ANAHEIM GAZETTE

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Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 21, 1876.

INGERSOLL.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, of Illinois, is probably one of the most magnetic, fluent and altogether enchanting orators of the present age. There is not the least doubt but that the party, which has secured his services in the present campaign, will be benefitted by his eloquent utterances; but there is still less doubt that his influence is seriously impaired by the fact of his being an avowed atheist—a bitter hater of that God whom he claims does not exist. And as his views on this subject are thoroughly detestable and execrated by nine hundred and ninety-nine persons in a thousand, is political opponents are industriously engaged in counteracting the effect his speeches would otherwise have, by placing before the people among whom he is engaged, his views upon Christianity and the Christian's God.

"Oh, that mine enemy would write book!" Unfortunately for the world and Col. Ingersoll, he *has* written a book, and, even were he so disposed, he could not deny the authorship. The following three extracts will show the general drift of his views:

"An honest God, the noblest work of man."

"We are understanding more every day, and consequently your God is growing smaller every day."

"Better to rot in a windowless tomb, from which there is no door but the red mouth of the pallid worm, than wear the jewelled collar even of God."

What a pity it is that a man, endowed by his Creator with qualities which the most talented might well envy, should hold such atrocious views. It is saddening to reflect that the very talents which should be used to promote among his fellow men a love and reverence for holy things, are perverted and used in an endeavor to convince the world that Christianity is a fraud and that God is a myth.

Even Republican journals, while acknowledging his eminent services to their party, deplore his attitude on this subject; and, as we have stated the Democratic papers are attacking this extremely vulnerable point, and thereby impairing his influence, The New York *World* of a recent date thus deftly turns it to account:

Let the question of Mr. Ingersoll's religious faith lie between himself and that God which he says does not exist; Mr. Ingersoll's methods of dealing with the Church, the Bible and the Creator, however—his style of illustration, argument and invective—happen to be of some importance just now, and it is with them that we have to do. He is going about the country abusing a large class of his fellow-citizens in very foul language, and accusing of the foulest crimes one of the most estimable citizens of this community, whom nearly two million of voters have chosen as a candidate for the Presidency. People naturally ask under such circumstances, "Who is this Ingersoll? Is he temperate, just, impartial? Or is he narrow, hasty, foul-mouthed? Are these fierce charges and filthy invectives of his damaging to the fair fame of those whom he attacks?" At such a juncture it is natural to fall back for a standard of comparison on a man's treatment of some subject apart from the one at issue. And happily Mr. Ingersoll's mode of dealing with a subject apart from politics and familiar to everyone affords a test of his sense and discretion in the use of language and reach of thought. He has published, after elaborate thought and due consideration, his opinion on the most important themes that can engage the attention of a human being—themes to which we should approach with a sense of our own littleness and a feeling of charity for the faith of our neighbor; anxious rather than insolent. It is safe to assume, therefore, that if in his book he talks like an insane blackguard of the Almighty, the church of God and the Bible, which constitute for so many the great verities of time and eternity, he cannot be expected on the hustings to talk of his political opponents like a gentleman or an honest man.

We think it safe to say that, taking population and area of cultivation into account, no county in California has given a better harvest yield this year than San Diego. It is certain that times are better here now than for a good while past. In fact, we believe there is more genuine prosperity at this time in San Diego county than in any other county of Southern California.—*San Diego Union.*

AT the time Tilden was elected Governor of New York, the vote stood: Tilden, 416,391; Dix, 366,074; Clark (Prohibition candidate) 11,768. Tilden's majority over Dix, 50,317.

A young woman tried to cowhide a young man in Sacramento, Wednesday evening. He at once caught at her skirts, pulled them over her head, took the cowhide, walked off, and left her to rearrange her skirts and dry her tearful eyes.

VACCINATION.

The question of the transmissibility of other and more pernicious poisons than small pox, by vaccination, is discussed by M. M. Shearer, in the columns of the San Diego *Union*. He holds that while vaccination, *per se*, is an undoubted preventive of small-pox, still when humanized lymph is used, except by a careful and intelligent physician, there is danger that a more dreaded disease will be the consequence. Not only that, but young, sickly, feeble children, or simply delicate, who have an hereditary predisposition to scrofula, or who have any doubtful condition of health at their tender age, are liable by vaccination, as in any other acute fever, to have its scrofulous or other taint hastened in its development, and permanent and often fatal injury inflicted. He further says:

"I am quite a firm believer in the opinion that scrofula and consumption can be and are transmitted to healthy individuals by means of the human lymph, while I am positively certain of the actual transmission of the *syphilis*.

"During the late Rebellion thousands of our soldiers were vaccinated at Marietta, Ga., just before starting on their "march to the sea." The virus was sent to us from the hospitals in the North, and of course we were totally ignorant of its origin. Orders were to vaccinate, however, and the result was that from some of the crusts —not all—hundreds of soldiers were inoculated with syphilitic poison, producing the characteristic ulcers of that disease and syphilitic constitutional disturbance which only proved amenable to months of mercurial treatment, some of my own regiment being borne on sick report long after we began our march through the "Carolinas." Now this unhappy occurrence was not the defect of vaccination but of its erroneous execution by impure virus I say, that these evils can be positively avoided by using the cow lymph direct; but they can be equally so, in the use of the human lymph, if caution and care be exercised by both patient and physician.

We notice in some Scotch and English papers, that there are quite a number of people in that country not so conservative in their views as the gentleman above quoted. In fact, they believe that vaccination is an abomination, without one redeeming feature. As the law in that country makes a failure to vaccinate a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine, the anti-vaccinators have formed associations throughout the country, not for the purpose of resisting the law, but to pay the fines imposed upon its members out of the Treasury of the organization, whose exchequer is recruited by voluntary subscriptions. But happily for the welfare of the human race, the number of disbelievers in Jenner's discovery are but as a grain of sand in a mountain heap.

TREE PLANTING.

The appeals made by the many eminent men at the beginning of the present year, urging the people to manifest their love of country, and gratitude for, its preservation during the past hundred years, by each planting some trees, commemorative of the Centennial year, seems to have had a good effect. In nearly every State large numbers of miniature forests have been planted, and as is well known, our own State has not been behind hand in this matter. In Illinois the people seem to have taken immensely to the idea, and it is reported that in Livingston county, in that State, the number of trees planted in groves and shelter belts and for ornamental purposes is very great. Ten years ago 95 per cent. of the area of that county was treeless; but now a farm without a grove is an exception to the rule. The Illinoisans seem to prefer black-walnut for profit and ease of cultivation; but elm, soft maple, willow, cottonwood, European larch and ash are common, while evergreens are popular for ornamental purposes, and occasionally are planted in groves and shelter belts.

A DRAWBACK.

Under ordinary circumstances, the closing month of the Centennial Exposition should witness a much greater attendance than on any of the previous months; because in this, as in other matters, the true inwardness of the people would lead them to put off their visit to the last moment. But now that the news has gone abroad that typhus, typhoid and dysenteric diseases are prevalent among the visitors at the big show, the probabilities are that there will be a diminution in the number of the visitors instead of an increase. The source of the disease is ascribed to the impurity of the water. This, in connection with the physical labor involved in viewing the Exposition, and the excitement occasioned by the sight of the wonderful treasures of art, science and mechanics, renders one an easy prey to the insidious attacks of the diseases mentioned. But if visitors would adopt ordinary precautions in eating and drinking, and not exhaust themselves physically in an endeavor to see in one day what two days ought to be devoted to, there would be little danger of their being stricken down with disease.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

How to Dispose of the Fruit Crop.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.

EDS. GAZETTE:—In conversing with a gentleman who had just been down in Santa Clara Valley, I learned some things which I feel ought to be laid before your readers. It is in the line of fruit culture, which is a very important subject to the farmers of Los Angeles county.

THE QUESTION

Of how to dispose of the rapidly increasing crop of Los Angeles county, is a question which is staring the people in the face, and which will demand a solution or will present the alternative of orchards polluted with worthless and decayed fruit.

In one locality near San Jose is a group of farms, in all about 600 acres, and all set out in fruit. This land without trees sells at $300 per acre, and all set out in trees is worth $1,000 per acre. Men with ten acres make about $1,250 per year, clearing as net profit about 12 per cent. The question is, How is it done? The first, the middle and the last secret is

RAILROAD.

The farmers do not need to pack their fruit, but sell it to men who have found or made a market in the mining regions or East. They sell at a good price and have no further trouble. The excellent outlet makes it possible for large dealers to purchase great quantities and to put them at the door of consumers at once.

The wind-falls, and fruit of a certian quality, is sold to the fruit-drying establishments. Then fruit of another quality, not suitable for the drying establishment, is sold to

FRUIT-CANNERS.

So the whole crop is utilized. The experiment of sending refrigerator cars East is being tested, and soon California will put ripe peaches into Eastern markets from three to four weeks earlier than is now done by Delaware and Maryland.

If Santa Clara valley can do this, what may not Los Angeles county do, with a railroad two hundred miles less in distance and three hundred miles less in grade, or five hundred miles less in actual cost of running?

If the men of Los Angeles county, who have peach orchards, are wise, they will do their best to secure the advantages of a speedy outlet to the East. If Santa Clara county can

REACH EASTERN MARKETS

Three or four weeks earlier than Delaware, why may not Los Angeles lead Santa Clara? During the past year peaches have been so plenty in Los Angeles county, I learn, as to be sold at 50 cents per box. Now, how cheap do you think peaches will be when the trees now growing come to full maturity, when a million trees to one now shake their load of luscious fruit into the lap of Los Angeles? The importance of the road projected to connect Los Angeles county with the Union Pacific, cannot be over-estimated.

EVERY FARMER

Who has ten acres of fruit, from Santa Monica to Tustin City, needs to look to his own interests and do what he can to put the grandest fruit county in the State far in advance of all the rest, both in its nearness to market and in its road to prosperity and independence.

Very Truly Yours,

J. M. A.

The editor of the Pioche *Record* wrathfully remarks: We intend bringing an action for damages against a man who will leave a wheelbarrow in front of his place to trap the unwary. A wheelbarrow is an ugly thing to fall over, for you never know when you are through. It will rise up and strike one in a fresh place till life is unendurable and the silent tomb a desired refuge.

A Solano county man beat his wife so unmercifully that she died within a week. When the funeral passed through Knoxville, the husband was in a saloon shaking dice, and took off his hat and hurrahed. Early the next morning the brute was discovered lying in Knoxville Creek, nearly dead, with boulders piled on top of him. A good Samaritan released the wretch, but it is thought the people will make it very warm if he remains in that neighborhood.

The Boston tramp does not wreck trains, steal peaches, or frighten servant girls. He called upon a farmer's wife in a Middlesex county town last week and begged for something to eat. The good woman, convinced he had seen better days, gave him a supper and he was grateful. Ah! he called for a pen, ink and paper, and with many a curve and many a loop traced in ornamental penmanship the motto, "God bless your home." Boston is still the American Athens. Even its loafers and beggars as they roam through the blessed old Commonwealth are beautiful penmen.

IN the somewhat celebrated case of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company against Cohen, the arguments of the counsel on both sides seems to have been of a decidedly personal nature. The attorney for the Company, Hall McAllister, in his concluding argument, thus refers to the Cohen-Stanford-Mackay transaction:

He, (Cohen) is like, except in a higher position, to some clerk after he has been turned out of his master's employ, goes and denounces his master by means of material taken from his books while in his master's employ. And yet, with all this desire to defame, with all this desire to disgrace, what has he proven, in the way even of conduct which he pretends to charge as illegitimate? He has shown nothing. He has shown nothing but this transaction with Senator McClay, which occurred years after he had left the Legislature, a transaction in which the only disgraceful part was acted by himself; where this man came to him in distress, he a long-time friend of Governor Stanford, a legislative friend of Governor Stanford, and a man who had advocated the interests of Governor Stanford in the Legislature —and it is idle to say that any of us would not be grateful to a friend who had fairly and justly advocated our interests, whether before the Legislature or elsewhere. He comes there in distress, and his land is about to be sold and the day of redemption is fast closing over him, and then, at the instance of Gov. Stanford, Cohen will loan money if Governor Stanford gets security. The property is ample. He never pays a dollar himself; never took a cent, but simply helps a friend in time of need. The only disgraceful part of the transaction is that Cohen, instead of charging the ordinary rates of interest which Governor Stanford supposed proper in such transactions, exacted $2,500 as a kind of compensation to himself. Now, if there is anything in that transaction which is disgraceful, it is that. He says he knew why that money was loaned. If so, and it was for a wrong purpose, then he was *particeps criminis*. But I say the whole transaction shows upon its face that it was a legitimate favor from Governor Stanford to Mr. Mackay. It was simply an assistance rendered in time of need.

Story of a Book Agent.

A book agent lately met with a serious accident in the suburbs. He was walking along the railroad when a freight train came along. The unfortunate man was knocked directly across the track, some fifty-three cars passing over him. He was then tumbled down a bank eight hundred feet high, over stones and stumps, and just as he got to the edge of the river he struck against a pile-driver, that was at work, and his head lying on the top of the pile for a minute or two, the ponderous hammer descended, striking him on the cheek, bruising his face somewhat. The shock rolled him into the river just as an up-river packet was passing, and by some mishap the unfortunate man was entangled in one of the wheels and whirled round and round for an hour and a half before he was discovered and released. He was picked up nearly senseless and removed to the cabin where his wants were supplied. After eating a hearty meal he was approached by the Captain who asked:

"Is there any thing you would like to have?"

"No, no," replied the canvasser, "there is nothing except this—"

"What, what?" ejaculated the captain; "what is it?"

The book agent smiled sweetly as he produced a subscription list, and said:

"Subscribe to this beautiful book entitled the 'Poisoned Gum Drop or the Candy Woman's revenge,' by the author of 'Jones, the Button-hole Maker.'"

Santa Ana Items.

We clip the following from the *Valley News*.

Ed. Mateer has bought a small tract of land in the eastern part of town and will soon build himself a residence.

R. J. Wolf, for the past few weeks, has been oscillating between our town and Anaheim like an eagle looking for a fat fold to light amongst, and finally decided to become one of us. He will soon be engaged in putting up a business house in our town. Next!

Fred Reuter is shoving the work on the new town hall at a rapid rate. He will have it ready for the first performance in a week's more time. Our carpenters are having a harvest.

Dibble has put down a pipe to carry water from Spurgeon's well to the Santa Ana Mill, thus enabling that institution to grind corn continually if the proprietor wants to.

Since our last paper more buildings have been started; a residence on the extension of Fourth street west of West; one on West north of Fourth street; one on Main street, north of Santa Ana Hotel. It keeps us lively these times to note the run of all the new buildings going up.

Hayward—Harwood—At Anaheim, October 3d. A. J. Hayward, of Orange, to Miss Julia Harwood, of San Jose, Santa Clara County. No Cards.

The above parties were not married. If the person who sent us the above notice did it as a practical joke, he shows himself very defective in mental calibre; if it was done through motives of personal spite, he is beneath our, or any other person's, contempt. Our contems will please make a note of this.

They have a queer law in Minnesota whereby a murderer escapes the gallows by confessing his crime. The Northfield bandits will probably benefit themselves by it.

Downey City Items.

The *Los Nietos Valley Courier* has the following:

We regret to announce the total destruction, on Saturday night last, of the Los Nietos mill, owned and operated by Mr. D. C. Wilson. The total loss is estimated at $5,000. There was an insurance of $3,000 on the mill, and it is also reported the grain was insured. Mr. Wilson is of the opinion that the mill was set on fire. He was doing a large business in the way of grinding corn and shipping meal to the San Francisco market, and the blow is quite a severe one.

This section is and always has been famous for raising big pumpkins. Last year one was raised by Mr. Truman which weighed two hundred and thirty-four pounds. We saw one this week, upon the vine, which measured seven feet and two inches in circumference, and would weigh at least two hundred pounds. It has not yet attained its full growth.

Mr. Orr, a dairyman living near New River, reports his cattle affected with a disease resembling the dry murrain. He has lately been feeding his stock liberally, anticipating making considerable butter. One valuable cow has died, and the balance of his herd are sick. The cattle of his neighbors are not affected in any way.

Mr. J Mittis, living upon the Barton place, a few miles from here, shipped this week, direct to San Francisco by rail, eight thousand four hundred pounds of English walnuts, the product of his orchard. The day is not far distant when this valley will be found shipping large quantities of oranges, lemons, limes and walnuts, as well as an abundance of the cereals.

We understand that a large quantity of material for the bridge over New River, at Washburn's Crossing, has been placed upon the ground, and pile driving was to have commenced on last Tuesday, but Mr. Hayes, superintendent of construction, thought the wrong spot had been selected and the services of the County Surveyor were to be brought into requisition.

We understand that a cutting affray occurred at Norwalk on Thursday evening, the parties to the affair being Mr. Sproul and Mr. Creal. It is said that the former received several cuts, but we did not learn whether serious or not, and no other particulars but that a feud of long standing existed between the parties. Our informant was very reticent.

Santa Monica Items.

The Santa Monica *Outlook* has the following:

Captain Chase, of the Coast Survey, has moved his camp up to the Malaga ranch, some twenty miles north west of town.

Mr. Anderson, of the U. S. Coast Survey steamer Hassler, is now carefully gauging the rise and fall of the ocean at this point, preparing a table to be published in pamphlet form with the other tide reports of the several localities on the Pacific Coast. Captain Taylor and party, of the Hassler, are at the same time making a thorough survey and sounding, with a view of placing Santa Monica Bay on the coast chart. Now let us have this place declared a port of entry and delivery, and our "coming city" will begin to assume a position its importance deserves.

A very painful accident occurred near Santa Monica on last Sunday. It seems that Mr. Young, who lives in one of the cañons, was driving a four horse team near the Vicente Springs, loaded with barley, when the horses became frightened, throwing Mr. Young in front of the wagon, two of the wheels passing over his hip. Luckily, E. S. Parker, of this place, was passing near by, and went to the assistance of the unfortunate man. Dr. Trask immediately went out and relieved the sufferer as far as possible. The doctor thinks one of the pelvic bones is fractured, and as Mr. Young is quite old, about 60, he may have quite a serious time of it.

Westminster Items.

Rev. S. B. King is blessed with a son—a new *king* on the colony.

Dr. McCoy has erected an office on the main road, near the drive that leads to his dwelling.

The Methodist organization have purchased part of a town lot from Miss Mattie McCoy. This young lady has also built a neat little cottage northeast of the town.

Mr. F. S. Bowley has a finely arranged dairy, which will receive more extended notice in a future article—"Dairies of Westminster."

The Westminster public school is making wonderful progress under the tuition of Mr. S. H. Butterfield and his able assistant, Miss Nannie C. Anderson. The children—and they are the best judges after all—are well pleased with the changes which the new term has brought them.

Mr. Strong will return this week. We trust that his trip to San Francisco has proved beneficial. His time has been in such constant demand during the past year that we know a little rest must have been needed; and we shall expect to find him refreshed, and, if possible, more genial than ever.

Oct. 12, 1876. T.

A young couple living near Cloverdale, ages about thirteen and twenty, took a notion to get married. The parents objecting, they started on horseback for the Coast, to be married on the ocean. The waters discouraged them, and they concluded to enter into a written agreement to live together as man and wife until of age. On their arrival in town the happy groom was arrested at the instance of the bride's mother, and a time set for trial; but finally they succeeded in gaining their parents' consent and were married.

BY TELEGRAPH

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.

Hall McAllister completed the argument for the prosecution in the railroad Cohen case, and the case was given to the Court, who in a few moments rendered a decision in favor of the defendant, Cohen, on both counts.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 13.

