ANAHEIM GAZETTE

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Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY......JANUARY 6, 1877.

THE Queen of Madagascar is not well posted in some of the important elements of modern civilization. She has recently passed a law by which liquor dealers are held responsible for what is done by their customers while under the influence of what has been sold to them. The law has acted as something of a check on the liquor traffic. We of America pursue a different policy. We give the dealer the right to sell, and punish the man who buys and then commits a crime. We encourage him to drink, because that increases our revenue, and when, in consequence of drinking, he becomes obstreporous, we fine him $10 for breaking the peace, and so the traffic is made to meet at both ends. The Queen of Madagascar is very far behind the times.

PARISIANS are exercised about a remarkable duel which took place a few days ago. The party was no sooner on the ground than one of the combatants seized his opponent and beat him with a big stick. This too hasty gentleman (who is well known in the great world,) has been challenged by his own seconds for spoiling good sport, Frenchmen being great sticklers for the cutting of throats in fair and gentlemanly fashion. They would not at all approve of a duel which a Quaker out West is said to have offered to fight. The time was summer and the season choleraic. "If then," said the disciple of Barclay, "if thou wilt eat twelve unripe apples before breakfast, I will do the same and we shall see who survives." The challenge was declined.

IN the marriage service the ominous word "obey" stands out with singular prominence. We have often wondered how honorable and sensitive women could reply to the question whether they will obey the man with such a decided and resonant "I will." It is all explained, however by a recent effort of metaphysics, and in this way—viz: that the woman at that particular moment stands as the sponsor of the man, and when asked if she will obey, she means that she will see to it that he obeys. With this interpretation the marriage service is safe, and the experience of every man proves that women profoundly appreciate the obligation they take on themselves, and spend the greater part of their lives in the endeavor, seldom vain, to carry out that important clause of the contract.

FATHER BECKX has a project on foot to buy the whole of Palestine from the Turks. He has a friend at court, and the negotiation is proceeding rapidly and successfully. He proposes to dispose of the Mosques of Omar at public auction, to eradicate from the land every trace of the chibouk and coffee loving Pagan, and to establish Christian institutions in their stead. Jaffa will be made a first-class harbor, and a railroad will be constructed from the seaboard to the land of Moab. You will soon be able to take a Pullman car instead of a camel's hump, and run through the land at the rate of forty miles an hour. First-class hotels will be erected at Jerusalem, and summer resorts on the Sea of Galilee and on the edge of Mount Lebanon. The romance of travel is fading away. We are to have the iron horse instead of Arab steeds, and stern facts instead of poetry.

Hoisting a Whale.

A novel and interesting experiment was successfully performed yesterday afternoon at the Aquarium at Broadway and Thirty-fifth street. The whale was lifted out of his tank and suspended for over two hours while the tank was being cleaned. There was a large number of persons present, and at three o'clock all the preparations had been made. A strong square canvass, perforated by a number of holes about one inch in diameter, was suspended by eight ropes over the tank. These ropes ran through pulleys, affixed to strong supporters, and were each manned by a strong force of men. When the signal was given to begin operations the canvas was raised at one end and depressed at the other, and gently drawn under the water to the bottom of the tank under the whale. It was then slowly hoisted until near the surface, and then the order was given to hoist quickly. Up it went, and up went the whale; but one end of the canvas went up quicker than the other and the whale gracefully slid out and back into the water, to the intense delight of the children. The canvass was lowered and the same process was gone through again, with the same result. The third failure to hoist evenly the canvass resulted in a big splash and the whale cavorted around the tank and spouted water at his would-be captors in triumph. On the fourth trial the whale went up in the air on the canvas and stayed there. The band played "Up in a Baloon" and the crow applauded. The tank was then emptied and thoroughly cleaned, and the whale was soon again disporting in his native element.—*New York Herald, Dec. 16.*

Local Events of the Year.

We compile from the columns of the GAZETTE the following events of local interest that have transpired during the year:

JANUARY.

1. Mr. Chambers was seriously injured by falling from the house of P. A. Clark......2. To the wife of C. Bennerschiedt, a daughter......3. Goldstein's brewery discovered to be on fire. The flames were quenched before much damage was done......Eleven-sixteenths of an inch of rain fell since midnight on Sunday......The Episcopal Church Building Committee report $975 on hand, and promise to commence to build a church when they get $25 more......Eleven horses belonging to Messrs. Cummins and Johnston were found dead in the vicinity of Polhemus' farm. They had been shot by some one whose grain field they had invaded......A racy account of the earthen wedding of Dr. A. B. Hayward and wife, of Orange, given by a correspondent......4. Chris shoots himself in the leg......Fourth anniversary of the settlement of Westminster, celebrated at that colony...... Orion Encampment No. 54, I. O. O. F. instituted......5. Big meeting held to discuss County Division......6. Rainfall during the season four and eleven-sixteenth inches......Marriage of Geo. Hull and Amelia Fischer......7. Committee on County Division devising ways and means to effect a separation. ......W. H. Snow, a brakeman on the Anaheim train, killed near Downey. ......8. GAZETTE contains 83 editorials advocating County Division......And the balance of the space is devoted to spurring up our citizens to make street improvements......300 feet of railroad track submerged near Downey......10. Arrest of W. H. Lavage by Constable Davies, for stealing jewelry from citizens of Wilmington......12. Six thousand head of sheep sold from the San Joaquin Rancho, to be taken to New Mexico......Leap-year surprise party at the residence of P. Richards......Installation of officers of Orange Lodge, I. O. O. F......13. Closing of the banking house of Temple and Workman, and assignment of property to Freemann & Spence......14. Meeting of members of Episcopal Church, and committee appointed to procure plans for building......15. Exactly one year ago to-day rail communication was established with Los Angeles......20. Informal meeting of citizens to discuss the feasibility of building a wooden tramway to Anaheim Landing...... The report of the Anaheim Public Schools show a total enrollment of 161 and an average attendance of 139...... 22. To the wife J. K. Tuffree a daughter. 23. Two inches of snow fell at San Fernando......Mr. Gibson gets flowing water on his farm, at a depth of 435 feet......Petition being circulated against the proposal to build new county buildings......25. Rainfall to date, 8½ inches......Marriage of F. E. Mielenz to Jessie Pinnock......The squatters in Los Bolsas number 274, and have four schools. 26. To the wife of Ferdinand Backs, a son......27. John Bush's Nephew heard a noise in the brush last night and thinking it it was a coyote, fired his little gun. When morning came a very fine sorrel colt was found shot dead. 30. Purchase by Judge O'Melveny of the town site of San Juan Capistrano, approved by Commissioner of Land office.

FEBRUARY.

2. Mrs. Kuelp has a vine cutting 22 feet in length, the growth of one year......Work commenced on switch to A. Guy Smith & Co's. lumber yard......Mr. Townsend's artesian well at Westminster throws out rocks 3 inches in diameter. 3. Body of Ascension Velasquez found near Rimpau's residence. He had been shot through the chest......Summons served on delinquent stockholders of Bolsa Chica Wharf Company. 6. Mr. Condit, the Chinese Missionary, addresses seventy-five Chinamen in their native language. 9. Death of Mrs. Henry Boege. 10. Tim Boege's shed fell last night and killed a horse. Mr. Brown, engineer of the train between Los Angeles and Anaheim, died very suddenly of congestion of the lungs......Hammel & Denker receive a franchise from the Board of Supervisors to lay track from the depot along Center Street to the intersection of Los Angeles Street, and beyond, and along Los Angeles street, it being made obligatory upon them to finish on Centre street, from the depot to the intersection of Los Angeles street within three years, and the whole within five years......J C Edwards nearly drowned in attempting to cross the Santa Ana river......San Diego stage swept out to sea near Los Flores ......Bark "Nicholas Biddle" cast ashore near Anaheim Landing ......To the wife of L. F. Lewis, a daughter......Robert Ashcroft commits suicide in San Juan......12. H. W. Schumacher, formerly of Anaheim, died at Lakeport, Lake county......16. In Orange the barn of Joel Parker was burned, loss $1,000......Total enrollment in public schools, 158......19. Thomas Yorba shot by Scully......21. Crowds of squatters invade the Lomas de Santiago...... Meeting of citizens to discuss town incorporation......23. To the wife of C. Mendelsohn, a son......26. The citizens met and passed resolutions requesting our representatives in the Legislature to urge the passage of the bill to incorporate Anaheim, and also a bill to authorize the city to issue $15,000 bonds to build a school house...... To the wife of Peter Hansen, a daughter......27. To the wife of Wm. Bush, a son......28. Died — Mrs. Martha J. Smith, wife of C. H. Smith......The rainfall of the season amounts to 12¼ inches......Store of Henry Charles, at San Juan, burned.

MARCH.

1. Twelve hundred horses, bound for Chicago, leave the Santa Margarita Ranch......4. Died—Flora, daughter of Rudolph and Malvina Luedke......To the wife of Amos Wright, a daughter ......Chinaman on North First Street robbed of $800 worth of jewelry......7. Dick Barham appointed Deputy Sheriff......9. Purchase by Isaac Cohen of the stock of Heimann & George......10. A cow, belonging to Mr. Barr, gives birth to five calves; none of them lived......15. To the wife of Martin Classen, a son ......An artesian well struck on Mr. Bancroft's ranch at a depth of 220 feet ......Total enrollment of pupils in the public schools, 151......16. To the wife of Gustav Davis, a son......19. Died—at Santa Ana, the wife of J. H. Fruit ......Byron Clark shows a head of cauliflower, raised by him, eighteen inches in diameter......Visit of gentlemen connected with the Los Angeles Commercial Bank, who propose to start a similar institution in Anaheim......A Bald Eagle attempts to carry off the eight months' old child of Mr. Fithian, who lives near the foot hills ......John Wagner lost 300 sheep near the Brea Cañon; they crowded into a gulch and smothered themselves...... 25. Alfred Mallet died at Orange......26. Judge and Mrs. J. W. Clark celebrate the 33d anniversary of their wedding 29. The bark Ella went ashore at Anaheim Landing......Theo. Reiser, Past Master of Anaheim Lodge F. & A. M., presented with a jewel by members of the Lodge.

APRIL.

3. E. A. Pullen appointed Constable vice Johnson, resigned......Thos. Shelley appointed Road Overseer......10. Halberstadt & Co. have finished the removal of their lumber, etc., to their new yard on Palm street......Messrs. Montgomery & Scott form a law partnership......The Orange anti-whisky war waxeth warm in our columns...... Steam saw mill of A. Guy Smith & Co. goes into operation......11, To the wife of H. Kroeger, a daughter...... 12, Work commenced on new bank building......Dr D'Assonville gets his hand injured at the saw-mill......15, Fred Langenberger gets back from his European tour......17, Blanken's hand badly lacerated......The question of building a fruit-dryer being agitated ......21, Articles of incorporation of the Cañon de Santa Ana Water Company filed in the office of the Secretary of State......23, Married at Santa Ana, J. H. West to Miss Clara F. Williams ......26, The Odd Fellows of this section celebrate the anniversary of their order by a picnic at Tivoli Garden...... 27, To the wife of Fred W. Athearn, a son......28, To the wife of C. E. French a daughter......Postoffice at Newport discontinued......J. D. Lindeman commits suicide in San Francisco.

MAY.

2, Near Santa Ana, to the wife of J Bedford, a daughter......Dyer started a new truck line......9, To the wife of D. J. Sorenson, a son......10. To the wife of M. A. Mendelson, a daughter...... 11. Arthur Heimann assumes control of the Planters' Hotel....To the wife of W. Morrison, a son......12. Surprise party at the residence of Mr. Hinds ......George Wall died from an overdose of laudanum......17. Wm. Workman, of La Puente, commits suicide......20. D. K. Williams celebrates his sixtieth birthday......To the wife of Joseph Jordan a daughter......23. Died—Mrs. Nancy Keener......27. A man named Vassar hung himself at Gospel Swamp ......Marion Hutchinson, of Downey City, also commits suicide......At the election to vote on the question of raising a tax to build a school house, the vote stood: For tax, 63; against tax, 60. H. S. Austin was elected Assessor......Mrs. Alexander Henry accidentally poisoned with strychnine ......28. Died—Isaac Goble......Flowing water found on Bromwell's farm at a depth of 161 feet.

JUNE.

2. Married—J. F. Dalton, to Maud A. Sullivan......Brass Band organized ......Hebrew Cemetery Association purchase grounds......P C McKinnie awarded contract to build Episcopal Church......5. Rev W S Neales and wife leave for Lake county......Goodman, Viles, Schubert and fiddle start for the Hot Springs......Preliminary meeting held to form a Debating Society......8. Fred Hartung sends 1000 gallons of wine to Washington Territory......To the wife of Arthur Heimann, a daughter......9. Barkentine Ella successfully floated off......12. Anaheim Literary Society holds its first regular meeting......16, Forty acres of hay belonging to Alex Henry, burned......School festival held at San Juan......To the wife of G Reiser, a son ......17, Anti-Coolie meeting at Enterprise Hall......J M Guinn, Census Marshal, reports the population of Anaheim to be 1257......22, Work commenced on Miles' warehouse......29, Bohn discovers a fire in Backs' back yard, and puts his foot on it.

JULY.

