ANAHEIM GAZETTE

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Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.....DECEMBER 9, 1876.

ARE the people of Anaheim and surrounding country in favor of building a wharf at Bolsa Chica? Will they invest money in such an improvement? We would like to have the matter discussed in all its bearings, and we request those having well matured thoughts on the subject to avail themselves of the columns of the GAZETTE to ventilate their views.

THE citizens of Lompoc colony, in Santa Barbara county, have met with a serious misfortune. On the night of November 28th, their wharf—or more properly speaking, the remaining portion of it—was washed away by the heavy sea which prevailed on that night. It is only a few weeks since a high sea carried of a huge slice of the structure, and at the time of the last disaster, the work of repairing the damage was being carried on briskly. Lompoc is a temperance colony, and it can be safely said that it is one of the few places where water does more harm than whisky.

THAT venerable financier and pious old sinner, Daniel Drew, is the defendant in a case in the New York courts, in which a stock broker named White seeks to recover $41,400 on a certain due bill. Among the witnesses examined was Mr Kenyon Cox, a former partner in the house of A. Guy Smith & Co., of Anaheim. Mr. Cox's opinion of Daniel is not an exalted one. The following is his testimony: "Mr. Kenyon Cox testified that in 1874 Mr. Drew had asked him what his loss was in the Rock Island stock. In answer to a question by ocunsel as to the general reputation of defendant for truth and veracity on Wall street, witness, who had formerly been confidential clerk for Mr. Drew, and who had been a partner of his since 1870, said he did not like to say what his reputation was. When pressed for an answer, however, witness said his character was rather bad on Wall street."

THE solid men of Santa Barbara, who have for some time been frantically engaged in a vain endeavor to create among the citizens of the county at large an amount of enthusiasm and money sufficient to build a broad gauge road from the town to connect with the Southern Pacific at Newhall, have given up the attempt in despair, and are now advocating the building of a one-rail or prismoidal road. The necessity for a connection with the main trunk line appears to be necessary to the very existence of Santa Barbara, if we may judge from the following extract from a communication in the *Index*:

"The fate of Santa Barbara hangs upon a single thread—of iron! This semi-tropical sanitarium, this Saratoga of the Pacific Coast is on the verge of bankruptcy, and, whether Hayes or Tilden is inaugurated, will, without a railroad, reach that financial conclusion, precipitately. The Court House is full of big doomsday books, record books bristling with mortgages—and the day of judgment cannot be postponed indefinitely."

THE San Francisco *Alta* says: "The people of Los Angeles have, for a quarter of a century, cherished the hope that a new State would be organized in Southern California, with their city for its Capital, and now that their region is prosperous and the population rapidly increasing, they have more to say on the subject than ever. Our State is now much larger than any other save Texas, and we do not know any good reason why there should not be a division at some time in the future, if the dividing line can be agreed upon. At present, however, the population south of Santa Clara and Merced counties—though we presume Monterey and Fresno would much prefer to remain in the same State with San Francisco—is not sufficient to maintain a State Government properly. Neither, so far as we have had the opportunity to observe, does San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo or Kern county, show any desire in reference to a change; and we presume that if the scheme were submitted to a popular vote it would be defeated in most of the counties interested. A State Government is an expensive luxury, and is heavy enough when it has the support of 800,000 people, without reducing the number to 300,000, with not one-fifteenth part of the wealth of California as it now is." Extremely correct and sensible, Mr. *Alta*.

The average vote of nationalities in New York was: German, half Republican and half Democratic; Irish, Democratic, and Italian, Republican.

THE Sacramento *Record—Union* thinks that if it be true, as announced, that Tweed has resolved to discharge all his counsel, and take whatever fate may be in store for him, it is quite possible that he has adopted the very wisest course open to him. For there is good reason to believe that in the former proceedings against him he was the victim of something like a conspiracy among the law sharks, who thought his ill-gotten wealth fair spoil and resolved to part it among them. It is stated that in his various suits he has lost more than two-thirds of his entire fortune, and that if he were liberated to-morrow he would re-enter the world a comparatively poor man. If he should now proceed as before, and fight all his suits, there can be but little doubt that the lawyers would squeeze the last dollar out of him, and it is possible that by taking his chance and putting his money where it will do the most good, he may fare better without than with their costly assistance. Certainly they have done him very little good thus far, and he has had to pay enormously for their doubtful services. If he has become disgusted with the whole tribe it is not wonderful, and it will be interesting to note how a man in his position can worry through the Courts without legal assistance. We should not be at all surprised if he did better than ever.

WE notice by our exchanges from the northern part of the State that the Alden fruit-dryers have nearly all closed for the season, the supply of fruit having been exhausted. This is a suggestive fact, and one which emphasizes forcibly the difference between the upper and lower portions of California. In this section the dryers are now in the full rush of business; in fact, as we stated a few days ago, the Los Angeles Alden Works will not commence drying fruit for a week or so. The Anaheim Works will be running night and day for some months yet. There is scarcely a doubt that in this section the driers could be furnished with material to keep them busy nearly the entire year.

THE New York *Sun* of December 2d says: Gov. Stanford, of California, stopped in at Charles Blackman's breeding establishment. Stanford, after looking the horses well over, picked out thirteen, asked the price, and then concisely said: "I will take the lot." The lot came to $41,200. The highest single price, $12,500 was paid for "Electioneer," an eight-year-old bay stallion, by Risydick's "Hambletonian," dam, "Green Mountain Maid," the dam of "Prosper." Mr. Blackman made Governor Stanford a present of three yearling fillies. The stock is bought for the Governor's 180-acre breeding farm at Palo Alta, California.

Downey City Items.

The *Los Nietos Valley Courier* has the following:

Dr. Worrell has recently purchased thirteen hundred acres of land on the upper end or southeast corner of the Santa Gertrudes ranch, and he will, the coming season, sow two or three hundred acres in wheat, as an experiment. Dr. Worrell was formerly located at Orange, but becoming disgusted with the prevailing "Santa Anas" of that section he left for his present congenial location.

Mr. Ramirez, who owns and farms about one thousand acres in the vicinity of Old Los Nietos, intends to plant a considerable portion of the ranch in wheat this season. Last year he planted ten sacks which yielded him two hundred sacks, notwithstanding the rust, and he could have sold the lot for $2 per hundred pounds.

At the annual election of officers of Downey Lodge No. 220, F. & A. M., held at Downey City, Nov. 25th, the following named gentlemen where elected: Jacob Baruch, W. M.; James S. Eliet, S. W.; John D. Ardis, J. W.; Samuel K. Woodard, Treasurer; Samuel W. Burke, Secretary.

Chief Justice Church is opposed to any change in our electoral system which will obliterate State lines and melt the whole people of the United States into a single constituency for electing the President, and he is equally opposed to the district system, which forms the essential feature of the plan advocated by Senator Morton. Judge Church would abolish the Presidential electors and have citizens vote directly for the candidates of their choice, the whole vote of each State being counted for the candidate receiving a majority in the State. This would differ so little from our present system that the change would hardly be worth making. At present the whole vote of each State is given to the party or candidate who has a majority of its voters, so that Judge Church's plan would be simply the present system minus the the Presidential electors. They are indeed useless, but they alter nothing, and it seems to us that a more thoroughgoing change is necessary than lopping off a mere excrescence from the present system.—*New York Herald.*

EDS. GAZETTE.—I beg the privilege to disabuse the public mind in regard to my feeble efforts to obtain benefits. The facts are simply these: My better half said "come, hurry," and in my haste I placed my initials. I have owned my present name over thirty-eight years, and have ever endeavored to so act that I could acknowledge it without shame. It makes me feel sad that anyone could draw such conclusions in regard to my *aims*; in fact, I was not aware that seeking "benefits" could possibly be construed as a real *controversy*. Investigator will recollect that at Kroeger's Hall Mr. Keelar was tied with his hands behind him, the rope then put through holes and his legs firmly tied, the committee expressing satisfaction; flour was then put in both hands, he alone in the cabinet; the curtain let down in a shorter time than it takes me to write this; light was called; he stepped out with the rope over his shoulders and the flour in his hands; he told the committee to rub the rope over something black; they did so, but discovered no signs of flour. The "atmosphere" must have been just right. Again, the same night, one of them was tied in a bag; the bag examined; his thumbs tied; the bag tied at the back of the neck; he placed in the cabinet; the curtain drawn; in a few moments the coat that was on was passed out; light called; he found sitting still; committee examined knot; pronounced it the same; the committee untied the bag and found his thumbs tied. Faith is the evidence of things not seen, but when the atmosphere, twice in one evening, produces such wonderful results, with light enough in the room to distinguish each person present, it matters not what anyone's opinions are; facts are what we depend on. Please don't ask me to spend my precious time holding my hands on glass, as I have probably never spent as much time sitting in circles as a church-goer would to get ready for service in three months; besides, my most reliable experience has come unsought and unlooked for. You ask, "Why, then, do not spiritualists as a class, give up these 'tests' altogether, and use bona fide ones?" I am sure I cannot solve problems for any class of religious people. But, as I look at things with my dim perception, I think mankind do not have amusements enough; so, if a member chooses to get up a Fair to make money and introduce a grab-bag or "Rachael at the Well," I fully approve of it, as it seems to them good, and they have an object in view that sways the mass, "pecuniary benefits." Now, if Mr. Keelar chooses to get up what he calls "The Keelar Box Wonder," and introduce it for the amusement of the audience—making no claims of invisible assistance (which I believe was a peculiar feature of theirs,) why I fully approve of it, as I do of the fair, because it seemeth good unto all to obtain what money is necessary to carry out a given object. I am truly thankful that I am as old as I am, for that foolish bit of flattery of calling K. P. "a shining light," twenty years ago might have made me vain and egotistical. As it is, I really hope the spiritualist will pardon the ignorance of the writer. I am very sorry that I do not take the *Banner of Light*, but if you feel very urgent that I should read an article contained in Feb. 13, 1875, please leave it at the GAZETTE office and I will peruse it at my earliest convenience. Hoping that our exchange of thought will rebound to the good of all, and that all will remember that each one should decide on matters pertaining to our future life for themselves, for you know "a man convinced against his will is an unbeliever still." I have en leavored to answer "Investigator," and if he or she will favor me with his or her name, I will make a solemn promise not to inflict the public any more at this time.

MRS. KATE PARKER.

A meeting of the Santa Ana Immigration Bureau took place on Monday, Nov. 28th, W. H. Spurgeon presiding. The minutes of the preceding meeting were then read and adopted, the Secretary being requested to insert among the Vice-Presidents the name of J. H. Moesser, which had been unintentionally omitted. Mr. Jas. D. Ott was then on motion, added to the Committee on Information. The following resolutions were then introduced and passed:

Resolved, That Mr. W. H. Toler is hereby authorized and requested to represent the Santa Ana Immigration Bureau in the Eastern States and to make known to the people there the matchless attractions of this valley, both from a pecuniary and a sanitary standpoint.

Resolved, That the Bureau endorses Mr. Toler as a man acquainted with our resources and entitled to the confidence of the people, and the residents of this valley are urged to extend to him every courtesy and assistance which may be of service to him in preparing statistics of reliable information about our section.

It was then moved and carried that the President appoint an Executive and Finance Committee to consist of nine. The following gentlemen were named as members of the committee: Isaac Cohen, Richard Barham, C. W. Humphreys, J. G. Kimball, J. W. Anderson, Rev. D. M. Rice, Dr. R. J. Paine, Jas. D. Ott.

Meeting adjourned to meet again on next Tuesday, at 7 o'clock.

W. H. SPURGEON, Pres.
MOYE WICKS, Secretary.

[Will the Secretary of the Santa Ana Immigration Bureau kindly furnish the proceedings of the meetings so that we can get them on Thursday night at latest? The Weekly GAZETTE goes to press on Friday morning, and all communications, to insure insertion, should reach us as above stated. EDS. GAZETTE.]

The Mule.

Who hath seen a mule die?
Hath the vision of man encompassed one upon his last legs, and about to keel over?
Hixey, my boy, for the mule is immortal!
He liveth a thousand years, and then braceth up, and taketh a fresh hold for twenty thousand.
Such is the vastness, the grandeur, the greatness of the spimile. He is a big thing!

Why is he a thing that is big?
Thou fool, go to the ant and consider!
He is big because he is not little, and
Bigness differeth from littleness even as the flea differeth from the barn door.
Be wise, oh man. Pad out thy skull with knowledge, and learn wisdom of me, the poet of the obvious.
—Boston Globe.

A Lesson in Limes.

The incoming of this year's crop of limes teaches a lesson. As has been noted in our market report, the price has been cut in quarters by the great quantities of very small fruit which has been received with nearly all lots. The *Call*, in noting this feature of the trade, makes the following points:

The crop of California limes is rapidly increasing from year to year, the arrivals this season being much greater than ever before. The market is overstocked, and price have fallen to $3 and $5 per 1000. The Mexican variety seems to be universally preferred, and now sells at $10 per 1000. This great difference in prices is due in part to the average smaller size of the domestic fruit, the large and small being shipped together from Los Angeles, while from the Mexican consignments all the small ones are rejected and none but those of fair size are forwarded. Another objection to the California fruit is its dirty appearance, caused by a black deposit with which many of the trees are covered, and which is very noticeable on the Los Angeles oranges. The Mexican limes, on the other hand, are always clean, and this, with their larger size, gives them the preference with buyers. As shipments from the southern part of the State increase, prices must continue to decline, unless something is done to remove the objections noted. In the first place, the trees must be freed from the black deposit which disfigures the fruit; and more care must be taken in packing it for market. The small limes must be rejected, even if they have to be wasted, as the large ones will bring more money than the whole when all are boxed together. There is a market in this city for several thousand gallons of lime juice annually, at 30 to 40 cents per gallon, which is now supplied from Tahiti. The juice of the small and imperfect limes can be easily pressed out, and in that way none will be wasted. The Tahiti juice as it arrives in barrels and hogsheads, contains so much pulp and filth that it requires a good deal of cleaning before being bottled for sale, during which process about one-third of it is lost. We are satisfied that Los Angeles juice, from the better condition in which it would be sent to market, would be cheaper at 50 cents than the Tahiti at 30 cents per gallon.

California Wines at the East.

[From the American Grocer, N. Y.]

That the California wines have already arrived at about the degree of excellence to assert their true position we are firm in the belief, while every month of experience but adds to their well-earned reputation. To that class of our population who pretend to believe that nothing good can come out of our efforts at wine making, we have not the time or patience for argument. We prefer to point to results and to the well-known fact that our wines are already exported to a great number of foreign marts, including Europe.

We have heretofore spoken of the wines of Cucamunga and Anaheim as being of very excellent quality, and that the district where they are produced is the most favorable in the Golden State to the proper development of the grape. The vineyard proprietors of that fertile section are represented in both San Francisco and this city by the well-known house of B. Dreyfus & Co. This firm have in Anaheim two hundred and thirty-five acres of vineyards, from which in a fair season they produce about two hundred thousand gallons of wines both sweet and dry. At the celebrated "Cucamunga" vineyard, in San Bernardino county, their last year's yield was ninety-five thousand gallons of wine. The company also have distilleries at both vineyards, and their annual production of grape brandy amounts to about fifty thousand gallons, and their large sales attest how well they are appreciated by people who are acquainted with their purity and delicious qualities.

The sale of the better vintage of domestic wines is in our opinion the true way to solve the question of temperance or intemperance. By their increased use a resort to the unhealthy and adulterated stimulants found in the corner dram shop, will, to a great extent, cease, and pauperism and crime in a corresponding degree be blotted out. This is the case in all wine producing countries; then why should not the same results follow here?

A shrewd shop-keeper on Broadway, New York, has hung side by side in his window the portraits of Tilden and Hayes. Underneath are these old Jacobin lines which the adherents of the house of Stuart used to sing in 1715 and 1745:

God bless the King, God bless the faith's defender;
God bless—there's no harm in blessing—the Pretender.
But who that Pretender is, and who that King, God bless us all, is quite another thing.

New York *Evening Post*: It is not a sectional dispute, and if we went to war we should be obliged to bombard each other's houses across the streets and fire our pistols over our dining tables. That settles the question of war. It would be altogether too promiscuous, and could only end like the battle of the Kilkenny cats.

Lady Godiva on Foot:

Among the many singular banterings, bettings, wagers, or by whatever names they may be termed, is the following made by two frolicksome lasses of Lansingburg, Rensselear County. When we tell this story it is with no intention of reflecting upon the character of either of these wilful maidens, who, in a spirit of fun, while heated with a discussion of the chances of their various favorites (one of them being an admirer of Hayes, and the other a devoted adherent of Tilden and reform), made a very foolish and unmaidenly resolution; for the characters of both are above reproach, and when the language was used neither expected to be called upon to perform the task. One of them, whom we will call Jane, to more strongly express the doubt of Tilden's election, said that if he was elected President she would walk from her residence to the Rensselear Park gate clad only in her chemise. The banter was taken immediately by her fair opponent, who promised to perform the feat in case of the final success of Hayes. And now the fair pair have pledged themselves to the faithful performance of this remarkable achievement, and they are anxiously awaiting the result, that they may know which of the pair will be called upon to pay the forfeit. Boys need not watch for the event to come off, as the loser will chose her own time, which will of course be in the hours of night when least expected. No one is to know when the event transpires except the two girls, and we can tell no more at present save that the distance to be travelled by the loser is quite considerable.—*Poughkeepsie Press.*

Nevada paper: One of the *News* reporters came in this morning with a black eye. His nose was peeled and his breath burns a hole in his desk. The first item he produced was this:

The church festival last night was a grand success, and the many present enjoyed themselves immensely. Our young men should make a point of attending these sociables. There is healthy enjoyment in them, and there is also to be acquired the refinement only to be obtained by mixing with good and pure women. It may be said that the reporter was to blame, but if ever I catch that hulking brute Tompkins fooling around Susie again, I'll bust up the whole festival. The Rev. Mr. McFadden was here, there and everywhere, and his genial presence added much to the enjoyment of the evening. I gave the beast one or two good ones, anyhow, if he did get in a smasher with his left. It is to be hoped that hereafter the youth of our town will attend these pleasing entertainments, for notwithstanding the presence of Tompkins, Susie cottoped to me at supper time, and I saw the cur grinding his teeth at the other end of the table, where he was squeezed in between that carroty-headed Nellie Stubbs and her fat fright of a mother. An evening thus spent is sure to be remembered with pleasure. The net addition to the organ fund will be not less than $150, and although I was all blood and dust, Susie let me see her home. I hope to God, Constable Symons snatched that he hoodlum. Another entertainment of the same kind will be given on Tuesday evening next.

When the local editor read the above production in proof he glanced across the room and thought he might just as well let the young man sleep. But he borrowed a drink from the bottle sticking out of his breast pocket.

Defying the Almighty.

The following is the translation of a decree issued by the Mayor of a Department in Brazil, and which is now going the rounds of the South American press. Though frightfully blasphemous, we publish it as indicating the spirit of 1820: *The Mayor of the Village of Castanhas and the Department:* Considering that the Supreme Being has not behaved well to this province and village, since, during the past year, only one slight shower fell, and that during the present Winter it has not once rained, and that, consequently, the crop of Castanhas (Brazil nuts), from which the welfare and name of this village are derived, has been completely lost—Decree: ARTICLE 1. If within eight days after this decree has been published it does not rain abundantly, no one shall go to mass nor shall they say any prayers. ARTICLE 2. If the dry weather should continue for eight days longer, the churches and chapels shall be burned, and the sacred missals, rosaries and all devotional objects be destroyed. ARTICLE 3. If, finally, during the third term of eight days, no rain should fall, all priests, monks, friars, nuns and holy women shall be killed, and permission is hereby given to all to commit all kinds of sins, in order to enable the Supreme Being to understand with whom he is dealing.—*South Pacific Times.*

NEW PATENTS.—Through Dewey & Company, Patent Agents, San Francisco, we receive the following advance list of United States patents granted Pacific Coast inventors, viz.: Henry C. Hurd and George Simpson, Redwood City, Cal., flour bolts; Harrison H. Hendrix, San Jose, Cal., copy holders; Allen D. Miller, Sacramento, Cal., baling presses; William H. Sterling, S. F., process and apparatus for reducing ores; Frank Walker, Santa Barbara, Cal., coupon nippers and ticket punches; Charles W. Wilson, S. F., fruit boxes; Charles Curtis Allen, S. F., spring beds; Asa E. Hovey, S. F., endless rope railways; Frederick Oppenheim, S. F., vehicle seats.