We have received returns from 89 counties, which give a net Democratic majority of 4,578. The same counties in 1872 gave a net Democratic majority of 845. The three counties to hear from gave Hendricks 305 majority.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 13.

West Virginia gives a Democratic majority of 180 on the vote for Governer. Returns from the interior coming in slowly. They generally show an increased Democratic majority. The State will probably be Democratic by about 12,000.

BOSTON, Oct. 13.

The steamboat express train from Fall River for Boston, came in collision this morning with the local freight train, at Randolph. Two engines of the steamboat train and the engine of the freight train, with the baggage and freight cars, were completely wrecked. One fireman was killed, and engineers Deeron and Crosby, and passengers John Mole and James M. Watson, of Boston, were severely injured.

LONDON, Oct. 12.

The Record, a religious newspaper, states that the Spanish Church Missionary Society have received private information from Spain that the Spanish Protestants are in great anxiety, and even in peril, being threatened by a frantic mob. A special meeting of the society will be held in London on Monday, when a statement of the facts will be communicated to Earl Derby.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.

In working up matters preliminary to the arrest of the men, Thompson, Wilson and Langley, supposed to have been connected with the Idaho stage robbery in 1868, detectives have discovered the fact that for several years past a gang, of which these men were evidently members, have been engaged in a series of bullion robberies, involving many of the mines of the Comstock. The method of operation has not yet been developed, but it will be as soon as the operators now in custody have a chance to explain. The gang, which is a perpetuation of the famous Ingraham organization, first commenced business in the stage robbing line. But as bullion took the place of the customary coin and gold dust, the robbers found it exceedingly difficult to carry off and divide their spoils; besides being heavy and cumbersome to carry off, bars were always stamped with the brand of the mine, and they would tell the whole story at sight. To prevent this the bars were chopped up at the first opportunity, melted and run into bars or blocks, but the mere fact of the bullion being without a stamp was suspicious, and with the stamp of some particular mine the fact of theft could very easily be followed up, so that the disposal of a second bar would be next to impossible without the risk of being taken. In following up Thompson, who professes to know all about the Idaho plant, both Bailey and Robertson, the detectives, run across, in the vicinity of Reno and Truckee, several places where bars of bullion had been chopped up and melted down in a different shape. The work had evidently been very clumsily done, and the places selected were generally some old mill or wood choppers shanty in the mountains. This bullion, as a rule, was stolen from the mines, and its loss generally attributed to the dishonesty of some of the employees. The Consolidated Virginia is said to have been plundered to the amount of over $50,000 at one time and another. The robbers had two or three confederates in the works, and in transporting bars from one point to another one of them would be slipped off and secured. It is said Roberston has got on the track of some of this Consolidated bullion, and has made a contract with Flood & O'Brien, whereby he receives one-half of the amount recovered. The method of getting rid of the bullion has been to work it up into bars and send it to the Carson Mint for coinage, in the shape of the product of small unimportant mines.

Robertson started yesterday morning for Virginia City, armed with warrants for the arrest of certain individuals known to be connected with this wholesale system of plunder. The gang is said to be a very extensive and well organized one, with confederates in nearly every one of the large mining towns.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.

As a kind of new departure in the transportation business, may be cited the sailing to-day of the schooner Rebecca S. Moulton, cleared by J. C. Merrill, for Baltimore, with a cargo of barley for Chicago, which will find its way round the Horn and from Baltimore to Chicago by railroad. It is understood that a great saving is thus obtained over shipment directly. It is said to be the first shipment by that route between the two cities.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.

In the Grand Lodge of F. & A. M., to-day, Dr. John Mills Browne, of Mare Island, was re-elected Grand Master by a large majority of all the votes cast.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.

General Sherman, who returned to Washington to-day, has been very busy at the War Department, attending to routine business. He had a consultation with Secretary Cameron, and was visited by several prominent Republicans from South Carolina, who had also been in conference with the Secretary of War upon the subject of the existing condition of affairs in that State. It does not appear that any representations concerning the necessity for troops were made either to the Secretary of War or to General Sherman, in addition to what has heretofore been presented for consideration, but an urgent appeal is being made for the stationing of army forces throughout the State in such a manner as will prevent all possibility of disturbances during the campaign and the coming election. The opinion in the army here is that there are already sufficient troops stationed in South Carolina to protect all citizens in their rights. It is probable, however, that the statements of the delegation of that State will be considered at the Cabinet meeting on Tuesday next, at which Attorney-General Taft will be present.

The Times has been informed that every necessary precaution has been taken for the protection of voters in those sections of the Southern States where responsible representations have been made that their rights are in danger.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.

The Herald's special from Washington says that the written application of Governor Chamberlain for troops to aid him in forcing the law as Chief Magistrate of the State of South Carolina, arrived yesterday, and was placed before the authorities by a delegation headed by Senator Patterson. The answer of the Secretary of War, after consultation, was that he should await the return of the President.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 15.

About one o'clock this afternoon a German named Gustave R. Storms committed suicide by throwing himself from the fourth story window of Siegfried's hotel, on Bush street, below Montgomery. Deceased was a heavy drinker, and for a day or two had been suffering from delirium tremens, the result of a protracted spree. He was lying on his bed at the time, fully dressed, his room-mate present. Suddenly he sprang from the bed into the hall, along which he ran to the back room, occupied by a man named Rider, who was sleeping with the door locked. Storms burst in the door, and running to the window plunged out head foremost. The noise of his entrance had aroused Rider, who leaped from the bed just in time to seize the desperate man by the ankles as he dove through the window. A terrible struggle ensued, Storms plunging wildly to free himself, while Rider, yelling for help, maintained his grasp until his strength failed, when Storms wrenched himself from his grip, and fell head foremost a distance of sixty feet, striking and smashing, in his descent, a strong board fence, and sustaining injuries which proved instantly fatal. Deceased was about forty years old, and was employed about Platt's Hall in some laboring capacity.

The Italians to-day celebrated the discovery of America by Columbus with great spirit. The procession was several blocks in length, a prominent feature of which was a boat on a dray, modelled and rigged in imitation of Columbus' ship, Santa Maria, whose name she bore. The Garibaldi Guard and other military and civic associations turned out in force and made a creditable display.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.

In the Twelfth District Court this morning, Judge Dalngerfield read his finding in the case of the Southern Pacific Railroad vs. Cohen. The decision was, as verbally intimated, in favor of defendant, and the costs were assessed upon plaintiff. The Court reflected severely upon the personalities with which the argument of counsel upon both sides abounded. It was a disgrace to the Court, and exceeded anything of the kind he ever heard. He expressed confidence in the integrity of the witnesses on both sides, and deprecated the attempts made by the counsel to impugn their veracity. As to the charge against Cohen, made or intimated by McAllister in his argument, the Court held that from defendant's long and intimate association with the railroad company as its confidential agent, it was to be presumed that he was not guilty of the acts so charged.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 14.

The official accounts state that the election, completed to-day, shows a total vote of one hundred and eight thousand and four, Miller, Democrat, receiving a majority of 3,392 over Bishop, Republican.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 14.

The Hamilton county official vote is as follows: In the First District, for Congress, Taylor, Democrat, 14,144; Force, Republican, 13,474. Second District, Banning, Democrat, 14,133; Matthews, Republican, 14,055. For Sheriff, Wallace, Democrat, 28,000; Taylor, Republican, 27,941.

A large shark was captured at Rice's Landing, near San Rafael, October 6th, and was killed. He is of the man-eater kind, and twelve feet long.

The Sixth District Anti-Tammany Congressional District Convention, of New York, have nominated Sunset Cox for re-election.

Hubert H. Bancroft, of San Francisco, author of "The Native Races of the Pacific States," was married in New Haven, October 12th, to Miss Matilda C. Griffings.

The Director of the Mint at Washington has fixed the purchasing rate of silver at the Mints and assay offices at 115 cents per ounce, fine.

The Post Office at Santa Clara was burglarized Tuesday night by a daring operator and $175 in coin and a quantity of goods in the store in which the Post Office is located were carried off.

A rumor has been circulated on the floor of the Produce Exchange in New York during the past few days to the effect that the Czar of Russia had abdicated and the Czarina had been proclaimed Princess Regent. Under the influence of the first rumor, wheat in New York has advanced about one cent and it has since made a further advance of two cents.

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 21, 1876.

VOLUME VII.

The seventh volume of the WEEKLY GAZETTE commences with to-day's issue. Those who have been attentive readers of the paper during the last four years (and there are many such) will testify to the fact that each successive volume shows a marked superiority over its predecessor—both in its mechanical execution and in its literary department. As in the past, we intend that the GAZETTE shall continue to improve, and keep even pace with the rapid development of our county.

DELUDED WORKMEN.

It will be remembered that some months ago a number of American workmen were hired in New York to go to Greenock, Scotland, where steady work was promised. Considerable astonishment was expressed at this proceeding at the time, as it was well known that there was no lack of skilled labor in the kingdom. We have just received a copy of the Glasgow *Herald*, and learn from it that only about seventy of the two hundred and forty-one American workmen are now employed. A large number have left Greenock (the city where they were promised work) and have scattered throughout the country, but some still linger idly about the streets of that city. The GAZETTE pities them; for no other place in the world could possibly produce a more depressing effect on the mind of an idle man. In its grimeiness and soot in rivals Pittsburgh; in smell it nearly equals that portion of San Francisco ycleptChinatown; and the wettest portion of Oregon is a dry desert in comparison. It is probably the only place on the globe where it rains, on a average, two inches a day during four hundred days in the year. There are only a few hours of daylight, but about thirty hours of darkness. Fancy an untamed American, with empty pockets, seeking to extract enjoyment out of such a place! In fact, it is evident that the deluded Americans are having a hard time of it. Having no money when they left New York, and having been employed but a short time after their arrival, and having to pay the cost of their passage out of the money so earned, it could not be otherwise. The same paper which gives us information of their idleness also has a paragraph stating that one of the unemployed, named Thomas Lawlor, has been sent to prison for ten days for stealing a pair of boots from a colored seaman in Greenock. Some explanation is required from those who have inporverished these men by inducing them to migrate to an already overstocked labor market.

"SCANCER than hen's teeth is a civil hotel clerk," is quite a common proverb. It is refreshing therefore to learn, 1st, that there are gentlemen of that calling who are civil; and, 2nd, that they sometimes reap a reward. The following from a Scotch paper is vouched for as true: "A rusty-looking countryman entered a hotel in ——— with the intention of taking up his quarters there for nights. Meeting some incivility from the clerk, however, the old gentleman immediately repacked his carpet bag, and repaired to a neighboring hostelry. The clerk of this establishment was as civil and courteous as his friend in the other was the reverse, and paid as much attention to the "countryman" as if he had been clad in broadcloth and fine linen. The old gentleman died a few days ago, and left £5000 to the clerk who had shown him so much kindness and politeness."

As apropos to our remarks the other day in regard to the prejudice against vaccination existing among some ignorant people in England, we note that Dr. Edward Bolton, the vaccinating officer, acting under authority of the Brandbury Board of Guardians, has received a letter containing threats against his life if he persists in serving notices on people to vaccinate their children. The letter says that several are determined to let Dr. Bolton have the contents of their guns if he visits their houses, and that if the Guardians do not want a riot they must do something to stop the operations of the obnoxious M. D. The letter has been placed in the hands of the police.

AN innovation is talked of in English fashionable circles which is making chignon and false hair merchants tremble for their trade. It is proposed that all the luxuriant tresses which adorn the heads of the *elegantes* shall fall, and that ladies shall appear in public, their head dressed *a la* Titus. Already several courageous ladie shave shown themselves "cropped;" and it seems probable that their example will find imitators.

A BREED of dogs without tails has been discovered in Africa. In the section where they abound, the festive African gamin knoweth not the delight incident to the spectacle of a small dog attached to a big oil can, bounding at high speed through the jungle.

A WAR IN EUROPE.

From the tenor of the dispatches during the last few days, it is evident that unless some skillful diplomatic *finesse* is displayed, a general war in Europe is imminent. Indeed, Russia has announced her intention of sending troops to occupy Roumania and Bulgaria, and this is, of course, equal to a declaration of war against Turkey. This of itself would not stir up the world much, for in no sense can Turkey compete with Russia; and if the fight was to be between those two countries the struggle would be but a short one. But the danger lies in the possible contingency of other European powers being drawn into taking sides. The Disraeli portion of the English government have long shown themselves to be favorably inclined towards Turkey; and if the small Disraeli faction can overcome the will of the English *people* (who hold the Turkish government in utter detestation) it will probably espouse the cause of Turkey, which would lead to a repetition of the Crimean war of 1854, only that the end would probably be more disastrous to England.

As to the probable effect of a war, it cannot but result advantageously to the United States. All European securities would immediately fall, and American securities would rise correspondingly, as they would be eagerly sought after for investment. The enormous demand for breadstuffs would cause wheat to advance to a high figure; in fact, every production except, perhaps, cotton, would be in great demand, and every branch of industry would be lifted from the stagnant pool in which they have lain so long, and be stimulated into an unwonted degree of activity. Of course, common humanity prevents the people of this country from desiring that the present critical condition in Europe shall result in a declaration of war; but if that extreme is inevitable, it is human nature to feel a quiet satisfaction in the favorable prospect which it opens up before us.

THE VOTE OF THE STATES.

We find the following given as a correct table of the electoral vote of each State, and also of the electoral and popular vote of each candidate for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency from 1824 to 1872. It will be of peculiar interest just now:

VOTE OF THE STATES.

Alabama	10	Mississippi	8
Arkansas	6	Missouri	15
California	5	Nebraska	3
Connecticut	6	Nevada	3
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	5
Delaware	3	New Jersey	9
Florida	4	New York	35
Georgia	11	North Carolina	10
Illinois	21	Ohio	22
Indiana	15	Oregon	3
Iowa	11	Pennsylvania	29
Kansas	5	Rhode Island	4
Kentucky	12	South Carolina	7
Louisiana	8	Tennessee	12
Maine	7	Texas	8
Maryland	8	Vermont	5
Massachusetts	13	Virginia	11
Michigan	11	West Virginia	5
Minnesota	5	Wisconsin	10
Total			369
Necessary for choice			185

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

Yr.	Candidate.	Party.	Popular.	E*
1824	Andrew Jackson	Dem.	152,899	99
"	John Q. Adams	Federal.	105,321	84
"	W. H. Crawford	Can. Dem	47,265	41
"	Henry Clay	Repub.	47,087	37
1828	Andrew Jackson	Dem.	650,028	178
"	John Q. Adams	Federal	512,158	83
1832	Andrew Jackson	Dem.	687,502	219
"	Henry Clay	Whig	550,189	49
"	John Floyd	Whig		11
"	William Wirt	Whig		7
1836	Martin Van Buren	Dem.	771,968	170
"	W. H. Harrison	Whig		73
"	Hugh L. White	Whig		26
"	Daniel Webster	Whig	769,350	14
"	W. P. Mangum	Whig		11
1840	Martin Van Buren	Dem.	1,128,303	60
"	W. H. Harrison	Whig	1,274,203	234
"	J. G. Birney	Liberal	7,069	
1844	James K. Polk	Dem.	1,329,613	170
"	Henry Clay	Whig	1,231,613	105
"	James G. Birney	Liberal	69,304	
1848	Zachary Taylor	Whig	1,362,242	163
"	Lewis Cass	Dem.	1,223,705	127
"	Martin Van Buren	Free Soil	291,378	
1852	Franklin Pierce	Dem.	1,585,545	254
"	Winfield Scott	Whig	1,383,537	42
"	John P. Hale	Free Soil	157,296	
1856	James Buchanan	Dem.	1,834,337	174
"	John C. Fremont	Repub.	1,341,813	114
"	Millard Fillmore	Americ'n	873,053	8
1860	Abraham Lincoln	Repub.	1,857,610	180
"	S. A. Douglas	Dem.	1,365,976	12
"	J. C. Breckenridge	Dem.	847,953	72
"	John Bell	"Union"	590,631	39
1864	Abraham Lincoln	Repub.	2,223,036	216
"	Geo. B. McClellan	Dem.	1,811,754	21
1868	U. S. Grant	Repub.	3,021,029	214
"	H. Seymour	Dem.	2,716,475	80
1872	U. S. Grant	Repub.	3,597,070	286
"	Horace Greeley	D. & L. R	2,834,079	...
"	Charles O'Connor	Dem.	29,408	...
"	James Black	Dem.	5,608	...

*Electoral.

GEN. SHERMAN is said to have given the Denverites a piece of advice, which might be called concentrated wisdom boiled down. He told the citizens of the Centennial State to put good men in office and leave the rest to God.

THE loyal, hilarious Briton takes a unique way of asserting his rights and manifesting his displeasure at defunct royalty. This paragraph is from an English paper: "On Monday night some persons tarred and feathered the statue of George II, which stands in the Royal Square, Jersey, opposite the Court House. On Tuesday the tar melted and ran over the statue, completely disfiguring it. Much indignation is expressed by the inhabitants.

THE wine and brandy manufacturers of Sacramento are buying all the grapes they can use for $10 per ton, delivered at their place of manufacture. This is far below the cost of production and delivery. A local paper thinks that those who have grapes and pigs will sell their grapes much better by turning the pigs into the vineyard, than by picking and freighting the grapes at the present prices. Grapes will fatten hogs in a shorter time than corn, and they are much better to feed young pigs with than either barley or corn.

Walks and Talks in the Apiary.

EDS. GAZETTE:—I receive many letters from parties wanting information on the "bee business," and as answers to these questions through the bee journals don't seem to satisfy so well as one of our local papers, I will answer some inquiries through the columns of the GAZETTE.

The best time for a beginner to go into the bee business, probably, is in the fall or winter; at any rate previous to the first of March, as then the swarming season begins. Bees can be bought cheaper in September or October. The price now is from $5 to $6 per hive in Longstrath hives, and from $2.50 to $4 in box hives. The Longstrath hive is used almost exclusively —size, 12x18x1) deep, loose bottom and top; bottom with a clamp two inches wide, nailed on under side at each end, which is all the stand needed; top clamped same way to prevent warping. If the beginner purchases bees in the Fall he has some time to put his ranch in good order as well as to post himself up well by reading and visiting other apiaries. Bee ranches are getting quite scarce now on Government lands, as many have gone into the business within the past year. One year ago there were only four bee ranches in the Santiago cañon and its branches; now there are seventeen. Yet there are localities good for bees to be had by a little trouble in making a road—say two weeks' work. These localities are about twenty miles from railroad or post-office. My ranch is 10 miles from Tustin City over the trail, or 15 miles around by wagon road. The cañon road is very good indeed, until you leave the main cañon. Up the small cañons it is very rough. To secure a small cañon it is but little trouble to fence across the mouth and thereby secure a fine pasture for your horses and milch cows. Not many of these small cañons have running water, unless you go some distance up into the mountains, but there are many springs, and water can almost invariably be had by digging. In my locality we have quite a neighborhood, though not quite enough for a school. In the next neighborhood south of me, they are about to form a school district. We will have one in a few years. Building material costs $30 per thousand, clear stuff for bee hives $45 per thousand, hauling 20 miles. Redwood is used, and it is the best hive material I have ever seen.