1, Heimann & Sorenson announce that they will commence the speedy erection of an Alden Fruit Dryer...... 3, Citizens of Westminster raise a new flag staff......6, McDermott & Grimshaw lease the blacksmith and wagon shop on Lemon street......7, Died—S Randal......Assessor Austin reports the result of his labors in Anaheim School District as follows: Real Estate $188,600; Improvements, $163,660; Personal property, $112,920; total, $465,180......9, Died—son of Mr and Mrs Ramage......10. H S Austin has leg broken......12. To the wife of J Westphal, a daughter......14. D K Williams broke his arm while adjusting some machinery at the lumber yard......19. Alexander Bailey filed his bonds as Justice of the Peace......Dr Geo H Bailey permanently locates in Anaheim......The Hotel and Building Association resolve to dissolve......21. G Mendlesohn burned while extinguishing a fire on his premises......23. A fire at San Juan Capistrano destroys $15,000 worth of property...... Boy shot near Orange by a crazy man ......30, At Upper Santa Ana, Jesus Corona killed an Indian—justifiable homicide......Rev Mr Allis resigns the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church.

AUGUST.

1, To the wife of G H Kellogg, a daughter......Died, infant son of G Reiser......Enthusiastic railroad meeting held at Kroeger's Hall......4, Horse stolen from Shelley......Excitement in regard to divers outrages perpetrated in the vicinity......5, To the wife of J B Smith, a daughter......Vigilance Committee formed......10. Mr. Gibson has fine sheep destroyed by dogs......P Davis returns from Europe......16. To the wife of M L Wicks, a son......20. to the wife of G W Lyons, a daughter ......23. The instruments for the brass band arrive......Meeting of the Vigilance Committee called......25. To the wife of J J Hill, a daughter......To the wife of R Menzel a son......27. Mr Allis preached his farewell sermon......30. Grange Hall, near depot, completed.

SEPTEMBER.

3, Grange building nearly destroyed by fire......4, The Alden dryer commenced business......5, Rail communication had with San Francisco...... 8, Mrs L Parker has an arm broken ......11, Jesse Parker accidentally shot in the leg......Married, Barney Warren to Elizabeth Lloyd......12, Bank of Anaheim formally opened......15, D W C Cowan falls on a harrow and severely injures himself......18, District Lodge, I O G T, meet in Anaheim......23, New Grange Hall dedicated......24, To the wife of A. W. Chase, a daughter.

OCTOBER.

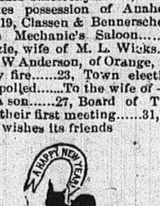
2. Bohn discovers a fire in rear of Planters' Hotel; he sat down on it...... 3. T A Darling assumes charge of the depot, vice Tyler......T P Hinde purchases Reiser's Brewery......Anaheim Hotel stage upset and several persons severely injured......Married—J Christoffel to Mrs C J Linderman ......7. Odd Fellows' Hall Building Association declare a dividend......14. Judge Bailey sends Maguire to prison for stealing a valise from the depot...... 21. Work commenced by P C McKinnie on Dr Yocum's residence...... Crowther retires from the blacksmith business......Fairview school house burglarized......23. To the wife of George Hull, a son......30. Married—Dr Gardiner to Mrs. Tarver......J C Edwards to Miss J M Cunningham...... Alfred Metcalf broke his leg......31. Mr Cheeseman's house, at Fairview, entered by burglars......Death of S Goldstein......A child of Mr Walker killed by being thrown from a wagon.

NOVEMBER.

3. R McComb takes charge of hotel at Anaheim Landing......7. Election day; 372 votes polled in Anaheim; majority for Tilden, 76......15. S A Hawkins and family arrive from the upper part of the State......Enterprise Hall sold to A Bittner......Mrs F S Miles and son arrive from the East...... Auctioneer Short leaves for Healdsburg......23. Meeting held at the depot and "Boegeville" located; post-office applied for......A house on J W Sallee's bee ranch blown down, and much damage done......27, Meeting of citizens to discuss town incorporation......Died, W Jenkins...... 29, O Des Granges has arm crushed in windmill.

DECEMBER.

2, Fairview school closed for want of funds......A child of Jas McFadden died......4, Board of Supervisors incorporate Anaheim......5, The profit of the fair and concert given by the Episcopalians is given at $261 10......8, To the wife of S Clemens, a son......Died at San Juan, Charles Mendelson...... Anaheim Lighter Co. hold annual meeting......14, Deputy Sheriff Barham fails in the effort to capture a criminal, Mrs Castoreny......10, J Hayward takes possession of Anaheim Hotel......19, Classen & Bennerscheidt lease the Mechanic's Saloon......22, Died, Lizzie, wife of M. L. Wicks...... Barn of J W Anderson, of Orange, destroyed by fire......23, Town election; 182 votes polled......To the wife of —— Smythe, a son......27, Board of Trustees held their first meeting......31, The GAZETTE wishes its friends



PRETTY WOMEN.—We talk of pretty women as if they, of all others, were the elect; as if woman's sole claim to admiration rested on her possession of fine eyes and luxuriant hair. "Is she pretty?" is the first question asked concerning a new acquaintance, as though that embraces the whole subject. If a man likes woman he generally considers her "pretty," for the term is merely conventional. A pretty woman in the private lexicon of masculinity signifies a woman interesting, from whatever cause. Who has not known women to be called pretty that could hardly boast of a single handsome feature? Who has not been acquainted with those enjoying a wide reputation for prettiness, that had almost anything else than physical charms? She who has a distinctly graceful manner, or an elegant air, or a fine tact, or a talent for conversation, or quick sympathies or cordial ways, or the art of listening well, albeit plain in face and of ordinary figure, is frequently styled pretty, and the adjective is repeated until it is fastened upon and constantly associated with her. Merely pretty women do not rule society —never did and never will. When beauty is allied to pleasant manners, or accomplishments, tact, quick wit, then, indeed, it is all powerful; otherwise, a really plain woman, who has conspicuous graces of mind and manners. will prove more than a match for her beautiful, insipid sisters.—*New York Times.*

British Custom House officials have been supplied with photographs of the American potato beetle, and warned to keep a sharp lookout on incoming vessels, in order to destroy the invader.

The Castor Bean.

The Grocer and Country Merchant says: We have long thought that the cultivation of the castor bean could be made very profitable on this coast and we still think that our farmers should give it a thorough trial. The following from a Fulton, Missouri, correspondent of the *Louisville Courier-Journal* will be found interesting:

I see in a recent issue of the *Weekly Courier-Journal* an inquiry from "Eliphanti" in regard to the cultivation of the castor bean. It is extensively raised in the southern part of both Missouri and Kansas. It could not, perhaps, be profitably raised in the northern parts of these States. Being a native of the warm climate of the East Indies, where it becomes a tree, it requires a longer and a warmer season than we have here, hence I should think it could be more properly cultivated in the States further south. Here according to season and soil it yields from ten to twenty bushels per acre, and sells readily at from one to two dollars per bushel. It needs a warm, moist summer, not too wet, and a long dry fall. The crop is easily cultivated, will stand drouth, and nothing will eat it, not even grasshoppers. Cultivate as corn, four feet each way, and when stalks are about ten or twelve inches high, thin out to one stalk in the hill. If well cultivated until twenty inches high, the crop will then take care of itself, effectually killing out all seeds, and grass benefits it, leaving the ground in splendid order for any other crop. It is said to be as beneficial to the ground as a crop of clover. The great labor is in the gathering, which commences about the middle of August and continues until frost. It requires from four to eight pickings. A horse and narrow sled, with a box that will hold five or six bushels, is driven between the rows, and the bunches are cut off and thrown into the box, which, when full, is emptied on a large earthern or plank floor, where the sun can shine directly upon them. If the weather is dry and hot, the pods will commence popping open in a few hours, and in a day or two the dehiscence is complete. The beans are then separated from the hulls by a common wheat fan, and are ready for market. The floor should not be less than fifty feet in diameter, as the beans are often thrown ten or fifteen feet. The crop is ready for picking whenever one or two pods on the bunch begins to open; or, as the farmers say, begin to show their teeth. The kind we cultivate is a dwarf variety, low and branching. St. Louis is our market and I suppose the beans for seed can easily be procured there. I would plant early as corn or cotton, about three beans in the hill till carefully until the plants are fairly started and then thin out to one or two stalks in each hill—one is really better than two. I should think the crop would be far more profitable in a more southern clime.

Napoleon's Oraculum to the Rescue.

A couple of young ladies in Rowley street, in this city, possess a copy of Napoleon Bonaparte's Book of Fate, which he always consulted and which was his constant companion in all his enterprises. This copy, together with one in Delaware county, are the only ones possessed in this country. At a recent visit this renowned oracle was consulted as to the result of the present political puzzle, and the following question was asked by four of the party present: "What political change is about to take place?" The reply to person number one was as follows: "The rank weeds which have long infested the gardens of the South will be plucked out, and the tree of Liberty will flourish luxuriantly in their stead."

Answer to person No. 2—"When imbecility and folly are laid low, a powerful people will regain the liberty they have lost."

Answer to No. 3—"A conqueror of noble mind and mighty power shall spring from low condition; he will break the chains of the oppressed, and will give liberty to the nation."

Answer to No. 4—"The deluder of his people will be caught in the meshes of the cunningly-contrived net which he himself hath woven."

The peculiarity of this strange oracle together with the great confidence reposed in it by its renowned author, as well as its reliability in determining future events, seems truly encouraging for a glorious future in this country. To those who may doubt authority of this kind, we may say that the answers are at least applicable, and may be prophetic.—*Rochester Democrat.*

ODE TO AUTUMN.—The grasshopper creaks in the leary gloom, and the bumble bee bumbleth the livelong day. But where have they gone with the bran new broom? And what has been done to the buzz-saw's play?

O, its little he thinks of the cold mince pie, And it's little he seeks of the raw ice cream; For the dying year with its tremulous sigh, Shall waken the lingering loon from his dream.

O, list! For the cricket now, far and near, Shrillfully singeth his roundelay And the negligent noodle his noisy cheer, And where the doodlebug eats the hay.

O, the buzz-saw so busily buzzes the stick, And bumbling the bumblee-bee bumbleth his tune; While the cricket cricks crickingly down at the creek, And the Noodle calls noisily out "It is noon!"

The dog-fennel sighs "She is here! she is here!" And the smart-weed says dreamily, "Give us a rest!" The hop vine speaks tenderly, "Give us a beer," And the jimpson-weed hollers, "O, pull down your vest!"—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Hing Lee, the richest Chinaman in Montana, was recently murdered at German Gulch. His murderers got about $50,000.

Ministers and Marriage.

As reported by the New York *Sun*, the Baptist ministers of that city recently discussed the subject of marriage and extracted some amusement from it. Brother Goodenough read an essay entitled, "Under what circumstances or for what causes may a minister of the Gospel refuse to solemnize a marriage?" Brother Goodenough found marriage commanded in the Book of Genesis; then he found in the census returns the number of girls nearly equalling the number of boys, the proportion being 100 boys to 94 girls, and hence he inferred that nature intended that only one man and one woman should be joined for life.

The essayist would decline to pronounce a couple husband and wife after either had been divorced, because in Matthew xix., 4, the command of the Savior is not to marry a divorced person except when the marriage vows have been broken. A Christian should not be married to a heathen or a Jew. The different modes of thinking and of life and habits would preclude the possibility of a happy union. So great would be the chasm between them, that to unite them would be morally wrong. On the same grounds, he would refuse to join white with colored persons, not through prejudice, or because one is the more intelligent, but because the distinction is natural.

Marriage should not be solemnized between a pure girl and a man who has given a loose rein to his passion—a rake who has forfeited his shield of manhood. As to drunkards, the essayist would not unite a couple where either or both were addicted to excessive drink; but he wouldn't live with either, unless it was foreordained that he should do so. [Laughter.] A foolish person he would not, on general principles, consent to join with another for life; for even on the doctrine of evolution, too many Centennials must come and go before the race would attain even to common sense.

In thirty-five years the essayist had united many couples, but more of them than he dared to say were mistaken marriages, and he was sorry that he had solemnized them. It is always a temptation to a minister to solemnize a marriage, even though morally wrong. Marriage lies at the foundation of human society, and that fact must be recognized. The ministers' duties are not so strictly defined as they should be, and it is the duty of some men to draw up a set of rules for them.

Brother Almon, a converted Jew, now a Baptist minister, not only agreed with Brother Goodenough that a Christian should not be united to a Jew in marriage, but asserted that neither should a member of the Roman Catholic Church and a Protestant marry. He made it a purely religious ceremony, and always preached a sermon to the applicants and showed them what they were about to do, so that they might have an opportunity to back out. [Laughter.]

A Brother—How long do you make that sermon?

"Fifteen minutes," the essayist replied, as he took his seat. The brethren having five minutes each for speeches on the essay, lauched into a sea of reminiscences, one story suggesting another, and so interesting were the tales that the Moderator's little bell warned the tellers again and again before either they or the listeners seemed to know it.

Brother Bowen had been a Chaplain in the Army, and in Port Hudson he united sixteen colored couples. They had been living as husbands and wives, and although they had thus violated the moral law, and should not have been married, according to Scripture, yet it seemed best for them and their children. Unwittingly he had performed many marriages that he was sorry for. Once a man whom he had just made a husband, was so pleased that, telling him that he was a saloon keeper in New York, he offered to send him a basket of champagne. "Then," said Brother Bowen, drooping his eyes sorrowfully, "how I wished I had asked him his business; I would not have solemnized the marriage."

Brother Fox would go further than the essayist, he would not unite a couple who had not considered marriage for some time previous to the ceremony. That marriage of a young man and a woman who were introduced at a circus and went to a minister's house on the same day, was wrong; so was that marriage where a boy and a girl out riding had marriage suggested to them by the mere sight of the minister's house.

