in an autograph letter.

Small, one story high only, with a modest orchard behind, the house of the weaver is situated to the left of the high-road coming from Sedan, whence one can contemplate the immense panorama of the environs of the city, where the cannon of Bazaine might perchance have ploughed a path through the forces of the enemy had the commander of the Army of Metz tried all means to break through the circle that surrounded him.

If Bazaine had come! But it was not Bazaine but the Prince royal that hastened thither. Eternal fatality! It is Grouchy who is expected, and it is Blucher who arrives!

The room where the emperor and M. Bismarck were is that whose window opens to the left of the little house. At first the victor and the vanquished conversed together for a moment before the door, each seated on a chair, Napoleon wearing the *kepi* of a general officer, his shoulders covered with a cloak with a red lining, without a sword (General Reille had taken it to the King of Prussia); Bismarck booted, helmeted, a sabre at his side. A group of generals conversed in low tones at a little distance.

In a few moments, perhaps because the air was cool, the two interlocutors wished to enter the house. There are two entrances, one to the right, the other to the left. They took, behind the house, the staircase of the left-hand part, a little, steep, winding staircase of wood. They reached the first and solitary story, guided by the woman of the house; and, opening the door of a narrow chamber situated to the right of the entrance, they shut them up there, after making a sign to the woman to withdraw. She remained outside while they talked. Their voices were low. The emperor seemed crushed. It was in this interview that Napoleon threw upon his people the responsibility of the war, which his familiars had declared necessary to the interests of the dynasty. A round table covered with oilcloth separated the two men; placed before the window, their gaze upon the land where death had done its work, they remained, Bismarck at the right of the mantel-piece and Napoleon at the left. On the mantel-piece were some little ornaments of porcelain gilded with German gold, a special metallic composition, so called, and an image representing St. Vincent de Paul. The two shepherds of men could contemplate the image of one who had never known what it was to shed the blood of others.

The woman of the house has caused the five gold pieces that Napoleon put into her hand when the conversation was over to be set in a frame and suspended against the wall.

Incredible and ironical as it may seem, this interview of Donchery, which marked the fall of an empire, was destined at the same time to bring an unexpected rivalry into the house of the weaver, formerly so peaceful and so industrious an abode.

This weaver's house was in reality the house of two weavers, the brothers Fournaise, who worked there in common, both married and both happy. When Napoleon and Bismarck had passed that way, the humble dwelling became on the morrow something like a historical monument. Visitors crowded thither—tourists, travelers, Englishmen. Everybody paid to see the room of the interview, and to cast a glance at the five louis left by the emperor, and at the image of St. Vincent de Paul. Some amateurs of historical relics even proposed to purchase the five framed gold pieces, and to pay very high for them.

"They are not for sale," replied the weaver.

And he contented himself with selling photographs of the house.

All this only profited one of the brothers Fournaise, the one into whose rooms the emperor and M. Bismarck had entered.

"The house belongs to us both," said the other. "It was by chance that they went up stairs to the left—that is to say, to your rooms, when they might as well have gone up the right-hand staircase—that is to say, to mine. Let us share, therefore, the profits of the adventure, and let us put into the common purse these new earnings, as we did those of our past labor."

"Not at all," made answer that one of the brothers Fournaise who had received the visitors; "it was to my home that they came and the profits are all mine. Each for himself, and so much the worse for you."

The women also interfered. Irritation and bitterness arose. After so many years of mutual affection, jealousy divided those two good hearts, and finally brought about a separation.

To-day a little wall of stones rises in the midst of the house of the weavers, and separates their two abodes. They continue to dwell side-by-side—they must, for their roof is there. But they no longer speak; and the Fournaise who continues to work looks with envy on the Fournaise who can, if he pleases, save money while sitting with his arms folded, only using his hands to pick up the coins that fall constantly into his lap since the war.

As I was returning to Sedan, my coachman said to me:

"Did you see the five gold-pieces that Napoleon gave to the weaver's wife?"

"Yes."

"Did you remark one thing?"

"What is that?"

"Among those five pieces of gold there are no two alike. There is one of Napoleon I., one of Louis XVIII., one of Charles X., one of Louis Philippe, and one of Napoleon III.—the last five reigns."

The last five reigns! Those words struck me. Chance caused Napoleon III., in drawing from his pocket five gold-pieces to take thence five different coins. Chance has often incredible, ironical, terrible encounters.

The two pass-words for the guard of the palace of the Tuilleries—pass-words settled according to custom, a long time beforehand—for the 4th of September, 1870, were—will it be believed?—Soult and Sedan!

Why write romances, invent tragedies, seek for the impossible, the astonishing, and the touching, when there exists that eternal tragedy, that incredible romance, that living impossibility called history?

All Pretty Well Off.—The next President, if he be chosen from among the candidates now prominent, is not likely to be a poor man. On the Republican side Mr. Blaine is the richest. Secretary Bristow and his wife are worth a quarter of a millon. Gov. Hayes is still better off. Senator Conkling is believed to possess over $100,000, while Senator Morton and Mr. Wheeler have a smaller fortune. Gov. Tilden, on the Democratic side, is the wealthiest, he being put down at $4,000,000 or $5,000,000, Judge Davis owns more than $1,000,000, and Senator Thurman has a large fortune. Senator Bayard is well-to-do, while Gen. Hancock is in comfortable circumstances.—*Boston Herald.*

Mr. Schmidt's Mistake.

I geeps me von leedle schtore town Praodway, und does a pooty goot peesnis, bud I ton't got mooch gapital to vork mit, so I finds id hard vork to get me all der gredits vot I vould like. Last veek I hear abood some goots dat a barty vas going to sell pooty cheap, und so I writes dot man if he vould gife me der refusal of dose goots for a gouple a days. He gafe me der refusal—dot is, he sait I gouldn't haf dem—but he sait he vould gall on me und see mine sthore und den if mine schtanding in peesnis vas goot berhaps ve might do somedings togedder. Vell, I vas behint mine gounter yesderday ven a shentelman gomes in und dakes me py der hant und say: "Mr. Schmidt, I pelieve." I says, "yaw," und den I dinks to mineself, dis vas der man vot has dose goots to sell, und I must dry to make some goot imbressions mit him so ve gould do some peesnis. "Dis vas goot schtore," he says, looking aroundt, "bud you ton't got a pooty pig schtock already." I vas avraid to let him know dot I only hat 'bout a fousand tollars voort off goots in der blace, so I says: "You ton't vould dink I hat more as dree tousand tollar in dis leedle schtore, sind id?" He says: "You ton't tole me! Vos dot bossible?" I say: "Yaw." I meant dot id *vas bossible*, dough id vasn't so, vor I vas like Shorge Vassington ven he cut town der 'olt elm,' on Poston Gommons mit his leedle hadget, und gouldn't dell some lies about id. "Vell," says der shentelman, "I dinks you ought to know petter as anypody else vot you haf got in der schtore," und den he dakes a leedle book vrom his bocket oudt und say: "Vell, I poots you town vor dree tousand tollars." I ask him vot he means py "poots me town," und den he says he vas von off der dax-men, or assessors off broperty, und he tank me so kintly as nefer vos, pecause he say I vos sooch an honest Deutscher, und tidn't dry und sheat der gofermants. I dells you vot it vos, I tidn't veel any more petter as a hundord ber cent. ven dot man valk oudt off mine schtore, und der nexd dime I makes free mit sdrangers I vinds first deir peesnes oudt.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Reading.