I should have said that there are ranches already taken up which can be bought; ranches with 10 to 20 acres good land can be bought for $400 or $500. There are many good localities for bees on the large grants, which cover all the first range of hills, and sometimes extend quite up into the mountains. These grants—the pest of this whole country—are the cause of the bee ranches being so far from the railroad. The grant lands are the foothills, and are hardly worth buying to settle in small tracts, yet they make good sheep pasture. As to the annual profit per hive, I will give the experience of those handling large lots of bees. Smaller lots of course yield larger profits. The safe calculation is 100 per cent increase and 100 pounds honey, taken with the extractor, or 60 pounds comb honey. If no increase is wanted, 175 pounds extracted or 90 pounds comb; if increase alone is aimed at, say about 300 per cent.

I think the extracted honey most profitable, owing particularly to the risk of shipping the box honey. But of course where only very large apiaries are handled, and where a man raises honey enough to justify him paying his personal attention to shipping—I mean going with the honey himself and hireing his own men to handle it—the box honey is the most profitable. The present market is very bad, indeed; in fact, I consider that we have no market as yet for our honey; and not until there is a regular market with the East, or, better still, with Europe, do I think we will have a market for our honey. I also think the main reason for this lack of market is owing to the fact that there is not enough honey produced to justify it, just as the wheat market was originally in this State. The present prices are about 6 cts. for extracted and 10 cts. for comb, clear of freight.

I will try and keep you better supplied with bee chat in the future.

J. W. SALLEE.

AMONG the notices read by Mr. Beecher from his pulpit on last Sunday morning, was one informing the congregation that the Woman's Union Missionary Society would hold a three days' convention this week in Rev. Dr. Storr's church. Arriving at that point Beecher hesitated a moment, and then said, impressively, "I am sorry that the place selected to hold the convention is one which will necessarily prevent many of you from attending. Of all places which might have been selected, I think there is some one where it would not have been an offense for us to go."

ONE of the largest droves of cattle ever sent from Texas, was a few weeks since driven from Captain King's rancho, in Nueces county, to Kansas. It numbered 30,000 horned cattle, and needed 700 drivers. The cattle were sold for $300,000.

A Tough Yarn.

The International Congress of opthalmology, which meets every four years, and which held its last session in London, has been in session in New York two or three days. On Monday Dr. Pomeroy, of New York, presented an essay dealing with a remarkable case of severe and high continued pain in the eye, without any visible disease, relieved by irridictory. A member of the Congress who viewed the case cited by Dr. Pomeroy as a case of purely imaginary pain, told the story of a woman who was afflicted with a very severe pain in the eye, for which he was unable to account. She requested him to remove the eye but he refused to do it. Soon afterward, however, she called on him with the member gone, and entirely free from pain. "A hardy member of the profession," said the speaker, "had taken it out." After a time she again visited the oculist and asked him to treat her for a similar pain in the remaining eye. He did so, but without success, and she requested him to remove it. He told her that it was not his practice to take out people's eyes unless he deemed such a course absolutely necessary, and she went away saying that she was determined to have the operation performed. In four or five months she returned to the oculist with both eyes gone. She was entirely free from pain and perfectly happy; but it was not very long before she began to complain with a pain in her finger. There seemed to be nothing to cause it, but defied all efforts to remove it, and the lady soon had recourse to her old remedy, and the finger was taken off. "After that," said the narrator, "she was one of the happiest woman I ever saw, and she used to come to me to borrow glass eyes to go to parties with, so that the other guests might suppose that she could see."

How Will New York Go?

It is generally admitted that since the elections in Ohio and Indiana the political battle has been transferred to New York, where the result will probably decide the Presidential contest. The vote in that State has fluctuated so much within the past sixteen years that neither of the two great parties can claim it with any degree of confidence. As a matter of reference, we append the annexed table:

	Rep.	Dem.	Maj.
1860	362,646	312,310	50,136 Rep
1861	369,735	361,986	6,749 Rep
1868	419,883	429,883	10,000 D'm
1872	440,736	387,231	53,435 Rep
1874	360,074	416,391	50,317 D'm
1875	375,401	390,211	14,810 D'm

Mr. Tilden's plurality in 1874, three candidates being in the field, was 33,-549. On the vote for Secretary of State, in 1875, the Democratic majority over the highest candidate, there being then also three candidates in the field, was 14,810. The Prohibitionist received 11,103 votes. The oscillation between the parties in sixteen years has been equal to about 50,000, which would be a large figure to overcome in any State casting a smaller aggregate vote than New York; but there, it is any year likely to be reversed from causes not apparent on the surface. Mr. Manning, editor of the *Argus*, a Democrat, publicly declared at St. Louis that New York was a Republican State, which the Democratic party is not willing to admit; on the contrary, its leading organs are jubilant in the expectation of a sweeping triumph in November. It is apparent that the State is doubtful, and as the campaign progresses, that neither the Democrats nor Republicans are remitting their efforts to secure success on account of an over-sanguine belief that it can be accomplished easily.—*Call.*

Grand Lodge of Masons.

The following officers have been elected to serve during the ensuing Masonic year:

Grand Master, John Mills Browne, Vallejo; re-elected.

Deputy Grand Master, Chas. L. Wiggin, San Francisco; re-elected.

Senior Grand Warden, Wm. Sewall Wells, San Francisco.

Junior Grand Warden, Solon Wm. Craigue, San Diego.

Grand Treasurer, Jas. Laidley, San Francisco; re-elected.

Grand Secretary, Alex. G. Abell, San Francisco; re-elected.

The Finance Committee reported a list of salaries for the Grand Secretary, Assistant Grand Secretary, and Grand Tyler. Adopted.

A motion to reduce the salaries of the Grand Secretary and Assistant Grand Secretary was lost.

The Finance Committee also presented a resolution that hereafter Subordinate Lodge dues to the Grand Lodge shall be paid in United States gold coin, or its equivalent. Adopted.

A ROYAL edition of the London *Daily Telegraph* is said to be issued daily. It is said that upon the death of the Prince Consort the bereaved Queen Victoria accidentally saw the *Telegraph*, and was so touched by the loyalty exhibited in its obituary notice, that she ordered a copy to be sent to each of the royal palaces. Ever since, these twenty-five copies have been especially printed on the fluest, thinkest and whitest paper, and duly forwarded, pressed and folded, in accordance with the Queen's command.

AS an instance of the plethora of coin in the bank vaults, a London letter relates that a banker was bewailing to a sympathetic acquaintance that he had just met with a great misfortune. An old customer had a short time previously called upon him and insisted upon his receiving £100,000 on deposit. The banker could not well refuse to oblige his old friend, but the addition of so much money to his already overflowing coffers preyed upon his mind.

CONSIDERABLE dissatisfaction is expressed at a recent decision made by Gen. Hawley, whereby the Land Department of the Central Pacific Railroad has been ruled out as a competitive exhibitor. Strenuous efforts will be made to have this ruling reconsidered.

OUR Government land costs $1 25 per acre and good whisky $2 per bottle. How many men die landless, who, during their lives, have swallowed whole townships—trees and all.

BY TELEGRAPH

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.

FLOUR—Extra, steady at $5 25@5 75 silver.

WHEAT—Large transactions took place toward the end of last week which have not been before reported: 100,000 centals of choice shipping to be delivered at Vallejo at $1 65; 3,000 do choice milling at $1 67½. These sales represent the top of the market, and poorer grades sell down to $1 40@1 50.

BARLEY—Receipts during the last three days have been very heavy; the market is weaker; good feed, 92½@95.

OATS—Inferior to fair grades are plentiful at $1 30@1 40; choice, $1 60@1 80.

POTATOES—Half Moon Bay, 65@80½ cts; sweet, 62½@75 cts.

HAY—Cargo of thirty tons sold at $8 for clover and $10 for wheat and barley. Extremes remain at $7@13 50.

CORN—Large yellow plentiful at $1 25, silver.

RYE—Lots are held at $1 60.

GREENBACKS—91½@92½.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.

A slight rain fell here to-day, being the first of the season.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.

The suspension of the shipping and commission firm of Mureke, Victor & Co. is announced. The firm is old and well established, and its paper has always been considered first-class. The failure is owing to the accumulation of a heavy stock of bags, which the firm had bought up on speculation and for which they were unable to find a market. It is understood that the creditors will meet Wednesday to discuss the affairs of the house. It is believed that their assets are largely in excess of their liabilities and that the suspension will be temporary.

The firm of Charles Clayton & Co. has been placed in bankruptcy by the creditors.

There was a slight increase in the number of small-pox cases reported last week—thirty-nine to twenty-eight. It is considered possible that the present dull, rainy weather may facilitate the spread of the disease.

WINTERS, Cal., Oct. 16.

A heavy shower of rain fell last night, enough to effectually lay the dust for a season. It is still cloudy, with a southwest wind. No damage, except possibly to the little hay that may have been exposed. There is, however, danger of it sprouting the summer fallowed grain, which, if no more rain follows, will ruin the crop and make it necessary to resow.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.

The following dispatch from Commodore Vanderbilt may be accepted as an authoritative denial of his death. At 12:30 P. M. this dispatch was sent to a Wall Street firm:

"I am alive and doing well; better than I have been in many months.

[Signed] C. VANDERBILT."

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.

The Pacific Mail Company's steamer Colon was seized this morning, on her arrival for $10,000, taxes alleged due the city.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 17.

The Court to-day passed the following sentences on prisoners (Molly Maguires) tried at the last term: John Kelly, Dennis F. Connis, Christopher Donelly and Micheal O'Brian, fourteen years imprisonment each; Frank O'Neil, two years and a half; John Gibbons, and John Morris, seven years each.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 17.

The most destructive fire which has visited Louisville in many years, occurred at one o'clock this morning. The flames were discovered in Hecht & Harris's clothing house. They thence communicated to Davis & Haden's liquor store; Carson & Daniel's grocery and Levy's clothing house. All these establishments represent large wholesale firms, and were in one block, owned by Thorne & Co., of Cincinnati. The flames spread across the street to Adelphi Block, damaging severely the Alexander Hotel, Geo. W. Wicks & Co's. tobacco and cotton dealers, and C. G. Clevers, hardware. The Falls City Furniture Factory and other houses were also damaged. The loss will exceed $600,000, with very heavy insurance, as yet unascertainable.

LONDON, Oct. 17.

The Pall Mall Gazette contends that Russia is at present actually at war with Turkey, and that any further effort at diplomacy is useless.

A correspondent of the Times at Belgrade, discussing the situation, says that every diplomatic agent there believes we are on the eve of a great Eastern war, the only difference of opinion among them is as to whether it will commence in Spring or almost immediately. The outward indications seem to favor the latter idea, which would give Russia and Servia great advantage. Stronger rumors are current concerning the intended action of Austria.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 17.

Breadstuffs firm. Average California white wheat, 10s 2d@10s 5d; club, 10s 4d@10s 8d.

Corn is dull at 25s 3d.

The receipts of wheat for the past three days, 45,000 quarters, American, 22,000.

SAN DIEGO, Oct. 17.

Col. Crawford was in town over Sunday. He is said to have reported of the examination of the route east to Yuma that it obviates in a great measure the trouble anticipated. The Warner's Pass route will perhaps be surveyed. That route, it is claimed, will open more tillable land, as it passes over the valleys of the Cajon, at Kissons, the Santa Maris, the Santa Isabella, and Warner's including much fine land, and also near enough to the Cuyamaca mountains to utilize the timber on it.

A difficulty occurred in Poway yesterday, during which Mr. Obeo was shot but not killed. No particulars.

Our people are on the qui vive on account of railroad matters.

The work of turning the San Diego river is nearly completed. There is no doubt but that the contractor will have the work completed before the heavy rains begin.

SAN JOSE, Oct. 18.

To-day the community was startled by the report that John Monroe Littlefield, ex-county Clerk, and lately chief deputy in the County Assessor's office, had committed suicide at his residence in the western portion of the city. The Coroner was notified, and an inquest was held, and sufficient was elicited to prove beyond a doubt that the act was one of his own seeking, and that he preferred death to the alternative of the public exposure of a late transaction of his in which he succeeded in raising a thousand dollars by altering the word "she" in a mortgage by erasing the letter "S" and making it "he." He went home after drinking heavily, and some time during the night took an ounce of laudanum. Littlefield was a man of more than ordinary qualifications, but of late years he has been of intemperate habits, and it was supposed he was becoming demented. He leaves a large family of children to mourn his unfortunate loss.

TUCSON, Oct. 18.

Hon. John Titus, formerly Chief Justice of Arizona, a native of Philadelphia, died here to-day.

Heavy rains throughout the Southern portion of the Territory during the last three days excite universal surprise. The oldest inhabitants have never observed such a rainfall so late in the season. An early appearance of cold weather is anticipated.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.

The President was visited to-day by a delegation headed by Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, and representing the South Carolina Republican Club, who made a statement to the President corroborative of the information already given by Governor Chamberlain, Senator Patterson and representatives of the Republican organization in that State. Mr. Terry also presented a sketch of resolutions expressive of the situation of affairs there as heretofore, represented to the President and Attorney General. The President, after listening to the views of the Delegation, remarked that consideration will be given the statements presented.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 19.

FLOUR—City millers have advanced. Jobbing rate for best extra $5 87½ silver.

WHEAT—The market is excited over warlike news from Europe, and holders are very firm in their views. Sale of 3,000 sacks choice Spring at $1 70, an important advance. Good to choice shipping and milling, $1 65@1 70.

OATS—Receipts moderate; market firmer. Small sales of feed within range of $1 50@1 75.

POTATOES—Choice Bay, $1; Half-moon Bay, 80c@$1. Sweet, $1 for best.

CORN—Large yellow plentiful at $1 15 silver.

RYE—Lots in store at $1 60.

HAY—$7 50@13 50.

GREENBACKS—Irregular at 90½@91.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 19.

The wheat market is demoralized this morning in consequence of the recent warlike advices from Europe, holders asking fancy prices and buyers doing nothing. There was one transaction in superfine to-day, to the amount of about 150 tons, at $1 60@1 65, against $1 40@1 45, the recent ruling rates for that grade. Otherwise everything has been at a standstill, sellers demanding as high as $1 80@1 85 for good shipping and milling, which, of course, no one is disposed to pay. The various grades of flour all went up 12½ cents per barrel to-day.

Three new cases of small pox were reported this morning and two deaths.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 18.

The Congressional Commission to investigate the Chinese question, at their meeting this afternoon, with Senator Morton in the Chair, passed a resolution requesting the presence, at a meeting of the Commission, to be held on Thursday at two o'clock, at their rooms in the Palace Hotel, of the following gentlemen: Mayor Bryant, the Chief of Police, the Health Officer, the Committee of the California Senate, the President of the Central Anti-Coolie Society, F. S. Bell and B. S. Brooks, representing the Chinese interests, and the officers of the six Chinese companies. These gentlemen are requested to be present at that time to make suggestions as to witnesses and as to the conduct of the investigation. On Saturday the Committee will hear the representatives of the California State Senate, and of the city of San Francisco, and of the anti-Chinese clubs, of the witnesses Bell and Brooks, each not longer than one hour, in statements on either side of the question. That meeting will be held at 10 o'clock A. M. At the session of the Commission there will be allowed to be present representatives of the press, and one representative each of the State Senate, and of the Municipality, and of the anti-Chinese Clubs, Mr. Brooks and Mr. Bell, and any officer of the six Chinese Companies, not exceeding one officer from each company.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 18.

A dispatch from Yuma, Arizona, says that ground will be broken this afternoon, on both sides of the Colorado river, for the Texas-Pacific Railroad.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 18.

The official majorities on the Congressional vote is as follows: Democratic—First District, 1,569; Second, 5,153; third, 5,469; Twelfth, 6,335. Republican—Fourth District, 322; Fifth, 1,509; Sixth, 270; Seventh, 1,308; Eighth, 1,100; Ninth, 1,410; Tenth, 1,148; Eleventh, 1,448; Thirteenth, 2,022 The Independent vote for Congress is as follows: First District, 1,246; Second, 944; Third, 1,034; Fourth, 358; Fifth, 7; Sixth, 876; Seventh, 1,595; Eighth, 4,764; Ninth, 3,349; Tenth, 28; Eleventh, 26; Twelfth, 675, Thirteenth, 186. The official vote for the entire State for Governor has been received, except Starke county (estimating the latter) and gives Williams a majority over Harrison, of 5,119.

BOSTON, Oct. 19.

The demand for wool is good, and the market continues firm. Manufacturers are still quite free purchasers. Fleeces are scarce and in few hands. Holders are not pressing sales.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.

The French residents of New York last evening appointed numerous committees to solicit subscriptions among the Franco-American population of the United States for the completion of the colossal statue of Liberty. Books were opened and many subscriptions received.

LONDON, Oct. 18.

Correspondents at different points telegraph as follows: All Russians in Paris under the age of forty have been ordered home. The new Russian ironclad, Peter the Great, is to leave Kronstadt immediately for the Mediterranean. Russia has issued a circular note announcing that in the interests of humanity, she feels bound to march troops into Bulgaria and Armenia. There are 82,000 men at Camp of Bender, and 64,000 around Titus. Austria's eastern policy will conform to that in Russia and Germany.

VIENNA, Oct. 19.

The newspapers publish Intelligence from Athens that the Grecian government will submit to the Chamber of Deputies a proposal for calling out 30,-000 men, and demanding credits of 50,-000,000 drachmas and authority to contract a loan of ten million drachmas.

GENERAL NEWS.

Arrangements are being made for a grand fraternal Methodist meeting in Louisville, on the 25th inst., by the M. E. Church South, and the M. E. church, of Jeffersonville, New Albany, and such of both the churches as may be pleased to join them from other sections. Bishop Kavanaugh of the Southern Church, and Bishop Foster have signified their intention to be present. Many other prominent people in the two churches are expected.

The irrepressible Charles Reade has written a long letter to the *Scotsman* defending himself and James Lambert, his "Hero and Martyr," from the Glasgow *Herald*, which had intimated pretty plumply that Jamie Lambert was a good deal of a fraud, or that Mr. Reade had either been imposed upon by him, or had aided him in his imposture.

Henry Rivière, a well known French dramatic writer, commands the frigate La Vire. He writes to a friend at Paris: "We sail to-morrow for Noumea, passing by the Wallis Isles, where we are to leave a hand-organ that the Government has presented to the Queen.

It is reported from Berlin that Cardinal Antonelli's debility is increasing.

On the 15th inst., the first snow of the season fell in Providence, New York, Washington and Boston. In the latter place it attained a depth of three inches.

Seventy-eight thousand visitors attended the Philadelphia Exposition on last Saturday.

It turns out that Tweed made his escape from New York City with a passport from the Department of State, drawn up in the name of one Secor. His use of this passport constitutes a crime against the United States for which, on his arrival here, he must answer to the United States. By it he has made himself liable to imprisonment at hard labor for not less than one year nor more than five years, or by a fine of from $300 to $1,-000.

In Ireland they have cork dogs, and recently they had a Cork Dog Show. This breed must take to water naturally, and no doubt belong to the class which the poet refers to, whose "bark is on the sea."

The ladies of Moscow have just, it is stated, presented General Ignatief, Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, with a splendid embroidered banner, in acknowledgement of the services which he rendered to the Turkish Christians.

A remarkable lantern now in course of erection on Galley Head, a promontory of Ireland, will soon be completed. It will consume 1,300 feet of gas per hour, and will be visible during foggy weather. Its light will equal that of about 2,000,000 candles.

A monument to Robert Bruce is to be erected on the esplanade of Stirling Castle. It will consist of a colossal statue of the king sheathing his sword in the monument of victory. The design is by Mr. Cruikshank, and it will be executed by Mr. Andrew Currie, the sculptor of the monument to Mungo Park.