"Mother, what kind of a bear is a consecrated cross-eyed bear?" "Why?" "Because we sing about it in Sunday-school." "No, my child, you sing, 'a consecrated cross I bear.'"

BY TELEGRAPH

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.

Secretary of State, Beck, is reported as saying that he has no doubt Pacheco is elected to Congress in the Fourth District by one vote, and that he will, after a reasonable time, give him a certificate if the returns from San Lorenzo precinct, Monterey county, are not changed by the Clerk of that county to correspond with the erroneous footings of the Supervisors. If these returns are so changed, he will be obliged to give Wigginton the certificate. It is reported that Markely, the Clerk of Monterey county, informed Governor Irwin and Attorney-General Hamilton, positively and unequivocally, that he would not make any change in the returns unless forced to do so by a mandamus of Court.

ASTORIA, Oregon, Dec. 3.

The steam tug General Canby, returning from Shoal Water Bay, while crossing the Columbia River Bar about 1 P. M., was struck by a breaker, knocking her on her beam-ends, bursting the doors and windows, filling the cabin and engine-room with water, and putting out the fire. The water, in rushing through the cabin, swept a little two-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. W. Jordan, a passenger, of South Bent, out through the cabin window and overboard, and she was lost. The hawser, and every line but one, as well as the compass, the starboard anchor, cook stove and all the provisions were swept out and carried away. At east wind and ebb tide then drove her out to sea. About 10 P. M., when about ten miles off the bar, she fell in with the bark Whistler, from San Francisco, which had been lying off the bar when Canby started to cross and seeing her in distress, followed her out, and going alongside, took passengers and kept her in tow until noon to-day, when the tug Astoria towed her into this port.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.

The opening of the session of the House was attended by an immense concourse of spectators. There were very few members absent. The Speaker's chair was draped in mourning in respect to the memory of Kerr, the late Speaker. There being, therefore, no presiding officer, the House was called to order at noon by the Clerk Adams, who thereupon called the roll of members.

The call showed 249 members present, the whole number on the roll being 288.

As soon as the call was finished Holman rose to offer a resolution for the election of Speaker, but Banks interposed its a question of superior privilege, the right of a member elect from Colorado to have his name placed on the roll so he might participate in the election of Speaker, and sent up the credentials of the Colorado member.

A discussion ensued on the question of precedence, Holman and other Democrats contending that the organization of the House was necessarily the first business in order, while Banks and other Republicans contended that all members had a right to first participate in the election. Frye claimed the same right for his colleague, in the place of Blaine. The Clerk finally decided that the resolution offered by Holman took precedence. From that decision an appeal was taken by Banks which appeal Cox moved to lay on the table. Agreed to.

Holman's resolution then came up for action, and was adopted without opposition. It was as follows: The House being informed that, since its last adjournment, M. C. Kerr, who, at the commencement of the present Congress, was elected Speaker of the House, departed this life, creating a vacancy in the office of Speaker, it is therefore ordered that the House do now proceed to an election of Speaker, viva voce.

The interest of the public in the opening proceedings of the Senate was not so great as that in the House, though the galleries were well filled before noon. Many Democratic Senators were in their seats before the body was called to order, but the Republican Senators, being in caucus, did not occupy their seats till a few minutes before noon. A change in the arrangement of the desks, to accommodate the new Senators from Colorado, and to give the Senators who occupied seats under the gallery more desirable ones, was made by placing their desks upon either sides of the fourth or last platform. Seats on the Republican side were assigned to Blaine, Chaffee and Tiller, the last two the new Colorado Senators, and on the Democratic side to Pierce, the new Senator from West Virginia, Jones, of Florida, and Randolph, of New Jersey.

When the Senate was called to order, the new members were sworn, and the two from Colorado drew for their respective terms. Chaffee drew the long term ending March 4th, 1879; and Teller the short term, ending 1877. Committees were appointed to notify the President and House that the Senate was ready for business, and a recess was taken till one o'clock.

When the Senate reassembled, Edmunds submitted a resolution instructing the Committee on Privileges and Elections, when appointed, to inquire whether, in the recent election in South Carolina, Louisiana and Florida the right of any citizen to vote had been denied as charged, and also as to the eligibility of electors. The resolution was read, ordered printed and to lie on the table.

Angells submitted a joint resolution recommending that a Convention be held in Columbus, Ohio, in May next, to revise the Constitution of the United States. Ordered printed and to lie on the table.

The Senate then adjourned until to-morrow at noon. A resolution was agreed upon for meeting daily until otherwise arranged.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.

In the Democratic caucus to-night Representatives Piper, Luttrell and Lane voted for Cox for Speaker. Wigginton has not yet arrived, but if present would also, it is understood, have voted for Cox. The latter's friends attribute his defeat to the influence of Gov. Tilden, actively represented here by Congressman Hewitt, combined with the high tariff influence which naturally is exerted in favor of Randall as against a prominent free trade advocate like Cox. The result, however, is accepted with great good feeling.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.

The following is printed here: It is proposed to hold two meetings on Monday at the hour of the assembling of Congress, to invoke the presence of the Holy Spirit of Wisdom and Peace on our legislators in their deliberations. We heartily concur in this proposal, and suggest Fifth Avenue Baptist Church as place of assembling. (Signed.) Thos. Armitage, Geo. H. Hepworth, J. M. Ludlow, Thos. S. Hastings, S. H. Tyng, Jr., and Wm. T. Sabine.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.

The Republican caucus agreed to make such opposition to the adoption of anticipated Democratic resolutions for the appointment of a special committee of investigation to the Southern States, as shall delay action on the resolutions for a few days.

The Republican Senators in caucus this morning interchanged views on the political situation, but took no action

WINNEPEG, Manitoba, Dec. 4.

The small-pox is raging at White Muck river and many Indians and Icelanders have died of the disease. The Government storehouse has been converted into an hospital, the sick are moved there and their vacated dwellings burned.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.

While the United States Marshals were guarding an illicit whisky establishment seized Saturday, a disturbance was created in the rear; the police were called and when they entered the rectifying house, the Marshals and police were locked in. Then the streets swarmed with men, an entrance was effected into the distillery, marshals returning to their posts were hurried into the alleys and hallways by bands of rogues, and tied there until the removal of the liquor had been effected. Then the whole crowd disappeared as quickly as it had gathered, and when the police arrived they found not a soul upon the street.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.

About five o'clock this morning four men entered the house of Thomas Sheridan, a teamster, on Howard near Seventh street, and attempted to outrage his wife. Thomas Brannon, a laborer passing, was attracted by the sound of a struggle in the house and went to the rescue, and was beaten and one of his legs was broken in the melee. Meantime the row had attracted a crowd, including two policemen, and the ruffians jumped into a hack in which they came to the house and drove off. The police attempted to stop them and riddled the hack with bullets. Mrs. Sheridan identified one man named Riley, who was arrested this afternoon at his house on Everett street. He was very reticent and pretended to know nothing about the matter. Another of the party named Reardon, who keeps a grocery corner of Third and Everett street, has not yet been caught. The other parties are as yet unknown. Mrs. Sheridan is a partial invalid and well on in years, and it seems probable that the party, who were somewhat in liquor, mistook her residence, as the door of which opens directly on the street, for a house of ill repute. Warrants have been issued for the rest of the gang, and it is probable that they will soon be captured.

In the United States District Court to-day the case of Clay vs. Marriott was argued on an order for the defendant to show cause why a permanent injunction should not be issued to restrain the publication in the News Letter of an article of a character defamatory of the plaintiff. After the argument time was given plaintiff's counsel to file his brief.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.

Seven European steamers, sailing to-day, took 15,000 barrels of apples, 100,000 bushels of grain, 20,000 boxes of cheese, large quantities of other American products, and 700 passengers.

LONDON, Dec. 2.

Reports from the principal wine producing districts of Europe are that the vintage this year, both in quality and quantity, falls far below the common average. The loudest complaints come from France, Spain and Portugal but Italy and Germany have also suffered, and one half the production is represented as unfit for exportation. The main cause of the failure in France is attributed to the ravages of the phyloxera, while in the Rhine districts unfavorable weather has operated to produce unfavorable results.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.

The Herald announces that Tweed has determined to dismiss all his counsel and let the law take its course.

The Herald prints the following:

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 1, 1 P. M. At A. M. the Houses are still in session. The members are sleeping, smoking, conversing, and a few of them listening to the eloquence of the negro from Charleston, known as "Fancy Bill, the Santa Fe orator." Both parties are holding the fort till to-morrow. The Democrats know that if they go out they will not be re-admitted, and they propose to stay until 12, to-morrow, when the Laurens and Edgefield delegations will doubtless be ejected by Federal soldiers. The scene in the Hall at this hour is unique and interesting. Speaker Mackey, Republican, remarked to me a few moments ago that this was the first, free, square meeting of a Legislature ever assembled in South Carolina. There is a free and easy air about it that doesn't agree with the situation as it really is.

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY....DECEMBER 9, 1876.

THE SILLY PROPOSITION FOR STATE DIVISION.

The absurd proposition to divide the State is receiving altogether too much attention from the San Francisco papers. The *Call* supplements the remarks of the *Alta* in the following strain: "A proposition to divide the "State does not any more interest San "Francisco than it does other portions "of California; but it is a difficult "matter to divide a State. Efforts "have been made for the past twenty "years to divide Texas, but without "any prospects of success. Indeed, "the older a State becomes, the more "difficult it is to change its borders. "If the vote of California were now "taken for such a purpose, it is our "opinion it would be discarded by an "overwhelming majority." If the measure could become divested of its absurdity sufficiently to warrant giving the movement serious thought and attention, the loud protestations that would arise against division in the section proposed to be cut off from the old State, would soon open the eyes of the prominent divisionists to the unpopularity of their scheme. It is only those who propose to fasten themselves like leeches upon the treasury of the new State who are agitating this matter, and they stand alone in their desire to perpetrate this most unnecessary and unjust measure. The tax-payers, out of whose pockets must come the money with which to lubricate the wheels of the new State Juggernaut, are utterly opposed to division; and, if the question should assume a serious aspect, would make their objections known in an unmistakable and emphatic manner.

IF, as has been stated, there is a good market in San Francisco for lime juice, it will not be long ere this county will be in a position to fill the demand. For the information of those who intend to engage in this business, we quote the following from an Australian paper: Lime-juice is prepared in the most simple manner. The *Planter's Gazette* gives the following as the sum total of the labor required: "The fruits are submitted to the pressure of a mill of no great power, and boiling down the resulting juice—which may be kept a great length of time without deteriorating—to the required density, and putting it into casks for exportation. The density, which has been found most satisfactory in Dominica, is reached by boiling down to one-eighth its original volume. In Jamaica, lime-juice has been of late years concentrated and shipped to America, to be used in fixing certain dyes. The exports in 1874 amounted to 107,558 gallons, of the value of £5,378."

THE vineyardists of Anaheim, as well as their brethern in other parts of the State, are anxious that the present Congress shall pass a law allowing them to keep brandy in store for three years before the duty is exacted. This bill came up at the last session of Congress, but was not acted upon; and it is feared that the stupendous national problems which will be brought before the assembled law-makers will leave them but little time to attend to such matters.

SOME time ago we published an elaborate article from the *St. Helena Star*, descriptive of the method of making syrup from grapes. The experiments have heretofore worked to perfection, but we notice by the last number of the *Star* that a difficulty has been discovered. That paper says: "A little difficulty of our grape syrup has been discovered—that of its thickening up, 'sugaring' considerably. It is hoped a means will be found to prevent it."

MEDICAL science has again discovered a new curative property in the eucalyptus. The December number of the *Popular Science Monthly* has a report of the successful treatment of a case of intermittent fever, in London, with a tincture of this well known tree. It has already been found a very efficacious remedy for many of the ills that flesh is heir to, and probably the never-ceasing searching of scientists will continue to discover in the blue gum a specific for many more maladies.

IT now seems that the first report, in regard to the damage done to the wharf at Lompoc, was an exaggerated one. The Lompoc *Record* of last Saturday says that "some two or three piles—no more—of the 900 feet of wharf left after the first injury, have been affected by storms," and that the boss builder thinks he can make it stand next time by building the structure higher.

THE receipt of the intelligence yesterday that the Board of Supervisors had granted a town charter to Anaheim, proved an agreeable antidote to the disagreeable wind which prevailed. Let us hope that, when next year rolls around, and sportive Boreas swoops down upon us, he will find less "mud with the juice squeezed out" to throw into the eyes of the pedestrian.

COLONEL G. GREENWOOD has written an important book describing a tree-lifter and telling how to transplant large trees with success. He chooses trees from twenty to thirty feet high, and cuts all large branches close to the stem; the ground to the depth of three feet is left to the roots, the small fibres being cut away.

IN commenting editorially upon the sad story of George Ketchum, which we publish in another column, the New York *Herald* says: When the eye is cast over the story of the young clerk of Brooklyn who lost his senses when he discovered that the young lady whom he was in two days to have wed was subject to violent fits, a sense of pity will overcome even those who are inclined to laugh at everything. That his name is prosaic George Ketchum; that there is a large reward to those who catch him; that he was in the grocery line; that he went mad because his lady love had fits, are the ready elements for that uncouth paragraphic humor which selects the shocking for its mirth. Man can and must laugh, and the embroidering of the grotesque upon the horrible has been one of the desperate resources open to the professional humorist, as it has been the only funny refuge for men to whom horrors are professional. Shakespeare's picture of the joking grave-digger is an instance of the latter, and the "Danbury *News* man" and all the "funny men" of our American press daily illustrate the former. They will take poor, mad Ketchum as they take up scalded infants, burnt alive men and women and mutilated sportsmen, and hand him round from funny man to funny man until a humorous railroad accident or a comic wife murder gives fresh grist to their mills. He will be "boiled down" from a funny "stickful" to a side-splitting line or two, and all because he was a runaway Ketchum, a grocer and a madman in one. Yet not a single man of the paragraphers but will pause wistfully as he thinks of that awful process, the violent unseating of reason. Why, it is one of the most powerful elements of tragedy. Look at King Lear as his heart bleeds in distilling mingled pathos and madness when he cries over the body of Cordelia, "So my poor fool is hanged." Ophelia, who goes mad with her wrongs and her father's murder, has been burlesqued, but the tragedy of the scene remains immortal and the clown's jokes are forgotten. Ketchum, trying to jump off a North River ferryboat, offering a deck hand twenty-five dollars to let him commit suicide, does not appeal to our sympathy until we know that poignant pity for the sufferings of one he loved sent him forth aimlessly wandering, crazed and tired of life. Read of him in the lines of Coleridge, not as Ketchum, but "the knight that wore upon his shield a burning brand:

> That sometimes from the savage den
> And sometimes from the darksome shade
> And sometimes starting up at once
> In green and sunny glade,
> There came and looked him in the face
> An angel, beautiful and bright,
> And that he knew it was a fiend
> This miserable knight.

May we not picture the Brooklyn clerk wandering around the wilderness of the great cities with the angel face and the fiend face before him? Should we not then think of him alone with pity?

IN Kentucky they manage things in a style peculiarly Kentuckian. The State that can see no impropriety in even ministers of the Gospel betting on their favorite nag at a race course; the State which boasts of the strength and flavor of the whisky produced within its boundaries, and which believes a man guilty of a heinous crime if he is incapable of getting on the outside of a gallon or two a day; the State which permits, aids and abets lottery swindles—has arisen in its wrath and with a righteous indignation has pronounced against the principals in, and witnesses of, a prize fight which occurred within its sacred boundaries last September. The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court of Kenton county have found a true bill of indictment against Tom Allen and Joe Goss, principals in the prize fight before mentioned, and about thirty other persons who witnessed the same. Now let the Kentucky grand juror be consistent and turn his attention to ridding the State of the frauds—infinitely more harmful than the professors of the "manly art"—who carry on the swindling lottery schemes. We read an account the other day of how the lottery in aid of the Kentucky Public Library was managed. The managers of that affair lotteried themselves into respectable fortunes, but the Library, which was to be Kentucky's boast, is a dismal failure, and instead of being a matter of pride to the State, it would be a disgrace to any town of 15,000 inhabitants.

CONSIDERABLE interest is manifested in Washington in regard to the report of the Joint Committee on the Chinese question. The voluminous testimony cannot be fully transcribed and printed for several weeks, and as yet the work of drawing up the report has not been assigned to any member. The members of the Commission, however, have in conversation admitted the necessity of providing some restriction to the immigration of the Chinese, and it is believed that they will recommend this to be accomplished by the adoption of the plan heretofore proposed by Senator Sargent—that of limiting the number of Mongolians admissible on any one vessel.

AFTER seven months of constant labor in sinking an artesian well at the brewery of Lembeck & Betz, in Jersey City, the workmen have just struck a vein of cold water at a depth of 1,570 feet. The water rushed up with great force into the large well prepared for it at the top of the building, and at a temperature of fifty degrees Fahrenheit. The cost of sinking the well amounted to $60,000.

The Colorado Desert.

This formidable barrier to progress, we are glad to record, is likely to give way before its march. It has doubtless been a century or more since it ceased to be a sheet of water and become dry land, since which time its sirocco nature has repelled and forbidden man to traverse it. It has been some eighteen years since the plan was conceived and measures taken to convert this *Jornada de la Merte* (Desert of Death) into a fruitful field, a bill having been passed by the Legislature of California granting the right of said State to said desert lands to O. M. Wozencraft, the originator and propogator of the measure. The Committee on Public Lands in Congress agreed to the passage of a bill ceding the General Government's right to the same; but, owing to an unfortunate blunder, it was placed on the calendar instead of passing, and there it has remained until the present time. But it is about to be revived, and it is probable that it will pass at an early day during the present session. The patient persistence of the propogator of the measure is worthy of endorsement, and the public of California should wish him success at least, because that success can but prove highly beneficial to the State and Nation.

This is an age of achievements in useful works—tunneling the Alps, spanning the globe with electric wire, constructing the Suez Canal, building the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad and many other great works, among which are the proposed tunneling of the Strait of Dover; the Isthmus Canal; the great North Sea Canal, connecting Amsterdam with the North Sea and making it a seaport for large ships, through the canal, with an artificial harbor at its mouth; the proposed canal to flood portions of the Desert of Sahara, by French scientists; and last, but not least, this projected work which proposes to convert a vast desert into a fruitful field, covering it with verdure by means of a bountiful introduction of water, thereby reducing its temperature and making it habitable for man.

As it is now, sirocco blasts not only repel the traveler, but destroy often the over-venturesome, and its withering breath extends to adjacent lands and marks them with sterility. The reduction of the temperature of the Desert, which is very great, would cause an increase of rainfall in the adjacent country, and that of itself would be a sufficient reason and justification for the General Government to cede the sterile Desert to any one who may engage to introduce water upon it. It is hoped that no more impediments may be thrown in the way of the accomplishment of this needful work, but that we may have to record this as one of the great achievements of the age. As the Desert is and is likely, if not quite certain, to be, should Government continue its past policy, it will be an abomination and a horror to all who may have to cross it. But redeemed, it may be a tropical garden, fruitful and delightful.—*San Francisco Alta.*

A Ruined Life.

[New York Herald, Nov. 26th.]

Detective Zundt, of Brooklyn, who was made famous by his arrest of Rubenstein, the murderer of Sara Alexander, in East New York, about a year ago, called upon Superintendent Walling at the Central office yesterday in search of George Ketchum, of 169 Dean street, Brooklyn, a highly respectable young man, employed by one of the largest oil houses in Maiden lane, who has been mysteriously missing since the 18th inst.

A sad and peculiar story is connected with the object of his search. He was engaged to be married to a young lady of high social standing in Brooklyn, and the nuptials were to take place on the 13th inst. Everything went happily until two days before the appointed time, when the expectant bridegroom made the startling and shocking discovery that his affianced was subject to periodical fits, which the best scientific skill had failed to cure. When in that condition she was truly a pitiable object. Mad and violent to the highest degree, it required strong men to hold her, and at the end of the paroxysm great physical prostration always followed.