No time to read? Why, the most active business men can read newspapers half an hour every day and digest twenty or thirty duodecimoes every year. It requires no great industry to read an octavo once a month, most of it while waiting for meals. It has been done many a time. A studious man, finding he was called to dinner every day a few moments before it was ready, employed those odd moments in writing a work which eventually swelled into several volumes.

William Gifford, the critic; William Carey, the missionary; Samuel Drew, the theologian; and Roger Sherman, the statesman, all shoemakers in early life, found time to read while working on the bench. John Kitto, when a boy, was an apprentice at the same trade, and some of the material for his Biblical works was compiled while working on shoes fourteen or fifteen hours a day! Robert Nicold, the Scotch poet, herding cattle in very early boyhood, used to read his book while on the road going to and from his work. Though but seven or eight years old, he had learned to drive his studies as well as the cattle.

The writer once knew a lad who never went to the mill without taking a book worth reading. He went with an ox-cart, and read not only while the grist was being ground, but while the team was on the road. He took his newspaper into the hay-field, and read in the spare moments while his co-laborers were wiping off sweat under a shade tree, drinking cool water with ginger and molasses in it, smoking, and talking nonsense.

In this age, pre-eminent for newspapers, periodicals and books, there is no excuse for idleness, and anybody who loves knowledge for the benefit and the pleasure it affords, can find time to secure an inkling of it. We can all have leisure by driving business.

A Common Mistake.

It is a great mistake to suppose that little can be accomplished if a man has reached the age of thirty or forty years. Nine-tenths of our clever men have actually exhibited more vigor of intellect at fifty years of age, than at forty. Franklin was forty before he began, in real earnest, the study of natural philosophy. The principal of one of the most flourishing colleges in America was a farm servant until he was past the age when most students have completed their collegiate education. Sir Henry Spelman did not begin the study of science until he was between fifty and sixty years of age. Greek was the first foreign language which Cato, the celebrated Roman censor, acquired, and he did so in his old age. Alfieri, whose writings have caused a revolution in the dramatic literature of Italy, was left without a father in his infancy and wasted his early years. John Ogilby, the author of poetical translations from Virgil and Homer, began the study of Latin when about forty years of age, and Greek in his forty-fourth. Boccaccio, one of the most illustrious writers that ever appeared in Italy, suffered nearly half of his life to pass without improvement. Handel was forty-eight before he published any of his great works. Dr. Thomas Arnold, of Rugby, learned German at forty, in order that he might read Niebuhr in the original.—*Anon.*

Birthday Trees.—They have a pleasant practice of planting birthday trees in England. There is now on the grounds of Osborne house, on the Isle of Wight, a Picea pinsapo spruce thirty-five feet high, that was planted by Queen Victoria on May 24, 1849, when she was thirty years old. Some of our young girls might hesitate to do this, as it might lead to the discovery of their ages, but there can be no reason why the boys should not do it.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will see the defect when the weaving of lifetime is unrolled.

Notions About Cooking.

I would like to ask if any one knows a sensible reason for the idea that, to make nice cake or pastry, the butter or lard should not be melted, but rubbed in cold with the hands? My mother (whom I have seen sit half an hour rubbing a cup or two of butter and sugar together) has labored faithfully to convert me to that doctrine, but as she can give no reason other than "old cake-makers will tell you to do so," or, "melting the lard for pastry makes it look gray," I am still an unbeliever. I know such pastry looks more gray before it is baked, but can see no reason why it should after, if the grease was merely warmed enough to melt it, and experience convinces me it does not; though, perhaps, if it were poured *very hot* upon flour or beaten eggs, it might, by partially cooking them, affect the color or quality when baked. I never think it other than a foolish waste of time and strength to work half an hour or more on dough, which, had the shortening been warmed a little, would have mixed just as will in two minutes.

Another equally foolish whim is indulged by some when making sponge cake. I refer to the practice of beating whites and yolks of eggs separately, until they are a stiff froth and one's body and patience well-nigh exhausted. By the old-fashioned method this was undoubtedly necessary, as, no cream tartar being used, the lightness of the cake depended upon a foamy condition of the eggs; but with cream tartar—as most people make it at the present time—it is *good enough* when beaten but a moment. One lady who makes a great deal of sponge cake tells me she beats the eggs no more or differently than for any thing else, and she thinks she has just as good success as when she beat a long tine and had a lame arm for several days afterward.

Perhaps, when giving directions for making tarts and puffs, I should have spoken of reserving a portion of the shortening to roll in after it is mixed up, as it is possible some may not know how much more flaky that makes it. A friend, who makes very flaky pie-crust with but little lard, kindly gave me what she thinks is the secret of it; she mixes a little lard with flour and cold water till quite stiff; then rolls it out, spreads on a little lard, sprinkles flour over it, and folds it over so it is double; then rolls out and spreads on again, repeating the process two or three times; after the last time, instead of rolling it up as some do, she folds it over once or twice, and cuts the pieces for use from the edge. Her idea is to keep the layers of shortening as nearly horizontal as possible, avoiding mixing them up, as it would to mold or roll it up, and there seems to be a deal of reason in it.—*Farmer Girl, in N. E. Farmer.*

Too Much Medicine.—Some one, writing on the excessive use of medicine and the recuperating power of Nature, says: It would be utterly impossible to tell how many constitutions have been impaired, how many digestions ruined, how many complexions spoiled and how many purses emptied, through medicine. What is that you say—that a stitch in time saves nine, and that the right medicine quickly taken averts danger? Very likely. I quite believe that. But in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, where is the danger? and what is the emergency of the case? Medicine is often the precursor of after misery; and the poor constitution has to pay dearly for its medicinal fillip. The wiser philosophy of the present day is gradually delivering us from these potent perils. Nature has a self-righting power within her; there is a kind of vis medicatrix in the physical frame. Treat the body kindly; let as much pure air as possible get to the lungs, and as much fresh water as possible be applied to the flesh, and as much healthy exercise as duty permits given to the muscles, and early rising as circumstances allow be afforded for the recruitment of the brain, and then medicine will be a very avoidable affair.