Then Brother Justin D. Fulton, of Hanson Place, Brooklyn, fame, turned his face to the brethren and exclaimed: "We say, 'What God hath joined let not man put asunder.' But what has God joined? If a white woman and a black man love each other, who has a right to refuse to unite them? A middle-aged white man and a black woman came to me a while ago," said the Rev. Mr. Fulton, "and I asked him why he wanted to marry that wench. 'That woman is the mother of five of my children,' he replied, 'and in a flood in a South Carolina swamp I carried her two miles to save her life; I have been ashamed to marry her, but now I want to marry the woman I love.' I hesitated no longer. They live in Boston, and the beautiful girl, their daughter, has kinked hair, and don't have to fuss all night to frill it, either. [Shouts of laughter.]

Brother Salmon (colored) said that he had outlived prejudice, and would unite blacks and whites if there was no other reason than color for their being kept apart. If God had given love to them it was not man's right to interfere. His congregation were supposed to be colored, but they were just as white as that body of ministers. In culture they were not up to the whites but they were rapidly catching up.

Dr. Reed, in a round, solemn voice that brought out a chorus of amens from the brethren, declared that neither God nor nature were opposed to the uniting of one race with another in marriage.

"Would you," cried brother Goodenough; the essayist, "permit your daughters to marry a colored man?"

Dr. Reed turned and said, impressively, "I would, if she persisted in choosing him for a husband."

"Well, I wouldn't," said the essayist.

Then the brethren tried to learn from each other what laws stand on the statute books of New York relating to marriage; but they were soon befogged, and Dr. Thomas said, a committee should be appointed to bring together material, out of which the legislators at Albany, this winter, can draft laws defining the duties of ministers."

The meeting appointed Dr. Armitage, Dr. Thompson, Dr. Sampson and the Rev. Messrs. Brunner and Rhodes.

Orange Items.

Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.

Our town was visited by a fearful fire on the morning of the 23d inst. during a heavy wind, and it was only by the united effort of the citizens that the whole business part of the town was saved. J. W. Anderson lost two valuable horses, his stable, and four tons of hay, besides harness, plows, etc. The fire originated from the defunct rubbish of a former livery stable that had been burning several days.

Christmas passed by with unprecedented dryness. The only great excitement was the Christmas tree at the M. E. Church. The programme was rather lengthy, and by the time the performance came to a close, the little ones showed many signs of sleepiness. The New England supper at the hotel was an enjoyable affair, and all those in attendance punished the many good things in a lively manner.

How we do like to take our meals at the Anaheim Hotel, where the cooking is done by white cooks and the waiters are of the fairest fair.

The hunting match on the 27th inst. terminated 80 to 79 birds. This we think about as near a tie as could be imagined.

Mr. Robbie McGibbon presented us with a very fine, large apple. It was grown in the famous region of Napa, and if we had not seen just as fine grown on three-year-old trees, in Orange, we would say more about it.

There are a few in this vicinity who pretend to be young *men*; but they fall far short of the standard by their hoodlum yelling o' nights, and firing their two-bit pistols. Our officers are always away during such times.

We notice on our streets this week Mr. Rust, of New York, Mr. Bevney, of San Francisco, Dr. Cummins, Jr., and Dr. Burtnett, of Santa Ana.

This vicinity will be the best-watered portion of the valley (outside of Gospel Swamp) should a dry season occur.

Remember Monday is New Year—prepare to swear off.

We think that if it should rain, the matrimonial market would prove better. Anything will be better than this dry dullness. X. Y. Z.

Dec. 28th, 1876.

Downey City Items.

The *Los Nietos Valley Courier* has the following:

The people living in the New River settlement will shortly organize a grand raid upon the coyotes. These animals have become quite numerous lately, and their depredations upon the chicken roosts of the farmers are frequent.

Horse thieves made a raid upon our farmers, on Friday night of last week and stole a number of horses. Among the sufferers were Dr. Wolfe, Dr. Dawson, Mr. Burton and Mr. T. Crawford. A party of men think they have the rascals surrounded, near New River, in a grove of willows, and it is to be hoped the thieves will be captured.

We understand that it is the intention to commence, about the first of March next, the erection of a commodious church edifice in the Maizeland district, near Shugg's school house. The building will cost, when completed, about fifteen hundred dollars, and one thousand dollars have already been subscribed. The edifice is to be constructed by the Methodists.

Some boys created great excitement in Rochester, New York, the other day by stuffing a pair of striped stockings and arranging them so as to float down the Genessee river with the feet upward, as if a human body was drifting along with the head downward. A great crowd gathered to rescue the supposed body, and after much effort the stockings were fished out and the deception became apparent.

Henry Fawcett, M. P., the famous English Radical, is now forty-four and has been blind nearly twenty years. As is usually the case with those deprived of one sense, the others have been rendered more acute, and he can recognize the voice of any member of Parliament in debate as readily as another member could the face.

The Board of Managers of the National Homes for Disabled Soldiers was in session in Washington recently. There is a total of 5339 disabled soldiers at the four Homes, and it is remarked that no deserving man disabled in service has ever been turned away, and there is still room for any others who need relief.

In enumerating the arguments in favor of evolution, Professor Huxley omitted to state that a man loves to have his back scratched as much as a dog, but he can't express his satisfaction as keenly, because he hasn't any tail to wag.

The Marquis of San Carlos, will, it is said, bring into the Spanish Congress a bill to abolish bull fights.

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 6, 1877.

A FINE CHROMO

Given to Subscribers to

"The Weekly Gazette."

A DRY SEASON AND ITS LESSONS.

Day after day passes by and still there is no change in the clear blue heavens to hold out to us any hope of the wished-for rain; and as day succeeds day without change, so do our hopes sink lower and lower, and the conviction that this is to be a dry year grows stronger and stronger in our minds. The feeling of despondency accompanying this conviction is one that should be combatted as much as possible, for while it cannot possibly be of any earthly use, it can be and is productive of much harm. It may, perhaps, be well to inquire a little into the figure droughts have cut in the history of our county, and to see what crumbs of comfort we may extract from the investigation. Before doing so, however,—before entering upon the discussion on the basis of its being an undisputed fact that it will be a dry year, we offer our readers the following piece of consolation: Weather-wise people and old residents both agree that there is yet time for rain, and plenty of it, and in corroboration of this view we have authentic reports of unprecedented heavy rains in Arizona, which generally indicate plentiful rainfall here. This fact and the inference to be drawn from it we give for what it is worth, our purpose in this article being rather to consider the drought a fact and to speculate on its probable results.

In the winter of 1862-3, which was a very dry one, Stearns lost by the drought some 20,000 head of horses—a fearful loss for Stearns; and yet a very great boon for the people, inasmuch as prior to that time farming in this valley was almost impossible, the vast bands of stock ranging the plains in hundreds and destroying every sign of vegetation or cultivation that came in their way. So out of this great evil there came a great good. The loss of this stock, supplemented by the No-Fence Law, made our valley a farming district, brought towns and villages into existence, dotted the hitherto bare ranches with happy homes and converted an uncivilized waste into a prosperous country. Indeed, droughts seem to be a most potent agent in ridding a country of stock men. Already we here of their being on the move in some cases, and in others of their prospecting for a location to move to. While we have no ill-will toward anybody, we are bound to confess that we think it much more advantageous to this district that stock men should give way and our rich lands be turned over to the husbandman. The farmer, unlike the stockman, does not fly from a temporary evil, but sets himself to work to cope with it, and we confidently assert that should the present season prove a dry one it will be the most effective means of bringing about a proper development and full extension of our irrigating facilities that could be devised. It is a sad fact that mankind is slow to learn, and that, although we have many admirable sayings pointing in the direction of prevention being better than cure, it is seldom that any precautionary measures against probable evil are taken until absolute suffering forces their necessity prominently before the public. No one will deny that we have ample facilities for an abundant water supply from the Santa Ana river if we will but use them, and this winter may bring home unpleasantly to some the folly of quarreling about our big ditch instead of completing it. That work once complete and in working order, but little danger need be apprehended from drought. That a dry winter will enforce and insure its completion we doubt not; and its completion will be a blessing to the country. And so, even as the loss of stock in 1862-3 proved beneficial to our valley, even so may a dry year in 1876-7 bring forth good fruit.

REV. DR. A. S. WORRELL, late of Orange, but now a resident of the Los Nietos country, recently wrote a letter to the *Western Recorder*, a Louisville Baptist paper, in which he stated that there is an amount of skepticism and unbelief in California greater than he had ever found in any other part of the world; and this not only outside of the church but inside. He says: "Several times in my preaching I have, as every Gospel preacher must do, declared the horrible doom of the wicked; and after closing have been assured by members of the Church that they did not believe a word of it." Rev. I. S. Kalloch replied to this in the *Evangel* and declares Dr. W.'s statement to be "a libel upon the Baptists of this State"—calls upon the Doctor to give the names of those Baptist Church members who said they did not believe a word of the horrible doom of the wicked, and says he "will guarantee they will not long remain members of our churches."

THE Sacramento *Record-Union* was presented with a New Year's gift of ten boxes of rich, ripe, rosy, luscious, strawberries. They won't believe this story away down in Maine.

PAST AND FUTURE.

A short year ago and everyone was predicting hard times. Gloom was the prevailing state, and all looked black. The stispension of Temple & Workman's Bank, with the accompanying stringency in financial circles, it was said, would cripple enterprise, retard progress, and upset everything. Nowhere was more wailing heard than in Anaheim, for it is a melancholy fact that none abuse their home and prospects more steadily than the Anaheimers. It is the fashion here to abuse everything connected with the place, and pretty much as follows: There is, it is said, no enterprise, no improvement, nothing has been done, nothing will be; it is a one-horse town and no white man should stay here. We propose to call the attention of thinking people to a few solid facts, substantial realities, not aerial fictions, in this connection. Opening the year with gloomy prospects and an alleged total want of enterprise, we venture to say we have done more solid work than any town of our size in the State. We repeat, solid work, because we wish to call particular attention to the quality as well as the quantity of the work done. We will commence, then, by saying that, in this bankrupt-that-was-to-be-year of 1875, the citizens of Anaheim found time and money to erect a very handsome Episcopal church, a credit to any town. Having provided for the redemption of their souls, they proceeded to attend to worldly affairs as follows: Messrs. A. Guy Smith & Co. established at the depot a first-class lumber yard and attached thereto a No. 1 saw mill. They then proceeded to erect a fine grain warehouse, and while their mind was running on grain they erected a grist-mill in connection with the saw-mill machinery. Good work this, in itself, for a dead town; but on the lumber question: Halberstadt & Co., not to be outdone, moved their yard right into the centre of town, so that our people have their lumber, as it were, brought to their very doors. And to keep the grain trade alive, Miles Bros. came to the front and built another mammoth warehouse in close proximity to the one erected by Guy Smith & Co. Lumber and grain disposed of, Heimann & Sorenson turned their attention to the fruit department, and the result was the speedy erection and equipment of a first-class dryer, which has been running day and night since its completion. In this connection let us remark that the dryer purchased and preserved in this vicinity over $1,000 worth of onions which would otherwise have been a total loss, for want of a market—one little instance of its thousand benefits. Seeing the merchants thus active, the farmers began to stir themselves, and soon the Grange Hall reared its stately head and became an accomplished fact. This decided state of vitality naturally attracted the attention of capitalists, and after mysterious confabs and much button-holing for a couple of days, piles of brick, mortar and sand appeared on Centre street. Workmen followed, and soon a handsome brick building appeared, wherein was located that stable financial institution known as the Bank of Anaheim, backed up by some of the shrewdest and heaviest capitalists in Los Angeles. All this meant increase of business, and increase of population, which, again, demanded increased school facilities. Tax voted (and paid) of $3,500 and nobody hurt.

In the meantime, our young people thought that all this work was very good, but inasmuch as all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, some amusement must be found. A literary and debating society was speedily on foot and going merrily, quickly followed by a brass band. Both are thriving, and a credit to our town. About this time the older heads got together and concluded that, to take charge of this rapidly improving burgh, it was necessary to incorporate. No sooner said than done; and the last act of the year almost, and perhaps the best, was the first meeting of the Board of Trustees, for we are now the Town of Anaheim. Ponder on it, O Scrutator, and other growlers! Does it not read like a fairy tale? Think it over, H. D. C., and own frankly that Anaheim can seize opportunities as well as pass them by; admit that there is plenty of enterprise and energy, guided by caution. Recapitulation: gloomy year, Episcopal church, lumber yards, grist mill, saw mills, grain warehouses, Grange hall, Alden dryer, bank, school tax, literary society, brass band, incorporation. Again we say these are actual, tangible, solid realities; not the idle fancies of dreamers and speculators. Moreover, passing to another view of our town, we challenge criticism as a peaceful, law-abiding community. Our streets, thanks to the efficiency of the agile Dick and his confreres, are quiet and orderly, riots and brawls are unknown, and as to serious crimes, we hear not of them. When a few malpractices were indulged in by some evil-minded persons, the unanimity with which our citizens turned out and patrolled, showed all law-breakers that this was no place for them.

Such has been the past year, a year that opened with black prospects. What may we expect in the year now coming? While the prospect is gloomy at present, from the persistent refusal of Aquarius to turn his watering pot in this direction, we hope the old gentleman who presides in the weather department will give him a gentle reminder and set things in order again. This is the only danger we have to fear. There are projects on foot, however, that will, we hope, be carried out by the year's end, rain or no rain. Some assuredly will, others may be doubtful, may be delayed a little longer. The active work being done by the friends of Anaheim Landing to show its advantages, will probably result in the already talked of narrow guage railroad from there to town. It cannot come too soon. Hammel & Denker propose building up a brick block on Calisher's corner this Spring, a needed improvement and one which a bat can see would speedily be followed by the laying of the street car track to the depot, for which they hold the franchise. The Hotel Association will soon realize on their property, and set loose the capital that has been locked up there. The rapid extension of Hinde's Brewery and the celebrity of Anaheim's beer, is another of the events to come. A public library and reading room is a certainty. The books are promised, and the machine will be soon in motion. The school tax will also bear fruit, in all probability, this year. Pleasant concerts by the Band, to compensate for the torture endured in its early days, we hope for. What more may come, that we do not expect, time and patience alone can tell. This we do say: expecting nothing we achieved much; why not, having good expectations, achieve more? Again, to all weasy, our work, our achievements, are actual and substantial; our growth healthy, not forced; our town a reality, not a myth: our dwellings, houses not shanties. With an incorporation, our streets shall be indeed streets; our few nuisances abated, our Marshal shall enforce our ordinances, and peace and prosperity shall continue to bless us. Truly is the old saying true "Heaven helps those who help themselves."