This sad affliction caused her and her family many anxious hours, but they were not without hope that as she grew older the fits would, under skillful treatment, constantly administered, grow less frequent and less violent.

Mr. Ketchum made the discovery on the day mentioned while paying her a visit, when her affliction came upon her, and laid her writhing at his feet. Horrified, he questioned her family, and then the terrible story came out. He was most devotedly attached to her, and the discovery shook his reason. The next day he left home with his mind wandering.

On the night of the 16th inst. Plahn, a deck hand of the Hoboken ferryboat Weehawken, noticed a young man pacing excitedly up and down the boat. He watched him, and when he made a dash to throw himself overboard, seized him and saved his life. He begged piteously to be released, saying that life was no longer of value to him, and offered those who held him $25 to let him commit suicide. He was turned over to the police and the next day released by Recorder Bohnstedt, of Hoboken.

On his person were found $25, a loaded revolver and a pint of brandy, which he requested the police to keep to save him from temptation. He gave his name as John Smith. He was next seen the following afternoon at the corner of Fourteenth street and Ninth avenue, by a member of the firm of his employers. This was the last trace of him, and Detective Zundt has searched Bellevue Hospital, the records of the Coroners and police, both in Brooklyn and New York, and the Morgues of both cities, but without success.

The family offer a reward of $3,000 for information that will lead to his discovery, dead or alive.

Grain that is in the ground is growing very fine under the influence of the recent warm weather, and grass in the hills was never better this time of the year than it is now. Stock running at large are actually gaining in flesh. The weather here for some time past has been as fine as weather could be. The roads are free from dust and generally in excellent order, and the country clothed with verdure presents an appearance altogether lovely.—*Placer Herald.*

MISCELLANY.

Two hundred and forty-five bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Brooklyn Theatre.

A new industry, that of drying eggs, has been set on foot at Passau, on the Danube.

Jem Mace and Bill Davis will fight with gloves during the present month at Virginia City, Nev. The stakes are $1000.

Gen. John F. Miller has been unanimously elected Messenger to carry the electoral vote of California to Washington.

Frosty nights and clear warm days prevail throughout the San Joaquin valley, with no signs of rain. The croakers are predicting a dry winter.

It is probable that after the present "clean up" at the Sacramento Valley Beet Sugar Works the manufactory will change hands.

Lady Bell, widow of Sir Charles Bell, F. R. S., the celebrated physiologist, recently died at the advanced age of ninety years.

Luke Florence, aged fourteen, went out to kill quail with a shot-gun, at Jackson, Amador county, and accidentally killed himself.

"Oh, she was a jewel of a wife," said Pat, mourning over the loss of his better half; "she always struck me with the soft end of the mop."

An exposed medium in Boston went off and got drunk over his disgrace, which is the worst case of low spirits on record.

The barn, tool-room, storehouse and wine cellar, all under one roof, on the farm of H. L. Hatch, at Indian Springs, Nevada county, were burned recently. Loss, $7000.

It took a man-of-war, 519 men and 300 tons of coal to bring Tweed and his two pieces of baggage home from a foreign shore. Scotch Tweed is an expensive luxury.

Chicago has now a pork-packing capacity of 50,000 hogs a day, and expects to pack more than half the Western hog crop during 1876-7, counting both Summer and Winter. She packed, last year, about 1,600,000, to 560,000 at Cincinnati, which used to be the great pork centre.

A London woman gave her child a bottle of carbolic acid to play with so as to pacify it. The child got the cork out of the bottle, and as the little angels in heaven are supposed to enjoy the highest state of pacification, that mother's experiment was eminently successful.

The Odd Fellows' Library in San Francisco, during November, issued 7,870 volumes, classified as follows: Romance, 6,501; history, 214; periodicals, 212; poetry, 158; biography, 208; travels, 183; science and art, 171; theology, 32; belle lettres, 191. They purchased 453 new volumes of current literature.

A leading Paris grocer offers small bits of maccaroni for use in soup which are stamped with the image of Napoleon III, instead of, as originally, with the letters of the alphabet. When the maccaroni swells, the features enlarge until the nose, moustache and profile of the late Emperor stand out in startling relief. Republicans complain that, having had to swallow the Emperor during twenty years, it is too much to ask them to renew the dose.

Seven cases of small-pox are reported in the town of Concord, Contra Costa county. Dr. Carothers of Martinez is the attending physician, and it is said precautionary measures were adopted to prevent the further spread of the disease. The immediate occasion of its appearance in the town was from the purchase and use of second-hand furniture lately bought in San Francisco. All the parties are reported as being comfortable.

The Bakersfield *Southern Californian* learns of a new discovery of silver leads on the Greenborn Mountains, near the headwaters of Poso Creek. The leads lie on the ridge dividing Poso Creek from Kern River, about sixteen miles northeast of Glenville. About forty leads have been taken up, and the laborers have deserted the saw mills to prospect for silver. A good deal of excitement has been caused by the good prospects so far discovered.

The Placer *Times* states that the ground in the valleys in most places is getting rather hard for ploughing, and the farmers have begun to speculate on the probabilities of a dry season. Provided the season should be dry, Placer County farmers will have the consolation of knowing that their section of the country can stand more drouth than most any other part of the State.

Perry Leighton and Milton Dupey were engaged in splitting knotty cordwood with gunpowder on Charles Henry's ranch, near Cressy's Station, recently, when Leighton accidentally dropped a lighted match into a can of powder, which exploded, burning and lacerating one of his hands very badly. He was so enraged at his injury that he went to Merced and swore out a warrant against his partner for shooting him. The accused was, of course, discharged.

Mr. George William Curtis has serious opinions on the subject of pie-crust. Addressing the American housewife, he says: "The question that comes home to you is, Can't you brown it? Can't you make it dry and crisp without too much reference to the lard pot? When it is apple with which you are concerned the responsibility is greater, for, so to speak, your apple-pie wears a full suit; it has a coat and trowsers, an upper and a lower garment, and, dear Madam, since 'it is not always May,' why should the innocent fruit be always clad in white? Brown it, Madam, brown it." Alas, O most kind Mentor, the American housewife will continue to do as she always has done, in spite of all wails.

The number of convictions for murder in England was greater in 1875 than in any preceding year, the exact figures being, since 1870, respectively, 44, 46, 60 and 63. Shooting, wounding and stabbing have also increased, the number of convictions last year having been 897. Crimes against property and pauperism are, however, steadily decreasing. This result is doubtless due in a large measure to the persistent manner in which the Judges show by their sentences that they consider property of more value than life. This is beginning to be noticed even on the stage. One indignant hero thus apostrophizes the double-dyed villain: "Scoundrel, your hour is at 'and! I have long known yer to be a murderer; but you are worse—ay, far worse! You are a forgerer!"

BY TELEGRAPH

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 3.

Ex-Senator Carl Schurz Jno. D. Henderson, and other prominent men of this city, have forwarded a letter to the President of the United States Senate, relative to counting the Electoral vote, with the request that he lay it before the Senate. They say the present condition of the country calls for some action which shall settle the political disquietude. The clause in the Constitution respecting the canvassing of the Electoral vote is quoted, and pronounced indefinite and liable to diverse constructions. An attempt to canvass the vote in a joint session of Congress is deprecated as certain to raise partisan issues and develope strife, which may prove disastrous to the country. The letter then proposes as a remedy that the whole matter shall be transferred to the Supreme Court of the United States. It is urged that is the only tribunal from which a fair and impartial decision, one which will satisfy the whole people, can be obtained. To effect this, the letter proposes that the two Houses shall improve the three weeks preceding Christmas in framing and agreeing upon a Constitutional Amendment placing on the Supreme Court the duty of canvassing the Electoral vote. Most of the State Legislatures meet immediately after the holidays, when the Amendment could be submitted. The letter holds to the opinion that the Amendment would be ratified without delay, so that it could be made a part of the Constitution, and apply to the present election. Both of the Presidential candidates, it is urged, would recognize the wisdom of this course. Both Republican and Democratic Legislatures would ratify it. The letter dwells at length on the wisdom of removing so important a matter from a tribunal likely to be affected by party strife.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.

Speaker Randall, on his election, addressed the House. After an eulogism of the late Speaker, Kerr, he said: We stand in the presence of events which strain and test, in the last degree, our form of Government Our liberties, consecrated by so many sacrifices, and preserved amidst the rejoicing of an exultant people to our Centennial anniversary of America as one among nations, must be maintained at every hazard. (Applause.) The people look confidently to your moderation, your calm and firm judgment and wisdom. In this time, fraught with so many perils, let us not, I beseech of you, disappoint their just expectations and their keen sense of right, but, by vigilance, prevent even the slightest departure from the constitution and the law, forgetting in the moment of difficulty, that we are the adherents of party, and only remembering that we are American citizens, with a country to save which will be lost if we do not act as wise and patriotic men. All unconstitutional acts on the part of the executive office of the government should be frowned down at once, with relentless and unsparing condemnation. His closing words were delivered with great force and emphasis, and were loudly applauded on the floor and in the galleries. The oath of office was administered to the speaker by Holmon, who, in the absence of Kelley, is the oldest member in consecutive service. The oath of office was administered by the Speaker to Stephens, of Georgia, who had not presented himself during the last session, and who remained in his seat while he took the oath.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.

In reply to an inquiry about the published report of a interview between President Grant and Wm. Hewitt, it is telegraphed to the Evening Post from Washington, as follows: "The President said it was not his province to decide whether elections in the State had been fair or not; but assuming that Congress should decide to throw out the electoral votes of Louisiana in consequence of frauds in the returns, we discussed the effect of such action on the final result, and whether it would be necessary to throw the election of the President into the House of Representatives and of the Vice-President into the Senate."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.

General Hampton, Representative Lamar and Representative Hewett of New York, called on the President to-day, and had a conversation on the subject of political affairs, but no suggestions for a solution of the present difficulties were made by either of the gentlemen.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.

The Times' Washington special intimates that the Democrats are hopeful of buying a few Republican electors to vote for Cooper, and thus throw the election into the House, where Tilden would certainly be elected.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.

The President's Message opens with a defense of his Administration and an apology for mistakes, which he attributes to errors of judgment not intent. It contains but few digressions from the regular routine of the annual Executive statement of the most prominent affairs of the Nation. One of these is a brief vindication of the President's former policy, in reference to San Domingo; another, an announcement of his final withdrawal from public service; third, an allusion to the assassination of President Lincoln, pointing to a remark in eulogy of the great liberator, and the difficulties under which he (Grant) labored in the work of civil administration, to which he was called by the country; and concluding with a definition of the word "reconstruction" that the victors should have an equal voice with the vanquished in the future control of the government; the fourth is a suggestion of an educational qualification for voters, pushed with much earnestness and force of argument.

Under Republican administration, within the last seven years, the taxes have been reduced more than $100,000,000; the national debt over $435,000,000; yearly interest on payments have been brought from $130,000,000 in 1869 to a little over $100,000,000 in 1876; also that, in the same seven years the balance of trade of over $130,000,000 against the country in 1869, is more than $120,000,000 in our favor in 1876, with a prospect of still further improvement, and a flattering outlook. That the Act of Congress for specie resumption in 1879 will be enforced without serious difficulty. The present Indian policy is approved, and Congress asked to ratify the treaty made with the Sioux for the opening of the Black Hills to white settlers.

Our foreign relations are pleasant and amicable. The postal service is improving. The deficiency in its revenues was almost $2,000,000 less for the last fiscal year, than for the preceding one, which is due to the large increase in ordinary receipts, and a slight decrease in ordinary expenditures. The increase in ordinary receipts was 8 per cent., and in the expenditures but 5 per cent. Allusion is made to the Act of admission of Colorado as a State, and the consummation of the same by a proclamation of the Executive. Two paragraphs are devoted to our Mexican relations. One refers to measures on foot for the ratification of the boundary line on the Rio Grande frontier; and the other refers to the work of the Mexican Joint Claims Commission and the awards of the Umpire, Sir Edward Thornton. The awards to American claimants aggregate $4,125,000; to Mexican claimants, $150,494 41. Congress is invited to consider some means better than now exist for the prevention of the fraudulant naturalization of foreigners. Additional legislation is recommended in relation to the method of choosing and declaring the election of President and the means of contesting elections in the States. In this connection the President ventures a suggestion in favor of compulsory education to the extent of debarring from the voting privilege all who cannot read or write the English language, but with a saving clause as to all who may be legal voters at, and before, the enacting of such law. He adds with much force, as to foreign born people that: "If they do not take interest enough in our language to acquire a sufficient knowledge of it to enable them to study the institutions and laws of the country intelligently, I would not confer upon them the right to make such laws, nor select those who do."

No allusion whatever is made to the present troubles in the Southern States, but it is understood that a supplementary message will be presented in a few days bearing on that subject.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.

The fire in the Brooklyn Theater last night was attended with an appalling loss of life, and it is thought that not less than 100 persons were killed in the rush to the places of exit, or burned to death being unable to escape. The fire broke out during the performance of the last scene of the "Two Orphans," in which Miss Claxton, who plays the part of the heroine, lies on the boat-house floor. In five minutes more the audience would have been dismissed, and there would have been nothing more serious to record than the destruction of property. The house was about two-thirds full, and those below were sitting well forward towards the stage. For those in the family circle, dress circle and galleries there was no way of escape except the Washington street entrance. Panic-stricken people rushed pell-mell towards and down the stairway of the main exit, which became immediately chocked up, and a scene of terror, confusion and distress ensued, which beggars description. Just above the landing-place of the stairway, a woman in the crush had her foot pushed between the bannisters and fell. The crowd behind, forced forward by the terrified people still further behind, fell over her and piled on top of each other four and five deep. The police from the station house, next door, were promptly on the scene, but owing to the manner in which the people were piled upon each other and massed together, they could extricate comparatively few, and these were all bruised, bleeding and maimed. The firemen got to work on the ruins shortly after daylight this morning. They succeeded in getting as far as the wall of the dress circle, where they found a great number of bodies, and immediately began the work of removal. Up to 11 o'clock this morning, 35 bodies had been recovered, and what appeared to be twenty or thirty more were seen in the basement, into which they had been precipitated by the falling of the burning stores. At the police station, adjoining the burned theatre, the names of 87 persons missing from their homes have been registered.

The number of bodies thus far (12 o'clock) recovered from the ruins is about 75 and it is believed that as many more are still in the ruins. They are mostly those of the occupants of the family circle. The actors and actresses escaped from the stage into Johnson street. J. W. Thorp, stage manager, states that the fire occurred in this wise: A drop was ignited from a border light by some inexplicable means, as one was guarded from the other. He immediately directed the stage carpenter and two supernumaries to endeavor to extinguish the flames, but the difficulty was to reach the part on fire. The stage manager with the stage carpenter and supernumaries essayed to effect the object by lowering the drop and in so doing added fuel to the flames. The scene, the last in the play, embraced a ceiled apartment, and the instant the burning drop came in contact with the inflammable ceiling it served to spread the existing flames. In a flash the entire properties were in a blaze. The usual avenues of escape were thus summarily closed at the rear, and the exit, if at all possible, had to be made by way of the box entrance. All, except one or two, thus escaped. It is now believed that the number of dead will reach 125.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.

The following has just been received: TALLAHASSE, Florida, Dec. 6.—*To President U. S. Grant:* Count just finished. Hayes' majority is 930. The Republicans elect the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and both members of Congress. All quiet.

(Signed) LEW WALLACE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec 7.

FLOUR—Extras in jobbing lots, steady at $6 50@7, latter figure for silver.

WHEAT—Firmer; moderate trade in progress; sales of 2200 sks good milling at $2 10; 400 sks fair shipping, $2 05; 1400 do choice, for Australia, $2 12½.

BARLEY—Good feed, $1 20, silver; brewing is steady at $1 22@1 25, gold.

OATS—Receipts light; $1 70@1 90 for strictly choice.

POTATOES—Sacramento River are heavy at 30@60c; the best in the market are placed with difficulty above 75c; sweet, 50c.

GREENBACKS—92½@92½.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Dec. 6.

At noon to-day the Secretary of State delivered to E. A. Cronin, the Democratic candidate for Elector contesting the seat of J. W. Watts, postmaster, a certificate of the appointment of electors, which is evidence that Gov. Grover has ousted Watts. The six electoral candidates then assembled in the committee room of the Senate chamber. After half an hour one of the Republican electors, W. S. O'Dell, came out to the office of the Secretary of State to demand a certified copy of the certificate, for it seems the certificate included the name of E. A. Cronin, Democrat, and W. H. O'Dell and J. C. Cartwright, Republicans, and as the latter demanded to see and hold the certificate, and Cronin refused to let them have it, nothing could be done. About this time Cronin left the room where the electors were assembled and took a stroll around town. The later report goes on that when the electors met, O'Dell and Cartwright refused to act with Cronin, whereupon Cronin declared a vacancy and elected J. N. T. Miller and H. Parker to fill places of electors, and a vote being taken, Cronin voted for Tilden and Hendricks, and the two others for Hayes and Wheeler. Cartwright and O'Dell first accepted the resignation of Elector Watts and then elected him to fill the vacancy and cast the vote of the State for Hayes and Wheeler. Great excitement exists. The Representatives are indignant at the Governor's action.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 6.

Later advices from Salem, Ogn., confirm the report that the Governor issued certificates to O'Dell and Cartwright, Republicans, and Cronin, Democrat. The latter declined to show his authority at the meeting of Electors, and the Republicans refused to recognize him. Cronin then elected J. N. T. Miller and John Parker, Republicans electors, and proceeded to cast the vote—two for Hayes and one for Tilden. The Republicans organized, Watts resigned and was at once re-elected and the votes cast for Hayes and Wheeler, which, with their sworn statement and copies of the abstract of the votes cast in the State, certified to by the Secretary of State, with the seal attached, were sealed and sent. Intense excitement prevails. An outbreak is expected by many who went to the State House prepared for any emergency. The Republicans are holding indignation meetings to-night.

SALEM, Dec. 7.

The greatest excitement prevails here to-night. An immense indignation meeting is now being held at the Opera House, and the theatre is crowded to overflowing with a dense mass of indignant citizens. Congressman-elect Williams, Coghlan of California, Judge Dolph, Dr. Watts, O'Dell and others have addressed the meeting. Resolutions have just been passed, denouncing the Governor, and calling on the Senate of the United States to prevent him from taking his seat, on the ground that he to-day wilfully violated his oath. The Republicans advise a calm expression of opinion and it is now thought no outbreak will occur.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 7.

A foolish young lad, residing in the family of John Mereltona, butcher at Gorham, was left in charge of an infant, and imitating what he had seen, killed the child, skinned the body, and cut and hung it up.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 6.

The process of cremating the body of the late Baron Depolin at Dr. Lemoyne's Crematory, was succesfully accomplished this morning. The body was taken from the coffin and wrapped in a white cloth. The viscera had been removed, the cavity being filled with a mixture of crystallized carbonic acid and potter's clay. 8:27 Dr. Lemoyne, Dr. Alsale of Pittsburg, H. J. Newton, and Colonel Alcott, the two latter being the Baron's executors, carried the body to the mouth of the retort. Colonel Alcott put on the body myrrh, cessna, frankincense and cinnamon, and the winding sheet was saturated with alum solution, and evergreens and sprigs of immortelles were strewn upon the body, and all was ready. The body was on a wire cradle which, when in the retort, raised it from the bottom of the retort. The door was opened and the body slid in, smoke from the burnt evergreens rose from the body, a faint odor of burning flesh pervaded the building, but no unpleasant feature appeared and the process was pronounced a success in every particular. Observations every ten minutes disclosed the fact that the remains rapidly shrunk in size, and passed away in vapor gasses. At the end of the first hour, the bones crumbled, and the outlines of the form was lost. At the end of the second hour, the body was greatly reduced in size, the larger bones and ribs only being visible, and would apparently crumble at the lightest touch. At 10:45 the cremation crib was moved back in the retort two inches, and the whole mass crumbled. Col. Alcott then pronounced the incineration ended and complete in two hours and twenty minutes. After the retort has cooled, the ashes will be collected and placed in an urn provided for that purpose. A meeting will be held in the town this afternoon, from 2 till 5 o'clock, for the discussion of cremation and inhumation, at which Col. Alcott, Dr. Lemoyne and others will attend.