The reports to the Department of Agriculture indicate a reduction of the condition of cotton during the past month in ten principal cotton States from an average of 92.3 to 83.2. The figures for the condition of the States are as follows: North Carolina, 94; South Carolina, 86; Georgia, 85; Florida, 80; Alabama, 70; Mississippi, 83; Louisiana, 82; Texas, 93, Arkansas, 86; Tennessee, 91.

Queen Victoria has seen a change in the occupancy of every European throne since she became sovereign.

Sacramento *Record-Union*: There is at the residence of J. B. Sayre, Thirteenth and I streets, a tomato vine which has climbed up an apple-tree to the heighth of about 15 feet, and has been in blossom nearly to its extremity. A few days since a ripe tomato was plucked from it twelve feet above the ground. Earlier in the season, before it began to ascend the tree, it had ripe tomatoes upon it; then one of its shoots came in contact with the bough of the tree, others followed, ascended from one branch to another, and still seem intent upon going higher.

Rev. J. W. Partridge, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, has accepted a proposition made to him by the officers of the Presbyterian church in San Diego to supply their pulpit for four months.

An Oakland physician says that eucalyptus leaves are death to fleas.

An English prisoner being sentenced, commented on it, and was fined for contempt of Court. Afterward the the Court relented, and said that he had a right to express his opinion about his sentence.

At Mar's Bluff, S. C., a farmer's wife gave birth to five children, all alive and hearty. The "crowd" consisted of three boys and two girls.

The Savannah (Ga.) *News* notes it as a singular fact that, in all ravages of yellow fever in that State, no negro or unmixed African blood has taken the disease. Its attacks upon the colored race have been confined entirely to those whose blood is admixed with the white.

The story goes that in the Mission Centennial procession in San Francisco, Señora Eusebia, a lady whose age exceeds the Centennial by a decade, was a participant, and that she was accompanied by a son 80 years of age.

The Greenback State Convention assembled in Salem, Oregon, on the 16th inst., and nominated candidates for Presidential Electors, as follows: Daniel Clark, of Marion; Fendal Southerland, of Douglas; and Bart Carl, of Grant. All are well known citizens and leading men of the State.

The tax levy in Yolo County for the ensuing year is $1 78 on the $100.

BILLIARD BALLS made of cotton have been introduced in London. To the uninitiated they look uncommonly like ivory, although, perhaps, a trifle heavier in the hand.

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.......OCTOBER 21, 1876.

CHURCH MEETINGS.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. 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.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. G. M. Hubbard, Pastor. Regular services every Sunday, morning at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M.

Kleinigkeiten.

From Wednesday's Daily.

—M. L. Goodman returned from San Francisco last night.

—Robert N. White is now day clerk at the Pico House, Los Angeles.

—A Mrs. Schubert died of small-pox at the pest house in Los Angeles on Tuesday.

—The District Court has granted a divorce in the case of Churchill vs. Churchill.

—James Letford, an old California pioneer, died in the County Hospital yesterday morning.

—The French bark. La Escusa 1,500 tons burthen, is at San Pedro receiving a cargo of wheat from the Van Nuys San Fernando Ranch.

—In the case of E. and A. Bittner vs. Richards, et al., judgment by default was entered against defendants, and the decree ordered as prayed for.

—Joseph L. Williams, of Los Angeles, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the U. S. District Court, his assets being about $17,000, including a $5,000 life insurance, and his liabilities about $13,000.

—A man named Vann died at Santa Ana yesterday. He will be buried this morning at 10 o'clock by the Masonic fraternity of Santa Ana, he having been a member of the order.

—Mr. Thomas Fitch did not have the pleasure of seeing an Anaheim delegation among the audience assembled to hear his speech in Los Angeles last night. Not enough could be got together to warrant the running of a special train.

—J. W. Potts, of Los Angeles, has made a sale of 7,000 orange trees to Major Toler, of Orange, at 45 cents each, to be paid when Hayes and Wheeler are elected. It is needless to say that Major Toler goes his pile on Tilden and Hendricks, and it is equally unnecessary to say that he believes he has a "soft thing."

—The San Fernando correspondent of the Los Angeles *Herald* says: Mr. F. M. Borle, from Ohio, latterly from Mojave, has succeeded Maclay & Moffit as agents of the S. P. R. R. and A. & P. Telegraph Company. Senator Maclay has been quite ill, but is recovering rapidly........That the tunnel is completed, no one will doubt who was at all familiar with the stir, bustle and business there a few months ago. Now the place wears a deserted look, quite like an old, "played-out" mining camp.

—We are indebted to Mr. T. S. Grimshaw for the following report: The Anaheim Literary Society held their regular meeting on Monday evening, E. F. Cahill in the chair. After the Messrs. Blanken and Grimshaw had delivered declamations, the question, "*Resolved*, That the pulpit affords a better field for the display of eloquence than the bar," was discussed and decided in the affirmative. The question for debate at the next meeting is, *Resolved*, That conscience is always a correct moral guide. The affirmative will be sustained by S. B. Smith and the negative by M. A. Mendelson.

—The fame of our climatic attractions has penetrated even to the domains of the Czar. The San Francisco *Alta* of the 15th instant thus admonishes us that we are to receive distinguished visitors: "Count and Countess Bozenta, of Warsaw, Poland, are stopping at the Occidental Hotel, on their way to Anaheim, where the Count intends to take up his residence for a short time to recruit the health of his wife, who has lately retired from the stage of Europe. She has a world-wide reputation as one of the greatest representatives of the drama. Efforts have been made by her friends, who have had opportunities of admiring her wonderful dramatic powers in Europe, to induce her to appear here in one or two characters, but she has so far declined to comply with the request."

—Mr. W. H. Norway, Deputy United States Surveyor, who has been making surveys for the Government in the vicinity of Newhall, has got through for the present, and proceeded to San Francisco to-day to file his field notes with the United States Surveyor General for California. He has laid out Township No. 4, range 15 and 16 west, into sections. The pay allowed by Congress for this work is so small that he could not have done it had there not been a few settlers in the township who were interested in securing private work. He found but very little land in that region attractive for farming purposes. Here and there in the cañon is a strip large enough to make a comfortable homestead. These are all pre-empted. Several good locations for bee ranches are taken up, and there are a number of other chances of this kind; but generally the country in the vicinity of his late explorations is ragged, barren and uninviting.—*Express.*

From Thursday's Daily.

—A private party was given at Mr. John Gwin's house last evening.

—A lady guest at one of the Downey hotels was robbed on Tuesday night of $40.

—J. C. Edwards, of Santa Ana, was in town yesterday. As agent for the daily and weekly GAZETTE, Mr. Edwards is acquiring a fortune with a rapidity which can only be equaled by the revolutions of a buzz-saw.

—The Reuter Brothers will give a ball and supper in Santa Ana on the evening of the 27th inst., the occasion being the opening of their fine new public hall, which will be known as "Sycamore Hall." We are told the music, supper and all the etceteras, will be of a superb character.

—We had a call last evening from Mr. Al. Pettygrove, one of the proprietors of the Santa Barbara *Press*, and Mr. Stone, foreman of the same paper. They are travelling about the country in their own conveyance, and look as if "roughing it" rather agreed with them.

—The Rt. Rev. Wm. Ingraham Kip, Bishop of California, will visit St. Michael's Church, Anaheim, on the second Sunday in November. Services next Sunday as usual, at 11 o'clock. The subject of the sermon will be "Salvation in the Church alone." The ladies of the congregation are making preparations for a Fair, to be held about the first of December.

—On reaching the office last evening, an attache informed us that "a couple of fellers from Santa Barbara" had called during our absence, and described them as looking like a couple of "busted tramps." Subsequent revelations showed the gentlemen thus graphically described to have been the Messrs. Petttygrove and Stone, whose visit we note in another item. [Santa Barbara *Press* please copy.]

—Mr. E. C. Parish met with a severe accident yesterday. He was leading a span of horses to water when they took fright and ran away, dragging him some distance on the ground, as he was entangled in the ropes. It was at first feared that he had been killed, but it subsequently transpired that his injuries were confined to some bad bruises about the head.—*Express.*

—The hunting season opens well. That mighty nimrod, Oscar George, accompanied by Frank Mielenz, brought home eighty-one ducks, and several snipe, curlew and geese as the result of a few hours' hunt on Tuesday evening. This we call remarkably good shooting, considering the earliness of the season and the consequent scarcity of game. The ducks were very fat and toothsome, a fact which we can attest through the kindness of Mr. George.

—The case wherein Auguste Blanc charged F. L. Holbrook and T. M. Somes with a malicious attempt to poison sheep on a ranch towards Wilmington, by inserting arsenic in melon rinds, came up before Justice Gray this morning. It was clearly shown by the evidence that the poison was placed out to kill squirrels, and that plaintiff was notified of such intention before it was done. The case was dismissed.—*Express.*

—A circular before us conveys the information that Mr. H. R. Hanna has been appointed agent for the sale of the "Centennial Flat-Iron Heater." Just how the United States got along without this convenience during the past hundred years, we can't imagine. It is a very economical and convenient invention for heating flat-irons, and its low price—two dollars—will insure it a ready sale. Leave your orders with Mr. Hanna, at Cahen & Willard's store.

—The local editor of the GAZETTE being off on a prolonged jamboree we, a few days ago, engaged a talented young man to supply his place. As the result of two days' incessant toil he yesterday handed us the following soul-harrowing item: "In the whole range of our extended and varied experience, we never before witnessed a more excrutiating scene than that which transpired yesterday—a scene which froze with horror the marrow in our bones. A four-horse team came dashing down Centre street at a most fearfully rapid pace, and when near the post-office came within four aces of running over a nurse and two small children. One of the most heart-rending and fearful catastrophes that pencil ever recorded would have taken place, had not the nurse, with wonderful sagacity and presence of mind, providentially gone home about half an hour before the team passed. And then, what rendered the scene all the more exciting, the driver of the team, upon reaching Los Angeles street, deftly turned the corner and drove toward Santa Ana. Had it not been for this wonderful conglomeration of coincidences—this heterogenous mass of favorable circumstances—a doting father, a loving mother, 2 affectionate sisters and 1 brother would have been plunged into the depths of unutterable woe, and enormous funeral expense." It is needless to say that upon reading the above we drew a cheque for his services and incontinently fired him out of the office.

From Friday's Daily.

—The Paymaster of the S. P. R. R. is in Los Angeles.

—Messrs. Fred W. Athearn and G. D. Plato arrived last night.

—Judge Bailey, who has built a very nice house on his lot on the corner of Lemon and Sycamore streets, commenced "moving" yesterday.

—The steam whistle at the Anaheim Grist Mills, now sounds at 12:45 and 5:45, instead of at 1 and 6 P. M., as heretofore.

—Under-Sheriff T. E. Rowan and C. H. Williams, of Los Angeles, have formed a partnership for the purpose of conducting a real estate and money-lending business.

—We yesterday received from Messrs. Taylor and McCoy, of Westminster, some delicious Muscat grapes, which were grown on Mr. Danskin's vineyard. We return thanks for the courtesy.

—At Agricultural Park next Sunday J. P. Smith will attempt to ride one hundred miles in four hours and forty-five minutes, for a purse of $400. The rider will use as many horses as are required.

—Judge Sepulveda, of the District Court, yesterday issued naturalization papers to Thos. Dunne, a native of Ireland; Mateo Castro, of Mexico; Henry Wohl, of Switzerland; Martin Varwig, of Sweden and Jonas P. Varwig, of Switzerland.

—A communication from J. C. Maynard, Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee, announces that Hon. J. S. Hagar will address the friends of Tilden, Hendricks and Reform in Los Angeles on Saturday, Nov. 4th.

—The speech of Tom Fitch, delivered in Los Angeles on Tuesday night was a splendid effort. We quote the peroration, as reported by the *Express:* Mr. Fitch drew a magnificent word picture of the two art galleries of the nation. On the halls of one was hung the pictures of an oppressed race, pleading for freedom; the skeletons of a rebellion engendered by hate and carried on to destroy a free empire. Its walls were wrapped in gloom and the green ooze of a murky and noxious atmosphere trickled over their stained surface. Shut the door and double lock it. Let the key be cast into the river Lethe so that no mortal may be shocked at the horrors it reveals. Let us enter the other gallery. Open wide the gates, and greet the joyous light that casts its welcome gleam upon the soul-stirring scenes depicted on the nation's canvass. Behold, a tall man, standing erect with pen in hand, surrounded by millions of people on their knees, their hands in fetters that fall as he places his undying name to the Emancipation Proclamation. See, amid the lurid smoke of thundering cannon, a stately ship sailing into the very teeth of shot and shell, and lashed to her maintop an old but dauntless man, whose silver hairs are sporting in the wind. There, see that gallant rider urging his black charger on towards the retreating columns, driving them by a word back to the serried ranks, and snatching victory out of the jaws of defeat. Behold that silent soldier marshaling his columns, and throwing them irresistably on the last stronghold of rebellion, while applauding millions fall on their knees and thank God that the night has passed and the day has come.

Deeds Filed.

B. Flint to T. Flint and L. Bixby—Interest in ranchos Palos Verdes and Los Cerritos; $10.

Isabella Babcock to Anna Martin and Margaret Babcock—One-third each of 20 acres; lot 4, block F, Chapman's tract, Santa Ana rancho; grant.

T. Flint and L. Bixby to F. F. Low and Ignatz Steinhart—Undivided one-half Cerritos rancho; $5.

F. F. Low and J. Steinhart to Jas. Irvine—Undivided four-twentieths of ranchos San Joaquin and Lomas de Santiago; $5.

T. Flint et al to Wm. Clift—Lot 8, Block 8, Downey City, $250.

Post Office Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for up to Oct. 19th, in the Anaheim Post Office:—

Caroline Ahlstron,	Elizabeth Anderson,
Daniel Breede,	James Bear,
S S Brooks,	Christian Callin,
S H Fischer,	G W Fellows,
John Garett,	Jerry Hurley,
John Harris,	H P Heinck,
James Loyd,	James Olson
Charles Savarin,	John Swanson,
Mrs T H White	Theodore Weisenfeld,

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

Express Letter List.

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

Wm M Barcley,	F Flores,
W D Harris,	Mr Look,
Theo Reiser,	Joseph Wood,

PACKAGES.

Mrs E Bartlett,	J Meredith,
J F Walker,	P B Sitton,
J Golsdmith,	A S Ferguson,
Mr. Look,	Mr Dominguez,

A J Howe.

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday P. M., Oct. 18 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.
Oct. 12	53	60	72	62	Oct. 16	54	63	75	66
" 13	56	59	71	62	" 17	61	64	73	62
" 14	47	53	73	62	" 18	53	62	74	67
" 15	47	51	76	64					

Average Temperature.......................63⅓
Average highest and lowest...................63¼

To obviate the danger arising from dampness in brick buildings, a French architect has patented a simple and inexpensive process for injecting bricks, tiles and other earthen materials with the tarry residue from the manufacture of illuminating gas. Brick thus prepared is said to be rendered absolutely water-proof.

A TRIP TO RIVERSIDE.

[From an occasional Correspondent of the GAZETTE.]

Sights and Scenes on the way—The towns Described—Its Irrigating Facilities, Climate etc—A Comparison—Interesting Observations.

RIVERSIDE.

We have been to this "modern Paradise." Our route was up the Santa Ana, taking us from your town through a section entirely new to us, and we were surprised to find so much cultivated land between you and the cañon. Just before entering the cañon we saw what was to us

NOVEL CORN SHELLING.

An old Spaniard had thrown about five bushels of "corn on the ear" into a pile, and was with a very heavy sycamore flail pounding away at the heap. He said he began at sun-up, and when we saw him at half-past eleven, he had shelled four sacks. This mode is surely quite a *striking* one, but how profitable we say not.

After driving so long and crossing the river so often that we thought we must be near the end of that miserable cañon, our hopes were revived by seeing a group of children clad in nature's garb; they had not even the traditional fig leaf. This, we thought, may be indicative of our approach to "the new Eden." But the long ride, after all, only proved that "all signs fail in California." Just before sunset, after driving about nine hours, we

REACHED RIVERSIDE,

And were agreeably surprised. The houses are better than we expected, and the town shows rapid growth and Eastern thrift. There are many brick buildings; and we were informed that a good brick house cost less than a good frame. This, judging from an 8-room gothic cottage of brick, hard finished throughout, having long windows of large glass, and porches, and costing only $2,800, we think is true. Nicely ornamented grounds, where the houses are literally covered with choice flowers, are quite frequent. There are three churches, Congregational, Methodist and Episcopal.

ANAHEIM AND ORANGE

Would be greatly improved by adopting the system of bridging the canals and ditches, as is done here. Where the main canals cross the roads neat and strong bridges are built; and the branch ditches for irrigating pass under the road, through strong brick calverts. In all our driving about here we found none of those disagreeable if not dangerous unbridged canals crossing the roads. The irrigating system here seems to be as perfect as possible, where canals must be used. These are large, having capacity enough for all demands, and the supply is almost unlimited. We were pleased with the manner in which these canals are built. The banks are broad, firm and heavy, and the whole thing shows that the men who own them considered it poor economy to build in a slip-shod way. They appear to be meant to last. One of the canals runs for about three-fourths of mile through a channel blasted out of the solid rock.

AN AVENUE

132 feet wide, and over 15 miles long, has been laid out through the centre of the Company's land. The road is now hard and smooth as a floor, and when fully completed, with trees in the middle and along the sides, it will make one of the finest drives in the world. We have never seen a finer body of land than the 25,000 acres owned by this company. The soil is good for fruit, and there is just enough fall toward the Temescal creek to give ditches a good grade. The climate is much hotter than with us, and their location, just below the Santa Ana cañon and Cajon Pass, renders strong winds certain. Of course, their air is dryer than we find it near the coast.

From the foregoing it will be seen that there must be at the head of these operations and improvements a good supply of executive ability and public spirit. And were more of our land owners troubled in the same way, advertising generally here and at the East, and so improving their possessions so as to make them attractive to visitors, they would see, in the largely increased sales, the same proof of its paying that the Riverside Company have.

RIVERSIDE AND WESTMINSTER COMPARED.

We are willing to concede to Riverside all that is due her; but we don't admit all that she claims. Still, in drawing these comparisons, we do not claim to be infallible; they are simply opinions based on our own obervations and notes, and given as such. Should they meet the eye of parties intending to locate in Southern California we ask you, in case our statements are doubted, to visit the localities and judge for yourselves.

Had we capital enough to make payments on land, erect buildings, purchase trees, teams, tools, &c., and carry us along for a few years, till the trees came into bearing, we would, if we desired to go *exclusively into tropical fruits*, locate at Riverside. We never have seen any such growth on orange and lemon trees as was shown there. And the trees are almost wholly free from "scale." It is but reasonable the tropical fruits should do better in their warmer climate; still, we deny that "oranges, lemons and limes can't produce good fruit near the coast, or anyplace where they are exposed to fogs and winds." We can not point to such fruits, ripened here, to prove that this claim, so generally made at Riverside, is false. But no finer orange can be grown than we have tasted from Mrs. Langenberger's trees in Anaheim. Then Ventura, Santa Barbara and San Diego, all right on the coast, abundantly prove that the claim is groundless.

"FOG AND WIND"

Is the argument used at Riverside against our section. Until our visit there we were ignorant of the fact that "fog will blast all fruits and crops." Well, "live and learn;" still, if it be true, and our corn, apples, pears grapes, berries, &c., are samples of this blasting, they are *blasted good!* Our tropical fruit trees grow and look finely, and will, we believe, do well.

We can not compare the fruits of the two places without doing Westminster an injustice, for ours are far ahead of anything seen there. As a sample of our apples we took a Rhode Island Greening, weighing 16¼ ounces, and could have taken a larger one. But there the apples were small. And though they pride themselves on their grapes, the difference is as marked as with the apples. *There*, small berries and short clusters, and *here*, the reverse.