THE amount of destitution in the large cities of the East is something appalling to contemplate. In the city of New York there are hundreds, nay thousands, who nightly make application at police headquarters for lodging in the station-houses; while the papers every morning give a formidable list of deaths from starvation and exposure. Here is an event which happened in Trenton, New Jersey: For the purpose of getting into the County Jail John Darcy and Wm. Glancy stole a counter pane valued at $5 from Charles Cubberly. They pleaded guilty, but Judge Buchanan discharged them, saying that the Court would not accommodate them with winter quarters at the expense of the county, but that if they were brought before him again they would be sent to the State Prison. It is difficult for Californians to realize the depths of despairing destitution which must be reached, before such desperate means of obtaining subsistance is resorted to.

THE leading vine-growers have always been divided in their opinions regarding the high training, some claiming that vines trained three or four feet from the ground were more subject to mildew and frost, while equally experienced men held the reverse to be the case. General H. M. Naglee, of San Jose, one of the most thorough wine-growers in the State, has always been an advocate of high training, and accordingly stakes his vines. He now announces as the result of his experience, that when the foliage and fruit are close to the ground, they are more apt to be injured by frost than when they are elevated from three to four feet. While the fact of the vines growing high will not always shield them from frost, they are said to be free from the effects of light frosts which would invariably nip the low foliage. This opinion, coming from a man who has made grape-growing and wine-making a study for a quarter of a century, is worthy of attention by those who are in the frost belt. If it is true of vines, it must be equally true with regard to fruit trees.

A CURIOUS result has followed the abrogation of the Congressional joint rules. The caterer in the saloons inside the Capitol astonished some of the temperance Senators and Representatives a few days ago by displaying decanters filled with wines and liquors on the shelves, together with cut lemons, bottles of bitters, glasses filled with mint, saucers containing coffee and spices, and all the other accompaniments of a regular bar. As this was a novel feature in the Congressional refreshment rooms, the sale of liquors being prohibited, an inquiry into the meaning of the infraction was made, and elicited the discovery that the restriction was contained in the nineteenth joint rule. As the joint rules are void, of course the caterer finds that he is no longer compelled to forego the most profitable branch of his business.

THE *Call* of the 1st., has the following telegram:

ANAHEIM, December 31.

The weather is very clear, although our weather sages predict rain in a few days. If it does rain, a bright future awaits us; but without it our advance in population and wealth will be much retarded. In some parts of this valley sheep are dying for want of feed, and stockmen are very uneasy and anxious for rain. Our prospects financially, as a newly incorporated town, are brightening, and under our new town government our prospects for increase of population and wealth are really encouraging. Our Bank is doing a flourishing business, and business men, without exception, are in good spirits. Grain-growers are confident of rain, with which more grain will be grown this year than formerly, as many thousand acres have already been sown, and ploughing is going on constantly. Thousands of acres are to be sown yet. Our very large grape crop has already been cut, and some vinters have pruned their vines.

THE Western Union Telegraph Company have decided that hereafter all copies and duplicates of dispatches shall be destroyed as soon as possible after their transmission. They have been compelled to decide upon this course by the action of the present Congress, which insists that they shall deliver to one of its committees certain dispatches said to have been sent by Republican leaders in Washington to politicians in the South. The Telegraph Company are resisting this demand, and contend that dispatches should be considered as inviolable as the mails. In order, however, to avoid future trouble and embarrassment, they have resolved upon the course stated above, which appears to us to be a particularly happy mode of escape from a serious dilemma.

THE Episcopal Church Congress in Boston, discussed among other topics, "The Prevention and Cure of Drunkeness." Four appointed speakers opened the discussion, three physicians and one minister, and we learn that they agreed in the conclusion that the surest method of checking intemperance was the by general use of wines and ales. This decision did not pass without challenge and criticism from other members of the Congress, but the impression was made that the first four speakers represented the prevailing sentiment of the assembly.

A YOUNG English lady is engaged in making a cloak entirely of partridge feathers. In it will be at least 10,000 feathers of different sizes, the lower portion of the cloak being made of tail feathers, and then ranging up. The breast feathers come next, while the variegated plumage around the neck of the bird encircle the white throat of the lady. It will require about one hundred partridges to fill out the regular course of feathers, which are placed in layers similar to the way in which they grow on the bird.

The Wreck of the Circassian.

NEW YORK, December 31.

The wreck of the ship Circassian is the most disastrous that has occurred on the Long Island coast since the wreck of John Milton fifteen years ago. The Milton ran ashore in a blinding snow storm and thirty persons were lost, the crew being stiff in the rigging, with their arms standing straight out in front of them. The men on board the Circassian had finished, on Friday night, all necessary preliminaries for attaching a hawser with which she was to be drawn off. During the early hours of the night the wind freshened a little and the sea began to run very high, until, about six o'clock, it began to break clear over her. The men apprehended danger, went into the fore rigging, where they were ordered for greater safety. All on board, thirty-two souls, all told, remained thus exposed until early in the morning, when it was deemed advisable to shift quarters, as the falling of the top hamper, caused by the rolling of the vessel, made it difficult to hold on. The crew were safely transferred to the mizzenmast where signals of distress were shown. It was an awful suspense for the poor fellows lashed to the mast and yards of the ship, as they saw attempt after attempt made to establish communication with them fail, and each failure seemed to measure their purchase upon life. Every effort to get a boat off shore proved futile. Captain Henry Hunting, of Life Saving station No. 10, now brought a mortar into service and several balls with rope attached thrown out to the ship. Only one of the cords reached the ship; its hold was not very secure, and it presently fell off, and the slender thread upon which thirty-two human lives depended was snapped forever. The station men, all the while these endeavors were being made, could see men in the rigging quite plainly and hear their cries for help. Many of the weather-beaten heroes on shore, who have been wrecking vessels and saving lives since boyhood, were moved to tears by the piteous importunities of the wretched men off shore. The energy of their efforts to save mitigated the suspense they would otherwise have felt during the early hours, but when the last charge was shot off and nothing else possible to human effort or bravery remained to be done, they became unmanned, and many of them wept. The nervous excitement and sudden inactivity utterly incapacitated them for any duty. They could not leave the spot and it only remained for them to remain inactive and see their fellows perish before their eyes. To leave the beach would only add to the terrors of the death that stared its victims in the face, and to remain inactive would probably give cause for unjust reproach from the poor helpless waiters on the wreck. Capt. Hunting and his men remained and tried to answer calls from the wreck, but nothing that was said on shore was heard on the ship, on account of the direction of the wind. In terror and suspense the morning wore on, the wind having veered around in the meantime to west southwest. During the early part of the night, before the men went into the rigging, the cables were slacked, but the ship moved only a short distance, and continued through the night to strike bottom. Every time she struck, the men thought she would lose her mast, to which they had lashed themselves. While conscious of great danger and the utter impossibility of saving themselves if the mast should go by the board, it being of iron, they were unable to slacken the lashing. Some of them, with more self-possession than others, had taken this contingency into their calculation and had not securely lashed themselves, and among those were the only four saved from the wreck.

At half-past four A. M., the long-dreaded crisis came, and the mizzen-mast went by the board with a crash, carrying the mainmast with it. A tremendous swell had struck their caission aft, and raised her very high; when it receded she thumped heavily, and the terrific jar threw the masts over the side. The masts being of iron, went to the bottom immediately, carrying with them twenty-eight souls.

The Custom House officer, detailed to superintend the landing of the cargo, in his description of the scene, says: "The ship was lying about six hundred feet off shore. Amid the howling of the tempest and the roar of the waves, there was borne to our ears the voices of the poor fellows in the rigging, singing hymns and praying in chorus to God. There was hardly a dry eye on shore among us as we heard the thrilling and supreme appeals made to God. Among those on the wreck were ten Shinnecock Indians who as a rule are very good men. During this agonizing scene, which lasted for hours, we heard these men praying. The beach was lined with hundreds of people, many of them women, sobbing piteously. Some of them were wives of the doomed men."

BY TELEGRAPH

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.

FLOUR—Superfine at $4 50@5 50; extra, $6 00@6 75 in shipping lots; $7 00@7 75 in jobbing lots for silver.

WHEAT—Liverpool quotations come through to-day at a slight decline. The tone of the market here is weak, but holders refuse to make concessions in order to effect sales. Sales of 300 sacks fair milling at $2 10; 1,000 sacks superfine at $1 90; choice shipping and milling are held at $2 25@2 27½.

BARLEY—Firmer under the increased prospects for a dry season. and speculative inquiry. Coast Feed, $1 20@1 22½, silver; brewing $1 25@$1 30, gold.

POTATOES—Humboldt boat, $1; good to choice Petaluma, 75@90c.; Sacramento river, 50@60c; sweet, 75@87½c.

OATS—Firm at $1 75@2 00.

HAY—Ordinary stock, $12; oat and wheat, $15; fair stock, $13; choicest wheat, $17 50.

CORN—Plentiful at $1 17½@1 20 for large yellow.

BUTTER—Supply of fresh roll liberal at 30@35c; firkin, 22½@27½c; pickled roll, 27½@30c; Eastern, 20@22½c.

CHEESE—California, 12½@15c; Eastern, 15@18c.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.

The subscriptions to the great race of four miles, under the auspices of the Bay District Association, close to-day. There is every indication that the field will be large, as the plan adopted gives subscribers until February 12th to name their horses. They will run for a purse of five thousand dollars.

In explanation of telegrams from San Diego last night to the effect that Pritcard, the Mexican Consul here, had telegraphed to San Diego that 600 filibusters had left this city for Lower California, Pritcard says the story grew out of the fact that there were some suspicious circumstances connected with the sailing of two small schooners, the Cygnet and the Fanny, last week, and that he had asked his friends at San Diego to look out for them if they put in there, so he could learn if there were any truth in the reports he had heard concerning them. He said information had been brought him that inducements had been held out to certain parties to join in some such movement, but nothing definite is known at present about the matter. He seemed inclined to place little stress on the matter.

Counsel in the Pacheco-Wigginton mandamus case having been unable to agree upon the issues of fact to be submitted to the jury, the Supreme Court will be called upon to settle the matter.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.

Mr. Moody suggests that every Sunday School in the country take up a penny collection on Sunday, January 14th, for the maintenance of the education and the benefit of the children of Mr. and Mrs. Bliss and for the erection of a monument to the memory of the sweet singers to whom all our Sunday Schools are so deeply indebted. The money should be sent to Henry Field, Treasurer, Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.

The infantry of Gen. Crook's expedition will arrive at Fort Laramie to-morrow. General McKenzie, with the cavalry and artillery, will also arrive to-morrow. The whole force will be disbanded at that post.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan 2.

The Assembly organized to-day, and Governor Hayes read his message, showing that Ohio's local indebtedness is hardly six million dollars. The State debt has been reduced within the past year one and one-half million dollars. The message says that while it seems necessary in National affairs, yet in municipal matters there is no reason for political antagonisms. It expresses satisfaction at Ohio's display at the Centennial and at the general prosperity of the State, and makes several recommendations, including several recommendations, including one that registration laws should be passed, and a Constitutional amendment forbidding the holding of State elections in the years in which Presidential elections occur.,

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.

David Dudley Field was duly elected to Congress from the Seventh New York District, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Smith Ely, Jr. His majority over Goritz, Republican, was 3,449.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.

The snow storm throughout the Eastern States is the heaviest known for several years.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 3.

Boss Tweed is utterly broken down at last, and ready to make any terms to bring his troubles to an end. It may be safely predicted that he will surrender all the property still within his control, and make a clean breast of the whole ring business to some prudent, trustworthy representative of the prosecution.

TALLAHASSEE, Jan. 3.

The inauguration of Governor Drew took place yesterday. The Legislature is organized in both branches, and both are Democratic.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 2.

There are fourteen to twenty inches of snow in the western part of the State. Trains are snowbound on most of the railroads.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.

The counsel informed Judge Westbrook of the Supreme Court to-day that the prosecution had stipulated not to arrest Peter B. Sweeney in case he comes over from Paris and attends the trial of the civil action against him for seven million dollars, and he has telegraphed that he will attend.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.

An excitement exists here among the Cubans on the rumor that the mail steamer Nueva Cubano, plying between the Island of Pinos and Batafano, on the South shore of Cuba, had been captured in a similar fashion to the Montezuma. The run between these ports is made in twelve hours, and at last accounts the Nueva Cubano had been out five days. She had on board a large number of political prisoners who were being sent from the island to Pinos to work at the reconstruction of the Trocha in the Central Department.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.

Four hundred employes of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing were discharged to-day—nearly one-half the force of the entire bureau. About two-thirds of the unfortunate victims were women, many of them being press-girls, who have been employed by the printers individually.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 4.