PICTURE OF THE RED SEA.—Hogarth was once applied to by a certain nobleman to paint on his staircase a representation of the destruction of Pharaoh's host in the Red Sea. In attempting to fix upon the price, Hogarth became disgusted with the miserly conduct of his patron, who was unwilling to give more than half the real value of the picture. At last, out of all patience, he agreed to his terms. In two or three days the picture was ready. The nobleman, surprised at such expedition, immediately called to examine it, and found the space painted all over red.

"Zounds!" said the purchaser, "what have you here? I ordered a scene of the Red Sea."

"The Red Sea you have," said the painter.

"But where are the Israelites?"

"They are all gone over."

"And where are the Egyptians?"

"They are all drowned."

The misers's confusion could only be equaled by the haste with which he paid his bill. The biter was bitten.

SAMUEL CHOATE, of Portland, for twelve years a fireman on the Maine Central Railroad, is in luck. He has had to pick out a scanty living for himself since he was three years old, when the father was thought to have died of a fever in California. But now the old gentleman comes back rolling in wealth, and is to take his son home to San Francisco next week.

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY....DECEMBER 9, 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.; evening services at 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 9½ A. M.

Kleinigkeiten.

From Wednesday's Daily.

—Mr. Linington has succeeded in obtaining a fine flowing well about three quarters of a mile south of Santa Ana.

—There have been several cases of small pox out at Pomona and San Jose lately, one of which, at the latter place, was fatal.

—Judge Humphreys of Santa Ana was in town yesterday. He reports the city of Santa Ana to be in a flourishing condition.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: Nine pipes wine; 21 sacks potatoes; 4 cases lard, 30 pkgs mdse.

—Two races will take place at San Juan on Saturday, Dec. 16th, between some horses belonging to Mr. Forster and some belonging to parties from San Bernardino.

—Messrs. P. Davis and V. Montgomery returned from San Luis Rey last night. They were capsized with their carriage near Las Flores. No harm was done, save to the wagon-top, which was somewhat demoralized.

—The municipal election in Los Angeles passed off quietly. The total number of votes cast amounted to 2,037 against 2,768 at the recent Presidential election. The majority of the Democratic ticket is elected.

—Los Angeles Lodge No. 42, F. & A. M., elected the following officers on Monday evening: H. S. Orme, W. M.; E. E. Spence, S. W.; W. C. Furrey, J. W.; S. Meyer, Treasurer, (re-elected); Chas. Smith, Secretary, (re-elected).

—A telegram was received yesterday afternoon by Mr. John Fischer from Supervisor Evey, stating that the petition for the incorporation of the town of Anaheim had been granted, and that an election had been ordered on the 23d day of December.

—The annual election of Santa Ana Lodge No. 241, F. & A. M., was held on Saturday evening Dec. 2d. The following were the officers elected: R. B Guthrie, W. M.; Isaac Harding, S. W.; G. W. Vance, J. W.; J. H. Fruit, Treas.; J. N. Burtnett, Sec.

—We received a pleasant call last evening from Mr. J. J. Bullis, of Wilmington, who is spending a few days here for the benefit of his health. We gazed with pity upon his emaciated form and hope the beautiful climate of our town may prove beneficial to him.

—The Los Angeles *Herald* has the following: W. J. Knox, the pedestrian, is preparing for a match in which he proposes to walk three thousand miles in one hundred and twenty-five days, for a purse of $600. If the task should be performed in one hundred and ten days the purse is to be increased to $700. The match is to take place at the Agricultural Park. It will be remembered that Knox is the man who walked all the way to Los Angeles from New York.

—Yesterday we were again visited by one of those gentle Santa Ana zephyrs which fanned our brows with the heated air of the desert, and whirled the seared sycamore and grape leaves in graceful eddies about our head; softly covered the defunct dogs and antiquated boot legs in the streets with the fine sand of the ditches; breathed sweet murmurs around the corners of old buildings, and wafted the delightful odors of the uncovered cesspools to our nostrils.

—The Anaheim Literary Society held their meeting on Monday evening. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Messrs. Athearn, Lynill and McFadden were appointed a committee on programme for the next term. The report of the Library committee was submitted and further time given. Messrs. T. S. Grimshaw and Robert Brown delivered declamations. The following question was than discussed: *Resolved*, That all laws should be obeyed. Mr. Lynill opened the debate, followed by his opponent, E. F. Cahill. The decision of the committee was given in favor of the affirmative. It was proposed to amend Article 12th of the Constitution of the Society by the following addition: That the President hereafter elected shall, upon assuming the chair, deliver an inaugural address. The question selected for discussion at the next regular meeting is: Resolved, That the abrogation of the Burlingame treaty with China is absolutely necessary for the preservation of the Union. Messrs. V. Montgomery, A. G. Beebe, Fred Rimpau and H. Blanken will argue the affirmative, and Messrs. J. M. Guinn, J. Fischer, T. S. Grimshaw and G. D. Plato, the negative. Ed. Schubert and Fred W. Athearn were chosen for declamation.

From Thursday's Daily.

—Candidates for Town Marshal are already urging their claims to office and soliciting support.

—The rival stage lines to Santa Ana have effected a compromise, and the rates of fare have been raised to seventy-five cents, instead of twenty-five.

—It has been proposed to hold a meeting on Saturday to make nominations for the new Board of Trustees for the town of Anaheim.

—A delegation from San Juan Capistrano, including Messrs. Bacon, Egan Charles, Garcia, Reverin and Abila, were in town last evening, en route for Los Angeles.

—The shipments from the depot this morning were as follows: keg vinegar, 1 box shoes, 2 boxes bottles, 2 sewing machines, 1 box butter, 2 coops chickens, 1 sack beans, 1 car brea.

—There were several accidents yesterday in the way of runaway teams and broken wagons. There was, however, nothing serious occurred, except the serious feeling of the owners when the blacksmith's charges for repairs were presented.

—The time-honored custom of beating old tin cans and making hideous noises, was not forgotten or neglected at the wedding of Mr. J. Winters on Tuesday night. The boys were all on hand and did their level best.

—We looked with longing eyes yesterday on the splendid display of new goods just received by M. A. Mendelson. We wished we were rich enough to invest, but as we were not, the only thing we can do is to avise all who need new suits to visit his establishment.

From Friday's Daily.

—Diphtheria is reported to be prevailing at San Juan Capistrano.

—Several large loads of grain were hauled through town yesterday.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: 170 sacks barley, 1 buggy top, 1 keg wine.

—Dr. Hardin was rejoicing yesterday over a very nice pair of boots made in Baltimore, and presented to him by Mr. Ed. Schubert.

—Nine gentlemen and nine ladies have applied for teacher's certificates to the Examining Board now in session in Los Angeles.

—The Messrs. Plato come to the front this morning in a new ad. in which they call public attention to their stock of holiday goods. They have certainly a fine assortment of most unique and handsome articles peculiarly adapted for presents.

—The financial outcome of the Fair and Concert, given in aid of the Episcopal Church Building Fund, is very satisfactory to the managers. The following is the statement, kindly given us by Mr. Kellogg:

Gross receipts	$365 60
Expenses	104 50
Balance	$261 10

—Mr. Perkins brought into town several fine samples of chewing and smoking tobacco yesterday. The tobacco was grown and prepared at Mr. McGregor's farm near Los Coyotes. The chewing tobacco looked finely and the smoking tobacco had an excellent flavor. We have no doubt that the tobacco experiment in this section will prove a success.

—We visited Hinde's Brewery yesterday, and while there was shown some samples of the various classes of barley used in the manufacture of beer. We especially noticed the difference between the plump kernels of the chevalier barley and the shriveled kernels of the common barley. Mr. Hinde informs us that while the labor and expense was no more to raise a crop of chevalier barley, the profit to the farmer was at least thirty-five per cent. more than from the barley usually produced, and that it was more suitable for all purposes. He has been furnishing seed to a great many of the farmers for the purpose of introducing the crop more generally in this district.

Westminster School.

Report of Westminster Public School, for month ending Nov 24, 1876.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Whole number enrolled	45
Average No. belonging	41
Average daily attendance	40
Per cent. of attendance	97

S. H. BUTTERFIELD, Teacher.

PRIMARY SCHOOL.

Whole No. enrolled	41
Average No. belonging	35
Average daily attendance	34
Per cent. of attendance	95

MISS NANNIE C. ANDERSON, Teacher.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Grammar School.—1st grade, 2d division.

Laura Campbell....93 Rosie Kieffhaber....93
Lillie Leach....93 Emma Carey....92
Clara Foreman....92 Birdie Leffler....92
Hester Edwards....87

2d grade, 1st division—
Cyrus Campbell....89 Ross Marquis....89
Harry McCoy....88 Chas Foreman....84
Frank Davis....80 Stewart Patterson....80

2d grade, 2d division—
Pearl Keifhaber....97 Addie Keifhaber....96
Estella Mack....95 Julia Penhall....92
Hattie Clark....90 Mary Aldridge....85

Primary School—3d grade, 1st division—
Bessie Craig....100 S. Silkwood....99
Esther Foreman....97 Clennie Goff....94
Ida Kell....91.

3d grade, 2d division—
Addie Goff — Hattie McCoy
Eddie Woodington — Virgie Craig
May Campbell — Bennie Bowley
Ollie Fleming

Advanced Grade and 1st grade, 1st Div., are omitted on my roll of honor. S. H. B.

Board of Supervisors.

MONDAY, Dec. 4.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present: Hinds, Evey, Allen, Young and Hannon.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. J. C. Hannon was appointed to confer with Mr. L. J. Rose in regard to the Santa Anita road.

It was ordered that the New River bridge, at Washbourne's crossing, be accepted, subject to certain conditions in agreement with Mappa & Gay.

The petition in regard to the Anaheim Landing road was referred to Supervisor Evey.

T. J. Ash and Vicente Duarte were appointed Constables of San Gabriel township, vice Geo. Soule and N. J. Jones, resigned.

In the matter of the right of way to the approach to New River bridge at Washbourn's crossing, through land of W. T. Swain and J. Kelleher and wife, it was ordered that the Auditor draw his warrant for $50 in favor of W. T. Swain, for thirty feet for said road; also, to issue a warrant to J. Kelleher for $40, for thirty feet in width.

Adjourned until Tuesday at 10. A. M.

TUESDAY, Dec. 5.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. All present.

Report of County Physician received and ordered on file.

Ordered that January 4, 1877, be fixed for settlement with the Road Overseer.

Ordered that a portion of the road between Anaheim and Santa Ana be abandoned, as per petition.

The question of creating Fountain Valley township into a Road District, and appointing Road Overseers, was laid over until the next meeting of the Board.

The election precinct of Duarte was made a Road District, and Mr. L. Barnes appointed Road Overseer.

The resignation of Mr. J. C. Barnes, as Justice of the Peace of Azuza District, was accepted.

Bills audited and ordered paid, as per allowance book.

The auditor was instructed to draw warrants in favor of Mappa & Gay for the building of the New River bridge, in the sums of $1,015 40, $310 60 and $500.

Adjourned until 10 P. M. Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 6th.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. All present.

The report of the viewers in the matter of the Main street extension road to the north line of San Pedro Rancho, was adopted, and the road declared a public highway.

Damages were awarded as follows: Co-operative Nursery Company, $1,500; M. Thomas, $100; J. K. Stump, $40; and Geo. Wright, $40. The expense to be divided equally between the Vernon and Florence road districts.

On motion of Mr. J. D. Young, Dr J. H. McKee was appointed to vaccinate all unvaccinated parties in the county, at a salary of $25 per month, to continue during the pleasure of the Board.

Bee-Keepers' District Convention.

Apiculture is now assuming an important position among the the various branches of industry of the country; so much so that a general co-operation of those engaged in it is necessary for the purpose of systematizing the honey trade and a more general development of apicultural interest. After consultation with bee-keepers in different parts of the county it has been thought best in order to secure the object to call a convention of the bee-keepers of the leading honey producing counties of the State, viz: San Diego, Ventura, San Bernardino and Los Angeles, with all others that may see proper to participate; to be held at Los Angeles Thursday, Jan. 18th, 1877, opening at 1 o'clock P. M. It is earnestly hoped that remote counties, where it will not be convenient for many to attend, will at once organize associations and send delegates to represent them. It is hoped that the call will be responded to in a manner equal to the interest demanded.

Orange Items.

Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.

Thanksgiving passed off very pleasantly. Our turkey failed to arrive in time; but, then, we enjoyed, knowing that everyone was not suffering under the same misfortune.

A little enterprise and but little financial assistance by those of our citizens abundantly able, would insure a grist mill in our town.

The new meat market situated on Glassel street began operations on the 1st instant, therefore there is no need of sending abroad for your morning steak.

We have learned that the railroad between Los Angeles and San Diego will surely be pushed forward and completed ere the next Centennial.

We learn that the incorporation of this district will insure a handsome public plaza or park, give us fine roads with no chucks, advance the beauty of the whole country by compelling the setting of shade trees, make no heavier taxes on the people, concentrate energies for the good of all, give us abundant water privileges and in fact reach the perfection we will never gain otherwise.

The third or scrub nine got away with the second nine on last Saturday. As we go by the cognomen of "scrub," we say nothing about it. Our extreme insignificance debarred us from attending the pitch battle between the Azusa boys and the Orange boys on the afternoon of the 1st, but we learn the score stood 8 Azusa and 44 Orange Club.

Dr. Burtnett's genial phiz and other Santa Anaians shone on our streets during the week. We have mentioned before the countryfied appearance of that and Anaheim's locality; further remarks, therefore, being useless, we only extend hearty invitations to come again.

We learn that Santa Monica is a suburb of Santa Ana. Oh! these things doth bother us, *verily*.

The social and tea-party at Mr. Mosbaugh's, Wednesday evening, was really a pleasant affair, and as the literary society meets there on Saturday evening we expect another pleasant gathering.

Dr. Joslin expects his family the last of this week from Alton, Ill. We hope the doctor will not be disappointed, for batching is rather an uphill business.

Fig and raisin culture bids fair to reach the standard of perfection now claimed by orange producing districts, judging from fruits raised and dried in this vicinity.

D. C. Hayward made the first shipments of limes from this vicinity. Several parties have produced oranges hereabouts this season and in five years there will be no end to the production. X. Y. Z.

Dec. 7th, 1876.

Westminster Items.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

Thanksgiving Day was spent here much the same as in New England settlements. The Presbyterian and Methodist churches held union service in the hall. Rev. J. A. Van Anda delivered a very able discourse. In the afternoon there were gatherings of friends and divisions of turkeys and other edibles.

The Ladies' Building Fund Society will hold a fair in the hall on Christmas day, offering for sale articles suitable for presents. Tables will be set, where refreshments can be purchased. In the evening they will have a Christmas tree and festival, in which all of the colonists are invited to participate. There will be no charge for admission.

The Qui Vive Society will give a musical entertainment in the hall, on Friday eve., Dec. 22d.

Mr. Parker has moved here from Santa Clara and is building a wagon shop on our town site, opposite Culter's blacksmith shop. We are confident he will find plenty of work. Mr. Larder has brought his family on from Canada and makes his home here. Mr. Willey, from Maine, has arrived with his family, and intends locating here. Some other parties are here prospecting, some of whom will doubtless make purchases.

We are informed by some of the passengers that on the train from Los Angeles to Anaheim, a few evenings ago, there were twenty-eight persons for this place.

The Methodist church will be dedicated a week from Sunday. It is expected that the Presiding Elder from this district, and Rev. Mr. Hickey, of the Los Angeles Methodist church, will take part in the services.

Mr. J. F. Marquis, of the firm of Alward, Bros. & Co., leaves for San Francisco to-morrow to purchase holiday and other goods for their establishment.

We are pleased to see that our Santa Ana neighbors have organized a Bureau of Information and Immigration, and have sent an authorized agent East. The entire southern portion of our county has suffered because we have had no such association. We need an organization that will furnish general and reliable information, and sincerely hope the Santa Ana Bureau will do this.

It is gratifying to see such communications as X. X. X. in last week's GAZETTE. As to the need of giving the Lighter Co. more general patronage, and the result following the closing of the Landing as set forth in that letter, we believe the case could be stated with more emphasis and still be true. Many of the towns of our State, Stockton, for example, show the effect of the "monopoly." And if our Landing is closed this entire section will feel the power of Stanford & Co.'s grasp. The question arises, "Is there any danger of the Landing being closed?" That all depends on our shippers; the Steamship Co. have taken one steamer off the Anaheim route for lack of patronage. If merchants and others desire to break up the Lighter Co. the method is a simple one; having all freight shipped by rail will accomplish that object. If, however, they wish to have the Landing continued, an opposite course will be necessary. Your correspondent touches up the wharf question. While we realize all the advantages from having a good wharf, and would like to see one near us, we doubt if the time has arrived when argument will help the matter; but when Bolsa Chica is less vividly remembered, and there is more money in circulation about us, we believe a successful move could be made in this direction.

In the Rural Press of Dec. 2d, a Riverside correspondent replies to our letter concerning that place, published in the GAZETTE. To feel that our letter merited a reply in the Press, we consider a compliment. And as we are accused of misrepresenting, we will make the necessary corrections. We supposed the most reliable information could be had from the officers of the company and the oldest settlers, and all the statements we made in our letter were based on information received from such source. But a party living 22 *miles from Riverside* seems better informed as to their resources, etc., than the officers of the Land Co. He says, "corn, vegetables of all kinds, berries of every description, barley and alfalfa, can be raised in abundance." We saw one piece of corn and a few places where they had cut barley for hay, and when we mentioned the absence of farm crops to the President of that company, he said, "experiments have been made with corn, barley and potatoes, but they are not a success. This will always be a fruit section, and your section will be our granary." The vegetables we saw were brought from San Bernardino, and the assortment was so meagre that the Riverside *News* called attention to the fact. Mr. Rudisil, the genial manager of the company, said he had not seen a good cabbage since he came to California. Still we desire to call attention to the fact that all of these articles "can be raised in abundance."

We did not say, as is charged, that all good land at Riverside is $50 per acre. The statement was and still is that "here our choicest unimproved lands are $30 per acre; there the price is $50. As to our statement concerning their water rates, we asked at the office the average cost for water per acre, and were told about $5 per annum. This seems an error, for in the Press we see "it only costs from $3 to $3 50 per acre, except where parties want a continuous stream of five inches; it then amounts to $50 per annum for a 10-acre lot. We cheerfully make the correction. For water for household use and to irrigate 2½ acres in town, the charge is *only* $33 per annum. For each head of stock watered there is an additional charge of *only* 25 cts. a month and for general farm use the rate is *only* from $3 to $5 per acre.

How much Riverside has been abused (?) and how little she merited it! J. T.

Dec. 7th, 1876.

Domestic Prunes.

Mr. C. T. Settle, the Superintendent of the Alden Fruit Preserving Company of San Jose, informs the *California Agriculturist* that they have this season converted forty-five tons of fresh prunes into fifteen tons of very excellent dried fruit, worth $280 per ton. The cost of fresh prunes at the factory was $1 50 per hundred pounds. These forty-five tons were produced on about ten acres of land, about 9,000 pounds per acre. This, at the low price of $1 50 per hundred pounds, is $135 per acre for the fruit, which pays very well these times. The expense of the green fruit was $1,350, and the dried prunes are worth $4,200, leaving a profit, excluding labor, of $2,850. The cost of gathering the prunes is less than any other fruit crop. Straw or sheets are spread under the trees, and the ripe fruit is shaken off and packed up into boxes, and taken to the factory at no greater cost than so many potatoes already dug. The market in the Eastern States is good, and all the finest, above supplying the home market, are shipped in refrigerator cars in a fresh condition. They keep so well that they may be even safely transported in good order in ordinary cars. The Eastern market for cured prunes is mostly supplied by Europe, from whose ports immense quantities are sent to New York, and sometimes sold as low as $5 the hundred pounds, after paying 15 per cent. duty. The fact that we have to compete with European prunes at such low rates is worthy of consideration, and would seem to restrict our market. Still it is thought that the superior quality of our prunes, cured by the Alden process, will command an advance over imported prunes sufficient to encourage the business. In regard to other fruits the following is about a correct statement of the profits: Five acres of prunes, eight years old, yielded a net profit of $2,000; two acres of Bartlett pears, twelve years old, shipped East, a net profit of $1,300; two acres of prunes, dried and packed, a net profit of $900. At the prices paid for strawberries last year, they would net the producer something over $300 per acre; blackberries, about $450 to $500 per acre. pie plant, which is extensively grown on the garden lands adjacent to San Jose and Santa Clara, will net about $200 per acre; asparagus, also extensively cultivated for the San Francisco market, $200 per acre; grapes eight years old, from $100 to $300 per acre; currants and raspberries, $300. The cherry crop is the finest in the State.