This shows that in some fruits at least we take the lead, and this would be enough to induce some to give us the preference. But we have stronger points. *Here* our choicest unimproved lands are $30 per acre; *there*, the price is $50. *Here*,

ARTESIAN WELLS

Are easily obtained, and cost on an average not over $200, and give the clearest and purest of soft water for household use, stock and irrigating; *there*, you must buy your water. For using on two and a half acres in town and for household use, the rate is $33 a year. Where parties own more of land, the Superintendent of the Company informed us it cost about $5 per acre each year for water. There is an additional charge of 25 cents a month for every head of stock watered. Here not only do all fruits thrive and do finely, but we can and do raise all kinds of farm crops and vegetables, and the yield is immense. In this way we can pay our expenses until our trees come into full bearing. But how can a man afford to grow such crops with water $5 for each acre planted? Or even if he can do it, can he not do better where each year he saves this $5 an acre? Here a man can buy 40 acres, make his first payment and bore a well and pay out no more money than the payment alone would amount to there, and save $200 a year that would there be paid for water. Our soil

WILL PRODUCE ANYTHING.

Our climate is healthy. We make these statements and draw these comparisons not in disparagement of Riverside or praise of Westminster. Our object is *to* set forth facts; to show that all statements regarding the impossibility of growing fruits in the coast regions are groundless. Westminster is but one of many places in Los Angeles county where what has been said is applicable.

We have notes regarding the Temescal Creek and its valley; the warm springs, profits of the bee business and the abundance of wild game, but will hold them for a future letter.

JOHN TORREY, JR.

Westminster, Oct. 19th.

Westminster Items.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

The GAZETTE has been so well served in the absence of the regular correspondent that no items have accumulated.

G. P. Bessonett is erecting a large and handsome brick house on his place, two stories and addition. As the first of its kind, it deserves notice. Mr. Silkwood is also building on his farm. T. C. Hull's house is nearly finished.

W. H. House has bought ten acres just north of W. B. Lamson. There are several others now inspecting lands with the intention of purchasing.

Harper's Bazaar, of Oct. 7, has been sent to your correspondent. If anyone wants to know why, let him ask Beebe for a copy, and turn to the last page for some pictures of "dot shmall leetle baby." To really appreciate it you must have one yourself.

While in San Francisco last week I became convinced that for shelter and wind-break there is nothing equal to Monterey Cypress, planted about 12 feet apart and left untrimmed after the first two years. One near my house, twice changed in place, and not yet 4 years old from the seed, and closely trimmed each Spring, is now 14 feet high and eight feet through. A line of such trees would dispose of the wind and raise the temperature. For beauty no tree can equal it. I recommend 12 feet apart, for we do not want to destroy the refreshing sea breeze, but only to control any undesirable blasts, whether from the sea or the desert.

The San Jose fruit-growers are receiving this year over $100 per acre for their fruit on the tree. They have five outlets, via., fruit stands, canning house, drying house, mines, and the East. When our railroads are completed Eastward, why can we not do as well? Lands set in orchard three miles from San Jose, are valued at $1,000 per acre, and pay a good interest on that valuation, with a home to the owner.

R. S.

Santa Ana Items.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

A parson traded horses a few Sundays ago with one of his deacons. The parson was to pay ten dollars "to boot" which, if he had kept his word, enables the world to learn that such pious people could be so worldly.

In addition to what we have said against the Republican nominee for Supervisor we have learned that he is second cousin of "Sitting Bull;" that he stole "Charlie Ross;" was a backer of the "Mollie Maguires," and that the "Younger brothers" are cousins-in-law to his nineteenth wife, etc. If we learn any more of this man's record we will lay it before the people.

The *News* has recently discovered such a place as Newport Landing, and now it has found out that we don't want any railroad. It will soon find out that Adam is dead, and make due announcement of the fact.

Mr. Walton, of Boston, is here, prospecting for the best point to invest his money.

Mr. Dresser, north of town, has sold his place for $72 per acre.

Humphreys & Titchenal, have dissolved partnership in the real estate business, both continuing it separately.

We will pay our respects to "Z" and others in our next in regard to Newport and Anaheim Landing. BION.

Oct. 19, 1876.

Santa Monica Items.

The Santa Monica *Outlook* has the following:

About 50 men are at work on the railroad, ballasting and ditching. By the time the rainy season sets in the entire road will be in a condition to escape all "washouts."

Two men, whose names we have not learned, were buried up to their necks last Monday in the gravel pit on the railroad. Luckily there were others present, who proceeded to dig them out at once. They suffered no serious injury, but were compelled to enjoy a somewhat protracted squeeze.

As a member of the "Yankee nation" we shall claim the right to make a guess. This is, before a great while there will be some developments in regard to the Los Angeles and Independence Railroad that will not be the least detrimental to the best interests of Santa Monica, Los Angeles county, or Southern California.

Richard deF. Stokes, who has for some time been an efficient clerk in the employ of the L. A. & I. R. R. Company, has discontinued his connection with the road. He will probably start for his old Eastern home in a few days.

Antoine Perry, night watchman on the wharf, has made a new departure in the art of fishing. About the "whiching hour of midnight," he ties a lantern to a string and lets it down near the surface of the water. The light seems to attract the fish, when he drops his line and "goes for 'em." At any rate he has "good luck" by this method.

BORN.

In Santa Ana, October 5th, to the wife of Alex. Gibson, a son.

In Los Angeles, Oct. 12th to the wife of J. G. Hawly, a son.

MARRIED.

At Fountain Valley, October 8th, by the Rev. L. A. Smith, W. S. Rice to Miss Martha Leffenwell.

In Los Angeles, Oct. 12th, Mr. J. F. Anderson to Miss Sarah A. Avise.

In Los Angeles, Oct. 13th 1876, Mr. Joseph Henry Hoskin to Miss Louisa Fry, all of Westminster.

DIED.

In Santa Ana, October 7th, Mrs. Sarah J. Peterson, late of Sacramento, native of Jewell County, Kansas, aged 32 years.

In Santa Ana, October 9th, Mrs. Agnes M. Gibson, late of Helena, Montana, aged 24 years 9 months.

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.

A pick-pocket, working in a crowd one dark night, relieved one man of a well-filled envelope that he thought might contain valuable papers. When he came to examine it he found it to be a "Domestic Paper Fashion."

White, smooth and soft any lady's hands, arms or neck may become who uses GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Pimples or other disfigurements of a complexional nature are surely obliterated by this healthy promoter of beauty.

To Shake, or not to Shake?

Aye, that is the question. Is it better to quiver from head to foot in the paroxysms of fever and ague, or to banish the atrocious disease by a course of that standard anti-febrile remedy, Hostetter's Bitters. There cannot be much doubt as to the response of the malaria-stricken of this inquiry. From every locality on this continent whose inhabitants are tormented with the shivering plague, comes an increasing demand for the only genuine preventive and eradicant of malaria provided by science. The denizens of fever and ague districts well know how utterly inadaquate to do more than give a brief respite are the so-called remidies of the faculty. Quinine, arsenic, bismuth—what are these but poisonous palliatives, which cease after a time to produce any beneficial effect whatever, and if persisted in wreak irreparable mischief upon the system? Everywhere they are being abandoned by intelligent persons, and that genuine vegetable specific for intermittent and remittent disease, Hostetter's Bitters, substituted in their place.

ROBERT BROWN,
ARCHITECT,
Hindesville, Anaheim.
sept 23-3m

Rare Opportunity.

$250 WILL BUY a thriving boarding and saloon business. No opposition. Suited especially for a married man. Enquire at this office. SuWedFri2w w2t

J. C. HILL,
Gives satisfaction in all branches of
House Painting,
And Finishing, or
No Charge Made.
[Oct14-3m]

GRAND
REPUBLICAN
Meeting.
Hon. W. C. Norton
—AND—
HON. J. A. AMERMAN
Will address the People on the Issues of the Day, at
ANAHEIM, Wednesday Nov. 1st.

The County Committee will please make arrangements for the reception of the Speakers, and Club Organizations are particularly requested to co-operate in the arrangements made. By order of the Committee.
ALEX. G. ABELL, Chairman.
M. D. BORUCK, Sec. R. S. C. C.

REPUBLICAN MEETING
HON. H. J. OSTRANDER
—AND—
Geo. F. Baker, Esq.
Will address the people on the issues of the day at
ANAHEIM,
Tuesday, October 24th

County Committees will please make arrangements for the reception of the speakers, and Club Organizations are particularly requested to co-operate in the arrangements made.
By order of the Committe.
ALEX. G. ABELL, Chairman.
M. D. BORUCK, Sec. R. S. C. C.

To the Public.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he has this day sold to Thomas P. Hinde his brewery in Anaheim, and while returning thanks to the people for their generous patronage, would ask that the same favors be extended to his successor. All accounts due to said brewery up to this date will be collected by the undersigned, who will also be responsible for all debts up to date.
THEO: REISER.
Anaheim, Cal., Oct. 2, 1875.

As will be seen by the above announcement of Mr. Reiser, I have become his successor in the brewery, which has hitherto borne his name. I assure the public that I will endeavor to keep up to the high standard obtained by my predecessor. Respectfully asking a continued share of the public patronage, I am, etc.,
3td-3tw THOMAS P. HINDE.

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.

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

Grain Sacks!
We are now selling
Good Quality Second-Hand Sacks
At Eleven Cents,
In lots to suit.
A. GUY SMITH & Co.
Anaheim, Aug. 22. rug23d&w


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.

Louis Lewin & Co.
No. 14, Spring St.,
LOS ANGELES.
—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 subsciptions are taken at publisher's rates.

T. S. Grimshaw.
Carriage Builder,
Lemon St., Anaheim, Cal.
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
and WAGONS,
Made of the most approved designs, with all the latest improvements.
I Guarantee my Work
On Carriages, Wagons, etc., to be unsurpassed both as to design and quality in any part of the United States, and at San Francisco prices.
T. S. Grimshaw.
2sq-dw-4

H. McDermott.
Carriage Ironer
—AND—
BLACKSMITH,
Lemon St., Anaheim, Cal.
Horse-shoeing, Well Tools made to order, Agricultural Implements repaired, etc.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
In every particular. Special attention paid to
Repairing in all its Branches
On short notice.
H. McDermott.
2sq-dw-4

H. M. MITCHELL,
Attorney at Law,
OFFICE: Room 55, Temple Block
Los Angeles.

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

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.
1 square	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$2 50
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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.

☞Although the WEEKLY GAZETTE is issued on Saturday mornings, it goes to press on Friday morning, so that all communications or advertisements should be sent to this office not later than Thursday night.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We desire to firmly impress upon our correspondents the necessity of sending their real name and address in addition to the fictitious name intended for publication. We are frequently compelled to reject communications of genuine merit because this simple, but universal requirement is not complied with.

Kleinigkeiten.

From Saturday's Daily.

—F. P. F. Temple is recovering from his attack of paralysis, and will soon be out again.

—The creditors of F. P. F. Temple and Temple & Workman have elected G. E. Long as assignee.

—The venire for grand jurors drawn for the November term has been made returnable on the 8th of November, instead of the 6th, as first appointed. The change was made in view of the fact that the election occurs on the 6th.

—The Los Angeles *Republican* will hereafter be published by John K. Creighton, and improvements are promised soon. W. W. Creighton will continue on the paper as manager and editor.

—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company are gathering together at Los Angeles a vast quantity of railroad ties, which would seem to indicate that they will commence a vigorous system of railroad building in a short time.

—The card of J. C. Hill will be found in our columns this morning. If you would like to see a specimen of this gentleman's handiwork, inspect the doors of the Episcopal Church. We honestly think the graining thereon is as nice an imitation of walnut as could possibly be done.

—As some changes have been made in the appointments of Messrs. Wiggington and Ganahl, we append the latest schedule: They will speak at Anaheim on Monday, Oct. 23; in Los Angeles, Wednesday, Oct. 25, Wilmington, Thursday, Oct. 26; and in Santa Monica on Friday, Oct. 27.

—There was quite a numerous attendance at the race-course yesterday to witness the trial of speed between Beauchamp's and Meyer's horses. Outside betting was not carried on very briskly. Difficulty was experienced in getting a start, as Meyer's horse proved restive. The race was won by Beauchamp's pluto. A series of interesting races will take place today.

—The Republicans of Anaheim and Santa Ana are making an effort to get a sufficient number to club together to go to Los Angeles on Tuesday night for the purpose of hearing Tom Fitch, the "silver-tongued." If a certain number is secured, the railroad company will run an excursion train, to leave Anaheim on Tuesday night about six o'clock and return about midnight.

—The *Express* gives the following terms of an agreement entered into by contract, made out in legal form, signed, sealed and delivered yesterday morning: E. Brown agrees, in case S. J. Tilden is elected President in November, to wheel R. Cameron, with a sack of flour on his knees, in a wheelbarrow, from the Court House to Loper's store and back again. And R. Cameron agrees that in case R. B. Hayes is elected in November, he will perform the same office for E. Brown. Afterwards the flour will be sold at auction, the proceeds to be devoted to a benevolent society of Los Angeles.

—The sixth volume of the WEEKLY GAZETTE closes with the edition issued to-day. Those desiring to mail a copy of this excellent paper to a friend can procure a copy, in wrapper and stamped ready for mailing, by applying at this office. Single copies, 10 cents; six copies 50 cents.

—The Los Angeles *Herald* has received a poetical communication from a gentleman in Anaheim, who debates the advisability of getting married or no. We are sorry that our contemporary does not possess appreciation enough to publish the effusion, and we are doubly pained at the levity with which he appears to regard the "sacred ordeal" of matrimony. His cry is "Not for Jo." We suppose he believes, with the old song, that

"A man wot is married, his pleasures are small,
Just like a little dog wot ain't got no tail at all."

—The Pacific Coast steamship Company are straining every nerve to retain the freight patronage of the merchants of this county, and are determined to use every means to expedite the delivery of freight. For instance, the Ancon arrived at Santa Monica yesterday morning, at quite an early hour, and her freight was delivered in Los Angeles within forty-eight hours from the time it left San Francisco. Opposition, especially in the line of transportation, is a great thing for the public. Even here in Anaheim we have reason to congratulate ourselves upon the fact of having two outlets for our products; because it is very evident that the present extremely favorable freight charges is due to the check upon the railroad by Anaheim Landing, and vice versa. We would, in this connection, like to impress upon our importers the great necessity of giving a share, at least, of their patronage to the Anaheim Lighter Company, for the reasons we have just stated. We fear that they do not thoroughly realize the vast importance of keeping the Landing open. Their patronage is indispensable to a profitable working at that place of shipment, and we hope this hint will recall them to a sense of their duty.

From Sunday's Daily.

—A French Democratic meeting will be held in Los Angeles on next Thursday night.

—The *Express* thinks that a canvass of Los Angeles would show a population of 15,000.

—The party on Friday night was well attended, and is said to have been by all odds the most social gathering of the season.

—The daughter of Wm. Whitehead, residing three miles west of Santa Ana, was thrown from her horse yesterday, the fall dislocating her elbow.

—At the Sheriff's sale yesterday, the engine and separator were bought by Mr. A. Gardiner. The engine sold for $109, and the separator for $66. The horses brought a very fair price.

—The bark Francois Call is the first French vessel which has loaded at our port direct for Europe. She sailed from San Pedro yesterday for Cork, with 13,600 sacks of wheat. The Francois Call belongs to the Paris firm of Lebeau, Father, Sons & Co.—*Express.*

—They have a new kind of gasometer in Los Angeles, which is fed with refuse of all kinds—horse manure, bones, old leather and sich, and the light evolved therefrom is said to be very brilliant. A machine of that kind in Anaheim would serve a double purpose.

—Mr. J. C. Hill, of Orange, brought us some specimens of sun-dried raisins yesterday. The remarks we made last week in reference to Mr. Parker's raisins are equally applicable to those of Mr. Hill, the only difference being that the sun-dried fruit seems to contain more saccharine matter.

—If the young lady, who was so busily engaged in a political and astronomical discussion with her companion after the ball on Friday night as to be utterly oblivious to the fact that she dropped her fan, will have the hardihood to call at this office, the instrument will be restored to her and no questions asked.

—A man named Maguire was brought before Judge Bailey yesterday charged with stealing a valise from the depot the night previous. It seems that when the train reached the depot on Friday evening, the prisoner, who was a passenger, picked up a valise from among the pile of baggage, and bore it triumphantly to the hotel, where he engaged a room, borrowed a screw-driver, with which he opened the valise, and appropriated the contents, valued at $30. The Judge found him guilty and sentenced him to sixty days in the County Jail with hard labor. Deputy-Sheriff Barham will take him to Los Angeles to-morrow.

From Tuesday's Daily.

—Our model and industrious District Attorney has returned from his Centennial trip.

—Mr. Olden and family now occupy rooms over Goodman & Rimpau's store.

—A couple of ladies' parasols were found the other day. The owners will recover them by application at Goodman & Rimpau's store.

—The Grand Lodge of F. and A. M. have granted a charter to Santa Ana Lodge, which has heretofore been working under dispensation.

—Louis Messmer, of Los Angeles, has received an order from Philadelphia for three hundred gallons of Cucamonga wine.

—W. J. L. Moulton, the new Superintendent of the Los Angeles and Independence Railroad, has arrived in Los Angeles and will at once assume his duties.

—It was not known last night whether the requisite number of passengers could be secured to induce the Railroad Company to run a special train to Los Angeles this evening.

—The paucity of election news by telegraph is something remarkable. Not a word in regard to the vote of either Ohio or Indiana came over the wires yesterday.

—Hen Lee has retired from the laundry business. "Me allee time heap washee; no catchim money," is the lucid explanation of the retirement, given by Hen Lee himself.

—At the next meeting of the El Monte Farmers' Club, which will be held on the 21st inst., the subjects for discussion are "How to grow timber" and "The importance of timber culture in Los Angeles county."

—Mr. Gardiner, of the Westminster Hotel, tells us that the lumber for the new Methodist Church will be on the ground in a few days. Mr. Thos. Edwards will also commence building a fine residence shortly.

—Messrs. Rimpau and Kroeger, of the Board of School Trustees, met yesterday and opened nine proposals to sell a school house lot to the district. Further action was postponed until the return of Mr. Athearn, the absent member of the Board.

—The infant son of Joseph Maier was christened in Los Angeles on Sunday as Joseph Frederick Maier. P. Lauth was god-father, and the Lord's prayer was said by Philip in French, by the god-mother in English and by the priest in Latin. It was certainly a cosmopolitan christening.

—We ask the pardon of long-suffering husbands for alluding to the fact that Goodman and Rimpau have just received several hundred pieces of new calico; but the reflection that the same paragraph which aroused the indignation of the husbands also evoked the gratitude of the wives, will somewhat assuage our poignant grief.

—The Tyrolese Troupe had a big audience at the Tivoli Gardens on Sunday, but their exchequer was not correspondingly inflated, owing, as one of the troupe graphically expressed it, to "the whole garden being a door." That is, the easy means of access were availed of by many to get in without rendering an equivalent. The troupe sing at Santa Ana to-night.

—Mr. George Hull, who was in town yesterday, says that the amount of grain which has been received at Anaheim Landing during the past two months, for shipment to San Francisco, is unprecedented. There is also a noticeable increase in the amount of incoming freight. It is only a few days ago since the GAZETTE called the attention of our people to their delinquency in this matter, and it is with complacent satisfaction that we notice our admonitions have been heeded.