Both branches of the General Assembly convened this morning. The Senate elected T. B. Buchanan, Independent, as principal Secretary; P. D. Slater, Democrat, Secretary; and Wm. Hundines, Democrat, Doorkeeper. In the Senate the majority of the Independents voted with the Democrats, giving them 26 votes to 24 Republican. The House elected John Overmeyer Speaker; Cyrus T. Nixon, Clk; James Cola, Assistant Clerk; D. G. Baldwin, Doorkeeper; all Republicans, by a vote of 54 to 44. The Governor's message will be delivered to-morrow.

DICKENS, Penn., Jan. 3.

The mines here have been burning since Monday, and are now caving in. It is believed all the miners have escaped; but eighty-six mules have been covered,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular exhibiting the value of United States money, of gold and silver representing monetary units, and the standard coins of foreign countries, in compliance with an act of Congress dated March 3, 1873, requiring such exhibit to be made on the first of January of each year.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.

Dunham, from the Committee on Expenditures, in the Department of Justice, reported a bill fixing the fees of the United States District and Circuit Courts clerks, and marshals. It fixes the Marshal's pay at not over $6,000 yearly, and that of the deputies at not over $5 daily, when actually employed, or $1,200 per annum.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.

The Commercial-Advertiser says that the brother of Miss May, to whom Jas. Gordon Bennett was engaged, but which engagement was broken off this afternoon, assaulted Bennett with a club, striking him on the head. The blow so stunned him that he fell. He recovered himself and wrested the club from May when a tussle took place between them, Bennett dealing May some very heavy blows. They were finally separated. Neither party was much injured.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.

The suit of H. W. Boody vs. Samuel J. Tilden and others was to-day dismissed, plaintiff not appearing.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.

The House sub-committee in charge of the various bills concerning the Texas and Pacific railroad held meetings last night and this morning, but were not ready to report. The sub-committee adjourned until to-morrow, when they will probably make their report. They discussed, without action, the bill to extend the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad. It is generally believed that the sub-committee will so arrange the details of the proposed compromise Texas-Pacific bill as to make it satisfactory to San Diego interests, and all others that have heretofore supported the Scott or Huntington propositions, but no more positive statement can yet be made upon authority.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.

Commodore Vanderbilt died at 10:51 this morning.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 4.

Samuel S. Bixler, late President of the City Bank of Harrisburg, which suspended several months ago, together with his two sons, has been arrested on charges of conspiracy to defraud and for obtaining money under false pretences. The bank failed with liabilities to the amount of $350,000, while the assets are about $70,000.

WINNEMUCCA, Jan. 4.

Wm. McRavey, agent and operator of the Central Pacific Railroad Company at Golconda, was murdered in his office this afternoon. A man named Huff, with whom he had had some words during the day, has been arrested on suspicion.

SHERMAN, Texas, Jan. 4.

Yesterday morning at Benton, a fire burned twelve business houses. Loss about one hundred thousand dollars; partially insured.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 4.

The apprehensions of a rupture continue to diminish. It seems probable that the Porte will not reject the proposals of the Powers. The plenipotentiaries seem disposed to make further concessions. If these anticipations are realized the negotiations will be resumed to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.

The President has recognized Yanagiva Kenture as Consul of Japan at San Francisco.

The Democrats here are much disturbed by the fact that the Democratic Senate of Louisiana, in organizing on Monday, recognized Governor Kellogg by sending a committee to him. This recognition necessarily is a powerful argument to invalidate the Democratic Electoral vote of Louisiana, certified by McEnery, said certificate depending for its validity solely on the proposition that McEnery, and not Kellogg, is the rightful Governor.

PARIS, Jan. 3.

A tremendous gale has been raging on the Atlantic coast of France. Two villages were threatened with destruction by high water, and several lives were lost. One of the telegraph cables between France and England has parted.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 3.

The first railway accident in Denmark involving loss of life, occurred to-day. The Menaihsarent train, with 100 laborers ran of the track, and nine persons were killed and thirty severely injured.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.

FLOUR—Extras steady at $6 75@7 25 in jobbing lots.

WHEAT—The market continues exceedingly quiet; holders do not offer choice for less than $2 25, while the best bids are $2 20.

BARLEY—Owing to a speculative movement, the market for feed has advanced fully 5c from yesterday; brewing, $1 25@1 30, gold.

OATS—Feed steady at $1 75@2 00.

POTATOES—Red, steady at 45c@$1; sweet, 87½c.

HAY—$12@17.

CORN—An important improvement has taken place; large yellow is now quotable at $1 25@1 27½ silver.

GREENBACKS—93½@94.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.

A report is published to-day that Isaac Allen, manager of the San Francisco Benevolent Society, has been detected in misapplying the funds of the institution to a large amount for the benefit of a young woman, with whom it is alleged he carried on a liason, and that her brother, becoming aware of the facts, had blackmailed Allen to a large additional amount. Allen admits to having been blackmailed, but denies having misused the funds of the society, and claims to have been victimized by a conspiracy. The Treasurer of the Society says he is satisfied that Allen's accounts are all right, and that his resignation is under consideration by the Trustees.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.

In the Fourth District Court to-day, the trial of the libel suit of O. P. Fitzgerald vs. C. A. Klose was commenced. It will be remembered that when Fitzgerald was running for Superintendent of Public Instruction last year, Klose published a card stating that the plaintiff received from Wilson, Hinkle & Co., of Cincinnati, a check or draft on the Bank of California for $8,000 for his services in securing a change of text-books in the public schools. The plaintiff denies that he received a check for that or any other amount from Wilson, Hinkle & Co, or from any other person or persons, nor was he ever bribed. He asks judgment for $20,000 damages. In his answer the defendant admits the publication of the card, but denies that he intended to injure the reputation of plaintiff, but reiterates the allegations therein contained.

He further says that he believes plaintiff collected money from the bank and that it was to influence him to change the text books in schools. He further charges that, while Superintendent of Public Instruction, plaintiff did corruptly receive money from different persons which influenced his acts as Superintendent. Plaintiff and defendant were partners in publishing a weekly paper called the *Spectator* at the time the check was alleged to have been received.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.

The owner of the schooner Fanny, reported to have gone on a filibustering expedition to Lower California, exploded the rumor by stating that she went on a sealing voyage with not a dozen men on board.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 4.

W. D. Farrell last night served on the Secretary of State a writ of mandate issued by the Supreme Court on the petition of Governor Pacheco, requiring Beck to appear before the Supreme Court at San Francisco, on January 15th, and show cause why a peremptory writ should not issue compelling him to count the vote for Congressman according to the first returns sent by Markley, Clerk of Monterey county, which gave Pacheco his majority.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan 3.

To-day was fixed in the Probate Court for the jury trial of the contest over the trust deeds executed by the late James Lick, several petitions having been filed by the heirs, but owing to the illness of the counsel, the case was continued one week.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 3.

Two thousand people people assembled in mass meeting to-night to give expression to their sentiment and opinion in regard to the action of Governor Grover, of Oregon, in the electoral college matter, and of the act of Governor Irwin, in attempting to commit the State of California to the endorsement of Grover's course. John M Coghlan, U. S. District Attorney, Geo. Cadwallder and others addressed the meeting. Resolutions of a very outspoken character were adopted. They declared the act of Governor Grover fraudulent and subversive of law and the rights of the people as manifested at the ballot box, and declare the act of Governor Irwin as not representing the sentiment of the people of California, and as lowering the dignity of the office of Governor, and condemn both Grover and Irwin in unmistakable language. Resolutions of a similar character, adopted at a meeting held at Placerville, were read and received with applause. The meeting then adjourned.

The Yuma *Sentinel* says: "The civil engineers and party of the Southern Pacific road have been and are still busily engaged in surveying and locating the approaches to the river, the point of bridging, and their route through the town. Energy and activity characterizes this party. They keep their own counsel and don't talk much, but all intelligent people can see what they are doing, and know what they mean."

Anaheim Gazette

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 6, 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 to-night (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.

—The wife of the Rev. Mr. Hubbard is rapidly recovering from her recent severe sickness.

—There was a perfect jam at the tax collector's office in Los Angeles yesterday, and our friends Kraemer and Ryan had all they could attend to.

—The latest sensation in Los Angeles was forty Apache Indians who paraded the streets yesterday, attired in their war-paint. They were imported for Wood's Opera House.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: One keg wine; 70 cases honey; 1 box crackers; 1 box butter; 2 boxes dried fruit; 2 boxes lemons; 2 boxes limes; 1 car brea.

—The ball given by Orpheus Lodge I. O. O. F., on Monday evening passed off in splendid style. The hall was not overcrowded and the participants all passed a pleasant evening. Young and old joined in the dance and our rheumatic old local, standing by the door, looked on and grinned with delight.

—We beg to remind the members of the Anaheim Literary Society that the next meeting will be held on Monday evening, January 8th, 1877, at 7:30. The subject for discussion on that evening is, *Resolved*, That War is never justifiable. Affirmative —E. F. Cahill, M. A. Mendelson, R. Brown and A. Heimann. Negative—J. M. Guinn, D. R. Payne, T. S. Grimshaw and A. G. Beebe. Declamation by Theo. Eynill and W. M. McFadden.

From Thursday's Daily.

—Mr. Geo. Hansen was in town yesterday.

—A. R. Anderson, of Pomona, died on Saturday.

—The officers of the Orange Lodge, I. O. O. F, were installed last night.

—The Republican County Central Committee will hold a meeting in Los Angeles on next Saturday.

—The office of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph Line will be removed to the Planters' Hotel in a few days.

—Mr. J. S. Roberts has removed his harness and saddle manufactory to the building formerly occupied by C. Bennerscheidt.

—Town Marshal Wartenburg filed his bonds yesterday and is now a full-fledged officer, and has the custody of the keys of the jail.

—The shipments from the depot this morning were as follows: 5 kegs, 3 boxes bottles, 1 box butter, 1 case cheese, 30 pkgs sh goods, 8 sks castor beans.

—The Commissioners appointed to wind up the affairs of the old city of Anaheim, posted notices yesterday, requiring all having claims against the city to present them within thirty days.

—It is said that Col. R. S. Baker has some fourteen thousand sheep on his San Vicente rancho, and he is so well provided for with feed that he could keep them three years without a drop of rain, should the emergency arise.—*Express.*

—Mr. P. A. Clark has introduced a novelty in the shape of a water filter. It is called "The London Silicated Carbon Filter." It removes all impurities from the water, and is invaluable in preparing water for drinking purposes. It is on exhibition at the office of J. W. Clark & Co.

—Three ships—the A. P. Jordon, La Gironde and H. Stephens—have crossed the bar at San Pedro and come up to the Wilmington wharf to discharge cargo. As one of the ships draws 14 feet of water, it will be seen that the Government appropriations for the improvement of this harbor have not been spent in vain.

—The *Express* says that a fire occurred at Pomona at two o'clock Sunday morning in the store of Congreeve & Co. The building and its contents, valued at $10,000, were destroyed. There was a policy of insurance on the building for $7000. Mr. Congreeve had bought the establishment from Mr. Egan only a few weeks before the fire occurred. The origin of the fire is unknown.

—The parties from Guatemala, who a year ago bought land in the Puente ranch for the purpose of making experiments in raising the coffee tree planted one thousand trees, out of which five hundred have survived. The gentlemen are afraid that the dry season will be very destructive to their experiment. Rain is wanted very badly to save the trees that have survived.—*Express.*

—*Herald:* Ex-Senator Charles Maclay, of San Fernando, was in the city yesterday. From him we learned that there are now about seven thousand acres of the San Fernando valley planted in wheat and three or four thousand in barley. Farmers are still hard at work putting in grain, and will continue until about the fifteenth of this month. The crops in the ground are all safe so far; i. e., the grain has not sprouted and remains perfectly sound, awaiting the rains. One piece of Senator Maclay's land which is naturally moist is an exception to this rule, and his crop of barley there planted already looks promising. Should we have nothing more than the ordinary spring rains, it is Senator Maclay's opinion that the farmers will secure more than half a crop. They can doubtless accept this horn of the dilemma with considerable grace, as they generally made handsome profits last year, and even if the crop should prove short this time the price will be correspondingly advanced.

From Friday's Daily.

—A brother of Dr. J. S. Gardiner arrived here from Tennessee on Wednesday evening.

—Jem Mace, the prize fighter, will arrive in Los Angeles to-morrow morning.

—Charles C. Sweetzer and Jonathan Watson took their departure for Arizona yesterday morning, in search of pasturage for their sheep.

—The county tax is now delinquent, but Mr. Kremer, will not exact the additional five per cent. from those who will pay before to-morrow night.

—Col. R. S. Baker says that the officers of the Signal Service Bureau, at San Francisco, told him on the 1st inst. that we would have a storm in eight days.

—Charles G. Johnson, the accomplished lawyer formerly of Anaheim, was married in San Francisco on Dec. 28th, to Miss Julia Casey, a beautiful lady of Marysville.

—Prof. Birch gives his Dancing School Soirees every Tuesday and Friday evening. The price of admission is very small and an agreeable evening is always passed.

—Messrs. Heimann & Sorenson turned out their first lot of dried potatoes yesterday. The experiment proved a complete success and they will dry a large quantity this season.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: 1 box stationery, 16 sacks castor beans, 6 boxes eggs, 5 kegs, 30 pkgs household goods, 1 case cheese, 1 box butter.

—Our office was visited yesterday by Rev. Robt. Strong, S. Torrey, Jr., and Mr. Gardiner, of Westminster. We are always glad to meet our Westminster friends and listen with interest to any news from that section.

—Our friends Yarnell & Caystile, of the Mirror Printing House, have sent us for inspection some specimens of their handiwork. We have no hesitation in stating that the specimens sent us could not be excelled by the most pretentious office in the State. They are artistic, chaste and elegant, and the Messrs. Yarnell & Caystile should feel proud at possessing the ability to execute printing in such a superior manner.