Drink California Wines.

Our habitual wine-drinkers had better accustom themselves to our American, rather to that of our California wines, because that industrious little creature, the phyloxera, which might, without much stretch of imagination, be termed an advocate of temperance, or rather, perhaps, of total abstinence, has been very busy the present season in destroying the grape production. Nearly all the wine-producing countries are thus afflicted, and consequently the wine production will be proportionally less, and probably as equally inferior in quality. Wherefore we advise those who are determined to drink wine to begin accustoming themselves to our own native productions. Because, although the European production will fall short probably one-half of its usual amount, it is tolerable safe to say that there will be in market just as much wine claiming to be of European production as ever. How much of it ever crossed the Atlantic is quite another question. Should the production of any one particular wine of Europe fail utterly for ten years in succession, you may find just as much claiming to be of that particular production as if vines and all else connected were in their former flourishing condition. And thousands would drink it, not being able to tell the difference, to distinguish between the real and the simulated, not because of their similarity, as because many do not know one kind of wine from another, the good from the bad. Better drink our California wines, and so patronize our people.—*Alta.*

Deeds Filed.

Wm. Ross to Jessa F. Mayberl—10 acres in Jacob Ross allotment, Santa Ana Rancho; $240.

Post Office Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for at the Anaheim Post-office, Dec. 8:

A J Allhand	O Anderson
T N Brindle	Mrs M W Graham
L F Keim	J N Parker
Mrs M Vinden	David Webster
Jacob Weixel.	

HELD FOR POSTAGE.

Sr Don Joaquin Cota, Lompoc.

Express Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for at Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, Dec 8:

James Bragg	Mrs F M Brown
F & J Backs	Geo G Greely
P Granot	Mrs Harvey
Mrs P Hammes	Mrs M E Paine
James Rogers	

PACKAGES.

N Gray	Mrs F M Brown
R Wittel	H Boege
W S Smith	C Collihan
R Barham	W A Vale
L S Miller	Dr Gardiner
Jose Maria Montan	J D Roberts
W H Toler	

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday P. M., Dec. 6, 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.
Nov30	44	49	82	60	Dec 4	38	41	74	52
Dec 1	47	58	81	58	" 5	46	54	80	63
" 2	44	52	79	60	" 6	50	50	80	63
" 3	40	43	78	64					

Average Temperature.....58
Average highest and lowest.....61¼

BORN.

In Anaheim, Dec. 6th, to the wife of Johnson Clemens, a son.

In Los Angeles, Dec 5th, to the wife of A. J. Hamilton, a boy.

In Santa Ana, Nov. 27, to the wife of S. W. Swanson, a son.

DIED.

At Dominguez Station, Dec. 4, Ellen, daughter of George and Victoria Carson, aged 13 yrs.

Naught can compare with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP as a remedy for eruptions, pimples, old sores and roughness of the skin. It is also a powerful disinfectant of impregnated linen or clothing and should be freely used in the sick room.

An Opportunity for the Afflicted to be Cured at Home.

Two or more surgeons from the National Surgical Institute, Indianapolis, Ind., (Pacific Division, Alhambra Building, San Francisco, Cal.,) will visit Los Angeles Thursday and Friday, Dec. 21 and 22, 1876. This visit is for the benefit of patients now under treatment; also, for the afflicted who cannot visit the Institute. These surgeons will come fully prepared with Braces, Appliances, etc., and will bring skilled workmen from the Institute shops. They treat all forms of Paralysis, all kinds of Deformities, Piles, Fistula, Private Diseases, Catarrah, Diseased Eyes, etc., etc. No hopeless cases will be taken. This is the largest and most successful Surgical Institute in the world. Remember the time, and come early. Rooms at the Pico House, Los Angeles.

"And still they come." Those new styles of millinery goods at Mrs. Brown's. Cheaper than ever before you will find them. Untrimmed felts from 50 cents up; trimmed hats, from $1 25 to $12. New goods arriving twice a week.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition of 1877 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States and British America, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, etc., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. This issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1877 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

SONORA
Club Seed Wheat
For sale at the Warehouse of
MILES BROS,
Near the Depot.
Dec2-1m

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

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

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

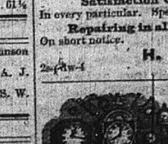
PIONEER DRUG STORE,
Fourth Street, Santa Ana, Cal.
DR. ROBT. CUMMINS, PROPRIETOR
PURE Drugs and Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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

C. G. LININGTON, C. W. HUMPHREYS.
HUMPHREYS & LININGTON
Real Estate Agents,
Searchers of Records,
—AND—
MONEY BROKERS.
OFFICE—No. 47. Cor. Main & 4th Sts.
Opposite Santa Ana Hotel,
SANTA ANA,
Los Angeles County, Cala.
City, Town and County Real Estate bought and sold.
Semi-Tropical Fruit and Grain Lands a Specialty.
Loans Negotiated on Liberal Terms.
Farms for Sale or to Rent; Houses Rented.
All kinds of Legal Papers carefully drawn.
Collections made and remitted promptly.
3sq-d&w

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.
Horseshoeing, Well Tools made to order, Agricultural Implements repaired, etc.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
In every particular. Special attention paid
Repairing in all its Branches
On short notice.
H. McDermott.
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R. LUEDKE
Watch Maker
—AND—
Jeweler
Centre St. Anaheim
Every description of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. A fine assortment of Jewelry on hand.

A. Guy Smith & Co
Planing, Sawing, and Moulding Mill,
AND
LUMBER YARD
Center Street, near Railroad Depot,
ANAHEIM.
A full assortment of both
Humboldt Redwood and Oregon Pine Lumber.
Rough, Surfaced, Tongued and Grooved, and Rustic.
Also Fence Posts, Shingles, Shakes, Laths, Battens and Pickets.
DOORS, SASHES & BLINDS
Also a good Assortment of
Builders' Hardware,
Nails, Screws, Locks, Hinges Etc., Etc.
STUFF FOR
Bee Hives, Grape Boxes, etc.,
Furnished in any shape at short notice.

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

STORAGE.
WE are prepared to receive Grain and other Merchandise in lots to suit, at
Reduced Prices.
A. Guy Smith & Co.
Near Railroad Depot
November 1st, 1876. Nov7-1¼sqim

ANAHEIM GRIST MILL.
Grain, Feed and Flour.
Ground Barley Feed.........$1 00 per hundred
" Corn .... 1 25 " "
" " Meal......... 2 00 " "
Graham Flour......... 2 50 " "
Agency of the celebrated
Santa Paula Flour Mills.
A. Guy Smith & Co.,
Near Railroad Depot.

BARGAINS IN LAND!
San Joaquin Rancho
For Sale!
The Large Tract of
RICH AGRICULTURAL LAND,
Located South-east of Santa Ana, known as the San Joaquin Ranch, has been sub-divided into small lots and tracts, and is now offered
For Sale or Rent
To Actual Settlers on the most reasonable Terms. For
GENERAL FARMING
AND
FRUIT RAISING
No better land can be found in the State. The location is unsurpassed, being located on the route of the projected
Los Angeles & San Diego R. R.,
Which will pass through the tract, where a large town or business center must necessarily spring up as soon as these lands are settled.
Newport Bay,
The only practical
Inside Harbor
In Los Angeles County, extends several miles into the interior of the Ranch, and already affords superior shipping facilities. Embraced within this tract is a larger amount of first-class land than can be found in a body of unimproved land in Southern California. Several thousand acres of the tract is rich bottom land and is
Especially Adapted to the Growth of Corn,
Some of which is now under cultivation, yielding immense crops. It has been fully demonstrated that the portion bordering on Newport Bay is first-class wheat land. It will also produce a large variety of crops, and is offered at the low price of
Thirty Dollars per Acre
Other portions of the valley will be sold at prices ranging from fifteen dollars and upwards. An office for the sale of these lands has been opened in Tustin City (adjoining the tract,) where a special agent may be found who will take pleasure in showing the property to all who wish to purchase or rent. Call on or address
C. E. FRENCH
Tustin City, Cal.
nov8-¼cd&wtf

Notice to Creditors.

In the Probate Court, County of Los Angeles, State of California. In the matter of the estate of Simon Goldstein, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned Executors of the last will of Simon Goldstein, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executors at their residence in Anaheim, Los Angeles county, California.

PHILLIP DAVIS,
GOODMAN MENDELSOHN,
Executors of the estate of Simon Goldstein, deceased.

Dated at Anaheim, Nov. 23, 1876.
Y. M. ROTHCHILD, Atty. for Executors.
[Nov23-4wThtf]

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
2 squares	2 00	3 00	3 50	4 00
3 squares	3 00	4 50	5 00	5 50
4 squares	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00

Regular Advertising:

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

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

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

☞ 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.

—Rev. G. M. Hubbard and wife arrived from San Francisco on Thursday evening.

—Is it not about time for our merchants to commence advertising their Christmas goods? Nearly all our exchanges are filled with such announcements.

—The San Diego *Union*, having in remembrance the frequent delay in the transportation of mail matter last winter, wants to have a steamer mail service during the coming wet season.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: One wine cask; 2 bdls pelts; 2 kegs; 5 bbls; 1 half bbl; six cans tallow; 2 demijohns wine; 1 trunk.

—Mr. Williams has succeeded in obtaining a flowing well of fine water at the depth of 135 feet, on the land adjoining the tract of P. Davis & Bro., near the lone tree, west of Anaheim.

—Extra copies of the Weekly GAZETTE, issued this morning, can be had at this office. They are in stamped wrappers, ready for mailing. Three for twenty-five cents.

—On and after Sunday, trains will arrive at Anaheim from Los Angeles half an hour earlier in the evening. The train for Los Angeles will leave Anaheim at 7 o'clock in the morning, as usual.

—We have been waiting patiently for the road masters to begin their work on Centre and Los Angeles streets. We were promised a commencement of the work on Monday last.

—Mrs. Parker addresses a few remarks to "Investigator" this morning, and we prayerfully hope that her reply will effectually squelch that inquisitive person, and so end the controversy.

—Kroeger's Hall was literally jammed last night by an appreciative audience, gathered to listen to the quaint and antiquated songs as warbled by our sweet-voiced singers. Everyone seemed to be well pleased with the entertainment given.

—A sixteen months old son of C. E. Thom, of Los Angeles, was caught in the act of drinking concentrated lye from a can which had been left apparently beyond his reach. His mouth and tongue were badly burned, but fortunately none of the liquid got into his stomach.

—The Santa Monica *Outlook* says: The net profit of the centennial tea-party, given by the ladies of the Methodist Church on Friday, Nov. 17th, amounted to $48. The money was used to partially liquidate a small balance due on the church. Only seven dollars remain to be paid to free the building entirely from debt.

—Gen. Banning has been visiting Yuma, Arizona, and has talked the inhabitants into great enthusiasm. He met the Mayor and Council in session, and delighted them so much that they passed an ordinance granting the Southern Pacific Railroad Company one hundred acres of land and the right of way through the town, on condition that the Company build and complete their road to the Colorado river, on or before January 1st, 1878.—*Express.*

—The following gentlemen have been nominated by the Republicans of Los Angeles, for the various city offices: Mayor, I. W. Lord; Treasurer, I. M. Hellman; Tax Collector, J. J. Carrillo; City Attorney, A. Brunson; City Assessor, W. M. Osborne; Councilmen—First Ward—Cytana Apoblassa and Louis Mienzer; Second Ward—J. W. Potts and D. Ridara; Third Ward—H. J. Crow and J. R. Dunkleberger. For members of the Board of Education, C. C. Lips, H. D. Barrows and H. K. W. Bent.

From Sunday's Daily.

—There were forty-six deaths in the Los Angeles City Hospital during the month of November.

—Mr. Ed. Mateer will resume his position as conductor of the Anaheim train on Monday.

—The school at Fairview is closed for want of funds with which to pay the teacher.

—Several loads of heavy timber for the Cajon Water Ditch passed through town yesterday.

—Among the new buildings in process of erection is a house on the corner of Clementina and 1st South streets, which is being built for Mr. H. Boege.

—Thomas Gates, of Los Angeles, will shortly take up his residence in the Ord mining district, San Bernardino county.

—There was a race at Mr. Gibson's ranch, yesterday, between the horses belonging to Messrs. Gibson and Howe. The Gibson horse was the winner.

—Dr. Burtnett and Ed. Mateer were in town yesterday. Mr. Mateer's health is improving rapidly under the skillful treatment of the Doctor and the influence of the salubrious climate of Santa Ana.

—Rev. Robert Strong, proprietor of the Westminster Nursery, is having his price-list for 1876-7 printed at the GAZETTE Job Office. His stock of trees is large and comprises the very choicest varieties of apple, peach, pear, plum, etc.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: 100 sks ground feed, 12 bbls wine, 16 sks potatoes, 1 box coach lamps, 5 dry hides, 1 bdle sheep pelts, 2 cases oil, 1 bbl brandy, 29 sks corn meal; 16 pkgs hh goods.

—The Board of Directors of the Hotel and Building Association held a meeting yesterday afternoon. Mr. A. Langenberger was appointed Secretary. The Treasurer submitted a statement of the financial condition of the association. It was ordered that all delinquent stock be advertised and sold as required by law. The list will be published in the GAZETTE on Tuesday.

From Tuesday's Daily.

—We have greatly reduced our rates for all kinds of job printing. Call at this office and get estimates.

—The youngest child of James McFadden, of Santa Ana, died on Saturday morning.

—Mr. C. W. Shane took to Los Angeles yesterday some fine samples of raisins, cured at his place.

—County Surveyor Ellis will commence in a day or two to survey the boundary line between Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties.

—The petition for the incorporation of the town of Anaheim was presented to the Board of Supervisors yesterday by Supervisor E. Evey. It will be acted upon to-day.

—The Anaheim Lighter Company held a meeting yesterday afternoon. There being no quorum present, business was postponed until next Monday when a meeting will be held at 3 P. M. at Kroeger's Hall.

—Mr. Green, Colonel Scott's private secretary, during his recent visit to Los Angeles informed a gentleman that the Texas Pacific people had very little hope of legislation favorable to that road during the coming session of Congress.

—The eldest daughter of M. A. Mendelson has been suffering since Saturday with an attack of diptheria. Last evening, Dr. Hardin, who has been in attendance upon the sufferer, pronounced her much better. This is the first case of diptheria which has occurred in town, and our immunity from the scourge is something to be profoundly thankful for. We are glad to be able to state that no other case is known in town, and the rumors which were current yesterday to the contrary had no foundation in fact.

—Last evening's *Express* says: We understand that there is quite a demand for the fine lands in the vicinity of Wilmington, recently thrown on the market by Messrs. McCollum, Maxwell & Co. These parties have induced a number of families to purchase farms on their tract, and a large accession of population is looked for from Ventura and San Luis Obispo counties. We are assured that within the past month fifteen hundred acres, in farms of from forty to one hundred and sixty acres, have been sold to heads of families. The opening of the harbor of Wilmington is having a very beneficial effect on the demand for these lands.

—Sunday's *Herald* say: We are indebted to Doctors Barton and Kurtz for the details of a terrible cutting affray which took place last night on the old Wilmington road, about six miles from Los Angeles, in the La Dow District. It appears that, about eight o'clock, the wife of a man named Genson went to the house of Fritz Wetzel and told him that her husband wanted to kill her and the children. He accompanied her to her house, with the idea of playing peace-maker. When they reached the house the husband fell on Wetzel and cut him literally to pieces. He received several stab wounds in the face, head, back of the neck, under the shoulder blade, in the liver, on both shoulders, and had two fingers slashed off of his right hand and a large gash was made in his left. And he still lives, and Dr. Kurtz informs us is likely to live.

BY TELEGRAPH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.

It is now definitely settled that there will be a contest made in the Fourth Congressional District in the interest of Wigginton. A letter received by the Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee from San Luis Obispo states that three illegal votes can be proved to have been cast there for Wigginton. It is also affirmed that the returns from Searsville, San Mateo county, came in mutilated. It is also being freely asserted that the action of the Clerk of Marin county was part of a deliberate job of the Democracy to stave off an official canvass of the Congressional vote, so that Wigginton would have a chance to operate. It is stated that there will be an attempt made to have the negligence of the County Clerk of Marin county brought before the next Grand Jury, and if it cannot be done by reason of the opposition of the Democratic County Attorney, as is now feared, the matter will be taken into the Federal Courts by the party leaders. The politicians of both parties have held several consultations within the past two days to settle upon future proceedings, but decline to make anything public just now. The Democrats on the other hand, assert that Wigginton has good grounds for the contest, and will make it successfully.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.

This afternoon an unknown woman living in an upper room of a lodging house on the corner of Kearney and Broadway streets, seized a little Italian boy, about five years old, who visited her room peddling ducks, and flung him out of the window, a distance of 25 feet, into an open cellar-way. The boy's injuries are probably fatal. The woman is not yet arrested.

A young woman aged 18, the wife of Nicholas Peterson, of the Stanford Stables, Oakland Point, was probably fatally burned yesterday by the explosion of coal oil, with which she was kindling a fire. She ran screaming into the street, her clothes blazing, when the neighbors caught her and extinguished the flames, but not until she was literally roasted from the waist downward. There are hopes entertained of her recovery.

A Victoria press dispatch says that a rumor of a contemplated Fenian invasion has reached here from San Francisco. It is said that the bank and dockyard are the objective points. Preparations are being made to receive them, and suspicious looking strangers will be subjected to a strict surveillance. Ward and general meetings are being held on municipal matters. The excitement runs high.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1.

Fleece wool is scarce and firm. Colorado and New Mexican wools are in large supply. Prices are lower. Sales of California fine and medium, 19@25; coarse, 19@26.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 1.

A negro named Crutcher, for attempted rape on a white woman in Mercer county, Ky., was yesterday taken out by a mob near Nicholasville and hung.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.

Governor Irwin was interviewed last evening concerning the election muddle in the Fourth Congressional District. As regards the alleged frauds in this District, he gave as his opinion, that such statements should be received with great caution, coming from partizans of either side, and expressed his belief that few, if any, had occurred. Touching the probability of Mr. Wigginton contesting the election, he said that he could not speak for that gentleman, though he had had communication with him on the subject and expected that the contest would be made, and would probably take the shape of an application for a mandamus from the District Court of Monterey County that Markley, Clerk of that County, show cause why he was not legally responsible for altering the returns of the Board of Supervisors, in changing the footing of the votes of San Lorenzo precinct.

In reply to a question whether or not he had ever stated that he would not certify to Mr. Pacheco's election, the Governor replied that he had never made such a statement, and, furthermore, that if the Secretary of State made up his returns in accordance with their face, giving Pacheco one majority, he would have nothing to do but to give Pacheco his certificate, in case no action in the way of a contest or further investigation of matters was taken before six days had elapsed since the election. In that case also, the certificate must be issued to Pacheco, but that unquestionably either before or after that time the contest would be made by Wigginton, the result of which would be to throw the matter into Congress for decision.

The Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee yesterday received a letter from a well-informed gentleman in San Mateo, who says on the subject of the Congressional election, there is no doubt that the mistake of nine or ten votes made in the count at Pescadero are in favor of Wigginton. A number of the ballots there, that Democrats themselves have informed me they voted, contained Pacheco's name instead of Wigginton's, when the count showed that both run even with their tickets. Pacheco's name was printed on tickets and as they were counted in a hurry, the change was probably not noticed. Pacheco's name was not scratched from any Republican ticket, and as they both ran even with their tickets by the count, and as several Democrats positively assert that they voted for Pacheco, there must have been a mistake.

MISCELLANY.

Heart disease is increasing in England, and ranks fifth in the list of diseases that result fatally.

Louisiana has for its emblem the pouchy pelican, which can drink more and say less than any other bird.

A Nepauli (India) pony, alive and perfect in every feature, is only eight inches high. So say a Lahort paper.