Chowchow.—Boil in one quart of vinegar a quarter of a pound of mustard, mixed as for table use, two ounces of ginger, two ounces of white pepper, a very little mace, with a few cloves. Take one dozen large cucumbers, peeled and sliced; place in a sieve with a handful of salt, let them stand ten minutes, then put in jars. When the vinegar is cold enough, pour it over and tie down tight. This chowchow will be fit for use in one week, and will keep good a year.

Kidney Stews.—Take a large beef kidney, cut all the fat out, cut it up in slices; then let it lie in cold water, with a teaspoonful of salt added, fifteen minutes; wipe dry, then put it in the pot with three half pints of cold water; let it boil two hours; half an hour before it is done add one large onion, sliced, one tablespoonful of powdered sage, a very little grated nutmeg, and pepper and salt to season well; serve hot, with mashed potatoes.

French Toast.—Beat four eggs very light and stir them in a pint of milk; slice some baker's bread, dip the pieces into the egg, then lay them in a pan of hot lard and fry brown; sprinkle a little powdered sugar and cinnamon on each piece and serve hot. If nicely prepared, this is an excellent dish for breakfast or tea—quite equal to waffles.

Light Dumplings.—To every cup of cold water needed to make as much dough as is desired, put one teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda; then stir in instantly flour enough to make a little thicker than biscuit; cut out and boil twenty minutes. If directions are strictly followed you will have light dumplings.

For Croup.—Take a knife or grater, and grate or shave in small particles a teaspoonful of alum; mix it with about twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Its effects will be truly magical, as almost instantaneous relief will be afforded.

A strong solution of carbolic acid and water, poured into holes, kills all the ants it touches, and the survivors immediately take themselves off.

An Interview with Lightning.

Dr. Franklin cultivated an acquaintance with lightning, and got on rather familiar terms with it. But we believe he never went up quite to where the "tricksy spirit" lives, and made it a call, and *found it at home*,—as Mr. Stone, of Colorado, did. A Western exchange relates how this gentleman climbed Mt. Lincoln with a man and two dogs, one summer day several years ago, and what sort of reception he met there.

Mr. Stone observed a heavy cloud approaching rapidly from the northwest, sweeping furiously through a congeries of rugged peaks, roaring louder and louder as it approached the loftier summit upon which they stood. When the cloud reached the side of the mountain, driven by a fierce wind, it rose rapidly towards the summit.

While gazing at it, Mr. Stone stretched his arm towards it, when instantly his fingers began to give out a sound like the buzzing of a large bug or beetle. Very soon this buzzing and snapping sound seemed to be all around them, and more particularly in their hair.

The other man, whose bushy locks were so long that they hung down to his shoulders, supposing that a bug had really got into his hat, took it off, when, behold, his hair rose and stood on end, giving him an appearance at once ludicrous and hideous. Mr. Stone, whose hair was shorter and lighter, then took off his hat, and found his hair affected in the same way. He then extended his hand toward his companion, when a chain of electric sparks flew out of the ends of his fingers, although covered with a thick glove, until an equilibrium was established. Meantime, the buzzing kept up all around.

A bank of drifted snow lay upon the northeast side of the summit. Two dogs which were with them got upon the snow and engaged in frolicsome gambols, as if in a high state of enjoyment; but they were partially sheltered from the wind, which then swept like a hurricane across the summit.

Mr. Stone threw a stick a little way above them, which one of the dogs ran to pick up, but just as he reached it, the wind struck him, and with it an electric shock, which caused him to utter a loud cry, and take to his heels down the side of the mountain, with his hair like the tail of an angry or scared cat.

The next sensation was an almost unendurable pricking, as if their entire bodies had been covered with stinging insects, or as if a fine needle had been applied to every pore, while sparks were flying from one man to the other, and from one object to another continually, with still more vigorous buzzing and snapping sounds. Uttering a strong exclamation of terror, the bold mountaineer sprang from the summit, and descended the side of the mountain about fifty feet, and Mr. Stone followed him.

Double Crimes.

Our whole system of treating double crimes with one-sided laws, our whole silly policy of treating one party to a double crime as a fiend, and the other party as an angel or a baby, has been not only inefficient for the end sought to be obtained, but disastrous. The man who offers a bribe to another for any purpose which involves the infraction of a law of the State or nation is, and must be, an equal partner in the guilt; and any law which leaves him out of the transaction is utterly unjust on the face of it. If it is wrong to sell liquor it is wrong to buy it, and wrong to sell because, and only because, it is wrong to buy. If prostitution is wrong, it is wrong on both sides, and he who offers a bribe to a weak woman, without home or friends or the means of life, to break the laws of the State, shares her guilt in equal measure. Law can never be respected that is not just. No law can be enforced that lays its hand upon only one of the parties to a double crime. No such law ever was enforced, or ever accomplished the purpose for which it was enacted; and until we are ready to have double laws for double crimes, we stultify ourselves by our unjust measures to suppress those crimes. Our witnesses are all accomplices, the moral sense of the community is blunted and perverted, and those whom we brand as criminals look upon our laws with contempt of judgment and conscience.—*Scribner for May.*

Enthusiasm for Science.—Oken, the famous German naturalist, had a small income, but an intense zeal for scientific discovery. He could not surround himself with the comforts of life, and at the same time obtain the books and instruments needed for his scientific researches. He did not hesitate a moment in his choice; but, practicing the strictest economy in furniture, and clothing, and food, spent freely for scientific objects.

An American friend was once invited to dinner, and, to his surprise, found on the table neither meat nor pudding, but only baked potatoes. Oken himself was too proud to make any explanation; but his wife being more humble and less reticent, apologized to the visitor of the scantily-spread table. Her husband, she said, was obliged to give up either science or luxurious living, and he had chosen to surrender the latter. On three days of the week, she added, they lived on potatoes and salt, and though at first it seemed like scanty fare, they had come to enjoy it, and to be perfectly content with it. We are afraid that few American students would carry their enthusiasm to such a point of self-denial.

The Future.—Who rests content with the present? None. We have all deep within us a craving for the future. In childhood we anticipate youth; in youth, manhood; in manhood, old age; and to what does that turn but to a world beyond our own? From the very first, the strong belief is nursed within us; we look forward and forward, till that which was desire grows faith. The to come is the universal heritage of mankind; and he claims but a small part of his portion who looks not beyond the grave.