—The following items are from the Santa Monica *Outlook*: The parties who made a coal discovery in the mountains, about fifteen miles from Santa Monica, are still enthusiastic over the prospects. They have struck a 2½-foot vein, and report the indications growing better and better as they advance.....Mr. John Steere, the champion hunter of Santa Monica, killed, in this vicinity, from the 1st of October to the 1st of January (three months), 1,037 ducks, quite a number of geese, and hundreds of plover, snipe and quail. He says he only kept a record of the ducks.

Meeting of the Town Trustees.

The Trustees held their second meeting yesterday in the Hall over the Bank. A full Board was present The following business was transacted: The Assessor was requested to give a bond in the sum of $500.

The Marshal was ordered to give a bond as Marshal, in the sum of $500.

The bond of $5,000 exacted at the last meeting, applied to the office of Tax Collector—an office filled by the Marshal.

The salary of Clerk was fixed at $3 per meeting.

The report of Committee on division of road districts and road fund, was read and approved and ordered signed and forwarded.

An order of business was agreed upon.

The bonds of the Assessor, Treasurer and Marshal were presented to the Board for their approval, but as some informalities were found in the documents, they were referred back with instructions to prepare new ones in accordance with the corrections indicated.

The following standing committees were appointed:

On Finance—Langenberger, Heimann and Boege.

On Public Improvements—Yocum, Boege and Fischer.

Upon motion, the committee of conference with the authorities of the old city government were discharged, and it was resolved that the three Commissioners heretofore appointed by the Legislature to wind up the affairs of the city, be officially requested to proceed with the performance of the duties imposed upon them.

The Committee on Public Improvements were instructed to confer with a civil engineer and get an estimate of the cost of re-surveying and establishing the streets of the town, establishing grades, and making map and profile of same.

Messrs. Yocum, Heimann, Langenberger and Fischer were appointed a standing Committee on Ordinances, to report at next meeting, and thereafter to continue as a regular committee.

It was resolved that the fiscal year of the town of Anaheim shall begin on the 1st day of May of each year and end on the 3d of April succeeding.

The Finance Committee were instructed to consider the advisability of levying a tax for the period from the 1st of January to the 1st of May, 1877.

The same Committee was also empowered to receive and pass upon the bond of the Marshal, and if the bond shall be approved and filed with the Clerk, the Marshal is instructed to demand and take charge of the keys of the jail, the same to be held subject to the orders of the Commissioners appointed by the last Legislature.

The Board then adjourned to next Tuesday, the 9th inst, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Westminster Reunion.

In conformity with a pleasant custom, honored at Westminster since the foundation of that colony, the colonists assembled together at the new church. Mr. Josiah McCoy was elected Chairman and the exercises were commenced by a voluntary on the organ.

Rev. Mr. Van Anda made an eloquent and earnest prayer, thanking the Giver of all good for the many blessings which had been bestowed upon the colony during the past year, and asking for a continuance of prosperity and divine favor.

After some fine music by a special choir, the chairman made a short address, wishing the settlers a Happy New Year on this, the fifth anniversary of the foundation of the colony.

The annals of the colony were then read by Dr. A. J. Howe, and from them we gathered these items, which may prove interesting to our readers:

In June, 1870, Rev. L. P. Webber, the founder of the colony, purchased from the Land Company 6,500 acres upon which Westminster is now located. On the 16th of April, 1871, Mr. Webber preached his first sermon on the colony to an audience of about 30 persons. September 16, 1871, first child was born at Westminster. The first attempt to procure artesian water was made in December, 1871, and in January, 1872, the Westminster Artesian Well Company was founded. On the 18th day of January, 1872, the first marriage took place. On the 14th day of August, 1872, the first death occurred

In the colony during the past year, two marriages, twelve births and five deaths have occurred.

The population of Westminster is at present estimated at 578 persons.

There are 120 flowing wells on the colony.

The school now numbers ninety pupils.

There have been sold from the colony: 30,466 pounds of butter, 20,000 dozen eggs, 25,136 bushels of barley, 30,650 bushels of corn, 15,250 bushels of potatoes, 750 tons of hay and 1,107 hogs.

During the reading of the annals, Dr. Howe, who has been unwell for some time, was attacked with a fainting fit, and the further reading was postponed until after the dinner.

The colonists adjourned to the Grange Hall, over the Co-operative Store, where a sumptuous repast had been prepared by the ladies. The tables, extending the entire length of the hall, were groaning beneath the weight of good cheer, for the preparation of which the fair women of Westminster have become famous. Again and again were the tables cleared of their loads, with no seeming diminution of the supply, until the whole assemblage had filled themselves to their entire satisfaction, and adjourned again to the church, where the reading of the annals was continued until broken by another fainting fit of Dr. Howe, when they were finished by Mr. G. C. Mack. After more exquisite music by the fine singers who composed the choir, the following toasts were responded to:

"The Colony," by Mr. Robt. Strong.

"What we should aim to make Westminster in the next five years," by Mr. Geo. C. Mack.

"Our New Comers—their anticipations, realities and expectations," by Rev. Mr. Van Anda.

"Our Public Schools," by Mr. Josiah McCoy.

"The Grange," by Mr. A. T. Taylor.

"The Press," by Mr. Fred. W. Athearn of the GAZETTE.

These exercises were interspersed by songs by members of the choir, and the reading of a humorous poem by Mr. Booth, which was a rhythmical advertisement of the various commodities offered for sale by the new store. It excited much merriment among the audience.

The colonists then tendered a vote of thanks to the Anaheim GAZETTE and also to its Westminster correspondent for their impartial and truthful statements and interest taken in the colony.

Committees were then appointed to investigate and report upon the following subjects: The adornment of the school lot; the adornment of the plaza; and in the good of the colony.

The meeting then adjourned, well pleased with the New Year's festival, and full of happy hopes for the coming year, in which we most heartily join.

McCall, the murderer of Wild Bill, now confined in the Yankton jail awaiting death sentence, spends much of his time reading the Bible. He refuses, positively, to be interviewed by ministers.

Westminster Items.

[Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

The event of the week was the fifth annual reunion of the colonists on New Year's day; these reunions have been held each New Year since the founding of this colony. They tend to promote entire sociability and cause each of us to feel more interested in the other settlers. The exercises consist of reading the annals or yearly history of the colony, showing the number of new settlers, the quantity of land they bought, marriages, births, deaths, and all local items of any interest. Short addresses are made, interspersed with music, and a lunch is prepared by the ladies. The day is always enjoyed. It will be readily seen that in a few years these annals will be very interesting and valuable, showing what was done in the early years of Westminster. The first of these reunions was held in a small private house, which afforded ample accommodations for the gathering. Monday the exercises were held in the M. E. Church, which was not nearly large enough to hold all who wished to attend. The lunch was served in the hall; there were three tables extending the entire length of the room, which were spread three times. It is stated that not less than from 400 to 450 persons ate lunch there. One of the pleasing features of the day was the unexpected appearance of Rev. S. B. King, of the Presbyterian Church, who has been confined to his house two months by a broken limb. There was loud applause as he entered the door and was assisted up the aisle to his chair in front of the platform. We were pleased to see Rev. A. T. White, LL. D., of Los Angeles, present. He was a firm friend of the late Rev. L. P. Webber, who founded this colony, and has always worked for the complete success of the enterprise. Mr. Josiah McCoy, who spoke regarding our schools, presented a statement showing the financial condition of the district. He further stated that owing to the small tax collected for schools in this county this year, either the trustees would be compelled to close the school for half of the year, or the district must vote a special additional tax for school purposes. On inquiring on this point we find some strange facts. Last year the County Superintendent, in making his estimate for the Supervisors, as to the sum needed to carry the schools of the county through it the year, set it at $28,000. Since then many new districts have been formed, and a number of schools then entitled to and drawing pay for but one teacher are now, owing to the increased attendance, receiving pay for two teachers. Thus it will be seen that the expense of the schools is largely increased and we should expect a larger sum would have been raised than was collected for last year. But Mr. Saxon, the Superintendent elected by the "reform" party, sent in as his estimate that $16,000 would be sufficient to carry the schools through the year. The sum raised last year was too small; and what shall we say of the paltry estimate of our present Superintendent? If this be "reform," we hope no more of it will be forced upon us. Rev Robt. Strong's address seemed more like a private chat than a public speech, for this reason: his words are always appreciated. His remarks on orange culture were timely and pointed. It is well known, that while all the neighboring settlements admit that Westminster is a good place for farming and dairying operations, they emphatically assert we can never grow oranges and semi-tropical fruits. The reasons given are, 1st, We are too near the ocean and have too much sea breeze; 2d, we have too much alkali; 3d, we are too near surface water. Mr. Strong spent two winters in Florida before coming to this coast, and he carefully noted many points regarding orange culture in that State. Of the two finest groves in Florida one is located at St. Augustine on the east coast, and is almost on the beach, being 200 feet from the sea wall, against which the waves beat continually. From this grove he shipped two barrels of oranges to Albany, N. Y., and they were acknowledged to be the finest ever received in that city. The other grove he spoke of is on the west coast on a 10-acre island, with the tide setting in about it continually. The greater part of this island is not 3 feet above tide water, and at no point is it 7 feet above the tide. There is not the slightest knoll between it and the Gulf of Mexico, only one and a half miles distant. The consequence is the terrific Gulf winds have full sweep. These facts, we think, explode the points we have named. For if they have sea breezes, alkali and nearness of surface water anywhere, it is on the Florida coasts. We might further point to San Diego, Ventura and Santa Barbara on this coast, as showing the fallacy of the claims named. We hope by next year to show oranges grown here.

A very amusing rhyme, composed by Sam. Booth, was read. We hope to send it in our next letter.

Being compelled to join the out-of-doors audience, we could not hear much of the speaking, but trust the reporter from your office took full notes.

Last, but not least in the literary exercises of the day, was a neat, brief and easy address by Mr. Athearn of the GAZETTE.

Dr. Howe, in the annals of '76, gives the following figures to show our products for the year: 30,466 pounds butter; 20,000 dozen eggs; 25,536 bushels of barley; 30,656 bushels of corn; 15,250 bushels of potatoes; 750 tons hay. In some of these items the figures are too small; and poultry, of which there have been large shipments, is entirely omitted. Still, it makes a pretty fair showing for "a worthless alkali patch."

The following committees were appointed for this year: Committee of Arrangements for the next Annual Reunion—Messrs. S. Lyman and A. T. Taylor, Mrs. Samson Edwards, Mrs. J. Y. Anderson and Mrs. J. H. Goldsworthy; and were instructed to have their programme made out six weeks before the Reunion.

Committee on Adornment of the School Lot—The Trustees.

Committee on Adornment of the Plaza—Revs J. Van Anda, Robert Strong and Mrs. Rev. John Marquis.

Committee on Adornment of the Church Lot—The Trustees; and we suggest that before any improvements are made in this lot, persons having friends buried there be requested to remove the bodies to the cemetery.

Committee on Good of the Colony—F. S. Bowley, M. B. Craig and Dr. P. Howe.

Annalist—Dr. A. J. Howe.

The Presbyterian and Methodist churches will hold union services in the Hall every evening during the next two weeks.

Recently we dined at the Westminster Hotel and found the table strictly first-class, like everything about the house. It was far better than anything we have found in the hotel line in Southern California. The prices are moderate, and invalids or pleasure-seekers will find here comfortable and inviting quarters. They have no Chinese help.

Mr. Slaney, our shoemaker, has arrived and is located for the present in Fleming's harness shop, where he has an assorted lot of boots and shoes of all kinds. He will build a store and shop soon. We wish him success.

Mr. Calvin Porter has sold ten acres of land to Wm. A. Leach and ten acres to A.M. Byram. Consideration in each case $450. M. B. Craig has sold five acres to J. H. Fisher, adjoining the town site. Consideration $500. J. A. McFadden has just bored a well for Mr. Willey getting an inch and a half flow at 87 feet. He is now boring for Mr. Fisher. Mr. Willey's house is nearly finished.

While in Mr. Strong's Westminster Nursery to-day we saw White Winter Pearmain, Wagoner, Ben Davis and Rambo apples still on the trees. The last three sorts were on two-year-old trees. A great many trees were labeled with purchaser's names, showing that orders had been coming in; a finer looking stock, we have never seen. A wagon load of Monterey Cypresses had just been sent to Orange, and many more go to the same place. We are glad our neighbors know where to get bargains.

The editors of the GAZETTE have offered the Ladies' Building Fund Society a commission on all prepaid subscriptions they will secure. The paper is deserving of our patronage, and we hope will secure a much larger circulation here. Any person subscribing though the Ladies' Society, will receive the paper at regular rates, together with the premium chromo, and at the same time be assisting a worthy object. J. T.

Jan. 3d, 1877.

Orange Items.

Regular Correspondence of the GAZETTE.

Mr. Hutton, Mr. Travers and Mr. Winston, of Los Angeles, were in town last week. They express their delight at seeing so fine a valley as this. Come again, gentlemen.

Mr. Harding has two fine oranges ripening on a two year old grafted tree.

D. C. Hayward has shipped several hundred limes to San Francisco. They arrived there safely, being boxed merely like walnuts, with no packing.

Quite a crop of peanuts was harvested in this vicinity this fall and winter.

Green peas and new potatoes for Christmas, fresh from the garden, really shocks the feelings of our Eastern friends for our veracity.

A party of Anaheim and Orange shots bagged several dozen quail last week.

The hop given on the eve of the 29th at the hall, we are informed, passed off very pleasantly. Our next big day will be St. Valentine's. Prepare your caricatures.