In Scotland the landed proprietors are shutting out the common people from footpaths over the hills, along the rivers and across the moors.

Darwin says that areas of coral reefs are gradually sinking, and that the Polynesian islands are only the higher parts of a submerged continent.

Ex-Governor Joel Parker is already brought out in New Jersey as the Democratic candidate for the United States Senate.

Election returns and Returning Boards don't bother Sitting Bull any. The most he cares to know is how General Crook has gone.

A Turk has been secretly keeping a harem in Paris, but the eight odalisques disturbed the neighborhood with their quarrels and led to the pacha's arrest.

It brings tears to the eyes of the plaster paris images in the shop windows to see Charles Francis Adams sitting on a salt barrel, swaying back and forth and wringing his hands as he wails "Oh, wirra, wirra! Och hone, och hone!"

M. Colombles, a merchant of Paris, recently deceased, has left $6,000 to a lady of Rouen for having, twenty years ago, refused to marry him, "through which," says the will, "I was enabled to live independently and happily as a bachelor."

Old Mother Wilson, who has kept a fruit stand in front of the Academy of Music, New Orleans, for many years, has returned to her place from the Georgia fever districts. She has voluntarily nursed yellow fever patients in every epidemic since 1837.

The Deputy County Clerk of Marin has written a letter to the Marin *Journal*, taking upon himself all the blame for negligence in not sending the election returns to Sacramento, and exonerating Mr. Doub, the County Clerk, entirely.

Religious paper: A correspondent writes us that he and others are perplexed with the direction of our Lord in John xiii, that the Disciples should wash one another's feet. Why is not the command literally obeyed? Heaven knows it is needed!

A New York telegram of the 26th says: A *Herald* reporter sent, yesterday, a card to Tweed, inquiring if he had any statement to make reflecting on Tilden. Tweed encircled the question with a deep blue pencil mark, and over it wrote in big blue characters the word, "None."

J. M. Palmer, who lives one and a half miles below Donahue, has planted within the last two years several hundred silver-leaf maple trees, to be used as firewood. They are at present ten feet in height, and give promise of yielding a large stock of timber in a few years.

Peter Cooper says: "I believe that both parties are led by men of patriotism, who would abide by the legal decision of their respective claims, and resort to no revolution or violence to rectify what they may consider injustice to that decision."

The captain of a college crew declares that the recitations and examinations at his college this year have been allowed to interfere with preparations for the boat-race. It is high time for "reform" there. Let the President be impeached, and let the Faculty be deposed.

A Chicago woman has been the wife of four brothers. She began with the oldest ten years ago, when she was seventeen years old, and he died. She soon married the next younger, and after three years got a divorce from him, and the third was divorced from her after about the same period of wedded life. She is now the wife of the fourth, and they seem to live contentedly, possibly because there is no fifth brother for her to capture.

The horse disease is spreading fast in Egypt, and numerous cases have broken out in the Delta. It has made its appearance in all the large towns and centres of cotton culture and trade. In the canals dead bodies are to be seen floating about in quantities, and as the former supply water to the people as well as to the cotton lands, fears are expressed of the outbreak of some epidemic. The crowds of wild dogs that serve as scavengers have been poisoned in great numbers by feeding on the carcasses.

The San Francisco *Call* says: As soon as the necessary papers can be prepared, the proprietors of the *Call* will commence one or two libel suits against the proprietors of the *Chronicle*, whose libels upon us are so numerous that a hundred suits might be successfully maintained. Whenever any one of these slanders are refuted in the ordinary way, the De Youngs make no apology, but immediately start a score or more new ones The vileness of many of these libels, and their frequency, are degrading to the Press of our city and demoralizing to the deceived public. We propose to do something toward correcting this great crime that attaches to a portion of the daily Press. We resort to the courts so as to give justice a fair chance to triumph.

Norristown *Herald:* A number of Turks who sold Holy Land curiosities have been thrown out of employment by the close of the Exhibtion; and "begorra," they say, "we wuz fools for not houldin' to our jobs on the gravel trains."

Chicago *Tribune:* In the vernacular of the turf the case stands thus: Hayes and Tilden have each got two heats; the fifth is a dead heat, and in the sixth and deciding heat it now looks as if Tilden would be set back for running, and the race awarded to Hayes.

A poor fellow seeking employment in a Chicago telegraph office finally asked to be hired as a telegraph pole. It was no use; every post was full.

If you want circulars,
If want envelopes,
If you want business cards,
If you want neat bill heads,
If you want nice visiting cards,
If you want wedding cards,
If you want the best of ball work,
If you want any kind of job work.
Leave your orders at the GAZETTE office, and you can secure them on short notice, at low rates, and in the best of style.

SAMUEL MEYER,
Crockery, Glassware, Lamps Oils, Gas Fixtures and Kitchen Utensils
Commercial Street, Los Angeles.

Orange Lodge, No. 225,
I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF THE ABOVE Lodge are held in their Hall in Orange every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
☞ Sojourning brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
H. LOCKWOOD, N. G.
A. C. BOWERS, Rec. Sec'y.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

If you want to get the
HIGHEST PRICE
For your produce, ship to
J. W. Gale & Co.
If you want to get
Prompt Returns,
Ship to
J. W. Gale & Co.
If you want to deal with the only firm in San Francisco who has a
Banking Exchange with Anaheim,
Ship to J. W. GALE & CO.
If you want liberal advances, ship to J. W. Gale & Co.
If you want satisfaction out of your produce, ship to this well known and reliable firm of sixteen years' standing. If you want
MONEY AT SHORT NOTICE
Call on their Agent,
C. H. Kellogg,
At his place of residence, Cor. Los Angeles and Sycamore streets. nov19-4 sq

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.

SEE HERE!
The Agents for the
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
WILL visit all the prominent places in the county and will give this valuable remedy free to all. No one will fail to try it, so that they may be able to judge of its merits. Every bottle is its own testimonial.

YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Billiousness.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Constipation.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Torpid Liver.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Billious and Intermittent Fevers.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Chills and Fever.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Purify the Blood.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
Cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
YERBA BUENA BITTERS
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LOS ANGELES DIVISION
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
AND STEAMERS.
Important Change of Time.

On and after Sunday, December 3, 1876 and until further notice, trains will run every day as follows:

LEAVE LOS ANGELES:

FOR		ARRIVE
Wilmington	10:20 A. M.	11:35 A. M.
San Francisco	1:15 P. M.	12:40 P. M.
San Francisco Emigr'nt	11:00 A. M.	7:00 A. M.
Indian Wells	3.30 P. M.	12:40 A. M.
Wilmington	3:30 P. M.	4:45 P. M.
Anaheim	4:00 P. M.	5:40 P. M.

TRAINS TOWARD LOS ANGELES

LEAVE		ARRIVE
Indian Wells	1:30 A. M.	10:10 A. M.
Anaheim	7:00 A. M.	8:40 A. M.
Wilmington	7:45 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Wilmington	1:00 P. M.	2:15 P. M.
San Francisco	4.00 P. M.	1:15 P. M.
San Fr'ncisco Emigr'nt	4:30 P. M.	11:00 A. M.

"ON STEAMER DAYS"

Time of trains between Los Angeles and Wilmington may be varied so as to connect with steamers.
Trains run to Indian Wells on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.
Trains will be run by San Francisco time.
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Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
A. N. TOWNE,
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ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 7. ANAHEIM, CAL., DECEMBER 9, 1876. NO. 8.

Autumn.

The leaves that fall around us say,
All earthly things must soon decay;
That, like the leaves, man, too, will fade,
And in the tomb his form be laid.

The varied hues of every flower
Must change beneath the frost-king's power.
The tide of time, with ruthless sway,
Bears all upon its wave away.

We pass at length our manhood's prime,
And hasten to a brighter clime,
Where earth-born ills are all unknown,
Where Jesus sitteth on the throne.

We hail the glorious autumn time—
The richest period in our clime;
Its thousand gifts our bosoms cheer,
In the sweet closing of the year.

The Wind-Harp.

I sat my wind-harp in the wind,
And a wind came out of the south,
Soft, soft, it blew with gentle coo,
Like words from a maiden's mouth.
Then like the stir of angels' wings
It gently touched the trembling strings;
And O! my harp gave back to me
A wondrous heavenly melody.

I set my wind-harp in the wind,
And a storm from the north blew loud,
From the icy north it hurried forth,
And dark grew sea and cloud.
It whistled down the mountain's height,
It smote the quivering chords with might,
But still my harp gave back to me
Its tender heavenly melody.

Ah me! that such a heart were mine,
Responsive tuned and true,
When all was glad, when all was shine,
Or when storms of sorrow blew,
That so, 'mid all the fret and strife,
The jarring undertones of life,
My life might rise to God, and be
One long harmonious symphony!

—*Temple Bar.*

A Gymnast's Adventure.

I had among my fellow-students a special renown for my skill in every kind of gymnastics. Athletic exercise, in the widest sense of the term, was to me a pleasure to which I had surrendered myself, body and soul, and in consequence of which I possessed, although not tall and strong, some muscle and a high degree of confidence, while I had acquired, in perilous situations, presence of mind—all of which qualities form even now a considerable portion of my character. When at last my studies were ended, and I had obtained a situation as pastor in western Germany, I did not give up my old inclination for gymnastics, and there was considerable talk one fine day over the circumstance that the young clergyman of the Church of St. Blasius had been seen hanging in his garden by his legs, and in this headlong position, caressing his little son, who was crawling under him on the ground. I possessed such an article of humanity, since, on my accession to the pastorate, I had steered into the harbor of matrimony.

But my favorite diversion, when I had a few leisure hours, and the sun was not too scorching, consisted in climbing to a narrow projection on the lofty church roof, and walking about there while I smoked my cigar.

What a magnificent place this old church roof was! Quite another world than that which lay far below me—a region of rock and stone, without vegetation or water, except when it rained, and the gutters were filled, in which case this special realm presented little attraction. It was a world where I had often indulged in star-gazing.

I regarded this airy region as my special province, where I reigned in solitary majesty over my subjects, consisting of daws and swallows—often very noisy and intolerable ones. It excited in me a merry, perhaps somewhat boyish feeling, as I thought what a look my superintendent would put on when he heard of my excursions in the narrow, gloomy towers, between great grinning stone-heads, fat cherubs, scaly dragons, and gutters of zinc, or on the pinnacles of the towers, from which was presented a wide prospect over a picturesque landscape.

Sometimes I climbed down in the board gutter in the middle of the roof, from which nothing was to be seen above but the blue heavens and the swarming swallows, and below, the broad, paved church-square, on which, a hundred and twenty feet beneath, the people crept about like ants.

It was during one of these excursions that the event occurred which I will relate, and which thoroughly cured me for several months of my desire for roof-climbing.

I must first inform you that, around the outside of the cathedral, just where the roof terminated, ran a smooth projecting edge, about a foot wide. Under this, considerably lower, just above the great entrance gate, was a huge stone projection, which formed properly supported a colossal figure of St. Peter, holding a great iron lantern. The statue had long ago disappeared, and half of the lantern was broken off, so that what was left had the appearance of an arm-chair without legs.

Standing on the stone eaves one day, above this relic of past centuries, the thought suddenly seized me that it would be an amusement of a new and original kind to swing myself down and enjoy my cigar in this fantastic arm-chair.

Without hesitating a moment, I turned around, kneeled down, seized the eaves with convulsive grasp, and the next instant was dangling in mid-air over the abyss, more than a hundred feet from the earth.

As I looked, in this situation, under me at the defective lantern, I found that I was not directly over it—indeed, it was two feet further from the wall than I had thought.

This circumstance, however, caused me little anxiety. Giving myself a swing, by which I easily pressed one foot against the building, I sprang safely into my resting-place in the broken lantern.

Here I sat a long time, smoking my cigar, drumming with my heels on the wall, and complacently enjoying the cool of evening and the magnificent prospect.

The sun was setting before I thought of undertaking my return, which I was especially induced to do by the sight of one or two persons, who were standing below and gazing up at me.

It was not three minutes before quite a crowd of people had gathered about them to enjoy the spectacle of a man sitting in St. Peter's lantern.

"Hallo!" thought I, "it is now time to return! Some one will find out who I am, and then there will be a pretty gossip in the place." But I suddenly became aware that return was not so easy.

My seat was so constructed that I could not rise in the usual way. The sides of the lantern were of smooth iron, and so high that I could get no hold. There was nothing left me but to press my hands upon the seat behind me, raise myself so, and drag my legs after me until they could rest between my hands upon the lantern. Then I could rise to my full height, and turn around on my own axis.

This way of raising yourself every gymnast knows and practices, but every one knows, too, what an exertion of muscular strength in hands and arms is necessary in this procedure, and that any mistake would occasion a failure—perhaps, too, a fall below.

Now, there is a vast difference between a bar erected on level ground, and a lantern on the wall of a church a hundred feet high, from which a fall upon the rough pavement must have an absolutely fatal effect. The more I considered my situation, the less it pleased me, and there I sat and smiled feebly at the multitude below, which increased every moment, ashamed to cry for help, or make known my fear.

"Well," said I to myself, "if I sit here any longer I shall lose every favorable chance to escape. It is ludicrous to become bewildered, like a child that has gone astray in climbing, quite aside from the astonishment that the story must cause, if it comes to the ears of my parishioners and supporters. Up, then! I will close my eyes and act as if I were performing on the soft turf of my garden."

In the space of a minute I stood on my legs in the lantern, and wondered at my foolish weakness, when I observed, to my terror, that I still had the most difficult part of my undertaking to perform. Raising my hands above my head to seize the soft stone eaves, I became aware that they were at least a foot and a half beyond my reach. In vain did I rise on my tip-toes, and stretch out my arms convulsively; it seemed highly probable that I should have to spend the night in this situation.

This was truly no agreeable consideration; for the seat was only just large enough for me to sit upright in it, and if I fell asleep, which was possible, I should be precipitated headlong upon the pavement. Then they could collect my bones the next morning.

At this critical moment I was rejoiced by the appearance of the sexton on the eaves. He had missed me, and had come to seek me.

"Silbermann," I cried, interrupting his exclamations of astonishment, "I am, as you see, in a peculiar dilemma, since I cannot reach the eaves. You must help me. It is no use to bring a rope, since you would not have room to brace yourself. If you bend down, however, and reach me your hand, you can exert your entire strength, and raise me. You are a powerful man, and I am not particularly heavy."

"Oh, sir, I am sure that I cannot lift you!" he replied.

"My good man, you must!" I asserted. "I cannot indeed pass the whole night in this situation, and, moreover, I might pack up my bundle to-morrow immediately, when this stupid story became known. Do not be foolish, therefore, and give me your hand."

In reply the sexton crouched down unwillingly, and stretched out his hand, which I firmly seized with both mine by the wrist, while I swung myself out into mid-air. I felt one or two convulsive jerks, and was drawn up about half a foot, but then at once let down again. He could not raise me.

I looked up. Such a visage as met my gaze, may I never in my life see again! It was pale as death; the protruding eyes stared with the expression of measureless terror into the abyss beneath us, and a cold sweat stood upon his forehead. "Let go!" he cried. "Curse upon you, let go! You will break my arm! I can hold on no longer, and shall be dashed in pieces!"

He wailed like a child, at this moment of extreme peril. My hair rose—my brain reeled. I expected myself every instant to plunge below. My desperation gave me coolness, and I was surprised at the clearness and consistency with which I spoke.

"Silbermann," I said, "listen to me, and cease this unreasonable clamor. I can feel that you are gaining the counterpoise more and more every successive second. If I let go of you I shall perish; if not, we both will, and I assure you that I shall not let go, as long as I can hold on. You had better, therefore, draw me up at once."

I saw that he set his teeth together, and closed his eyes. Then followed a terrible exertion of strength, and I was kneeling upon the eaves. The sexton lay beside me in a deep swoon. I now bore him carefully through the trapdoor to the vestry, and gave him water, so that he soon recovered consciousness; but neither of us has ever forgotten that perilous adventure upon the eaves of the church roof.

As for myself, three months passed by before I again trod this almost fatal place, and you can easily imagine that I avoided St. Peter's lantern like fire.

The sexton kept the secret, assuring inquisitive questioners that an eccentric Englishman, traveling through the country, had taken his seat in the lantern, and this version of the story was currently believed.

Although the gymnastic mania was not entirely frightened out of me by this adventure, it only remained in a modified form, and I have since confined my athletic exploits to places less perilous than the scene of those moments of terror.

WAIST OF TIME—the middle of an hour-glass.

A Hero in Want.

Albany de Fonblanque, the British Consul at New Orleans, writes as follows to the *Republican* of that city:

On the 7th of October, 1859, the British steamship *Ceanaught*, 4,000 tons, sprung a leak, which gained upon her so rapidly that by the next morning the water had extinguished her engine fires, leaving her a coffin for 601 human beings, sinking slowly but surely in a heavy sea. In this condition, and while 150 miles from Boston harbor, fire (which had been smouldering for some days unknown) burst out, and doubled the chances for death. She was an iron ship, and soon her sides became so hot that they hissed and steamed as she rolled, deeper and deeper. There was a race between fire and water for all those lives, and do the best they could the boats would not be able to save a third of them from one death or the other. The American brig *Minnie Schaefer*, 198 tons, Capt. John Wilson, saw the blazing, sinking steamer, and bore down to her assistance. So slow and difficult was the labor of getting the pasengers into and out of the boats that only 200 could be transferred to the brig before sundown. Then John Wilson said: "It is a horrible thing to see the sun going down and so many people yet on board the wreck, settling down and burning up. I will do all in my power to save them." He nobly kept his word. As good a sailor as he was a man, he came down to the leeward of the wreck, made fast to her, and before midnight the last man on her deck—the captain—had passed into the brig safely. Try to picture it. A great ocean steamer, with water pouring in from without to fill her up and fire roaring within to burn her down; over 400 lives in the balance. Any lurch she made might have been her last and if she had rolled over and sunk—what hope for the little brig? She did not sink just then. John Wilson left her, a sheet of flame, and landed his priceless cargo safe at "generous Boston." In recognition of his courage, humanity and good seamanship the British Government gave him a gold watch and chain. The company to which the *Connaught* belonged, presented him with $1,500; Boston added a silver service and medals; testimonials and subscriptions in plenty came in. Nor were his crew forgotten in the general enthusiasm. Then came the war. Some sums granted to him were withheld; property in which he had invested his money was captured or destroyed. By which side? When I state that he is now sixty-four years of age, is disabled by failing eyesight from following his profession; that his wife is a confirmed invalid; that all his testimonial gifts have been sold or left in pledge for bread, and that this once self-reliant and always brave and true man is utterly destitute—is it worth while to ask? When he made fast to the burning *Connaught* he said nothing about politics. Humanity has no politics. Shall we not paraphrase his own words, and say: "This is a horrible affair, to see the sun going down upon the wreck with so much good yet on board. We will do all in our power to help him." Before I make an appeal abroad for this afflicted hero it is only fair that his countrymen should be given the opportunity—I may almost say the privilege—of assisting him. His residence is No. 240 Franklin street, New Orleans, and subscriptions may be sent to Mrs. Hill, No. 306 Baronne street; Mr. Creevy, corner of Union and Carondelet streets, or to your obedient servant.

Keep Your Own Counsel.

It is a most excellent rule in life, for those who would keep out of trouble and keep themselves too out of the reach of injurious busybodies, to have their eyes and ears wide open, and their mouths shut. They may see all that is to be seen, and hear all that is to be heard, but they need not tell to others all that they may wish to hear. These are scheming times. People are not what they were twenty years ago. The struggle for life and wealth has become so fierce and intense as to have broken down many of the scruples that once governed it. Matters spoken of in confidence, or words dropped incautiously in chance conversation, are not always accorded the privacy they are entitled to. They are too often used without remorse, whenever they can be used to the advantage of one, or to the detriment of another; and in this way a man who has honest schemes of business in hand, or who may have the misfortune to have unhappy secrets in his household, or in his personal circle, frequently finds the world cognizant of them all without scarcely knowing how it obtained the information. An upright, just, and honorable person, who chances to come into possession of a knowledge of his neighbor's private affairs, will lock his lips upon it, and suffer no one else to obtain it from him. But all men do not possess this high regard for others, and the only safe rule in dealing with such persons, and indeed with all persons, is to keep your own counsel—converse freely and genially on ordinary subjects, but on grave personal matters cultivate a careful reticence. If you have important business projects in hand, keep them to yourself, or, at most, limit the knowledge of them to the few trusty friends on whose discretion you can rely, and whose advice and assistance you may need. There are few successful business men who do not make this an inflexible rule in their operations. It saves them infinite trouble, and is one of the secrets of their success.