Keep on the side of love and you'll keep on the right side.

The Vitality of the Jews.

It is claimed by those who have made vital statistics a special study, that the Jews are the longest lived race of people in the world. Their immunity from diseases of all forms is remarkable. Even the great epidemics pass them by with the infliction of a much lighter scourge than falls upon other races. It is declared that the cholera never chose one of them for its victim, and, in fact, the deaths from this malady have been so few as almost to bear out the assertion. Suicide is seldom practiced among them. It has been computed, from statistics returned in certain provinces of Austria and Germany, that in a population of 1,000,000, the proportion of suicides between the Jews and the mixed white races was one to four. From data carefully studied, Hoffman found that, between the years of 1823 and 1840, the number of still-born among the Jews of Germany was as 1 in 39, and amongst other races as 1 in 30. Mayer asserted that, in Furth, the proportion of Jewish children who die between the ages of 1 and 5 years is 10 per cent., and of Christian children of the same age it is 14 per cent. M. Neuville, calculating from the statistics of Frankfort, shows even a greater vitality existing among the children of the Jews. He also finds from his data that the average duration of the life of the Jew is 47 years and 9 months, while of the Christian it is 36 years and 11 months. "In the total of all ages, half of the Jews born reach the age of 36 years only."

One-fourth of the Jewish population live beyond 71 years, but the same proportion of the Christian population live beyond 59 years and 10 months. The official returns of Prussia give the Jews a mortality of 1.61 per cent. While the Jews double their number in 41½ years, others require a period of 51 years. In 1849 there was in Prussia 1 death for every 32 of the remaining population. Commenting upon these statistics, which are brought together by Dr. Richardson in "Diseases of Modern Life," that author ascribes the high vitality of the Jews to their sober ways of living. "The Jew drinks less than his 'even' Christian; he takes, as a rule, better food; he marries earlier; he rears the children he has brought into the world with greater personal care; he tends the aged more thoughtfully; he takes better care of his poor; and he takes good care of himself; he does not boast of to-morrow, but provides for it; and he holds tenaciously to all he gets. To our Saxon eyes and Celtic eyes he carries his virtues too far; but thereby he wins, becomes powerful, and scorning boisterous mirth and passion, is comparatively happy."

Proud of His Pastor.

An aged and excellent Christian man, beloved by all who knew him, was recently bewailing the fact that his talented pastor, whom he much loved, would persist in owning and driving fast horses, and even claimed to have some of the fastest and best in New England. Talking with a friend the other day, he said, "Only think of it, he goes out to the mill-dam and drives fast there, and even races, and they do say worse than that, he goes to the race course and drives his fast horses there. It is too bad, isn't it?" "I don't know about that," was the response, "but I know he goes to the track, for I saw him there the other day, driving his favorite horse against another fine animal." The friend then proceeded at some length to describe a very closely contested and interesting race, dwelling on the last portion of it where the animals were about even, when he was interrupted by the inquiry, "Well, well, how did it end? Who beat? Who beat?" "Oh, your pastor!" was the reply, and a description was given of the magnificent closing spurt with which the race was won. "Did he beat?" said the now excited old gentleman, "are you sure he beat?" "Yes," was the reply. "Good. That's good!" he exclaimed, as his face beamed with joy. "That's almost too good to be true. I know our pastor is true grit, and I wish he wouldn't race horses. But if he will race, I do love to have him win. I love him so well I want to have him succeed in everything."—*Boston Traveller.*

Purified Love.

All men and women must love something. If our thoughts are pure we love birds, flowers, and all beautiful things. In their contemplation we are happy and there comes to our brain a steady strength. It is such a rest from labor to look upon the fragrant flowers placed each morning on our desk—to hear our pet canary sing his roundelay of welcome. To behold evidences of thrift and neatness all about as these children of order and system reward the senses. It is related of a man that he called his wife, who was an hundred pounds heavier than he, his little darling—his petite pet. People laughed at him because they did not understand his actuations. He had a warm, trusting, loving heart, a great manly spirit that folded the arms of manly love all about the object of that love, and so she was his little pet—his darling. We are like chameleons; and, color as we feed mentally. If we love the beautiful, we are happy. If we love the coarse, the vulgar, the objects or influences that give no sweet return, life becomes a blank, the soul cracks and shrinks into a bundle of nail-rods to lacerate the mental man, and we are on the direct road to ruin. What a beautiful world this would be if all persons would only ornament their homes and their hearts by cultivating and keeping alive their love for pets, no matter what their form or conditions.

A New Bedford paper speaks of a man whose munificent though unostentatious charities have won him the love and esteem of everyone. Of course we know who is meant, though we didn't think when we dropped that ten-cent piece into the contribution box that it was going to get around so.—*Norwich Bulletin.*

There is a transcendent power in example. We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.

A Geyser Bath.

Near the head of Lake Taupo, in New Zealand, stands the volcano Tongariro. Like Vesuvius, it has had its victims. Forty years ago it desolated the village of Waihi, but all the inhabitants made their escape except the aged chief.

The lake is usually approached on the southern side, through a sandy plain, studded with poisonous shrubs. "We lost a horse," says a recent traveler, "in passing through, and a man who followed us was equally unfortunate."

Near the bank of a stream which flows into the lake is the village of Tokano. It is located here, not for the sake of the stream or the lake, however, but for the geysers, which are here innumerable. Some are of water, some of mud, some merely of steam. Besides, there are great boiling vats of mud and water, and little boiling caldrons.

The natives find the neighborhood of the geysers very convenient, both for bathing and cooking purposes, especially the former. Immediately on our arrival at the village, the people offered us soap, and led us away to the bath. The air was filled with clouds of steam, and we had to be very careful as we walked, that we did not step into scalding pitfalls.

Soon we came to a patch of ground which was as hard as stone, being covered over with a coating of flint. This formed a sort of platform, in which were three circular basins, as if scooped out in the ground, twelve feet in diameter, and immeasurably deep. The right and left pools were boiling, but the one that was left (the middle one) was just right for a dip, and a curious scene it presented. Forty-eight persons were enjoying a bath in it. Most of them were hanging on round the edge, shoulder to shoulder, and others were sporting in the middle. We at once decided what to do. In another minute there were fifty bathers, all smiling, laughing, rubbing noses or shaking hands with each other.