An Indiana correspondent writes: In the forenoon, while the clans were gathering, the Hon. M. D. White, and Col. Robert Lincoln, eldest son of the martyred President, held the attention of those who were disposed to listen. Both made good speeches, that of Mr. Lincoln being especially greeted with loud applause. The fact of his being Lincoln's son added interest to words. He is a fine looking young man, with pleasing manners, good address, and displays an ability of no mean order. It was remarked, however, by more than one old woman, that he was his mother's boy and not a chip of the old block. He certainly does not resemble his father, and in no part of his address did he display that richness of ability which is everywhere traceable in his father's debate with Mr. Douglass. But this is no discredit to young Lincoln. He is a young man of good habits, sound principles, and stands well at the bar of Chicago.

ANOTHER believer in artificial flight has come to the front with a pamphlet on the subject. He is a San Franciscan, William C. Kruegar by name and was formerly First Lieutenant in the 2d Missouri Volunteers. In his pamphlet he treats of baloons and aerial navigation from the time of fable down to the latest accomplishments of aerostation. The fundamental principles of flight and its mechanical practicability are gone into thoroughly, and the conclusion arrived at is, that the practical air-ship of the near future will prove itself a reality. He also avows himself the inventor of a flying arrangement, which he describes and seems to have perfect faith in.

"I sympathize sincerely with your grief," said a French lady to a recently-widowed friend. "To lose a such husband as yours—" "Ah, yes, he was very good. And then, you see, such a misfortune is always great, for one knows what kind of a husband one has lost, but can not tell what kind of a man one will find to succeed him."

Chicken cholera is reported as killing off poultry in great numbers over in Marin County. One man has only a dozen left out of 500 he had, and the ratio of the saved on other ranches is a very little above this. It is equally fatal with ducks.

Eureka Sentinel. He attended the meeting of the Club last night, and after it adjourned talked politics with "the boys" till after midnight. From the arguments he listened to he was convinced that reform is needed. When he got home he tried to light the lamp with a wooden toothpick, and when his wife wanted to know if he was going to turn the house upside down, he replied by saying: "My dear, we *must* have reform." "I should say we *must*," she growled from under the bed-clothes, "and the quicker you commence on yourself, the better it will be for your patient and suffering wife, you drunken brute." "To be called drunken brute by the partner of my bosom and in the privacy of my own chamber, is too much," he groaned, "what's a woman supposed to know about the great and vital issues of the day, anyway." Then the aforesaid partner of his bosom got up and showed him what she knew about reform; and that's why he was on the streets at one o'clock this morning inquiring how much raw beef and arnica there was estimated to be in town.

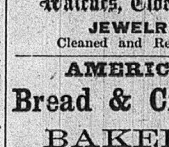
Dreher, of Vienna, whose beer is of world-wide celebrity, has erected a gigantic brewery at Kobanys, near Buda-Pesth. The caves of this brewery, hewn out of solid white sandstone, form a subterranean town of innumerable halls some fifty feet in height, and from 100 to 200 feet in length. The walks through the main streets occupy three-quarters of an hour. Three qualities of beer are brewed here—the best or brown liquor called March bigs, a light brown beer of medium quality, and the pale Vienna beer.

The first seeds of matrimonial discord are usually sown immediately after going to housekeeping. It is not because the tender wave of harmony no longer pulsates from soul to soul. It is because she insists on his doing the marketing immediately after breakfast, on a full stomach, when he doesn't care whether he has a canvass back duck or a boiled dish rag for the next meal.

An Englishman in Paris recently wagered that he would drink fifty glasses of water in an hour. He drank twenty-six, then gave it up and died in less than an hour.

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.

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

P. PELLEGRIN,

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

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

THE COMMERCIAL BANK Of Los Angeles.
Authorized Capital $300,000
M. S. PATRICK.....President.
E. F. SPENCE.....Cashier.
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A. H. Wilcox, H. Maybury,
E. Bouton, R. M. Towne,
O. S. Witherby, Jno. G. Capron.
The Bank is prepared to receive deposits on open account, issue certificates of deposit, and transact a General Banking business.
Collections made and proceeds remitted at current rates of exchange.

LOS ANGELES COUNTY BANK
Main Street, Los Angeles.
Capital Stock (paid up) - - $300,000
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H. B. Tichenor, G. S. Dodge.
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Buy Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe.
Receive money on open account and certificate of deposit, and do a general Banking and Exchange Business.
Open SATURDAYS from 6 to 8 P. M.

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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.

POND'S EXTRACT
"Home, for I will speak of excellence that I know."
POND'S EXTRACT.—The great Vegetable Pain Destroyer. Has been in use over thirty years, and for all external and internal pains and injuries cannot be excelled.
CHILDREN.—No family can afford to be without Pond's Extract. Accidents, Burns, Contusions, Cuts, Scratches, are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains or Bowel Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Sores, Boils, Felons, Corns, etc. Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes pain, and heals rapidly.
FEMALE WEAKNESSES.—It always relieves pain in the back and loins, fulness and pressing pain in the head, nausea, dizziness.
IN LEUCORRHŒA it has no equal. All kinds of advertisements to which ladies are subject are promptly relieved. Fuller details in book accompanying each bottle.
PILES.—Blind or Bleeding—most prompt relief and ready cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate, can long resist its regular use.
VARICOSE VEINS.—It is the only sure cure for this distressing and dangerous condition.
KIDNEY DISEASES.—It has no equal for permanent cure.
BLEEDING from any cause. For this is a specific. It has saved hundreds of lives when all other remedies failed to arrest bleeding from nose, stomach, lungs, and closing wounds.
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Toothache and Earache are all alike relieved, and often permanently cured.
PHYSICIANS of all schools who are acquainted with Pond's Extract of Witch Hazel Prescommend it in their practice. We have letters of commendation from hundreds of Physicians, many of whom order it for use in their own practice. In addition to the foregoing they order its use for Swellings of all kinds, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Inflamed Tonsils, simple and chronic Diarrhœa, Catarrh, (for which it is a specific,) Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Stings of Insects, Mosquitoes, etc., Chapped Hands, Face, and indeed all manner of skin diseases.
TOILET USE.—Removes Soreness, Roughness, and Smarting; heals Cuts, Eruptions, and Pimples. It restores, invigorates, and refreshes, while wonderfully improving the Complexion.
TO FARMERS.—Pond's Extract. No Stock Breeder, no Livery Man can afford to be without it. It is used by all the Leading Livery Stables, Street Railroads and first Horsemen in New York City. It has no equal for Sprains, Harness or Saddle Chafings, Stiffness, Scratches, Swellings, Cuts, Lacerations, Bleeding, Pneumonia, Colic, Diarrhœa, Chills, Colds, etc. Its range of action is wide, and the relief it affords is so prompt that it is invaluable in every Farm-yard as well as in every Farm-house. Let it be tried once, and you will never be without it.
CAUTION.—Pond's Extract has been imitated. The genuine article has the words Pond's Extract blown in each bottle. It is prepared by the only person living who ever knew how to prepare it properly. Refuse all other preparations of Witch Hazel. This is the only article used by Physicians, and in the hospitals of this country and Europe.
HISTORY AND USES OF POND'S EXTRACT, 72 pamphlet form, sent free on application to
POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY, 98 Maiden Lane, New York.

B. DREYFUS. E. L. GOLD
Anaheim. San Francisco
J. FROWENFELD, J. J. WEGLEIN, New York.
B. DREYFUS & CO.,
....Growers and dealers in....
California Wines

and Grape Brandies,
117 and 119 Broadway, and 62 and 64 Cedar St.
NEW YORK.

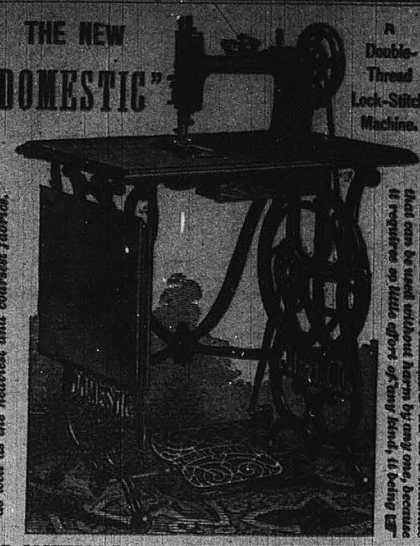
J. W. CALE & CO.
FRUIT, AND GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale Dealers in
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ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 7. ANAHEIM, CAL., OCTOBER 21, 1876. NO. 1.

Sad Memories.

Earth's saddest mem'ries! What are they
The loss of wealth and fame?
Not so, if to misfortune clings
No taint of sin or shame.

That friends, who, passed from earth away,
Are hidden from our sight?
Not so, if resting in the Lord,
They dwell in realms of light.

Earth's saddest, bitterest thoughts must be
Of love and trust betrayed;
The loss of confidence and hopes,
On which the life was stayed.

A broken life, for blissful dreams
Of happiness and peace;
A weary longing for the grave,
Where life's sad sorrows cease.

ELLIS YETT.

Johnny Judkins.

BY CHAS. F. ADAMS.

Johnny Judkins was a vender
Of a patent liquid blacking;
Johnny Judkins he was witty,
And for "check" he was not lacking.

Johnny stood upon the corner,
Selling polish day by day,
And would "polish off" a party
Who had anything to say.

Johnny's stereotyped expression
Was: "Now, gents, at the beginnin',
I would state this magic polish
Will not soil the finest linen."

Johnny, then, its other virtues
Rapidly would mention o'er,
And would sell his gaping hearers
From a dozen to a score.

Hans Von Puffer bought a bottle,
And upon his shirt front, white—
As he used it without caution—
Left a spot as black as night.

Back to Johnny went Von Puffer,
Saying: "Vot vos dot you say,
'Tvill not soil der vinest linen?
See my shirt vrond righd avay!

"Vot vos dot upon mine bosom,
Von't you dold me of you blease?
Shust you rife me pack mine money,
Or I goes for der bolicse!"

Johnny looked upon the Deutscher
With a bland and childlike smile;
Then upon the crowd before him—
Who enjoyed the sport meanwhile.

"Gentlemen," says Johnny Judkins,
"As I said in the beginnin',
This 'ere patent liquid polish
Will not soil the *finest* linen;

"As for that," says Johnny Judkins—
Pointing where the spot of crock
Showed upon Von Puffer's bosom
Like a black sheep in a flock—

"As for that," repeated Johnny,
"If you call *that* linen fine
I would merely say; my hearers,
Your opinion is not mine."

Johnny Judkins still continues
Selling blacking by the ton.
Hans Von Puffer chalks that bosom
Every time he puts it on.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Girl Detective.

The door of Rufus Markham's counting-room was securely closed, and the proprietor of the large, flourishing cotton factory talked earnestly with a gentlemanly looking man of middle age, whose face was as impassive as a wax mask.

"Five thousand dollars!" said the individual. "It was a large sum to leave exposed."

"Exposed!" said Mr. Markham. "It was in my private desk, to which no one has access but myself and my nephew, Fred Tryon."

"Would it be possible the young gentleman——"

"Sir," said Mr. Markham, indignantly, "my nephew is not a thief. If he needed ten times that sum he knows I would freely give it to him. He will be my heir, and is as dear to me as a son. It is simply absurd to connect him in any way with this robbery."

"Just state this matter again, briefly as you can, and allow me to take notes, will you, Mr. Markham?"

"Certainly. I drew five thousand dollars out of bank yesterday, to meet a note that was not presented for payment. Retaining it until after the bank was closed, I concluded to look it in my desk until this morning and did so. At nine o'clock this morning the expected note was presented, and I opened the desk. The money was gone, and with it a small memorandum book that was in the same roll."

"The lock was not forced?"

"No, sir; the desk was apparently exactly as I left it."

"And Mr. Tryon has the only duplicate key?"

The old gentleman frowned. He was evidently displeased at the turn the detective's suspicions seemed to be taking.

"My nephew certainly has the only duplicate key."

"H'm! yes. You have the numbers of the notes?"

"Yes. The roll consisted of ten five-hundred dollar notes."

The list of numbers being taken, the detective made a searching examination of the apartment, and prepared to take his departure. As he stood near the door, Mr. Markham suddenly said, nervously:

"I think, Mr. Vogdes, if you make any discoveries, you had better report to me privately before making any arrests."

"Certainly, sir, if you desire it. Will you grant me one favor? Do not mention the robbery to Mr. Tryon, if you have not done so already."

"No one has heard of it but yourself."

"Very good! I will call again when I have any report to make."

"Fred! Fred!" the old gentleman said, in a low tone, when he was alone; "Vogdes evidently thinks it is Fred! It cannot be! It is impossible that my nephew would rob me! I cannot believe it. And yet he knew the money was there. He was here when I handed Arnold the check, and here when he returned with the money. He knew that Johnson's note was not presented, and Fred alone has a duplicate key. Oh, if it should be! Anna's boy, that I promised to love as my son. Have I not kept my promise? Where have I failed? And why should he steal from me, when all I have is his? I cannot, I will not, believe it!"

"May I come in?" asked a bright, pleasant face at the door, and permission being given, Fred Tryon entered the room.

Looking into his handsome young face, bright and frank, with well opened brown eyes, and curls of nut brown hair, it was hard to connect it with any idea of roguery, ingratitude, and theft. His manner toward the uncle, who had ever filled a father's place, was the perfection of respectful affection, and before he had been an hour in the counting room, Mr. Markham's uneasy fears were entirely gone.

They were talking of a certain dark-eyed little maiden, who was soon to be Mrs. Tryon, and when Fred left his uncle, it was with a promise that he would call in the evening upon Miss Clarkson, to finally arrange for the wedding day.

The young man, a favorite of fortune apparently, spent the afternoon with his betrothed, received his uncle in the evening, beside her, and accompanied the old gentleman to his boarding house, receiving an affectionate farewell, when he took up his way to his own rooms in another house. For a week he heard nothing of the robbery.

It was just when summer twilight was fading that, returning from a drive with Maud Clarkson, Fred met his uncle's confidential clerk waiting for him at Maud's house.

"I have a note for you, Mr. Fred," he said, "and as you were not at home, I thought I would wait here for you."

Something in the man's face and manner struck a sudden chill to Maud's heart.

"You have bad news!" she cried.

"Perhaps Mr. Fred had better read the note," was the evasive answer.

But Maud's terror was only increased when Fred, after reading the note, broke into a furious exclamation of rage.

"Who dares say I am a midnight burglar!" he shouted.

"Oh, Fred, what is it!" asked Maud, turning very white.

"My uncle has been robbed of five thousand dollars, and he pays me the compliment of supposing me the thief, because I have the duplicate key to his private desk. I —— Great heaven!" he cried, with a sudden change in his voice, "he cannot mean it! I rob my uncle! I!"

"Mr. Fred," said the clerk, respectfully, "I only waited to see how you took the note, to speak a few words of advice. Mr. Fred, I was with your father when he was killed on a railway train; I was with your uncle when he brought you from your mother's funeral to his home. I took you to boarding-school, and brought you home for the holidays, and I've loved you, boy and man, since you were ten years old, and that's twelve long years. I know you never took the money, but things look very ugly for you."

"But," said Fred, grasping hard the hand the old clerk held out to him, "I cannot understand it. Listen," and he read aloud the note from his uncle.

"MR. FREDERICK TRYON: I could not believe without *proof*—undeniable, positive proof—that you could rob me of five thousand dollars, taken, as you know, from my private desk, on Wednesday last. You are my sister's son, and I will never be the one to imprison or punish you, but you are no longer nephew of mine. Willingly, I will never look in your face again. Your ill-gotten gains I freely give you to start in some business, trusting you will endeavor to live honestly in future. Do not try to see me; I will not listen to any explanations I know to be false. Do not write, for I will not open your letters.

RUFUS MARKHAM."

Maud Clarkson grew white as death as she heard the stern edict.

"Oh, Fred!" she cried, "what can you do?"

"Starve, I suppose," was the bitter answer, "as I do not happen to possess the ill-gotten gains so generously presented to me. But I will not ask you to starve with me, Maud. You were betrothed to the millionaire's nephew and heir; the disinherited beggar frees you from your promise."

"Fred," she cried, bursting into tears, "how can you be so cruel!" Then, unheeding the clerk, who was discreetly looking from the window, she came close to Fred's side. "Darling," she said, fixing her large black eyes upon his face, "if all the world believe you guilty, I do not. If all the world casts you off, I will keep my promise."

The young lover had been bewildered, indignant, desperate, but he folded the gentle comforter fast in his arms, and great tears fell on her upturned face.

"God bless you, Maud!" he cried; "I can defy the world, if you are true to me. Now, Potter, sit down, and tell me what you know of this wretched business."

"Well, Mr. Fred, I never heard of the robbery myself until this morning, when Vogdes, the detective, your uncle employed to work it up, came to make his report. They did not notice me at first, and when your uncle remembered I was in the room, I had heard about all Vogdes knew. You remember there was a note coming due last Wednesday?"

"To Johnson?"

"Yes; well, I thought at the time it was curious your uncle gave him a check, when I knew the money was drawn out of the bank the day before to meet that very note. But I never knew till this morning that the money was stolen from Mr. Markham's private desk by false keys, Mr. Fred," said the old man, earnestly. "It was all in five hundred dollar notes, and your uncle had the numbers."

"Well?"

"This morning Vogdes brought back one of the notes which you gave to T—— yesterday in payment for a pearl locket."

"Stop, Potter! let me think. Where did I get that note? I have it! Arnold gave it to me to take out a hundred dollars I lent him some time ago. And Arnold —— Potter, Arnold, borrowed my keys last Wednesday night to open his trunk! Potter, hussa! We know the thief!"

"Not so fast, Mr. Fred—not so fast. It will not be an easy matter to prove this. Were there any witnesses present when Arnold borrowed the keys?"

"No; I was alone in my room, half undressed, when he knocked at my door, and said he had lost the key of his trunk. I lent him my bunch of keys, which he returned before I was out of bed the next day."

"And you were alone when he paid you the money?"

"Yes; I thought he was very flush, for you know as well as I do, Potter, that a note for five hundred dollars is not a daily visitor in Arnold's pocket."

"He is a cunning scoundrel. He wants to ascertain if the notes can be identified before he tries to get rid of them himself. Mr. Fred, will you leave it to me a few days—only a few days?—and if I do not catch the thief, you may try!"

"But my uncle?"

"Wait till you can prove your innocence before you tax him. Only a week. Give me only a week to watch Arnold. And, by-the-way, you will give me an additional chance if you will leave the city. Throw him off his guard by letting him suppose you are banished for his crime."

"Run away," flashed Fred, "like a coward!"

"Only for a week. You see, the probability is that Arnold has the money in his possession yet. He will wait to see the fate of what he has given you before putting any more into circulation; but he has probably hidden it very securely. You he will watch, but if you are willing I will take your room while you are gone, and do a little private detective business on my part."

It was not easy to persuade Fred to consent to Potter's plan, but Maud's persuasions being added to the old man's, he finally consented to leave the city for a week, and return in that time to vindicate his own innocence in case of Potter's failure.

Before night Fred was on his way to visit another city, and his landlady had agreed to allow Mr. Potter to occupy his place during his absence.

Fred had been gone two days, when the old clerk called upon Miss Clarkson to report progress.

"I am completely baffled," he said, in answer to her inquiries. "You see, Arnold knows me, and evidently suspects me. He is so affectionately desirous of keeping me in sight that I cannot get a peep in his room; and whenever he is out, he locks the door and gives the key to the landlady. I cannot force his door yet, and by the time Fred returns I am afraid the money will be smuggled away. I am sure it is in his possession now, he is so careful about his room. Nobody gets in there but the landlady. I did think of bribing the chambermaid to let me in when she was at work there, but unfortunately she left to-day."