THE life of a Turkish woman is vapid and meaningless; she is as ignorant as a child—yet even the grand vizierate is often at the disposal of harem intrigue. And if we would discover the canker which lies at the root of Turkish society, we must seek it in the practice which condemns the children of both sexes to the vicious atmosphere of the harem during the most plastic years of life.—*Fraser's.*

DON'T live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what ought to be done in it, and going right straight through it from beginning to end.

Cookery and Good Morals.

Certainly the English are a practical people and some of the forms in which this national characteristic is manifested are worthy of consideration and perhaps imitation. Among other things which are just now occupying the attention of these practical folk, is the influence of good cooking and good housekeeping on good morals. They have imbibed the notion that when a laborer or artisan returns to his home after a hard day's work and finds it neat and clean, and that when he is welcomed by a tidy table and a thoroughly well-cooked meal, he will not only eat his dinner, however humble it may be, with a heartier relish, but will be indisposed to scold or beat his wife, or to leave his home in search of "comfort" at the ale-house or liquor saloon. They also have gathered the impression that if the converse of all this be true; if the wife be slatternly, the house unclean, the table untidy, the food badly cooked and unpalatable, the man will become moody and discontented, will rail at his wife and perhaps beat her, will have no appetite for his miserable meal, will speedily slam the door behind him with a curse or taunt, and will hasten to find his "comfort in the rum shop," where, after he is bereft of his reason by vile liquor, he will spend the money needed for the subsistence of his family in "riotous living."

Impressed by these ideas, an attempt has been made by an Englishman to introduce into those schools, which are attended by the daughters of artisans and laborers, instruction in domestic economy—not merely to sew and cut and make garments, but how to keep house and especially how to cook. To this end an institution—a species of normal school—has been established at South Kensington, London, for the training of teachers in this particular branch of domestic education; and school boards here and there throughout England are employing them, after they have become versed in their duties, to impart the knowledge and skill they have acquired to the girls in the schools which are maintained by the public authorities.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Disinfectants.

A report of the medical officers of the British Privy Council and Local Government Board throws discredit upon popular notions of disinfection. The conclusion reached is that aerial disinfection, as commonly practiced in the sick room, "is either useless or positively objectionable, owing to the false sense of security it is calculated to produce. To make the air of a room smell strongly of carbolic acid by scattering carbolic powder about the floor, or of chlorine by placing a tray of chloride of lime in a corner, is, so far as the destruction of specific contagia is concerned, an utterly futile proceeding. The practical result of experiments goes to prove that dry heat, when it can be applied, is the most efficient of all disinfectants; that the old plan of stopping up crevices, and fumigating with sulphur and charcoal, is more efficacious than any other proceeding with more modern disinfectants; and that the use of carbolic vapor for disinfecting purposes should be abandoned, owing to the relative feebleness and uncertainty of its action." To these medical conclusions the experience of wise nurses adds the suggestions: that no patient, who can possibly be removed, should spend night and day in the same apartment. One room may be thoroughly ventilated while the other is occupied. Many napkins, handkerchiefs and other articles which are sent to the wash-tub should go into the fire. Every particle of foul matter should be instantly removed from the sick room. All scraps of food should be at once taken away, when the patient has finished his meal. The nurses and attendants should take especial care of their own health, and strength, and cheerfulness; and, above all, no fussiness should annoy the patient. Simply let the room be kept neat and comfortable, and in that mode infection is guarded against before it becomes dangerous.

CRULLERS.—Take two cups of sugar, three eggs, half cup butter, one cup of sour cream, one cup of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda; flavor or not to suit. Beat the eggs well, then add all ingredients together, and put in all the flour you can knead in; knead as long as it will take in any flour. Now roll it out as thin as crust for pies and cut any desired shape and fry in lard same as other cakes. The beauty of crullers consists in kneading them hard and rolling thin. This amount will make a three-gallon jar full. They will keep any length of time.

TO REMOVE IRON RUST, &c.—Get salts of lemon at any druggists', moisten the linen, apply the salt, and lay the linen in the sun; the rust will almost immediately disappear. Oxalic acid used with care will do. If a stain remains use Javelle water, which is composed of sal soda and lime, and sold by druggists; rinse in clear water. Ink stains are removed in the same way; if a brown stain remains use Javelle water. Javelle water is the only thing sure to remove mildew.

FOR PIMPLES ON THE FACE.—Avoid greasy and indigestible food, take a great deal of exercise without becoming overheated, keep early hours, and bathe all over daily in cold or lukewarm water. Use as lotion the following: Powdered borax, half ounce; pure glycerine one ounce; camphor water, one quart; mix and wet the face with this morning and evening; let it remain on a few minutes, then wash off with soft water.

POVERTY CAKE.—One coffee cup of sugar, one teacup of butter, three eggs, one teacup of milk, two and a-half coffee cups of flour, with one teaspoonful of cream tartar rubbed in quarter teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of bitter almonds, half cup of dried currants, half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water, and added last.

FRENCH PRUNES AND CRANBERRIES.—These fruits stewed together in about equal proportions, until both are tender, make a very agreeable dish, or the proportions may need to be varied as the prunes are more or less sweet. Finish off with but little juice.

A Story of the Sea.

The mate of the wrecked brig *Almira*, of Isleborough, Maine, furnishes the Boston papers with the following account of the terrible hardships endured by the crew of that vessel. Sailed from Portland, Maine, where we had put in for a harbor Sunday evening at Sundown, bound for New York, loaded with deals and pickets, the crew consisting of Tolman Pendleton, captain, of Isleborough, Maine; Lyonies Pendleton, mate, also of Isleborough; Hobart Dodds, cook, eighteen years of age, of Isleborough; William, a colored seaman, and Robert, a colored seaman, both shipped at Bangor. About 8 o'clock the same evening, the wind being heavy from the northwest, all the sails excepting the mainsail and foretaysail were blown away. With the latter the vessel was kept on her course. About 9 o'clock discovered the vessel to be leaking, water coming so fast that at about 11 o'clock we ceased pumping. About that time an unknown schooner passed close under her lee, within hailing distance, and we did all we could to attract her attention, but she passed on without noticing us. The only boat hanging at the stern davits washed off, and we tried to get her alongside, but the stern pulled off, and we lost her in the darkness. During the night the vessel began gradually to break up, the port quarter leaving first, followed by the stern, and then, piece by piece the wreck parted, working its way forward, the crew remaining on the deck load of lumber. Monday we succeeded in getting the molasses keg, in which was a quantity of molasses. This was the only nourishment we had, keeping it on the top of the house or cabin, to have it out of the water as much as possible; but Tuesday morning the whole house floated off, taking with it the molasses, of which we had only used about three quarts, leaving us with nothing to sustain life. Wednesday morning at daylight, what remained of the top of the vessel parted from the rest of the hull, the masts at the same time going by the board, and leaving us on four pieces of the main wales, between the main and fore rigging. With difficulty we succeeded in collecting about 1,000 feet of the deck-load, which we kept together as best we could, and upon which the whole of us were floating upon the ocean. The lumber kept continually washing from us, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we kept it from getting away from us altogether. Saw vessels every day, but none noticed us or came near enough to see us. Wednesday was more moderate and not so much sea, but the long time without food or water, and ourselves being exposed to the weather, especially our feet, which were in the water all the time, began to tell upon us. This night some of us slept a little. Thursday night the colored man, Robert, became crazy, and in the night jumped overboard, but we succeeded in hauling him back again on to the raft. In a short time, he jumped overboard again and was drowned. Friday forenoon, about ten o'clock, the colored man William, who had become delirious, died. That morning two sparrows alighted on the raft and were caught by us, the captain and cook eating one, myself and the colored man the other. Soon after the captain became delirious, and died about midnight. Saturday morning we collected some rock-weed and caught five very small fish, which myself and the cook divided equally, and we ate. This day was moderate and foggy until about 1 o'clock P. M., then the fog lifted, and we were seen by the schooner *J. F. Hunter*, Capt. Rose, of Gloucester, who took myself and the cook on board, doing all that could be done to alleviate our sufferings.

Night on the Nile.

Charles Warren Stoddard writes: There was a wild gorge in the Arabian hills where the chain drew near the shore. As we approached it I saw that it was flooded with mellow light. Soft breezes bore us slowly against the river current, and we noiselessly approached the mouth of the gorge. Oh! vale of wild enchantment! Fantastic crags leaped into the air and hung suspended by some mighty magic. Between the golden walls in the bed of the valley, a grove of palms rustled their plumes in the delicious air, and just above these palms rose the splendid moon. Every leaf was lustrous in its light; every rock sparkled faintly, and out of the mouth of the valley poured a deluge of light in which we were all crowned with glory and transfigured. Our barge was silver, our sails of softest silk, and bright flames played upon the waters under us. It was one of the gates of Paradise! There was a great bend in the river, beyond the valley, and when we had rounded it those gates were closed on us forever and ever. The moon climbed up into heaven and did what she could to smother the stars; they are not easily outshone in these crystal skies. The cabin went to sleep in a body. I hung about the ship and burned my weed with the spirit of one who offers a sacrifice to some adorable but invisible object. I scented the incense of the narghileh, and heard the water bubbling in the shell of the cocoanut. I knew that the hasheesh eaters were sleeping their fatal sleep (we have six of them in our crew); and shortly one of these slaves of sleep began muttering a story to the moon in a kind of sing-song that attracted about him an audience of intent listeners. The story-teller reclined on his bed of rugs between decks; the hatch was drawn back, and a great square of moonlight brought him into strong relief. Dark Nubians lay at full length upon the deck, and listened as stealthily as spies. Two or three of the hasheesh eaters sat near and applauded the narration with foolish delight, chuckling to themselves continually.

IF you want to be miserable think about yourself; about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, what people think of you, and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch; you will make sin and misery for yourself out of everything which God sends you; you will be as wretched as you choose, on earth or in heaven either.

Life in High Latitudes.

The next place we stayed at was Tromso, Norway, where we anchored off the town three days, and now the sun merely revolved round the sky, and at midnight was high above the horizon, and shining with a brilliancy even greater than that seen under tropical skies. The effect of this phenomenon has been often and variously described, more or less poetically, by many travelers; but all unite in one sentiment—that of its wondrous grandeur and solemnity. For myself I experienced a feeling of awe and dread, as if the past had sunk into oblivion, and we were all phantoms on the confines of the land of which is said "There is no night there." One peculiarity in this region is that, although all nature is hushed and a palpable silence reigns over all, there is something in the atmosphere which renders sleep almost needless. Midnight found us quite as lively and bright as early morning—ladies sketching or reading on deck under parasols; gentlemen lounging about fishing, igniting their cigars by aid of burning glasses from the sun's rays; and one had to darken the cabin windows with thick curtains even to obtain the four or five hours' sleep we allowed ourselves during the twenty-four. From Tromso we visited the Lapps, and saw a herd of reindeer. A six-mile walk up the Tromsodal brought us to some fenced-in inclosures, and farther on, three or four dome-shaped huts, about seven feet high in the centre, constructed of mud, stones and timber, each having a door, also a circular-shaped opening in the roof, serving for a chimney and window. On entering the hut through a doorway about four and a-half feet high, we saw a very grimy old Lapp woman sitting in the smoke of a wood fire. On the ground were what seemed through the smoke to be several small bundles, and by four cords from the roof of the hut hung a smaller bundle; examination, however, proved the latter to be a baby about a month old, and the other various members of the family, covered with reindeer skins. The baby was laced up with gay cords in a cradle having the form of a large shoe. We were not loth to make our exit, and asking for the reindeer were told to look upward, where they were pointed out—"a magnificent tribe of 400" —slowly descending from the bare-look ing mountains. In time, by the aid of sagacious dogs, they were driven into one of the inclosures, and some of the animals, being adroitly lassoed, were brought near for our inspection. These Lapps and their reindeer wander into the interior of the country during the winter, and return to these, their summer haunts, every spring. It is said that their approach is always announced beforehand by the arrival of wolves, these latter animals making a point of being continually in attendance on the herds of reindeer—I am afraid with sinister motives.—*London Queen.*

A New Mystery.

There is a new "mystery" on the *tapis*, which is to completely eclipse the Bravo case in sensational horrors, says the Liverpool *Albion*. The hero of the romance is a "fascinating foreigner" with a fancy title, who a few years ago arrived in England on a fortune-hunting expedition. He met with a young lady in good position, whose mother had a large fortune, of which the daughter and the issue of any marriage she might contract were to enjoy the reversion. The "fascinating foreigner" made love to the prospective heiress; married her, was presented with an heir, and then began to think of securing the fortune without the trouble of waiting for the dilatory course of nature. He "accidentally" shot his mother-in-law first while cleaning his gun. The coroner's jury resisted a strong temptation to bring in a verdict of "Justifiable homicide," and returned it as a case of "Death by misadventure." Shortly afterward the young wife died, and the dejected widower was left guardian to the heir of her fortune. An unaccountable prejudice against him on the part of his country neighbors, however, induced him to leave "the Hall" and reside in London. Then it occurred to him, as a wise course, to change his name, which he did, selecting one of the oldest and most honored names in the aristocracy of France as a substitute. Once more he went fortune-hunting, and once more he was lucky in his quarry. He won the heart and hand of a buxom Scotch widow from Kelso, with £90,000 of her own. They married last autumn, and made Switzerland the scene of their wedding tour. But the happy honeymoon was marred by a terrible calamity. The bride fell down a crevasse and was killed on the spot. There was no witness to the fatal accident but her husband, whose grief almost drove him distracted. Yet such is human heartlessness, there were those who whispered that the bride was helped down that crevasse by the hand of her husband. These whispers have grown into outspoken accusations of murder, and the police are on the track of this illustrious foreigner, whose domestic bereavements have been so opportunely timid as to make him, while still young, the sole possessor of two handsome fortunes.

A LARGE number of lawsuits have been begun against life insurance companies to recover claims where the yearly payments were interrupted by the war. In the majority of instances, however, these claims have been compromised without resort to law by the leading companies. A series of decisions in the United States Supreme Court puts this matter on a legal basis. The insurance companies are not required to renew the insurance from the date when it expired by the failure of the insured to pay premiums. But on the other hand, the insured who were prevented by the cessation of intercourse between North and South from paying their premiums will not be total losers. They must be paid the value of their policies at the date when their payments stopped. The fairness of this decision is obvious. It may be mentioned that most of the compromises hitherto made have been based on similar principles.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

Speculations Regarding the Sun.

Our knowledge of the orb of day is yet but superficial. Spots have been discovered upon its surface, but no one knows whether they are rifts in its gaseous atmosphere, showing the main body beneath, or the product of awful storms and whirlwinds. The spectroscope has detected traces of some known minerals in the rays of the sun, but that is only of indirect value. Powerful instruments and acute observations have given to the world nothing but what lies upon the surface, and everything that science has really demonstrated can be put in a paragraph.

The sun is 856,000 miles in diameter, and it would take about 1,400,000 worlds like our own to make up the bulk. It has, so far as we can learn, a surrounding envelope of fiery gases 50,000 miles in thickness, but there is no definite information of what lies beneath. Certainly if there is a fiery envelope of that size nothing solid, of a material character, can maintain itself within, and no life could be predicated as existing. And, according to some astronomers, there are appearances which in other spheres would indicate volcanic action, tongues of flame darting upward 50,000 miles, and luminous matter often ejected 160,000 miles. A sublime and magnificent globe, truly, but whence came it and what supports it? If the sun is a ball of fire requiring a constant supply of fuel, where does that supply come from? Sir John Herschel states that it would require the combustion of 130,000 pounds of coal per hour on each square foot of the sun's surface to produce the amount of heat constantly radiated, a total for the whole which no figures could definitely present to the mind. Prof. Mitchell acknowledges that science has given no satisfactory account of the origin of solar light and heat. Some astronomers think that the sun is constantly attracting to itself millions of wandering stars and floating nebulæ, stray masses of solid substance which fall into its fiery embrace and die that stable worlds like ours may live. Such theories are, however, little better than wild conjectures. This luminous orb, the parent, as science has almost proven, of all the other orbs that come within its influence and belong to its system, has existed an unknown and certainly a very long period, and to make it dependent upon a daily supply of material would not only render its light and heat variable, but would expose it to the possible catastrophe of a sudden extinction. The mind that created the sun, we may be sure, left nothing to chance, and we know well that the sun that shone last week was quite up to the mark of the luminary that first rose upon a created world.

A philosopher who lived more than a century ago attempted to solve the mystery of the sun, but he did it after a fashion so metaphysical that he obtained but few adherents, and even his name is now but rarely mentioned among scientists. He asserted that the sun is pure fire, by which he means that it is in itself self-sustaining, and needs no extraneous help for combustion. It is, according to him, the nearest visible representative of what lies beyond in the spiritual world, and corresponds to that Divine love which warms the heart, and that Divine wisdom which illuminates the understanding. From this he extracted many ingenious and fanciful theories, which we have not room to dwell upon, and which are not pertinent to our subject. The question is still an open one, the sun is still an unrevealed mystery. Perhaps it is well that we should grope in the dark. The world is getting materialistic quite fast enough, and faith is of value as well as knowledge.

England and Turkey.

When I am asked what is to be done, I say again what I said in December, with such changes as have been made needful by the events of the last nine months. Bosnia, Turkish Croatia, Herzegovina, Bulgaria, and Crete must be delivered from the immediate rule of the Sultan. This is the least that outraged Europe can accept. This is the commission which Lord Derby has received in the plainest terms from his employers and educators. And the word "Bulgaria" must not be limited to the land north of the Hæmus, which alone bears that name in our maps. The Bulgarian folk and speech, the remains of the kingdom of Samuel, reach far to the south of the mountains, and a large part of the worst deeds of the Turk have been done south of the mountains. This is the minimum, the least which can be demanded in the name of outraged humanity. All these lands must be put in a position not worse than the position of Roumania now, not worse than the position of Servia before the war. It is in no way hampering or embarrassing the Government, to quote a favorite party cry of the moment, to give them, in answer to Lord Derby's own request, these plain instructions. The exact boundaries of the new States to be formed, the exact form of Government to be set up in each, the princes, if they are to have princes, who are to be chosen for each, these are points of details which we leave to the assembled wisdom of Europe. We may criticise any definite proposal when it is made; it is not our business to make definite proposals beforehand. Let Turkish rule cease, and, though one change be better than another, any change will be better than Turkish rule. The Turk has wrought his evil deeds in Servia, but he has not conquered Servia; the impudent demands which go on the assumption that he has conquered Servia must be thrust down his own barbarian throat. Let Servia be not worse off than she was before the war; let the revolted lands be not worse off than Servia; this is the programme of the people of England. Details they leave to those whose business it is to settle them; but their minds are made up as to the root of the matter. Less than I have just said they will not have.—*E. A. Freeman, in Fortnightly Review.*

THERE are certain things in which every person ought to be consistent. For instance, a man ought either to give up swearing or family prayers.

Detroit Currency.

If there is any one left who believes in an open Polar Sea he can't start for it any too soon.

Is there a yeast manufacturer in America whose cakes didn't "take the highest medal at the Centennial?"

The President of Peru now gets a salary of $48,000 per year, but he can't sleep nights for fear of assassination.

It was an oil dealer in Detroit who remarked the other day that kerosene had been nearly torchured to death this fall.

The Vermont Legislature wants the bankrupt law repealed. Too many fellows paying fifteen cents on the dollar and hiding eighty-five.

It is stated in an Eastern paper that every seventh American drinks whiskey. Count six as you walk the street and then spot the seventh.

When a man meets six women, six baby-carts, and six babies on a muddy crosswalk, it is his duty to remember that life would be a desert without children.

The Michigan farmer who imagined that every lady wearing a "turn up" hat was a circus actor was set right only after he had looked all over Detroit for the circus.

You can get prime eating apples in New Hampshire for five cents a bushel. —[Philadelphia Chronicle. Of course we can, but postage, freight, etc., would be too much.