The persons bathing were of all sorts and sizes, and all, as the French say, "in archangel's costume,"—old tattooed grandsires, babies, hardly able to walk, fathers of families and mothers of the same, young men and maidens, boys and girls. The most perfect propriety and decorum were observed. It was amusing to see the little brown babies nestling in their father's arms. The latter occasionally tossed the little things into the midst, to show how they could swim. They would sink for a moment, and then disclose a little brown face above the water, and straightway strike out for the edge. Here the babies learn to swim, even before they learn to walk.

"Gertie."

Boys of ten or twelve seen on the streets appear heartless and without sympathy, and yet you wrong them. Among the houses on Clinton street is one which has missed many a pane of glass in its windows. Rags and paper are used to keep the cold air out, or it may blow in and whistle through the desolate rooms without let or hindrance. A girl of ten, whose life had been one long period of hunger, pain, and unhappiness, was taken sick one day in March, and people passing by could see her lying on a miserable bed near one of the windows. It was curious that any of the boys coming or going should have stopped to think or care about it, but they did. One of them, feeling sad at sight of the sufferer's pale face, handed an orange through a broken pane, saw it clasped by slender white fingers, and then ran away. He told other boys, and by and by there wasn't a day that some lad didn't halt at the window to pass in fruit or flowers. None of them knew the family or even spoke to the girl, and so they gave her the name of Gertie, and called her their orphan. Boys went without marbles and other things that belong to boyhood sports that their pennies might buy an orange, lemon, or some simple flower for Gertie, and their anxiety for her to get well was fully as great as the doctor's or the mother's. Whatever present they had they handed it through the broken pane, waited for her to reach up, and never lingered longer than to hear a soft "thank you" from her lips. Days went by, but the boys did not grow weary, nor did they miss a day. It was romance and charity so well combined that it gladdened their hearts and made them fond of each other. Yesterday morning, a lad's hand, holding a sweet flower and a big orange went to the window. No white fingers touched his as they grasped the offering. He waited a moment, and then with a beating heart, looked through into the room. The bed had been taken away. On a table rested a pine coffin, and on the coffin was a bunch of faded flowers, which had been handed through the window the day before. Death had been there, and the boys no longer had a mission.

You might not have seen the boy hiding in the doorway and wiping tears from his eyes. He was seen, however, and when asked the cause of his sorrow, he sobbed out the whole sad romance in four words: "Our Gertie is dead."—*Detroit Free Press.*

All He Was Worth.—Edward Whitehill, of Columbus, Tenn., formerly treasurer of the State, was a rough joker, even in his office. Some twenty years ago a verdant member of the General Assembly called at the State treasury and said he wanted money.

"How much do you want?" said Whitehill.

"Well! I—don't—know," said the member.

"How do you suppose I can pay you money, then, if you don't know?"

"Well, then, pay me about what I have earned."

"Earned!" said Whitehill, "earned! you are a member of the legislature, ain't you? and if that's all you want, I can pay you off 'what you've earned' very easy. Bob, give this member that ten dollar counterfeit bill we've had so long!"

A little girl was asked what was the meaning of the word happy. She gave a very pretty answer, saying, "It is to feel as if you wanted to give up all your things to your little sister."

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm is seriously ill in London.

George Washington's false teeth are on exhibition at Philadelphia.

Dom Pedro gave a Catholic Church, in San Francisco, one thousand dollars.

There are said to be nearly one hundred women preachers in this country.

The piano-forte of Charlotte Bronte is advertised for sale in the London *Times*.

The best way to stay in the penitentiary is to ride out—as McKee does in St. Louis.

Robert T. Lincoln, the son of President Lincoln, has been appointed a Supervisor of Chicago.

At the meeting of the Woman Suffrage Association, in Boston, Julia Ward Howe was elected President.

Lord Lytton as Viceroy of India receives a salary with "allowances" of $185,000 in gold a year.

Mrs. Livermore lectures on "Husbands." The Chicago *Times* thinks that's better than lecturing to 'em.

Miss Bristow, the daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, has been at school near Paris for the last year.

The new drama of "Maud Muller" differs from the poem, inasmuch as the Judge marries Maud, and wishes he hadn't.

Colonel Robert M. Douglas, son of the late Senator Douglas, is a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention from North Carolina.

The Iowa Episcopal Diocese, in session at Des Moines, elected as Bishop Dr. Stevens Perry, the President of Hobart College, Geneva, New York.

The opening of Moody's Tabernacle in Chicago took place recently. Sankey led the singing and Moody made a brief address. The building was commenced in 1873.

Bishop Simpson is massive, has square shoulders, a square face and a low, broad forehead. His voice is thin, high and powerful, and his eloquence is of the enthusiastic kind.

Joseph H. Cook, the Boston preacher to preachers, says the sad truth about Dr. Clarke's "Truth and Errors of Orthodoxy" is that it is a volume of truths and errors about orthodoxy.

A *Herald* reporter interviewed Thurlow Weed lately on the Presidential ticket. He did not think Conkling could succeed, and that the rival candidates would be Tilden and Washburne.

Mr. Peter Cooper's declination of a Presidential nomination is only an evidence of his well-known good sense. He knows his own business, the glue business, and, of course, sticks to it.

A pompous little man approached a Centennial gatekeeper and said: "I'm a Philadelphia Alderman." "Oh, that's no matter," was the answer, "that don't exclude you. Pay your fifty cents, and you can go in like the rest."

Gen. Green Clay Smith, nominated by the Prohibition Convention for President, is a Kentuckian. He won his military title by gallant service in the Union army during the rebellion, but he is now a Baptist minister, we believe.

No biography of Gerrit Smith has been written yet, though no American of the present generation more deserved one. His family have requested Mr. O. B. Frothingham to write a "Life" of the great reformer and philanthropist, and he thinks favorably of undertaking the work.

Anna Cowley, only ten years old, became a highway robber in Baltimore, waylaying children who had been sent on errands and taking their money by force. In one instance she met a little boy who was going to a grocery with a pail in one hand and a pocketbook in the other. "You've lost your money," she said; and he opened the pocketbook to be sure that a twenty-dollar bill was still in it. She snatched the bill and ran away with. In court she was brazenly impudent, and did not seem to mind being sent to a reformatory school.

The *Saturday Review* thinks Dr. Hill's "True Order of Studies" deficient alike in logical soundness and practical method. But it adds that it "is not too much to say that half the time and two-thirds of the labor which children are obliged to give to their studies up to the age of fourteen are simply wasted through bad teaching, and that any system whatever, especially such a system as might be gathered from Dr. Hill's work, might double the amount learned in a year by an intelligent child, with an infinite saving of time, trouble, and tears."