A flash of light seemed to pass across Maud's face, but she only said, demurely:

"Your landlady is a German, is she not?"

"Yes; her English is very imperfect. Have you ever seen her?"

"No; I have heard Fred speak of her. My mother, you know, was German."

"But what has that to do with Fred's case?"

"I will tell you. Vogdes has tried to find the thief, and failed. You have tried, and failed. I mean to try, and *succeed!*"

"You! What can you do?"

"Come to-morrow, and I will tell you."

Punctual to the appointed time, Potter made his appearance. With dancing eyes and flushed cheeks, Maud met him.

"Well?" he asked, certain from her looks that she had good tidings.

"I told you I would succeed!"

"And you did! Huzza! I feel as young as Fred himself!"

"To whom I have telegraphed to return. He will be here this evening, and you must bring Mr. Markham, Mr. Vogdes, and the proper police authorities, to meet in his room. Then, Mr. Potter, go to Mr. Arnold's room, and remove the pipe of the stove at the elbow. In the joint you will find Mr. Markham's memorandum-book and the missing notes."

"You are sure?"

"Listen! This morning, in a calico dress, sunbonnet, and pair of coarse shoes, for disguise, I applied for the place of chamber-maid at the boarding-house where Mr. Arnold has a room. I braided my hair in two long plaits, and convinced your landlady that I was a recent importation from Germany, unable to speak a word of English. She agreed to take me for one week on trial, and before I had been two hours in the house I was sent to tidy Mr. Arnold's room. Never was a room tidied so quickly; and, seeing my mistress on her way to market, I shot the bolt, and took a survey of the premises. The trunk was locked, the bureau-drawers wide open, the closet-door ajar. I felt a reluctance to overhaul any private depositories; though I should have done it," she added, resolutely; "if I had been driven to it! I rummaged a little, when, on the closet-floor, I espied a shirt, apparently scarcely soiled, except one sleeve, and that was black with soot. What is he doing at the fireplace in summer? I thought, and went to examine. A few minutes sufficed to convince me that the stove had been moved out, and the elbow of the pipe removed. I repeated the process, to find a roll of five hundred dollar notes, and a small note book, with the name Rufus Markham on the first page. I replaced everything carefully, and came home. Now, Mr. Potter, he must be taken by surprise, or he may say Fred put the notes there."

"You are a brave girl!" cried the old man, looking with admiration at the beautiful, animated face, "and Fred will owe you more than his life."

"He can repay me by coming to tell me the good news when he is clear."

Eight was striking by the city clocks when Dr. Graham Arnold, dressed in the latest fashion, and with a fragrant Havana between his lips, strolled leisurely into his own room.

He had been in the parlor of his boarding house for an hour, waiting Mr. Potter with some anxiety, but wholly unaware of the little party of four who, in Mr. Potter's temporary apartment, awaited his return to his own room.

Once inside the door, the *nonchalant* look left the handsome face of the young man and he muttered, fiercely:

"I must get out of this! Potter suspects me, and may yet communicate his suspicions to Mr. Markham. I will be off to-night as soon as the house is quiet."

He opened a small travelling satchel as he spoke, and was rapidly filling it with necessaries for a journey, when he was interrupted by a knock at the door.

Tossing the satchel into the closet he cried:

"Come in!"

But his face turned livid as his call was obeyed, and a party of five entered the room.

Two policemen stationed themselves on his right and left, while Mr. Markham, Mr. Potter and Fred Tryon followed them.

"Now, Mr. Potter," said one of the policemen, with the face and voice of the detective Vogdes, "will you tell us where to find the missing notes?"

"What notes?" cried Arnold. "What does this outrage mean?"

"It means," said Mr. Potter, "that your plan to throw the robbery of Mr. Markham's private desk upon his nephew has failed. It means that the five thousand dollars stolen from that gentleman is now in your possession, excepting only one note given to Mr. Tryon in payment of a debt!"

"It is a lie!" cried the prisoner; but his white face, faltering voice, and shaking limbs were no proof of innocence. "Search my trunks, everything I have."

"No, gentlemen," said Mr. Potter. "Draw out the stove, if you please, and look in the elbow of the pipe."

With a cry, Graham Arnold fell senseless to the floor, as Vogdes put his hand upon the stove.

Mr. Markham turned to Fred. There was no word spoken. Hand clasped hand, and each read forgiveness in the other's eyes.

Mr. Graham Arnold spent some weeks in jail ere his trial and conviction; but before his sentence was pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tryon were crossing the ocean on a wedding tour to Europe, and only Mr. Potter and Fred ever knew of Maud's first and only appearance as a Girl Detective.

Jay Gould and Tom Scott.

A Long Branch correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* writes:

Two of the most notable men here this season have been Col. Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Railway, and Jay Gould, the little magician of Wall street, who carried off the Erie road in his pocket, and left it there until he made nine or ten millions by it. Both of them are very quiet, taciturn, self-possessed; both of them have masterly commercial ability; both of them have unbounded ambition and an inappeasable passion for huge operations. They have been rivals for some time, and it is not quite certain yet which of the two is the stronger, though the probabilities seem to be on the side of Gould.

They look very unlike.

Scott is blonde; has an open, pleasant, very intelligent face, a clear, blue-gray eye, side whiskers, and abundant hair tinged with silver. He might pass for an orthodox clergyman. He moves about softly, and apparently with unconcern; yet you can see he is thinking hard, and arranging for the future.

Gould is a little fellow, a decided brunette, his mouth, chin and cheeks covered with black hair, and his black eyes bright, reflective, inscrutable. There is something cat-like in his gait; his expression is calm, and so cold that if your breath were to fall on his visage it might turn to vapor. Put a red suit on him, and place him on the stage, and you would swear he was chosen by nature for the part of Lucifer. He must have immense self-control, gigantic power of combination, a wonderful brain; for no one ever knows what he is doing, or intends to do, though he has the capacity to derange the finances of the country—as he has done ere now—and would not hesitate to render the country bankrupt, if its bankruptcy would inure to his advantage.

He and Scott have been grappling for mastery in the South and West, and there are reasons for believing that Gould has designs on the Pennsylvania Railway, which a little time will develop. I have seen them pass one another. They bow politely and speak softly, but neither stops. Each seems to fear that the other might read his mind, pluck out the heart of his financial mystery. Plainly there is no love between them; plainly each is gathering strength for the next tussle, and taking a long breath before they grapple again.

Gould looks as if he thought, "Scott is mighty smooth and smart, but you never can trust him." Scott looks as if he were saying inwardly, "Gould is quiet as the grave, as sharp as lightning, but he's an infernal scoundrel."

THE manufacture of dolls forms one of the largest branches of trade in the French capital. Three thousand different kinds of dolls are made in Paris, from the humble pasteboard plaything of the workman's child to the talking, moving doll for Mlle. Bebee, of the Faubourg St. Germain. The mechanical dolls have reached such perfection that many can stand upright unaided, can walk, bow, and move all their limbs. The mechanism is the invention of a French clockmaker, and several steam works, occupying from sixty to seventy workmen, are devoted to this manufacture. The principal dolls are made of leather and composition, and pass through innumerable hands before completion. Two hundred and forty thousand of these dolls are annually made in Paris, while inferior kinds are produced at the rate of four hundred thousand.

THEY are taking evidence in a divorce case for cruelty; the husband is under examination; his wife, prostrated with grief, is weeping bitterly, covering her face with her handkerchief. "Now," says the judge, "are you not ashamed to have thus brutally treated your wife, a tender young woman of 25?" The wife suddenly raises her head. "I beg your pardon," she sobs; "only 24." And she again gives way to her grief.—*Punch Paper.*

American Mothers.

There is a sentiment among American women which makes it seem hard for a mother to have her children always about her. If she does not nurse her infant she has it constantly in her presence; and purposely employs an ignorant and inexperienced nurse, for the sake of having one about her who will submit to be constantly harrassed by directions. The practical result of this sentimental maternity is really disastrous. American women are nervous; American men are nervous. Naturally they have nervous children; children of slender physique, but easily excited into an exhibition of precocious intelligence, which is considered genius. To make it "notice" early, to make it talk soon, and then to report its wise and witty sayings is the aim of the fond American mother's life. Instead of letting the little creature suck its fist and grow fat, it is jumped and danced and see-sawed, confused by unmeaning sounds, bewildered by unceasing gabble. It is made to know "its own papa and mamma" before it knows there are such things as papas and mammas. It is made to repeat like a parrot names to which it can attach no sense of meaning, and pick the eyes, nose and mouth out of every visitor's head. The English method of placing very young children in the hands of experienced nurses, and making them responsible, is much better. The nervous activity of the mother would then cease to irritate, and only act as an occasional stimulus. The child would be subject to less excitement, less indulgence, more regular and healthy habits. The trained mechanism of the nurse, which admits of little outward manifestation of feelings, surrounds her charge with just the quiet, uneventful atmosphere in which a baby best grows and thrives. A large, airy nursery at the top of the house; a good, clean, wholesome Belgian, Swiss or Swedish woman to take charge of it; breakfasts of oatmeal porridge and milk; dinners of roast or boiled beef, or mutton and rice pudding; tea of bread and butter, milk and fruit, and no candy or "pieces" between meals; rides with mamma and visits at bed-time—this is the routine which American children need, and which they must have to counteract the unfortunate tendencies which so many inherit from their parents, and which are aggravated by sharing their bad habits, their late dinners and the stimulating pressure of their constant society.

HOW GIRLS ARE MADE PRETTY.—The Hindoo girls are graceful and exquisitely formed. From their earliest childhood they are accustomed to carry burdens on their heads. The water for family use is always brought by the girls in earthen jars, carefully poised in this way. This exercise is said to strengthen the muscles of the back, while the chest is thrown forward. No crooked backs are seen in Hindostan.

Dr. Henry Spry, one of the company's medical officers, says that "this exercise of carrying small vessels of water on the head might be advantageously introduced in our boarding schools and private families, and that it might entirely supersede the present machinery of dumb-bells, back-boards, skipping-ropes, &c. The young lady ought to be taught to carry the jar, as these Hindoo women do, without ever touching it with her hand."

The same practice of carrying water leads to precisely the same results in the south of Italy as in India. A Neapolitan female peasant will carry on her head a vessel full of water to the very brim on a rough road and not spill a drop of it, and the acquisition of this art or knack gives her the same erect and elastic gait, and the same expanded chest and well-formed back and shoulders.—*Home and School.*

BABIES' BATHS.—A physician says: For the "wind in the stomach" children are thought to have, for their tiresome crying, and for their restlessness and worrying at night with which they are afflicted, if the warm bath were resorted to oftener instead of using soothing syrups and nostrums, it would be far better for the children. In preparing warm baths for infants, great care should be taken not to have the water too hot. A lady remarks on this subject: When my child was sick one night, the doctor ordered the hot bath. The lady who was with me got the water ready, and said it was all right. Just as she was going to put the child in, I said: "Put your elbow into the water first." She did so and found it altogether too hot. In washing my babies, I often find the water that is agreeable to my hands not so to my flesh that is kept covered with clothing, which leads me to think oftentimes babies are tortured, and even injured by giving them a bath in water that is too hot.

LAMPS.—Sometimes a wick becomes too short to carry up the kerosene, and the lamp goes out. If you have not time to put in a new wick, a piece of cotton rag pinned on below, will answer every purpose, and becomes a good feeder. If a hole should become broken in the glass chimney, paste on a piece of paper, which may often be done in a moment, and it will answer its purpose well for a long time, or until you get a new chimney. Sometimes the burners of lamps become gummy, and prevent the wicks moving freely. Boil them up in suds over the fire a short time, and they will become entirely clean, and work well.

CLEANING WINDOW GLASS.—Painters sometimes leave spots on window glass when painting the sash. A lady who knows, informs us that benzine applied to such places, and allowed to remain a while, will render it easily removed by scouring. She says she has also heard, but has not tested it, that a strong solution of soda, applied hot, will be equally efficacious.

DELICIOUS BROWN BREAD.—Two coffee cups corn meal, one coffee cup molasses, one quart sweet skim milk, one tablespoonful salt, one of saleratus, and two eggs. Stir with flour or shorts about as stiff as for cake. Bake in a pudding dish. This is excellent, and any one tasting it will pronounce it good.

The Dynamite Heap.

The following, which appeared in the New York *World* before the late explosion at Hell Gate, will give the reader an idea of the character of the work:

"How does the work go on?" asked a *World* reporter of the one-armed gatekeeper at the entrance to the government works at Hallett's Point Wednesday.

"About three thousand holes charged."

"How do the men feel?"

"Some of 'em pretty d—d shaky."

"Have any left?"

"Eleven. It's nothing, the work they are doing," continued the man; "I've worked right 'longside 1,300 pounds of nitro-glycerine when they was pourin' it into cans just as you would water."

Gen. Newton was found writing at a desk in Capt. Mercur's office, which is about a hundred yards from the mouth of the pit. He was as calm as if one of the galleries was not almost directly beneath the building and men at that moment down there charging the earth with dynamite.

"Everything has gone on satisfactorily until to-day," he said. "Our ammunition has been delayed by a break in the Morris and Essex Canal. We cannot keep more than half of our charging force at work for a lack of cartridges. The work of charging is already half done, and we could finish it in two days provided the explosives were delivered fast enough. We have worked very rapidly, and could have done the whole thing in four days if there had been no delay."

"How many men have been handling the cartridges?"

"Sixty."

"Is there any faltering among them or signs of fear?"

"O, no. They are all old at the business. They understand the nature of the work, and are very careful. Then they are constantly employed, which relieves the strain upon the nerves. It is much more tiresome to stand about and watch the men as they handle the cartridges than it is to do the work. It is very fatiguing to go down into the pit and oversee the work or to watch the men from above."

"Do you go down into the pit, General?"

"Oh, certainly; I am up and down a dozen times every day."

"Don't you consider it a very dangerous work?"

"No; I feel easier here than I do in my parlor at home in Brooklyn. Half of the explosives are now packed away in the galleries, where it is cool and damp. They will keep well there."

"Supposing one of the charges should explode, what would be the result?"

"One or two of the nearest charges might be exploded by concussion. No general explosion could take place until the water was let in. The water filling the galleries is necessary for the success of our final blast. It will complete the requirements for general concussion."

"Have you selected a point at which to stand when the blast occurs?"

"Yes; we shall stand on the high ground upon the shore about a quarter of a mile from the pit on the eastern side. We wanted to be nearer, but could find no position high enough to overlook the scene."

"Won't you step down stairs, gentlemen," said Capt. Mercur, at the mouth of the pit, to the three reporters who were there. They thanked him kindly, but begged to be excused. "Oh, pshaw!" said he, starting towards the stairway, "come on." The reporters stared at each other aghast, consulted each other with inquiring glances, swallowed lumps in their throats and silently followed. The *World* reporter brought up the rear. On a bed of sawdust two or three men were handling cartridges with the tenderness due to newborn babes. The place is dark and damp and the men work with lamps in their hats. They are charging the vertical holes in the roof of the gallery, and work upon elevated platforms. One man has a long stick, which he shoves into a hole to ascertain if the way is clear for a cartridge. If all is right he withdraws the stick, an attendant hands him a cartridge, which in turn he shoves into the hole as far as he can with his hands and the rest of the distance with his stick. Some of the holes are eight feet deep, and it takes several cartridges to fill them.

"Why don't you wear rubber clothes?"

"They would be just as wet," said Capt. Mercur. "They would become heated, and their underclothing saturated with perspiration, and, besides, rubber clothing would impede their movements and fatigue them very quickly."

Mr. Boyle, superintendent of the charging, opened a cartridge and showed the reporters its contents, which looked like boot-blacking of poor quality. "Taste it," said he, "and I will guarantee that it gives you the headache." The invitation was not complied with.

"I tested the explosive qualities of a box of these cartridges at our manufactory the other day," said Mr. Rand, the nitro-glycerine maker, who was present. "I had one taken to the top of a building forty feet high and thrown to the ground. The ball was crushed, but no explosion followed."

A florist, who owns a glass hot house in Astoria, yesterday called on Gen. Newton with a written protest against the coming explosion. The General told him to take his glass out.

The General does not anticipate any danger to window glass, but will advise the people living in the neighborhood to open their windows on the day of the explosion.

THERE is a paper church actually existing near Berlin, Prussia, which can contain nearly one thousand persons. It is circular within, octagonal without. The reliefs outside and statues within, the roof, ceiling, the Corinthian capitals, are all *papier maché*, rendered water-proof by saturating in vitriol, lime-water, whey, and white of eggs. When we think of a psalm sung by a thousand voices pealing through a splendid edifice made of old rags, it fool as though we had lost the right to be surprised at any future manifestation of science and art.

The Turkish Outrages.

If we have said little hitherto about the barbarities of the Turks in their war with Servia, it has not been because we had little to say. But for a time the only sources of information were the hasty letters of newspaper correspondents. The British Ministry persisted in treating these reports as inaccurate and grossly exaggerated. A suspension of judgment, therefore, appeared to be the only fair course. But now there can be no doubt as to the facts of the case. Official reports of consuls to their governments show that so far from exaggerating the outrages, the correspondents fell far short of doing justice to the horrible reality.

There is but one way in which these atrocities can be stopped—a firm protest on the part of the combined Powers of Europe. We cannot but think that England is largely responsible for the perpetration of these outrages. For while the Cabinets of Russia and Germany were entering a protest against the barbarity of the Turkish troops, Mr. Disraeli pooh-poohed the subject and sneered at the liberals who criticized the masterly inactivity of the Ministry. This encouraged Turkey. She would never have dared to treat so contemptuously the public opinion of Europe, had not the moral support of Great Britain been given her. The English people are thoroughly aroused to the disgraceful course of Disraeli's Government. The Ministry are aroused in turn, and Lord Derby advises an autumn session of Parliament, to take appropriate action on the matter.

Meanwhile the Turkish Government, not to be outdone, has published a document in which it "explains" the Bulgarian outrages. The *Nation* gives the following summary of the report:

"The European observers it must be remembered, are unanimous in declaring that about twelve thousand Bulgarian Christians—men, women and children—had been massacred by the Turkish irregulars and regulars, about sixty villages burnt, and a large district laid waste, and that the slaughter was accompanied by shocking atrocities. Far different was the state of things discovered by Edib Effendi. What he reports is that a terrible conspiracy was prepared in the region around about Philippopolis for the massacre of all Mussulmans, male and female; that it was happily discovered before the day appointed, and this precipitated the outbreak, the massacres taking place as appointed at Bezardshik and in other localities, of all Mohammedans, of all ages and both sexes, and with the customary torture and mutilation and arson; that a few unhappy Mussulmans took arms for their own defence, but were prevented from using them by the arrival of the troops. There were burnt, he says, in all twenty-eight villages, many of them, he admits, by the troops, owing to the furious obstinacy of the insurgents in defending them, but the attacks were not made until the defenders had been requested to remove the women and children and old men, which, however, they refused to do; but it made no great difference, for the imperial troops took the greatest care of all helpless persons, and especially of children. A few women were hit by random balls, but this was all; and, indeed, hardly anybody but Mussulmans were killed."