The almanacs are good enough to tell when the sun rises and sets, but they furnish no information as to how long a woodpile ought to last in a thickly settled neighborhood.

That Cincinnati widow who wanted "a correspondence with a coal merchant" has learned that there isn't a dollar in coal if the customer stands around and prevents the driver being weighed.

Milwaukee is called the Cream City on account of the number of pumps in its streets.—[St. Louis Evening Journal. Pumps! who ever heard of a pump in Milwaukee? — [Chicago Journal. Are there no reporters in Milwaukee?

Jefferson as a Fiddler.

Thomas Jefferson used to solace himself, amid the arduous labors of the legal profession and the cares of State, with the violin, on which he was an excellent performer. At one period of his life, when he was a member of the Continental Congress, and at the same time the foremost lawyer and statesman of his own State, he used to practice three hours a day on his favorite instrument, under the tutelage of the famous Italian violinist, Alberti. This, with the laying out of his grounds at Monticello, in which he took such fond pride, constituted his only relaxation from the weighty duties and responsibilities which his admiring and trusting countrymen so persevered in bestowing upon him. Far into the night the mellow tones of his beloved violin floated from the heights of Monticello, or from the old "Apollo" tavern, where he and Patrick Henry and a few choice companions used to meet for social cheer and affectionate fellowship; and the spirits of each and all were enlightened, soothed, and elevated by the sweet, pure charms of music.

There is something rather amusing, yet at the same time inexpressibly pleasing, in the thought of the author of the sublime "Declaration of Independence" wooing rest and refreshment from so common an instrument as the fiddle; but if the statesmen of our day could *fiddle* themselves into any such lofty civic virtues as characterized Jefferson and many of his compeers, the people of these United States might hold their heads higher with pride of country in these days than we fear they are able now to do.

A Miser's Iron Will.

As two travelers were passing on foot through a sequestered valley, their way led them through a lonely little churchyard, upon one of the tombstones of which they deciphered the following singular inscription:

"Here lies the soul of one whose name shall perish."

"What a queer old epitaph!" exclaimed one of the travelers; "the *soul* of one, forsooth! how could the soul of a man be imprisoned in a sepulchre?"

"Ridiculous!" rejoined the other, who was a man of few words, but much sagacity; and they proceeded on their way in silence to the next town.

But the sagacious man thought he discerned in the words chiselled in the old marble slab something more than their first sense expressed. Returning privately to the lonely churchyard, then, he removed the slab from its place, and found buried beneath it a heavy iron casket, which, on being opened, proved to be full of gold pieces. On the inside of the lid of the casket were inscribed the following words:

"To him who has wit enough to interpret the true meaning of the words graven upon the tombstone I bequeath this treasure. May he make a better use of it than I did!"

"Ha, ha!" laughed the sagacious traveler; "if not your son, I am at least your heir. Never mind the name, old boy. Let it perish."

And he went on his way rejoicing.

All who have been in the rotunda of the Boston State House have noticed, opposite the main entrance, the battle flags of the Massachusetts regiments, also some gray stones set in the pavement below them. These stones are a fac-simile of the tombstones of the Washington family in England. These facts are set forth on a small marble tablet conspicuously placed. So much in explanation.

A few weeks ago, while a person was looking at them, a party of two or three ladies and an impulsive young miss came in and stopped in front of the colors. The young miss was first to speak.

"O, my! what are these?"

"Why, Mary, what makes you so green?" exclaimed one of the others. "Not know what these are? Indeed, I am astonished! These are the memorials of the Washington family. Didn't they have lots of flags?"

The report of the Superintendent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of New York City, shows that from the 1st of May to the 30th of September last, 410 complaints of cruelty to animals were received from citizens and investigated; and that during this time 200 convictions were secured in the courts, 1,480 lame, sick, or otherwise disabled horses were stopped in the streets, their owners being compelled to take proper care of them. The drivers of 110 overloaded teams were forced to reduce their loads.

The total invested funds of Harvard University amount to $3,183,218, and the gross income to $218,715.

Our National Hymn.

"Beggar that I am—I am even poor in thanks."

In the utter poverty of anything like American music up to 1860, we had not even a hymn of thanksgiving—worthy to be so called. We made believe a great deal over "Hail Columbia" and the "Star Spangled Banner"—but it was always an effort—the abrupt measures of the first, and the dislocation of rhythm necessary to fit the words of Key to the trumpet tones of the second, were as far from the grand measures of the Russian hymn—or "God save the Queen," as is the jig tune of "Yankee Doodle" from the "Wacht am Rhein."

The war brought us some fine songs, which must go down in history as a part of its literature, and in literature as a part of its history. From the "Glory Hallelujah" to the "Tramp, Tramp," the whole *motif* is sustained; "Bonnie Blue Flag," and "Maryland, my Maryland," come in as effective counterpoint; while "Dixie" and "Rally Round the Flag" alternate in electric refrain. The trilogy is complete by the songs that come up from the Sea Islands, from Hampton and from Tennessee. It is the twilight of a race that is here set forth. Upon a cloudy background of tragedy and ignorance, shine the awful gleams of the "Judgment Mornin'," the radiant assurance of deliverance, while the pathos of childlike questioning in the depths profound is relieved by the carillon of joyous "bells."

When the American Wagner shall put upon the stage this *Lied* of the republic, we shall not need clouds of smoke and steam to represent the struggle, nor even prima donnas on side-saddles to interpret the wills of the fates—the music will be picturesque enough to dispense with scenic effect. It will be a cantata of wonderful power and clearness, not an opera. It will need the voices of the Jubilee singers, as well as the Centennial Chorus, to complete its richness and add to the purity and thinness of the Northern voice the passionate power and wealth of tone that comes up from the South.

But while we wait for this, parenthetically remarking that there is but one man in America who could hold these elements in hand, and to him we present the suggestion, let us give thanks that at last we have a national hymn worthy to be sung by a free and united people; conspicuous in the devotional character which all our previous Hail Columbias and Star Spangled Banners so weakly lacked.

The Whittier hymn has the strong, simple sweep of the old Chorale, rendering it at once a people's hymn. It is reverent in spirit, lofty in aspiration—a Credo and Te Deum in one.

In its verse is a shibboleth greatly needed, in passing over the waters that separate our future from the recent past. Tweed could not sing it, nor could Belknap, while Lamar and Garrison could join voices from the first line to the last.

The Quaker poet, with the simple trust in the unfailing balances of God, has gathered in his sheaf the fine grain of the centennial year. It is a growth that ripens south as well as north, in the east and west alike,

> "The austere virtues strong to save,
> The honor proof to place or gold,
> The manhood never bought nor sold!"

—*New Century for Women.*

How He Operated.

As a saloon-keeper was yesterday morning wishing that some one would come in and offer to bet him one to five that the temperance ticket would be elected, a well-dressed stranger walked in, lit his old cigar-stub at the gas-jet, and then said:

"My name is Deerfield. I have just purchased a residence here, and am about to establish a wagon shop employing three thousand men."

"Well, that's good," replied the man behind the bar.

"I always patronize some one saloon," continued Mr. Deerfield. "I suppose my patronage amounts to about $12,000 per year, and it is cash on the nail."

"Glad to see you—very glad," replied the saloonist, trying to look very pleasant.

"I operate in this way," said the stranger, sinking his voice a little: "I enter a saloon, as I have entered yours, ask for a bottle of wine and a box of cigars, and then walk out without paying. If called back, I say that I am absent-minded. If allowed to go, I send the man a check for five hundred dollars, give him a diamond pin on Christmas, and allow him to make thirty per cent. profit on all bills. I'll go out, wait till I see three or four fellows in here, and then I'll come in after my usual style. You must pretend astonishment, and it will be as good as a side-show for the crowd."

The bar-tender's lower jaw had been steadily falling all the while, and when the stranger ceased speaking a dark shadow stole along the counter, made a rush for Mr. Deerfield, and reached the outside door only a foot behind him. Mr. Deerfield didn't return to carry out his programme.

A Powerful Magnet.—Prof. Smythe was once lecturing on natural philosophy, and in the course of his experiment he introduced one of Carrington's most powerful magnets, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of two feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater attractive power?" the lecturer demanded.

"I ken," answered a voice from the audience.

"Not a natural terrestrial object?"

"Yaas, sir."

The professor challenged the man who had spoken to name the thing.

Then up rose old Seth Wimlet. He was a genius in his way, and original. Said he:

"I ken give ye the facts, squire, and ye can judge for yourself. When I were a young man, thar were a little piece o' nateral magnet, done up in kaliker an dimity, as was called Betsy Jane. She could draw me fourteen miles every Sunday. Snakes alive! it were jest as natural as slidin' down hill. Thar wa'n't no resistin' her. That 'ere magnet o' yourn is pooty good, but 'tain't a circumstance to the one 'at draw'd me. No, sir."

In the city, owing to the endless variety of interesting objects which are presented to the senses, the perspective faculties are more cultivated; in the country, the reflecting or reasoning. It has been said, a thousand times, that if the health and robustness of the country were not regularly transferred into the city, the population of the latter would soon die out. The remark would be as true in regard to intellect and power as to physical stamina.—*Mann.*

The outlook for business is brightening all round, but it has got to come up by slow and steady steps, and not with a speculative bound.

The Aged Mother's Sorrow.

The scene which we here briefly sketch is condensed from an Indiana paper, the Plymouth *Sunshine*. It transpired in the winter of 1870-1, in a car of the Northwestern Railroad, between Oshkosh and Madison.

"Come, judge, take a hand," called a trio of lawyers who had just lost the fourth player from their euchre party.

The person addressed was a grave magistrate, whose face until now had by no means indicated approval of the card-players at their pastime. He shook his head. But his apparent refusal only piqued their eagerness to count him in.

"O, yes, yes!"—"Can't get along without you, judge!"—"Come, only just one game!"

And they would not let him alone, till finally, with a flushed countenance, the judge slowly rose from his place, and took a seat with the players. A venerable woman, gray and bent with years, had been watching him from her seat near the end of the car. After the game had progressed awhile, she rose and tottered forward in the aisle, holding on by the side, till she stood facing the judge.

"Do you know me?" she said, in a tremulous voice.

"No, my good woman," said the judge; and he and the other players all looked at her curiously. "Where did I ever see you before?"

"You seed me at court in Oshkosh, judge, when my son was tried for—for robbin' somebody; and you sentenced him to prison for ten years—and he died there last June."

Here the poor old lady's tears began to flow, but she wiped her eyes and went on—and by this time the card-players had given up all thoughts of continuing their game.

"He was a good boy, if you did send him to prison, judge, for he cleared our farm, and when his father took sick and died, he did all the work. He was a stiddy boy till he got to card-playin' and drinkin', and then he'd be out all night at it, every night gamblin' away money, and he went down and down."

She stopped to weep again, and now a crowd of passengers had gathered, leaning forward to hear.

"He run away finally," she continued, "an' took with him all the money there was left from the farm. I didn't hear from him for five years, and then he writ to me that he'd been arrested. I sold my house to git money to help him, and went on to court. There's 'Squire L—— (pointing to one of the four euchre players) *the lawyer that argued agin him* —and *you*, judge, sentenced him ten years to State-prison."

The old lady trembled with excitement, and her voice broke.

"O," she gasped, "it does seem to me —if my boy never had larnt to play keards—he wouldn't a gone down—an' he'd been alive now!"

The judge and his party, and all in the car, were melted by the poor old mother's words. The players threw the cards away, and some of them determined never again to set a bad and questionable example. That feeble, widowed old lady had preached them the most powerful sermon they had ever heard.

How a Fortune was Made.

In 1823, Talma, having only appeared in tragedy since 1796, consented to give his support to Mlle. Mars in one of Cassimer Delavigne's comedies. The announcement created a wonderful sensation—the best actor and the best actress in France to appear together. One morning, about a week previous to the time of the announced appearance, while Mlle. Mars was in her private apartments, a manufacturer of Lyons asked for an audience. On entering, he spread out before the actress a shimmering fold of costly yellow velvet. "Will you deign to accept this, and make my fortune?" said the visitor. Explanations followed, and it was understood to be purely a business affair. The sagacious manufacturer knew very well that the superb woman before him set the fashion in female dress before all Paris. Yellow velvet was his specialty, but nobody wore it; and yet he was assured that it would be all the rage if once seen upon the queen of the stage. Mlle. Mars did not know. The color was very trying; she had dresses enough; but, at length, the pleading of the manufacturer overcame her scruples, and, in the gladness of her heart took the velvet and handed it over to her dressmaker, with instructions for the making up. The eventful evening arrived, and Mlle. Mars was arrayed in her robes of yellow velvet. On beholding the reflection of herself in her dressing-room mirror her heart gave way. "It is too ridiculous!" she cried, almost shedding tears of vexation. "I look like an awfully exaggerated canary bird. Really, I cannot appear. Tell the manager he must postpone the play, or at least wait for me." Talma heard the word, and hurried from his dressing-room. "Is that all?" he said, when he had surveyed the queen and heard her story. "Upon my word, you never looked better in your life. The effect is superb. I am charmed with it." And the play went on. In less than two weeks thereafter the salons of Paris were literally golden with yellow velvet. A lady could not be in the fashion in anything else. Years afterward the wealthiest manufacturer of Lyons gave a grand fete in honor of Mlle. Mars, entertaining her sumptuously. The festival was held in a spacious and superb country house on the banks of the Saone, and the fortune upon which the estate had been reared had grown up from yellow velvet.—*Whitaker's Journal.*

What John Wanted.—A Chinaman went into a dry goods store in Denver, the other day, and looking all around with those sloping eyes, cut the wrong way of the leather.

"What do you want, John?" said an affable gentleman, with his hair parted in the middle.

"Me no see him," replied John.

"Well, what is it like, John."

For a moment the Celestial transported himself in a brown study. He thought very hard, and then that saddle-colored countenance lit up like the business end of a lightning bug, and he replied:

"Puttee up in windley. Fly come in he no come in, catchee outside alle same."

And shortly John went away as happy as a basket of chips, with two yards of green gauze.

The annual report of the Western Union Telegraph Company, just published, shows the gross receipts for the year from all sources to have been $10,034,983.66, the gross expenses $6,635,478.69, and the net earnings $3,399,509.97. As compared with the preceding year there was an increase of $470,309.06 in gross receipts. At the close of the year ending June 30, 1876, there were in operation 73,532 miles of line, 183,832 miles of wire, and 7,072 offices.

An Old Inn.

When the cab turned into the narrow gateway of this inn, and I saw the landlord himself coming out to greet us, and giving orders about our rooms, I could scarcely believe my eyes. To be sure it is a good old custom, that of a landlord receiving his guests, but like most other good old customs it is rarely met with in these days of "progress" and "improvement." It seems very much in keeping with the "Royal Fountain," where everything is so old that after three days spent here I began to feel as if I were a relic of some other age, with blue mold gathering slowly over me. The house itself was as flourishing as far back as 1650—but what is that in a town where a common coffee-shop is able to put over its doors "A. D. 1262," and where there is a church which was founded in the year 431? One looks at a house only two hundred years old as one of your contemptible modern mushroom villas, scarcely worth a moment's attention. Yet, for the first day at least, the age of this inn, and everything belonging to it, involuntarily summons back to the memory all the stories one has ever read of the picturesque (if uncomfortable) days of coaching and posting, of long generations of "Sam Wellers," of good cheer by the winter fire-side, while passengers by the "royal mail" were floundering in the snow or worried by highwaymen out of doors. The stable yard of this house is as large as a good-sized square. The old silver on the table—none of your electro-plate!—is worn as thin as a wafer. The "head chambermaid" has been here for forty years, and now appears to be a sprightly and coquettish young lady of seventy. I have already had several flirtations with her. The waiter has been here thirty years, and the coachman who took us for a little drive the other day, told me that he had been at the "Fountain" forty-six years, and was for eight years before that at the "Ship" at Dover. "I have seen forty or fifty post-boys waiting outside that door at one time," said the old man, "but everything is changed now." We talked about horses and I told him that not many weeks ago I had ridden behind a horse which could trot a mile in less than two minutes and a-half. He condescended to express himself interested in that, and asked me where that horse was? I told him that it belonged to Mr. Robert Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*, who could show him better horses than he had ever seen in his life. This acted as a sort of blister on the old Jehu, as I intended it to do. "I mind the time," he said, "when we have had 200 horses in our stables." "But not like Mr. Bonner's," I urged, determined not to be put down by this juvenile. "Times is changed," he repeated, solemnly, as a sort of clincher. He lashed his horse in the vain effort to get 2.45 out of him, but did not make much of a hand of it.

The bedrooms are so large that they almost need a finger-post to direct you to the bed. These same beds are old-fashioned four-posters, in which you fairly lose yourself before morning. Your old four-poster may be an interesting object in its way, but I would rather not sleep in one if I can help it. In the passage-way up-stairs there is a yellow copy of the "Declaration of Independence" hanging on the wall, published by John Binns, at Philadelphia, in the year 1818. That is the newest thing I have seen about the house anywhere, except the landlord's niece, who is a ruddy-cheeked, blue-eyed girl. As for the general arrangements of the house, they are not particularly good and not very bad. You can get the usual British breakfast—'am and eggs, the usual British dinner—sole or cod, chops or steaks, and a "tart." One would suppose that these articles comprise all the varieties of food known to the British Islands. —*New York World.*

He Wanted Advice.

An exemplary minister of the Gospel, residing in Raleigh (N. C.,) was busy at his sermon the other evening, when a caller came to disturb him. It was a stranger, and his name was Dolsocker. He extended his hand for a shake, sat down as if in his own house, and presently began:

"I called to see if you wouldn't give me a little spiritual advice?"

"Certainly, I will, and be glad to," was the reply. "Are you a professor?"

"No."

"Then you are thinking of turning your feet into good paths, I hope?"

"Well, perhaps," was the hesitating reply.

"Don't you want to be a Christian?" asked the good man.

"I tell you how it is," said the stranger, after quite a lengthy interval. "I've got a ticket in a lottery, and I wanted to ask you if you thought it would stand any better chance o' striking the big prize if I was s'rt o' good, than it would if I kept on being sort o' bad?"

The clergyman didn't labor with Mr. Dolsocker very long.

Flowers.—Among all common things of life—and the all-bountiful hand of Providence has scattered the path of our days with innumerable pleasant things, if man would but enjoy them—amongst all the pleasant things of life there are few more pleasant than a walk in the flower garden before breakfast on a sunshiny morning. To see those mute and still, though not motionless, creatures—we mean the blossoms—opening their painted bosoms to the beneficent rays which give them their color and their loveliness, welcoming the calm blessing of the light, as if with gratitude, and seeking, in their tranquil state of being, for nothing but the good gifts of God, might well afford a monitory lesson; for everything in nature has its homily, to us, the eager hunters after fictitious enjoyment. How calm do they stand in their loveliness, how placid in their limited fruition of the elements that nourish them—how, in their splendid raiment, do they sparkle in the sun, how do they drink up the cup of dew, and gratefully give back honey in return.

The Department of the Interior is in difficulty to know what disposal to make of the product of the labors of Indians who have been induced to engage in agricultural pursuits. This property is in the hands of several Indian agents, one of them holding no less than two thousand bushels of wheat. As the question is one of law—the Department not being sure of its authority either to sell or to distribute among the Indians—the matter will have to be referred to the proper quarter for legal advice. If it were one of discretion, it would seem at once the proper policy to allow the Indians to reap the fruits of their own industry and thereby encourage them in well-doing. The most pleasing feature of the affair is the success which seems to have attended an official experiment of the capacity of the Indian for civilized pursuits. Henceforth let this success be borne in mind when army officers clamor for extermination.—*N. Y. Witness.*

Holiday Presents.

What can be more appropriate as a Christmas or New Year's present than a beautiful life-like Photograph, and where can you procure one that will compare with the Colored Sphericals that are now being produced by I. W. Taber & Co., of 26 Montgomery street, San Francisco, opposite the Lick House? Call and see them when you visit the city.

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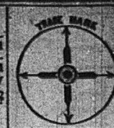
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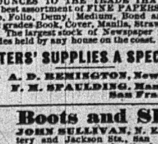
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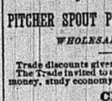
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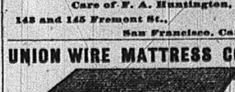
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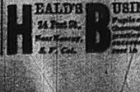


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