Mrs. Jane Reynolds, of Brooklyn, identified a dead body as the corpse of her husband, who had been sometime missing, and took it to New Haven, where it was buried. Yesterday, to Mrs. Reynolds' astonishment, if not joy, her husband put in an appearance at the domestic hearthstone, hale and hearty. He had been on a trip to the Adirondacks. Moral: If men do not wish to be mulcted for funeral expenses prematurely, and pay bills for their widows mourning while they are still living, and see their grave occupied by some other fellow, they should inform their wives when they are going off on a trip, and where, as well.

Mr. John Ruskin has done a graceful thing, which Mr. Conway records in one of his letters to the Cincinnati *Commercial*: "A little way from Croyden, near London, there has long been a dirty, marshy little pond, which is now an exquisite clear spring of running water. Mr. Ruskin has expended £500 in making this spring, which is not far from the home of his childhood, and surrounding it with trees and flowers, and named it after his mother, Margaret's Well. On the neat tablet over it are inscribed the following words: 'In obedience to the Giver of Life, of brooks and fruits that feed it, of the peace that ends it, may this well be kept sacred for the service of men, flocks and flowers, and by kindness be called Margaret's Well.'"

Among the notable persons connected with the Japanese Centennial Commission in Philadelphia, are Lieutenant-General Saigo Yorimichi, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese army. He was one of the leaders in the Restoration of 1868, when the "Tycoon" went forever down and out, and the Mikado was given his ancient supreme power. He afterward commanded the army of occupation in Formosa, which cleared out the Botan savages, and prevented the further eating of shipwrecked Americans and other people. He is the brother of that very popular man in Japan, Saigo Kichinosuke. Another notable person in Philadelphia is the brother of the late and last "Tycoon," and another is a near relative of the Daimio of Kaga—the richest of the old feudal nobility. Some of the gold-lacquer pieces to be exhibited, by the way, have been over five years in preparation of manufacture.

The Man Who Swallowed a Fork.

Some of my readers may remember, says the New York *Times'* Paris letter, *l'homme a la fourchette*, or the young man who swallowed a fork, and they may be glad to hear further of this singular case. We have had two of the kind—the Italian, Cipriana, and the young clerk Lesuer. Near two years ago he was at a table with some comrades, who were conversing about the Indian jugglers and their trick of swallowing a sword. Lesuer claimed that it was very simple, and, to prove his assertion, took a fork by the tines and pushed it down his throat. A spasmodic contraction of the organs took it from his fingers and carried it down the passage into the stomach. For a long time efforts were made to reach the fork by the mouth, but it was finally ascertained to be in his stomach, and Lesuer was given up for lost. He was shown at clinical lectures, and then went into the country. A report came that he was dead, and I believe that I published it as a fact. But as Lesuer did not fail in health, and continued strong and hearty for over a year, some of the doctors thought that the fork could be removed. Baron Larray and Drs. Labbe, Lepere and Prof. Gosselin undertook the operation—begun some weeks ago. They began by burning down slowly to the stomach with caustic, and determining an adhesion of the coat of the stomach with the outer edges of the hole thus made with the corrosives. When this adhesion was complete an incision was made in the stomach and the fork drawn out with forceps. It was as black as ink, but not worn to any extent. Lesuer is now regarded out of danger. If they desired the doctors might have here another Alewis Saint Martin, upon whom Dr. Beaumont made his valuable physiological experiments, for by continuing the use of the caustic a passage into the stomach could be kept open with little danger to the patient.

A Novel Style.

One of the most pleasing novelties of what are termed "female fashions," that has been introduced for many years, has lately, it is stated, been "brought into mode by some of our first dressmakers and adopted by Parisian *elegantes*." It consists of a deer-skin bodice clinging closely to the body and made in the same way as an ordinary bodice. It is dyed the same shade as the dress, and the sleeves are made of "faille with deer-skin parements." The most costly bodices of this description are embroidered with silver. It is not surprising that ladies, who must have suffered intensely from cold, owing to the deficiency of their garments, should have taken to clothing themselves in the skins of animals of the chase, after the fashion of their ancestresses; and if these deer-skin bodices are made ample enough to cover their throats the cost of embroidering them with silver will no doubt be saved in doctor's bills.

It will, however, be a graceful act of condescension on their part if, while utilizing the beasts of the field for ornamental purposes, they will take the opportunity of sparing the birds of the air. A lady with a deer-skin thrown over her shoulders may dispense with a cock-robin in her hat. The body of the deer may be cooked and eaten, and the appropriation of its skin is under these circumstances excusable; but nobody eats cock-robins, whose harmlessness, moreover, renders their destruction uncalled for. Woman should direct her attention to beasts and four-footed animals rather than to birds. By using rats or mice, for instance, as a head-dress, she will assist in extirpating disagreeable vermin and confer a real boon on society.

Duelling.—In the days of Peter the Great, duelling in Russia went very much out of the fashion, by reason of that monarch's passing an edict that any man who challenged another should be hanged, whether the meeting took place or not. General Zass and Prince Dolgoroucki, nevertheless, discovered a means of repairing their wounded honor.

"We may not fight, prince," said the general; "but let us both stand in yonder embrasure against which the enemy are directing their fire, and remain there till one of us is struck."

The sagacious proposal being accepted, both accordingly repaired to the spot indicated, and, in the presence of their own army, as well as that of Sweden, stood erect with one hand on the hip, and looking fiercely at each other, until the prince was cut in two by a cannon ball. If this proceeding was not very sensible, it was at least a fair one; and the same may be said of that professional proposal of the physician who suggested that himself and his rival should select at random from a couple of pills, the one poisonous, and the other innocuous. A duel between a barber and a grocer with razors resulted, on the contrary (as might have been expected), in the victory of the former, who had, of course, precisely the same advantages as is enjoyed with pistols by the better shot.

In this country we have worshipped talent, enterprise, smartness—not integrity. People go to church on Sunday and recite their different rituals, and would be very angry to be told that they are not Christians. They worship God with their lips on Sunday, but all the week they worship another God, whom they call smartness. If a man is only smart, all things are lawful to him. He may steal and lie and swindle the poor, but he does not lose caste unless he fails and is exposed. Then men condemn him—not for his vices, for they know those before—but because he was not smart enough to keep them concealed. But I think we are coming to see that a glib tongue, a keen Yankee wit, ready resource, unscrupulous audacity, are not exactly the highest things in the universe. I hope that, before long, we shall break these idols, and return to the worship of truth, integrity, manly virtue, business honor and honesty, and let public opinion maintain these in respect and love.—*James Freeman Clarke.*

An Egyptian Temple.—There is in the main building on the Centennial grounds a structure which attracts much attention. It is a pavilion, about two hundred feet long and fifty feet wide, and represents an Egyptian temple. It incloses the entire section of Egypt. There is nothing elaborate about it—nothing of that fanciful finish displayed by its right-hand neighbor, the Spanish pavilion, and which causes a remarkable contrast. The front comprises two towers, one at each end, and both frustrums of pyramids leaning inward. Their height is about thirty-five feet. Bounding the entrance are two circular columns of the same height as the towers. The sides and rear end of the structure are rigidly plain, and about eight feet in height, curving outward at the upper edge, in order to give a finish.