How many of you made firm resolves on Monday and have broken them already? Echo answers, many.

Pay up your bills and begin the new year on a cash basis.

New Year's Day passed off quietly. We had the pleasure of partaking of an old New England dish, roast pig, at the residence of L. J. Lockhart.

J. M. Meyers, Alex Caldwell and Samuel Shrewsbury, were in town on Monday.

Mr. Mills, the road master, is attending to his duties as well as an officer could; but then there are grumblers, you know.

A private school will be opened at the school house on Monday, the 8th inst., by Messrs. Hall and Barbour. Terms reasonable, and scholars of all ages and grades accepted.

Col. Hamilton has disposed of his home place and will assume the Professorship of the Wilmington College. A Mr. Sanders, from San Francisco, purchased his place.

The Sabbath School has divided and the Methodists will organize a school, but, like secession, they ask for a portion of the collected wealth of the original Union School.

The hotel dished up quite a palatable quail pie, for New Year's dinner, and all in attendance looked as though they had attended free lunch at an oyster house.

Constable Smith disposed of a bronco and her colt, on Tuesday. N. E. Harwood purchased the same for eleven dollars.

Professor Butterfield passed through town, Tuesday, on his way to the mountains rusticating.

All the turkeys that survived the holidays, look gaunt from long chasing.

The Thermometer stood 81 in the shade, on New Year's day.

It requires twelve hours for mail to travel between this place and Santa Ana a distance of 3 miles. This office was included in the original contract to carry mail from Los Angeles to San Diego, and as the agent either received big pay or its equivalent, the mail was contracted, or rather subcontracted, to be carried between Orange and Anaheim daily, thus depriving us of our Southern mail for one day. If Uncle Sam or his Representatives, allow such tampering with contracts, we, as an outraged people, propose trying for our just dues. We learn certain officials make their boast, that we can whistle. If he is a sample of the people's servant, the sooner we get rid of such egotists, the better for they and us. X. Y. Z.

January 2, 1877.

A tale of Wade Hampton—is it true? His father, a millionaire, left to each of his two daughters, by will, $100,000; the rest of his property he bequeathed to his only son. After the funeral the will was shown to young Wade. He read it through very carefully, and then threw it into the fire, saying, "I'll never consent to take a larger share of the estate than the others. Let the property be divided equally among the three." This, it is said, was actually done.

Deeds Filed.

M F Parker to Martha A Parker—5.23 acres in Santiago de Santa Ana Rancho; $200.

G F R B Perdew to A B Wise—Six acres in Santiago de Santa Ana; $400.

Sarah A Watson to P L Edgar—Ten acres in Davenport Tract in Chapman Tract, Santiago de Santa Ana Rancho; $600.

N Fletcher and A P Kuffell to T W Rule—Eight acres in Santiago de Santa Ana Rancho; $700.

J S Merritt to Jos Gibeson—W ½ N E ¼ Sec 1, Tp 5 S, R 11. W S B M, $3,-200.

F C Escrich to H A Barclay and R N C Wilson—One-third of all interest in Santa Ana Rancho; $500.

C Tustin to J F Hayward—Lot 3, block 15, Tustin City; $40.

J F Hayward to David Leahy—Lot 3, block 15, Tustin City, $100.

F C and John Escrich to J B Parker—All their interest in Santiago de Santa Ana Rancho; $1,000.

Jas H Rice to B W Cook—S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec 33, Tp 4 S, R 10 W, $1,200.

Russell & Erwin Manf'g Co Wm H Diamond—Three-fifths acres in vineyard lot G H 4, Anaheim; $125.

D Cummins to Ma. J Tarver—N ½ N E ¼ S E ¼ and N ½ S ½ of N E ¼ of S E ¼, Sec 8, Tp 4 S, R 10 W, S B M; $800.

P Davis to Jose de Garcia Morillo—Lot 9, block B, Davis Bros Addition to Anaheim; $150.

E Fithian to D Cummins—N ½ of N E ¼, S E ¼, N ½ of S ½ of N E ¼ of S E ¼, Sec 8, Tp 4 S, R 10 W, S B M; $161.

The Origin of New Year's Day.

To the thinking it may seem strange that we begin our New Year in mid-Winter. There is nothing in the heavens or on the earth to mark this day as a natural point to reckon from as there is at the beginning of Spring and Autumn. Ancient Oriental nations began their year at the Autumnal equinox. The Israelites do so now, September 13 being their "New Year's Day." The ancient Jews began their ecclesiastical year at the vernal equinox. The ancient Greeks and Romans, the northern nations of Europe, and the Peruvians of South America began their year with the Winter solstice. The Greeks changed the beginning of their year to the Summer solstice. The Romans afterward did the same, as a "military necessity," 153 years before the Christain era, several of the captive Spanish provinces having rebelled against Roman rule. The Roman Consuls had been previously elected in the Fall, at the close of the military year, and the 15th day of March was the legal day appointed for them to enter upon office. This day, being near the vernal equinox, was the beginning of the military year; and the time designated for the beginning of all campaigns. At the time mentioned there was no Roman Consul in Spain to look after the disaffected provinces, and it was resolved to send the newly elected Consul at once to the Roman Capital in Spain—now known as Cartagena and let him take his precarious seat two months and a half before the day fixed by law. Accordingly the day was changed from the 15th of March to the 1st of January, to meet revolutionary exigency. And thus, through the instrumentality of a small Spanish revolt, a century and a half before the Christian era, the beginning of the year was changed, and it has so remained through all ages up to the present day. Under the reign of Romulus, the year was first divided into ten lunar months—beginning with March, called Martius, from Mars—the God of war. It ended with December. Numa afterwards divided the year into twelve lunar months, adding January and February; January was so named after the God Janus, and February was derived from a sacrifice termed Februalia, which was performed at that period in expiation of the sins of the year—his being the last month. This division did not agree with the course of the sun, and Numa ordered an extra month to be added to the calendar every other year. Julius Cæsar abolished this extra or intercalary month, and in the year of Rome 707 gave to each month the number of days they now have. Hence it is called the Julian Calendar, in honor of Julius Cæsar. The only change since made in the calendar was that by Pope Gregory, in 1582, called the "new style." There was an error in the Julian Calendar of of about six hours. In order to make the year correspond with the course of the sun, an extra day was added to every fourth year; and this is the origin of the so-called "leap year," when the fair sex are privileged to propose, and men are on the defensive.

—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says: The last steamer for Mexico carried away from this city the somewhat noted Governor of the Lower California frontier. Villegrana goes direct to Mazatlan, and he is hopeful that General Arce will place at his disposal one of the war vessels to carry troops for the purpose of ousting Don Jose Moreno, who so cleverly dethroned the aforesaid Villagrana. Moreno knows all about the movements of his wily antagonist and will be prepared to meet him. Governor Villagrana is now an Igelsias man, believing that that chieftain will be upheld in his revolutionary movement. If the ousted Lower California politician succeeds in reinstating himself he will proclaim the Territory for Igelsias.

SOMEBODY wrote to Mrs. Lynch, editor of the *Democratic Dispatch*, asking her to sign a petition for woman suffrage, to which she responds (we quote literally):

"In our opinion it is the duty of every woman to let the filthy pool of politics alone; that if she faithfully fills the station in life for which she was intended by the All Wise Creator, she will have her hands full and no time to spare for political purposes. Woman's sphere is in her home, her dress, her toilet; and her weapons of offence and defence are many, including the broom stick and rolling-pin, and to these and such other luxuries as may come within her grasp, she had ought to confine herself."

J. P. Ross, of Santa Barbara county, authorizes the editor of the Lompoc *Record* to say that he has produced eight hundred and twelve pounds of squashes on a single vine.

A new moulder of public opinion has appeared in Chicago. It is called *Chicagsky Festnick*, and the editor is Josef Langmayer. An editor who spells Joseph in such a ridiculous manner should pull down his Festnick. And then glance at his thrilling style of spelling Chicago—C-h-i-c-a-g-s-k-y. He treats the alphabet ecccentrically in his own name and squanders it in the style of his paper.

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday P. M., Jan. 3, giving lowest point night preceding date, and highest by day:

Date	Lowest	7 A. M.	Highest	2 P. M.	Date	Lowest	7 A. M.	Highest	2 P. M.
Dec 28	43	44	66	68	Jan 1	45	47	70	69
" 29	43	48	63	66	" 2	37	41	74	69
" 30	50	56	64	55	" 3	44	64	70	68
" 31	35	38	70	66					

Average Temperature.....64½
Average highest and lowest.....50½
Average for month December.....53½

Express Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for at Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, Jan. 5:

Bragg, James,	Brown M F 2
Boyce, M	Heimann, A
Mosaman, C	Pierce, J B
Pallegrin, P	Real, Gabino
Stagg, T	Stanley, H M
PACKAGES.	
Walker, J F	McGibbon, R
Werder, H	Hinds, O E
Haggerty, Miss M	Mitchell, A M
Curtis, Mrs R D	Mims, J E
Warling, O	Cooper, Miss M
McKaigh, James	

Post Office Letter List.

Letters for the following persons remain uncalled for at the Anaheim Post-office, Jan. 5:

Andrews, S	Allen, O R
Bates, Mrs Dovess	Fuller, Mr
Handley, Leandro	Harter, G
McCoy & Taylor	Martin, Prof J A
Murrey, Mr	Tounselling, Nicholas
Walter, John	Walker, J D
Wallace, J J	Warren, G E

A letter addressed to "Five Dogs, Kern County," is held for proper direction.

BORN.

In Los Angeles, Dec. 31, to the wife of Harvey McLain, a daughter.

In Los Angeles, Jan. 3d, to the wife of Ernest Neitzke, a son.

In Anaheim, Dec. 28, to the wife of D. C. Lawrence, a daughter.

In Anaheim, Dec. 31st, to the wife of P. Richards, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Near Anaheim, at the residence of the bride's father, December 31st, by the Rev. G. M. Hubbard, A. T. Lewis to Miss Eva Parker, all of Anaheim.

In Los Angeles, Dec. 26th, 1876, Mr. Hermann Johnson and Miss Francisca Fox, both of Los Angeles county.

DIED.

In Los Angeles, December 30th, Henrietta, daughter of Charles and Caroline Gerson.

In Los Angeles, Dec. 28, John Jones, aged 80 years.

Happy Influence of a Great Specific.

For the preservation or recovery of health and strength, the diet should be wholesome and nutritious. When it happens that the alimentary processes are disturbed by improper or half-masticated food, the best remedy for the evil results of abusing the digestive organs is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most agreeable, prompt and general remedy for dyspepsia, and for the bilious and evacuative irregularities which result from it. The liver and bowels in common with the stomach, experience its beneficial influences. The refuse of the system is carried off through its natural outlet, a healthy flow and secretion of the bile is promoted, and a powerful impetus is given to assimilation in consequence of its use. It healthfully stimulates the bladder and kidneys when they are inactive, and by its tonic and regulating action fortifies the system against malaria.

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

J. S. THOMISON. 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 Painting, or
No Charge Made.
[Oct14-6m]

CRISTADORO'S
Hair Dye.
Cristadoro's Hair Dye is the safest and best; it acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of black or brown; does not stain the skin, and is easily applied. It is a standard preparation, and a favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by Druggists. CRISTADORO.
P. O. Box 1583. [Jan1-4m] New York.

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 REAR HANKEN.
A. Cuy Smith & Co.,
Centre Street, near Railroad Depot



H. LUEDKE
Watch Maker
AND
Jeweler
Centre St., Anaheim
Every description of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry can fully repaired and warranted. A fine assortment of Jewelry on hand.

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

Transient Advertising:

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

Regular Advertising:

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

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

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

☞ 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.

—The wife of Rev. G. M. Hubbard is, we regret to say, seriously ill.

—The fruit-dryer has suspended operations for a few days, in order to repair some part of the machinery. Work will be commenced on Tuesday.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: Fourteen pipes wine; 12 sacks pop-corn; 145 sacks corn; 2 wheels; 1 axle; 1 car of brea.

—The case of the People vs. Marie Castoreny, for destroying evidence, came up before Justice Humphreys, of Santa Ana, on Thursday, and a verdict was given for the defendant.

—Officer Bohn attempted to arrest some of the young hoodlums on Centre street on Thursday evening, but being somewhat quicker than our worthy watchman, they escaped.

—It was a sweet mail that was received at the Post Office last night. A package of candy, doubtless intended as a New Year's present to some little one, was distributed around in the mail bag, and almost every paper had a chocolate-cream or gum-drop sticking to it.

From Sunday's Daily.

—The wife of Postmaster Bent died in Los Angeles yesterday morning.

—A new hotel is to be erected at Garden Grove sometime this winter.

—Mr. James Irvine, proprietor of the San Joaquin ranch, arrived on the train last night.

—The survey of the boundary line between Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties has been completed.

—Monday is the last day of grace for the taxpayers, and everyone seems to be hunting the almighty dollar.

—Rev. A. W. Edelman, of Los Angeles, fell from his carriage on Friday and his arm was dislocated.

—Mr. Henry Strossner has leased the Tivoli Garden, and is busily engaged refitting it. He will be ready to receive the public in a very short time.

—Mr. Otto Evers, the popular host at the U. S. Hotel, is intending to sell out his property in this section in order to move to the Navigator Islands, where he will open a new hotel.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: 78 sks barley, 1 box mdse; 1 sack peas, 1 sack garlic, 5 pipes wine, 1 box crackers, 1 case dry goods, 2 chests starch.

—Farmers at San Luis Rey are using a new kind of gang plow, made by joining two single plows. It breaks ground a great deal better than the patent gang plow.