The first effect of this absurd document was to produce a guffaw of laughter over all Europe. Its second effect was exasperating to the extreme. The Turks are like the Bourbons, they never learn anything, and they never forget anything. It is useless to expect progress in them. If Europe waits for them to wage war in a civilized manner, it may wait till doomsday. Foreign intervention is a necessity. Reports of new outrages come every day. We hope that in the future England will be as prompt as she has thus far been dilatory. She has it now in her power to end once for all these atrocities, and redeem her reputation, at present seriously compromised.—*Examiner and Chronicle.*

DRAWING THE LONG BOW.—The Philadelphia *Chronicle* says: The most interesting of all Centennial experiences is to go into the Egyptian department and listen to the talented young exhibitor, who is drawing upon his imagination for facts to instruct inquiring minds. When the exhibition first opened, he says he tried to give visitors all the information in his power, but he soon found that the American mind was not satisfied with dry details, and it was necessary to invent a little. They have in this department a huge stuffed crocodile, and also some spoons, vases, etc., made of rhinoceros horn, inlaid with ivory. These spoons are sold for two dollars, and Mr. Fritz is instantly asked what makes them so dear. He explains the cause as follows: In order to catch a rhinoceros, you must first secure a crocodile, the latter is trained to pursue the former in the water; when the rhinoceros sees the crocodile coming he plunges into the water beneath him and thrusts his horn through the crocodile's body. As the crocodile is secured by a rope, the boatmen step on his body, cut off the horn of the rhinoceros, and take their hunter home, where he is nursed up until well enough for the next class. One of the most serious trials of Mr. Fritz, however, arises from the fact that a multiplicity of visitors come in pursuit of mummies, of which they have none, this being an exhibit of modern, not ancient, Egypt. He manages their importunities by leading them to a mirror and telling them, "There is the only mummy in the department." Several rather skinny individuals have felt themselves considerably aggrieved by this reference to their personal appearance.

DURING the cool, breezy mornings, when the air seems fresher and the fields are still bespangled with dew diamonds, when all nature seems to invite man to a return, how pleasant it is, just as the first streaks of daylight steal through the shutters, for the refreshed, reinvigorated sleeper to turn over in bed, and take another nap.

A THREE-YEAR-OLD boy in West Wardsboro, Vt., wandered into a field recently, where he met and played with two wild bears. The beasts did him no harm, though they had been killing sheep in the region.

Detroit Currency.

The last New York bankrupt had twenty-two servants in his house. His creditors didn't wonder.

Boss Tweed is not of those who believe "There's no place like home." He'd rather be anywhere else.

Why can we not dance as we used to—say ten years ago?—[St. Louis Globe. Stiffer in your joints, probably.

Samuel Bowles carries home a codfish from the grocery with more grace and ease than any other man in Massachusetts.

No four-gallon jug will fit into another four-gallon jug, but hardware men expect two joints of six-inch stove-pipe to fit each other.

Detroit street-car conducters collect fare of all persons who have been to the Centennial just the same as from those who can't afford to go.

Cleveland dry goods men see better times ahead. There are thirty-five yards in the last fashionable dress, and everything looks bright and cheerful.

John Paul Jones, of Rhode Island, broke his arm for the seventh time the other day. The lady who "takes his arm" should take it up tenderly.

Along next winter when the wood gives out and the potatoes run low, it won't help a family a bit to remember that they went to the Centennial.

Gen. Sherman says that the Indians must be crushed at one blow. Well, General, you have been talking all summer, and now where is the "crusher?"

This is the time to lay in $20 worth of feed for that pig which the family got last spring to eat up the crumbs and yield 150 pounds of pork without cost.

One million Americans are carrying loaded canes to hit vicious dogs with, and yet no one ever hears of a dog being injured. Either the canes or the dogs are a failure.

There are eighteen different styles of combing ladies' hair, but yet all the fashionable females in the country are holding their breath to see what the nineteenth is going to be.

Yes, there should be a reform in the matter of spelling. The editor who fixes up the communications sent in by lawyers, doctors, merchants and others, sees the need of reform.

It is believed that if Vanderbilt had to pay the writers for all Frank Leslie has stolen for his publications, Vanderbilt's heirs wouldn't get over seventy-five cents.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Dio Lewis has taken a change. He now thinks that invalid persons should wheel a barrow loaded with bricks up a steep hill at sunrise, and then sit down to a breakfast of fried chicken and other good things.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: "With a forum and an independent newspaper Cincinnati could hardly be distinguished from Rome." So? It had always occurred to us she was more like a city in grease.

Dutch Beauties.

Having, as a general thing, dark hair and eyes, Dutch ladies are rather Spanish looking. The Dutch lady's face is a grave and thoughtful one. There is much quiet dignity in it. It indicates great capacity of motion, but it is not easily moved. Neither does she speak too readily, but with a certain calm deliberation, which gives a quietness to her society unlike that of ladies in general. Their humbler sisters are really remarkable for their general prettiness. They are usually very fair, although the braid of hair on the white forehead, of which so little is seen, owing to the stiff border of the snowy cap, is of soft dark brown. This cap, with a clean print jacket, and buy-a-broom black skirt, short and full, forms the costume of the servants, a neat and pretty race, and a sturdy one, too, as any one may perceive who will walk through a Dutch town early on a Saturday morning, and see how a Dutch maiden can propel the upward stream from her waterspout to the topmost windows of the lofty houses, looking like a naiad, with her fair oval face and white rounded arms. The young fishwomen of Scheveningen are very pretty, too, as they come to sell their fish in their coarse straw hats and wooden shoes, and with no harsh discordant cries. Prettier still on a gala day, as they saunter through the Scheveningen wood, on their way to the Hague, in full dress, their hair nearly all hid, a curious gold or silver casing surrounding their heads under their lace caps, terminating over the ears in dangling ornaments. They do not look so pretty, however, when they drive home from the Hague in their equipages, drawn by three fine dogs, among their baskets. Prettiest of all are the Boerins who come in from the provinces perched up on their high red carts, with the deep curtains of their beautiful lace caps falling around their fair throats, further adorned by ornaments of solid gold.

A True Home.—Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, used to tell a charming story of a visit to John Leland, the eccentric Baptist minister long settled in Northwestern Massachusetts. He was a famous preacher, full of wit, which he used freely in his sermons. He also had the power of true pathos and eloquence, which he often spoiled by odd thoughts and illustrations. But he had a kind heart, was genial in social life, and strong and true in attachment to friends.

Gov. Briggs visited him when he was eighty-five years of age, and his wife eighty-three. They lived alone, in a small but very comfortable house, about a mile from the village of Cheshire. Their ten children were all living, but had all gone from home.

Gov. Briggs says: "To me it was an afternoon of rare interest, enjoyment and instruction. When the tea-hour approached, the good mother went about getting tea, in the style and manner of her time. She kneaded and baked her nice short-cake, and cooked her steak, in the same room where we sat. When supper was on the table, nothing about her person indicated that she had been cook, and nothing in the room showed that the simple and tasteful repast had been prepared there. In the fullness of my heart, I said to Mr. Leland:

"'Sir, I never sat down with more pleasure to a table than I do to this.'

"With patriarchal dignity and simplicity, he instantly replied:

"'You never sat down to a table where you were more welcome.'"

It is possible to carry wife-beating too far. A man by the name of Ari Mack, of Versailles, Kentucky, had whipped his wife so often for the past few years that the last time he attempted it the poor woman in a fit of desperation seized the club he beat her with and struck him, killing him instantly.

A Curious Sect and Curious Customs.

"Dunker," says a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, from the German verb dunken, to dip or duck, a word used in familar, conversational German. The German Baptists immerse their converts in a manner wholly peculiar. They take the convert down to the water's edge, always to a river or running stream, none of your new-fangled warm church cisterns, and have him kneel down in the water. Then the preacher takes him by the back of the neck and dips him under the water, face foremost, three times, once in the name of the Father, once in the name of the Son, and once in the name of the Holy Ghost, thus giving him a triple or triune baptism. Hence the nickname Dunker or Ducker.

The men of the church part their hair in the middle, wear both hair and beard quite long, and look like pictures of the old Bible patriarchs. They wear long hair and beard because the patriarchs and apostles did, and are forbidden to crop their hair short or to shave their beard off.

The religious ceremonies which particularly distinguish this from other Christian churches are kissing, feet-washing and soup-eating. In various places in the New Testament the "holy kiss" and the "kiss of charity" are mentioned; therefore, when these brethren and sisters meet at church they shake hands and kiss. When a brother comes into church he shakes hands with and kisses all the brethren, a sister ditto the sisters. I confess it nearly upset my dignity to see these gray-bearded old fellows come in and kiss one another, with a sounding smack, all around. I dare say one could get used to it though. The brethren kiss the brethren and the sisters kiss the sisters.

But they never kiss across.

In the matter of greeting colored brethren with the holy kiss, the church rules say that inasmuch as some white members have a weakness against kissing colored folks, it is "considered advisable" that the colored brethren put up with that weakness for the present, and excuse the holy kiss until such time as the white brethren become stronger in the faith.

The German Baptists take their children to church, babies and all, in ancient pioneer fashion. There were people in the little meeting-house from seventy years to six months old. The old Dunker women have the peaceablest, prettiest faces I ever saw on any old lady. The faces of the youngest are all so fair and sweet looking. There sat a venerable grandmother with snowy hair and calm, fair face. Beside her a beautiful young mother with her baby, the cunningest little bright-eyed Dunker baby, a perfect picture of the Madonna and child. And, if you'll believe me, even that Dunker baby wore on its face the Dunker look of ineffable calm and peace, too.

You won't be surprised that the Dunker sisters' sweet faces look fair and unwrinkled and sweet tempered, when I tell you how they dress. Their dress-up church costume is a plain-cut calico dress and cape, and a gray calico sun bonnet. The men's dress is of the very plainest cut, too. Only think of it, friends. Suppose we could one and all suddenly cut away everything cumbrous and uncomfortable from our dress and from our lives, and have no more overskirts, bustles, ruffles, tight boots, tight dresses, tight coats, tight heads or corn doctors; no pearl powder, false hair, false smiles or false hearts, no worry and heartache and scheming to dress as well as this woman or that one, and no wicked envy or spite in our hearts because we can't do it; suddenly to throw all this rubbish aside forever, and be simply natural and comfortable. The very thought of it makes a woman's heart ache to fly away and be a Dunker sister, too.

It must be something in the peaceful, simple lives of these women which makes them so pleasant to look at. It appears to me I never saw so many silk dresses together in my life as I saw in a Cincinnati congregation last Sunday, and yet, among all these elegant ladies, I failed to see one face as serene and fair and pure as the faces of many of the Dunker sisters that Sunday in the rude little church. It must be there is some hidden spell, too, in a straight, light calico dress and gray sun bonnet, for the young Dunker girls, who mostly wore the world's dress, looked coarse and commonplace beside their mothers in the Dunker costume.

Bottled Bumble-Bees.

No man can tell when a boy of nine or ten years is going to break out in a new spot. A Cass farm lad, who has been noted for his quiet demeanor and steady ways, all at once took a notion to hunt bumble-bees. He armed himself with a wide-mouthed bottle and tramped over lots and fields and entrapped many a luckless stinger. After securing them he had no further pleasure except to see them crawl up and down the sides of the bottle and whack their stingers into each other. He was out early yesterday morning, gathering in the bees while they were benumbed, and when he entered the house for breakfast he had about thirty great overgrown, wicked-looking bumble-bees. They were packed into the bottle heads and tails and other ways, and the father, catching sight of them, spoke up:

"See here, boy, I don't want any more of this fooling around after bees. After breakfast you heave that bottle out doors, and don't bring another bee around this house."

The boy placed the bottle behind the dining room stove. There was a gentle fire, and the bottle had no cork. The family had got through with the first cup of coffee, when they heard something going:

"Jing—ring—ding—ong—long—rong-g-g-g!"

The fire warmed the bees and they left the bottle to warm the family up. It was a business affair, and the bees went in to do their best. The boy slid out at the first alarm, but the old folks flourished their napkins until sliding out would have done no good. The old gent got a sting on his left ear and another on his head at the same second, while the old lady was punctured in the shoulder and yelled "Murder!" with all her might.

"Maul—maul em!" shouted the old gent, waving the butter dish around and getting another needle into his neck.

"Police! Police!" squealed the old lady, diving under the table as a big bee settled on the lobe of her ear.

It was a very even fight for a while, but then the man got down cellar and the woman flew for a bed-room, the one's deep bass voice shouting: "Gimme the camphor, Betsy!" and the other squeaking out: "If you love me go for a doctor!"

No one knows what became of the boy. He is reported as missing. Seated under the swaying head of some stunted thorn-tree on the commons, he looks longingly toward home, but he realizes that his reception will be red-hot.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Rich Merchant.

It was night, and the streets were nearly deserted, the more especially as it was snowing fast. A single traveler, however, might have been seen, wrapped in a thick overcoat, urging his way against the tempest, by the light of the dim lamps. Suddenly, as he passed a ruinous tenement, the figure of a girl started up before him.

"Please, sir," said she, "if it's only a penny; mother is sick, and we have had nothing to eat to-day."

The first impulse of the moment was to go on, the second to stop. He looked at the girl. Her face was thin and pale, and her garments scanty. He was a man of good impulses, so he put his hand towards his pocket, intending to give her a shilling. But the traveller forgot that his overcoat buttoned tight over his pocket.

"It is too much trouble," he said to himself, "and this wind is very cutting. Besides, these beggars are usually cheats. I'll warrant this girl wants the money to spend in some gin-shop." And speaking harshly, he said, "I have nothing for you. If you are really destitute, the guardians will take care of you!"

The girl shrank back without a word, and drew her tattered garments around her shivering form. But a tear glistened on her cheek in the light of the dim lamp.

The man passed on, and turning the next corner, soon knocked at the door of a splendid mansion, through whose richly-curtained windows a rosy light streamed out across the storm. A servant obsequiously gave him entrance. At the sound of his footsteps the parlor door was opened, and a beautiful girl, apparently about seventeen, sprang into his arm, kissed him on his cheek, and then began to assist in removing his overcoat.

"What kept you so long, dear papa?" she said; "if I had known where you were, I would have sent the carriage. You never stay so late at the office."

"No, my love; I was at my lawyer's, busy—very busy—and all for you;" and he kindly patted her cheek. "But now, Maggy, can't you give me some supper?"

The daughter rang the bell, and ordered the supper to be served. It was just such a one as an epicure would delight in—just the supper for a traveller on a night like that.

"Pa," said the daughter, when it was finished, "I hope you are in good humor, for I have a favor to ask of you," and she threw her arms around his neck, and looked up in his face with that winning smile and those beautiful dark eyes of hers. "I wish to give a ball on my eighteenth birth-day. It will cost, oh! a sight of money; but you are kind, good papa, and I know you have been successful, or you would not have been at your lawyer's."

"Yes, my darling," he said, fondly kissing her; "the cotton speculation has turned out well. I sold all I had of the article this afternoon, received the money, and took it to my lawyer's, telling him to invest it in real estate. I think I shall give up the business."

"Oh, do, papa. But you will give me this ball, won't you?"

"You little tease," said her father; but he spoke smiling; and putting his hand into his pocket, he took out a note of five hundred dollars, and placed it in his child's hand.

"Take this; if it is not enough you must have another, I suppose. But don't trouble me about it any more."

The next morning broke clear; but the snow was a foot deep, and lay here and there in large drifts, blocking up the doorways. At ten o'clock the rich merchant was on his way to his counting-room. He had turned down the same street by which he had come the preceding evening. A crowd had gathered round the open cellar door of a ruined tenement. The merchant paused to inquire what was the matter.

"A woman, sir, has been found dead below there," said one of the spectators; "she starved to death, it is said, and they have sent for the coroner. Her daughter has just come back, after being out all night; I believe she was begging. That's her moaning."

"Ah!" said the merchant, and a pang went through his heart like an ice-bolt, for he remembered having denied the petitioner the night before. He pushed through the crowd, and descended the cellar steps. A girl cowered over an emaciated corpse that lay on a heap of straw in one corner of the damp apartment. It was the same girl he feared it would prove. The merchant was horror-struck.

"My poor child," he cried, laying his hand on her shoulder, "you must be cared for; God forgive me for denying you last night. Here, take this," and he put a bill into her hand.

The girl looked up and gazed vacantly at him; then she put back the proffered money.

"It will do no good now," she said; "mother is dead." And she burst into hysteric tears.

The merchant, at that moment, would have given half his fortune to have recalled her to life.

The lesson thus learned he never forgot. The merchant personally saw that a decent burial was provided for her mother, and afterwards took her into his house, educated her for a high station in life, and on her marriage, presented her with a proper dowry. He lived to hear her children lisp their gratitude.

A Treatise on "Hosses."—A Cambridge youth, old Ryder's boy, says the Boston *Courier*, is the author of the following interesting effusion: Hosses is useful ter draw hacks an milk wagons an hearses an a great many other useful things. They eat hay an oats for fodder an don't eat up linen dusters an door mats like a marsh goat does. A hoss will kick awful with his hind feet. Balzie Sours tried ter hitch a close line round a nold car hosses huff once an the old hoss kicked him soz his folks had to have a funeral for him. It's fun ter ride on a hosses back. Ingins is the best riders in the world. They skim over perraries an shoot buffalers and peace commissioners. I wish I was a Ningun. I'd scalp my school-teacher awful quick. When a hoss gits scart he'll sometimes run a thousan miles an smash thunder out of everything. A hosses tail is the usefulest thing in the world ter keep flies off ov him. Their tails is also handy to make fiddle-bows out ov. When a hoss gets sick soz he can't do no more work he is sent to Ward's bone factory an made inter toilet soap an ivory an lot of things. Mean nother feller throwed a lot of red pepper inter old Allen's hosses nose one day, while he stood in front of the fish market. He snorted an run an throwed some fish out of the wagon, clear down ter Fort Washington. I'd like to own a hoss.

America drinks ten times more champagne than France.

Althouse and Raymond Wind-mills.

Among the many valuable and important improvements in the mechanical department of the State Fair, no one exhibit attracts more attention than that of the Althouse and Raymond windmills. In all of the past ages the inventive genius of man has been taxed to construct a windmill that should be able to withstand the sudden and extreme changes of the wind, and at the same time to perform the labor of well-regulated machinery. This has been accomplished to a certain extent—notably within the last few years—but it has been the good fortune of the proprietors of the Althouse and Raymond to produce a mill that is in every respect just the mill needed by the farmer, the mechanic and the miser. The first and most noticeable feature of this mill is its self-regulating power. No matter how hard the wind blows or how sudden its changes, it preserves the same regular uniform motion, the wings contracting or expanding like a thing of life, according to the strength of the breeze and the amount of labor to be performed. This self-regulating power naturally suggests a complication of machinery, but such is not the case. Simplicity of construction is the next most noticeable feature of the mill. As far as we are able to judge by observation it is not likely to get out of repair, and if repairs are needed, any ordinary mechanic can perform them. Another, and not the least important, is its cost. The Raymond will be sold at about two-thirds the cost of the average mills in the market. While we do not desire to speak disparagingly of the many excellent mills in use, yet we can do no less than to say most emphatically that we believe the Althouse and Raymond to be the best, the most durable as well as the cheapest mills in use, and we would suggest to such of our readers as are interested in the question of water raising to see these beautiful self-regulating mills before investing in any other. These mills are for sale by the well-known firm of Baker & Hamilton, in San Francisco and Sacramento, who are the general agents for the Pacific Coast.—*Sacramento Record-Union.*

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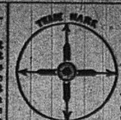
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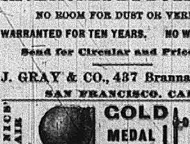
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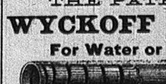
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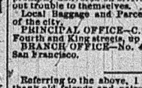
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