The Buddha's Answer.

There came to the Buddha, one day, a woman who had lost her only child. She was wild with grief, and with disconsolate sobs and cries called frantically upon the prophet to give back her little one to life. The Buddha gazed on her long, and, with that tender sympathy which drew all hearts to him, replied, "Go, my daughter, and bring me a mustard seed from a house into which death has never entered, and I will do as thou hast bidden." The woman took up the dead child and began her search. She went from house to house, saying, "Give me a mustard seed, kind folks, a mustard seed for the prophet to revive my child." They gave her what she desired. And when she had taken it she inquired: "They are all gathered around the hearth here, father, mother, and the children; is it not so? They are sound in health's bloom?" But people would shake their heads mournfully. And, far as she wandered, through town and village, in the crowded thoroughfare and by the lonely roadside, she met the same experience still. There was ever a vacant seat by the hearth, which remained unfilled though all were gathered. Then gradually, as she went on, the outbursts of her grief abated, and the meaning of the Buddha's words dawned upon her mind. Gradually, as she learned to know the great sorrow of the race everywhere around her, her heart, ceasing to dwell on its own selfish pang, went out in strong yearning to the companions of her suffering. The tears of her pity fell free and fast, *passion slowly melted away in compassion*. From passive suffering she turned to active helping, sought redemption by redeeming. She had learned the highest virtue which the Buddha taught, *maitri*, the consciousness of wide fellowship, the love of mankind, the perfect renunciation of self in behalf of the eternal interests. Calm, unswerving self-control to avoid pain, acts of sympathy to lighten pain; such was the Buddha's answer to the great question of the origin and destruction of suffering. These were the two solid pillars of his church. If he had paused there he would have exhibited to the world an example of combined soberness and enthusiastic idealism nowhere transcended in human history. But his faith in the doctrine of the transmigration compelled him to pass the limits which his strong ethical sentiment seemed to prescribe, into a nebulous beyond. This present life of ours is but a link in the great chain of existence. Of what advantage is it, therefore, to destroy the suffering of to-day, if, in the ceaseless cycle of new births, that suffering is destined endlessly to recur? To be a true deliverer, the prophet said, I must free men from the fear of resurrection, teach them to baffle fate. With the end of existence alone can come the end of pain. Hence arose the mystic doctrine of Nirvana—the third of the great principles on which the Buddhist system rests.—*Prof. Adler, in the Atlantic.*

The Virginia Mountaineers in the Revolution.

The Virginia mountaineer of the eighteenth century was one of the most picturesque and notable figures of the epoch. He or his father had turned his back on the tide-water settlements, and resolutely set out to penetrate that "debatable land" and "bloody ground," the region west of the Blue Ridge, intent, like Cooper's Leatherstocking, on securing "more elbow-room." The mountaineer was tall, stalwart, sparing of speech, entirely fearless, inured to hardship, of the race that extends civilization in new lands, preparing the way for others to enjoy what he wins from the wilderness and the savage. His sole possessions often were a rifle and an axe. With the axe he felled trees and built his rude cabin in some gash of the Alleghanies on the farthest outpost of civilization. With his rifle he provided venison and bear meat, or defended wife and children from massacre by the savages. The story of these bloody combats, as we read in the old provincial history by Samuel Kercheval, is rich in romance, tragedy and exhibitions of the coolest courage. The mountaineer did not know the meaning of the word fear, and everything about him was in accord with his surroundings. He was liberal, open-hearted—as guileless and unsuspecting, indeed, as a child—but tougher manhood never dwelt in human breast. The fibre of his character easily stood any strain upon it, and he endured patiently and cheerfully all hardships. It was to this class of men that Washington looked, not to Braddock's "regulars," on the march to Fort Duquesne and in the bloody engagement there, as in all the long and arduous years of border war; and they formed the *corps d'elite* of the little Virginia army under General Andrew Lewis, which broke the power of the savage tribes in 1774, at the battle of Point Pleasant, on the Ohio. When the Revolution began, they appeared as "Morgan's Riflemen" in front of Boston, clad in fringed hunting-shirts, belts of wampum, and moccasins, with "Liberty or Death" on their breasts, every man grasping his long rifle; and they fought throughout the war with unfaltering courage and endurance, from Quebec to the Cowpens.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Wise Answer.—Some of the fancies of the Jewish Talmud are very witty and neat. Particularly so are those short apothegms which illustrate or defend some attribute of God by answering an infidel's objection. The following is a perfect specimen of Oriental retort:

A prince once said to Rabbi Gamaliel—"Your God is a thief; he surprised Adam in his sleep and stole a rib from him."

The Rabbi's daughter overheard this speech, and whispered a word or two in her father's ear, asking his permission to answer this singular opinion herself. He gave his consent.

The girl stepped forward, and, feigning terror and dismay, threw her arms aloft in supplication, and cried out:

"My liege, my liege! Justice! Revenge!"

"What has happened!" asked the prince.

"A wicked theft has taken place," she replied. "A robber has crept secretly into our house, carried away a silver goblet, and left a gold one in its stead."

"What an upright thief!" exclaimed the prince. "Would that such robberies were of more frequent occurrence!"

"Behold, then, sire, the kind of thief that our Creator was. He stole a rib from Adam and gave him a beautiful wife instead."

"Well said!" avowed the prince.

As the rays come from the sun and yet are not the sun, even so our love and pity, though they are not God, but merely a poor weak image and reflection of Him, yet from Him alone they come. If there is the light of love in us, it is a ray from the full sun of love.—*Chas. Kingsley.*

Liver and Blood Diseases.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood, and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and retaining each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical center of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood which passes to it from the heart, and it fails to perform its office healthily. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning, which are dullness, headache, incapacity to keep the mind on any subject, impairment of memory, dizzy, sleepy, or nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper. The blood itself being diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin, it is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches, and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles, and scrofulous tumors. The stomach, bowels, and other organs, cannot escape becoming affected, sooner or later, and we have, as the result, costiveness, piles, dropsy, dyspepsia, diarrhœa. Other symptoms are common, as bitter or bad taste in mouth, internal heat, palpitation, teasing cough, unsteady appetite, choking sensation in throat, bloating of stomach, pain in sides or about shoulders or back, coldness of extremities, etc., etc. Only a few of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time. The liver being the great depurating, or blood-cleansing organ of the system, set this great "housekeeper of our health" at work, and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with very small doses daily of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, is pre-eminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings, dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

Fruit Drying.

Our attention has recently been called to a new invention, which is doubtless destined to work a revolution in the fruit trade upon the Pacific Coast. We refer to the "Walter Patent Fruit Dryer and Preserver." We do not propose to give an elaborate description of the construction of this machine, after the manner of the regulation scribbler, but simply confine ourselves to the work it will perform. We have a package of raisins upon the desk before us that were dried in seventeen hours, that are superior to any raisins that we have ever seen or tasted in any country, and when we say that this dryer will cure raisins equal if not superior to the sun dried fruit of Europe we need not speak of its capabilities in regard to other fruit. We were shown samples of apples, pears, peaches, prunes, etc., that are simply unequalled by any thing that we have ever seen. We examined a dryer just completed, that is estimated to be capable of drying from 800 to 1000 lbs. of raisins in twenty-four hours, and yet so simple is its construction that it may be manipulated by women or children. This dryer may be used for family or factory use, without any change except in size, and is so constructed that it does not need the shelter of a roof but may be set in garden or vineyard and moved from place to place with facility. We advise our readers to send for a descriptive circular, and become acquainted with this dryer before expending one dollar in any other.

Yerba Buena Bitters.

"Orders coming in faster then we can fill them," was the greeting that we received upon entering the manufactory of H. Williams & Co. a few days since; and, judging from the number of hands employed, and the amount of mixing, bottling, boxing and working that was being done, we are satisfied that the popularity of this California remedy is steadily and rapidly increasing.

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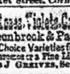
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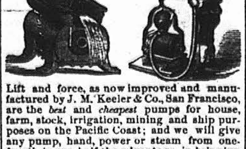
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Possess all the advantages and none of the disadvantages of other patent jars, and are in fact the only reliable self-sealing jars in market. Each makes its joint on the flat shoulder, blown in the glass, on the outside of the mouth of the jar, and below the top. The surface of the shoulder on which the joint is made, is perfectly smooth. The rubber being outside, and below the top of the jar, the syrup cannot be exposed to it, to taint and discolor it; at the same time its shoulder, blown in the mould, on which the rubber rests, corresponds with the thread on which the screw fastening works, so that it insures equal pressure on all parts of the cap and rubber ring, thereby insuring a tight joint. These jars have arrived so near perfection, there is no hesitation in warranting every jar to preserve fruit an indefinite space of time, if care is taken.



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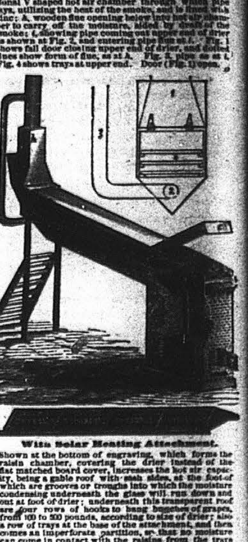
Send for circular and price list.

KEELER'S IMPROVED

American Fruit Drier.

We present on this page an illustration of another drying apparatus, to which we invite the attention of fruit growers. The American drier, when first introduced on this coast, though it had been some time in use in the East, and Dr. Ryder, the inventor, had received the highest testimonials for its practical efficiency, especially for the superior and unequaled quality of its work, and the unqualified opinion of such men as Orange Judd, of the *American Agriculturist*, that it combined the true principles for producing a really fine and merchantable quality of dried or desiccated fruits and vegetables, still it did not come up to the standard of capacity and efficiency demanded by the general fruit growers of the Pacific coast. Therefore the Agent, J. M. Keeler, gave his immediate and earnest attention to so improve the drier that it would more fully and practically illustrate the intrinsic value of the principles involved, and he believes now that those who purchased the first driers would hardly realize the increase in capacity and practical utility now claimed for Keeler's Improved American drier, with solar heating attachment. The special new features of the Improved Drier are the smoke and vapor escape flue at the upper end; the V shaped bottom, having the pipe from the stove in the furnace box lying up through it, thereby utilizing the heat of the smoke, and also entering the flue at the upper end, connected with the drying chamber, and by the draft of the smoke greatly assisting in moving of the moisture arising from the fruit, increasing the drying process.

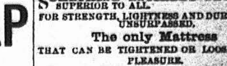
The following is a description of the engraving: *a*, door to furnace; *b*, door for entering trays; *c*, fall door covering top of furnace and end; *d*, stove entirely inside furnace; *e*, pipe from stove entering improved hot air chamber; *f*, furnace made of narrow tongue and grooved flooring and lined with sheet zinc—can be made stationary of brick; *g*, improved additional V shaped hot air chamber through which pipe lays, utilizing the heat of the smoke, and is lined with zinc; *h*, wooden flue opening below into hot air chamber to carry off the moisture, aided by draft of the smoke; *i*, showing pipe coming out upper end of drier as shown at Fig. 2, and entering pipe flue at *i*. Fig. 1 shows fall door closing upper end of drier, and dotted lines show form of flue, as at *h*. Fig. 3, pipe as at *i*. Fig. 4 shows trays at upper end. Door (Fig. 1) open.



With Solar Heating Attachment.

Shown at the bottom of engraving, which forms the raisin chamber, covering the drier instead of the flat matched board cover, increases the hot air capacity, being a gable roof with sash sides, at the foot of which are grooves or troughs into which the moisture condensing underneath the glass will run down and out at foot of drier; underneath this transparent roof are four rows of hooks to hang bunches of grapes, from 100 to 300 pounds, according to size of drier; also a row of trays at the base of the attachment, and then comes an imperforate partition, so that no moisture can come in contact with the raisins from the trays below. By this arrangement the grapes have the heat of the sun from above, and the hot air coming up from below gives, in the words of the inventor, "every assurance that this will prove the *king raisin drier of the Pacific coast*." And on the whole, for all kinds of fruits and vegetables it is claimed no drier can approach it in the quality of the product. Crystalized fruit confection has been made on this drier, not excelled by any imported. By this mode of curing fruit as a confection, three or four times the price of common machine' dried fruit is realized, at but little if any more cost. The simple process of making this kind of dried fruit is imparted with the drier. This drier is on exhibition and for sale by J. M. KEELER & CO., at No. 330 Sansome street, corner of Sacramento, and circulars and price lists can be had on application.—*Rural Press.*

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