—Our enterprising butcher, Mr. Lock, passed through town yesterday, with a large drove of cattle. He evidently intends keeping us well supplied with beef steak.

—The Alden Fruit Dryer will commence on Tuesday to dry potatoes. Should they prove equal to those we tasted at the Alden banquet in Los Angeles, they will meet with ready sale.

From Tuesday's Daily.

—The following freight was shipped from the depot this morning: 1 box empty bottles, 2 boxes limes, 1 box lemons.

—We are prepared to do all kinds of plain and fancy job printing at the lowest rates. Call at the GAZETTE office if you want a neat and cheap job.

—We return our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Lewis for the bountiful supply of wedding cake and "fixins" which we received last night. May their future life be pleasant and prosperous is the sincere wish of the GAZETTE office.

—Our goose story has been copied into nearly every paper in the State, with many facetious comments about its being a "whopper," "a beautiful lie," "a wild goose fable," and other original expressions of incredulity. But the circumstances detailed therein actually occurred.

—C. B. Hayden, who for some time past has been employed by Goodrich & Mitchell, of the "Alfalfa Dairy," died at the Anaheim Hotel on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. His death was quite sudden and unexpected. Deceased was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was buried yesterday afternoon by that Order.

—All the stockholders in the Anaheim Hotel and Building Association paid up their assessments, so that the shares advertised were not sold. The company is now entirely free from debt, and its assets are some valuable real estate, a two-story dwelling house, and one million bricks—property which ought to sell for about $12,000.

THE sagacious editor of the Santa Monica *Outlook* speaks words of wisdom in the following:

The press generally has spoken out upon the question of State division, which shows that a large majority of the journals, (supposed to reflect the sentiment of their several communities) are against the movement, for a time at least. No one, scarcely, combats the proposition that the State should be divided when the population is large enough to justify it. But at present, the general sentiment is that our taxes are large enough, and that our financial burdens should not be increased to gratify the local pride of a few inconsiderate persons.

The project to remove the State Capitol of Pennsylvania from Harrisburg to Philadelphia has been revived, and public sentiment in the latter city largely favors the proposition. The Philadelphia *Star* inclines to the opinion that the movement will amount to nothing practical. It has been attempted before, and under circumstances fully as favorable as those which now surround it, but with failure as the result.

A wolf, which had devastated the counties of Irwin and Coffee, in Georgia, having in two years destroyed over five hundred sheep, was lately killed by Jacob Fennell, a farmer living in the former county. For this service he will receive a reward of $200 from the State.

Some time ago, a pupil in a deaf-and-dumb asylum in New England read a portion of the book of Job. When asked to write out his understanding of Job's sufferings, he wrote as follows: "The Lord boiled Job seven days."

A Colorado woman has collected 50 bushels of grasshoppers, and scalded and dried them for Winter chicken feed.

BY TELEGRAPH

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.

J. J. Valentine, Superintendent of the Bullion Department of Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, has made up his annual statement of the treasure product of the States and Territories west of the Missouri river. The total yield for the year may be summarized as follows, as compared with last year: 1875—Gold, $41,745,100; silver, 34,043,900; lead, etc, $5,000,000; total, $80,889,000. 1876—Gold, $44,329,000; silver, $41,536,700; lead, etc., $5,040,000; total, $90,874,700. The greatest increase is in Nevada, which is credited with producing $79,281,000; California, $18,615,800; Colorado, $6,980,600. Utah, $5,207,500; Montana, $2,777,009; Mexico, $2,213,700; Idaho, $2,674,000; British Columbia, $1,441,690; Oregon, $1,149,100; Arizona, $1,112,000. In previous statements no attempt has been to separate gold from silver. Great care has been taken this year in giving the gold and silver product separately.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.

The Inter-Ocean's Washington special says: "Ex-Attorney-General Williams has gone to Florida to attend to the suit of William E. Chandler against the editor of the Live Oak Expositor, who published a most indecent and libelous article against the virtue and character of Mrs. Chandler. The provocation claimed was that Mrs. Chandler had said it would have been better if all the rebels had been hanged at the close of the war.

BROWNSVILLE, Texas, Dec. 30.

Mexican guards attempted to make the American steamer John Scott land on their side of the Rio Grande this morning, but the pilot landed on this side instead. It is supposed the insurgents intended to seize the specie and merchandise which was on board.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.

The Texas-Pacific people are confident that the Pacific Railway sub-Committee will report a bill providing for the guarantee of the bonds of the Company by the Government, and that the full Committee will adopt and report it to the House.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.

The committee appointed at the meeting of merchants and bankers, which grew out of the recent meeting at the house of Wm. E. Dodge, have adopted a memorial to Congress expressing great satisfaction at the appointment of a Joint Committee to consider the proper mode of counting the electoral ballots, and praying for a prompt determination of the mode.

The Times has this: A Washington paper prints the following queer advertisement, and it is asserted to be genuine; "Wanted—a wife; by a Member of Congress. Is good looking; under forty-five years of age, and is in receipt of a fair income from other sources than his official salary. Will probably be re-elected, and proposes to purchase a comfortable home in Washington if he can find a suitable partner. The lady to be eligible must be not over twenty years of age; must be good-looking; must be frank, sincere, and of a loving disposition. Political opinions and family connections unimportant. Must possess candor, amiability and intelligence. No objections to young ladies in the Government Civil Service. Address, with photograph, X. Y. Z."

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.

E. A. Woodward, one of the ring conspirators under Tweed's reign, and who was arrested some three months ago in Chicago and lodged in the Tombs here, has been released on his own recognizance. He has surrendered over $50,000 to the Prosecuting Counsel. His testimony is to be used in the ring prosecutions. His release does not nullify the indictments against him.

Of the twenty-eight persons lost by the wreck of the Circassian, twelve were of the crew and the remainder were wreckers. Capt. Richard Williams, and the third mate, Evans Johnson of the Circassian, and Capt. John Lewis and engineers Phil. Kean, Luke Stillman and Patrick Donahue, and wreckers, are among the lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 29.

The *Spirit of the Times*, edited by M. D. Boruck, Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, will to-morrow publish the following semi-official appeal to the Republican organizations and the party at large: "Let the Republicans throughout the State, in club and mass meetings, come to the front, and announce to the world that the people of California are not in accord with Governor Irwin in his disgraceful attempt to have it appear that California endorses the treason and infamy of Governor Grover of Oregon. Let there be no delay in this matter, and let the Republicans of Sacramento, the Capital of the State, take the initiative. A deeper insult was never inflicted upon a free and enlightened people than that of which Governor Irwin has been the author. Let it be repudiated from one end of the State to the other, and as each club, association or assemblage of people in mass meeting takes action in the matter, and the result of their deliberations is reached, let the fact be telegraphed or sent by mail immediately to our Senators and Representatives in Congress, so as to let the people of the United States see by our action, that the people of California do not uphold rascality and fraud, even in politics."

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.

The Times this morning publishes an address to the National Union League of Illinois, said to be in secret circulation throughout the State. The document is signed by the Grand Secretary and is headed by Robert Ingersoll as President. It states that another crisis in the affairs of our country is approaching, threatening no less danger to the liberties of its citizens than that of 1861. We believe it is time when patriots and Union lovers should be on their guard, remembering that in union is strength. A call is made upon all patriots in every city and town throughout the State to organize for the defence and protection of our sacred institutions. By prompt action there can, within the next sixty days, be enrolled in our State not less than 100,000 national union leaguers. The veterans of the late war are earnestly invited to co-operate with other loyal citizens to protect the proposed organization. The document closes by saying that the necessary papers for organization will be forwarded on application.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 29.

Special Commissioners have been appointed to insure ample accommodation for all who may visit the Democratic Convention on January 8th.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.

The President in his message on the extradition treaty between the United States and Great Britain, says:

It is with great satisfaction I have to announce that Her Majesty's Government, while desiring not to be understood to recede from the interpretation which in its previous correspondence it put upon the treaty, but having a regard to the prospect of a new treaty, and the power possessed by either party of spontaneously denouncing the old one, caused the re-arrest on the 4th inst. of Brent, one of the fugitives who had been previously discharged, and after awaiting the requisite time within which a fugitive is entitled to his discharge, on the 21st surrendered him to an agent appointed on behalf of this Government to receive and convey him to the United States as a surrender of Great Britain without condition or stipulation of any kind being asked, removes the obstacle which interrupted the execution of the treaty. I shall no longer abstain from making demands on Her Majesty's Government for the surrender of fugitive criminals, nor for entertaining requisitions of that character from that Government, under the treaty of 1842, but will again regard the treaty as operative, hoping to be able before long to conclude with Her Majesty's Government a new treaty of a broader and more comprehensive nature.

The correspondence accompanying the message includes dispatches, heretofore published, as far back as June and July of the present year.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Dec. 29.

The cotton ship, Harry Mills, lying in the stream loaded with 6000 bales of cotton, is on fire. Two men were suffocated. A detachment from the U. S. Naval vessel is endeavoring to save the ship. The loss will be heavy.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 29.

An accident is reported at Ashtabula, Ohio, on the Lake Shore road by which seven coaches and all the baggage and express cars were burned. About one out of every five persons was killed.

10 P. M.—The scene of the accident is a few rods East of the depot at the iron bridge which spans Ashtabula creek. It is seventy-five feet above the water, and on both sides are high banks. Snow has been falling almost constantly for four hours and now a driving storm is raging, making it very difficult to get news from the wrecked and burning train. Conductor Henn left Erie for Cleveland an hour late and neared the bridge at Asthabula about eight o'clock.

ASHTABULA, Dec. 30.

Of the 165 persons on the train less than 60 are known to be saved. The lost are so totally destroyed by fire that it is impossible to identify them, but a few burnt stumps of limbs remaining.

RUTLAND, Dec. 30.

There were forty persons on the Montreal express, which last night broke through the bridge near Pittsford, yet none were seriously hurt, while three cars and the engine composing the train, were completely wrecked.

A Great National Work.

The Illustrated History of the Centennial Exhibition, with a full description of the Great Buildings and all the objects of interest on exhibition in them. By James D. McCade, author of "The Centennial History of the United States," Etc. Embellished with over 300 fine engravings of Buildings and scenes in the Great Exhibition.

Messrs. A. L. Bancroft & Co. have issued a large and handsome volume bearing the above title. The intense interest everywhere manifested in this great Exhibition, and the eager desire to obtain a complete and connected account of it, will unquestionably cause this book to have a very extensive sale.

This History of the Centennial Exhibition is not a dry list of the articles exhibited. It is a superb volume of nearly 874 pages, from the pen of one of the most popular authors of the day. Mr. McCabe received the constant and sympathetic assistance of the Centennial authorities, and enjoyed peculiar advantages in the preparation of this work. He went, note-book in hand, through every department of the Exhibition, and the result of his labors was a work abounding in brilliant descriptions of the great World's Fair. He traces the history of the great enterprise from its inception to its triumphant closing day. He then takes us through every part of the Exhibition grounds, giving brilliant accounts of every building and other feature of interest within them. We are taken through the Main Building, Machinery Hall, the Agricultural and Horticultural Halls, the Art Gallery, the Government Building, and all the other structures, and our deepest attention is held all the time by the description of the rare and beautiful objects contained in them.

The book is written with a vigor and brilliancy which render it a complete and life-like picture of the World's Fair, and which makes it invaluable to all clases of our people. There is not another book in print which gives one-fourth of the information contained in this work. To those who have visited the Exhibition it will form a pleasant souvenir of their visit, and enable them to recall the magnificent scenes they have witnessed. To those who could not make the journey, the book is a necessity, for it will enable them to enjoy the delights of a thorough acquaintance with the great Exhibition in the quietude of their own homes.

The work is superbly illustrated. The price is low and within the reach of all. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. T. B. Johnson who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

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.

T. S. Grimshaw.

Carriage Builder,

Lemon St., Anaheim, Cal.

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, and WAGONS,

Made of the most approved designs, with all the latest improvements.

I Guarantee my Work

On Carriages, Wagons, etc., to be unsurpassed both as to design and quality in any part of the United States, and at San Francisco prices.

T. S. Grimshaw.

2sq-dw-4

H. McDermott.

Carriage Ironer

—AND—

BLACKSMITH,

Lemon St., Anaheim, Cal.

Horse-shoeing, Well Tools made to order, Agricultural Implements repaired, etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

In every particular. Special attention paid

Repairing in all its Branches

On short notice.

H. McDermott.

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—Subscribe for the DAILY ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

ANAHEIM GRIST MILL.

Grain, Feed and Flour.

Ground Barley Feed	$1 10	per hundred
Ground Mixed Feed	1 12½	" "
" Corn	1 25	" "
" " Meal	2 00	" "
Graham Flour	3 00	" "
Rye Flour	3 00	" "

Agency of the celebrated

Santa Paula Flour Mills.

A. Guy Smith & Co.,

Near Railroad Depot.

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

To Farmers.

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ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 7. ANAHEIM, CAL., JANUARY 6, 1877. NO. 12.

At Her Feet.

Take me, darling, as I am,
With all my faults, nor few, nor small;
Though thy sweet eyes should chide and chide,
I would not seek my sins to hide.
Oh, darling, take me as I am,
And trust me all in all.

Take me, darling, as I am;
A suppliant at thy feet I fall.
What words have I wherein to tell
How much I love thee, dear—how well?
Oh, take me, darling, as I am,
And trust me all in all.

Darling, take me as I am,
For life, for death, whate'er befall,
Place thou thy loving hand in mine,
And let me take it as a sign,
That thou dost take me as I am—
Dost trust me all in all.

On the Shore.

BY MRS. E. M. ADAMS.

The wild winds over the sea-foam sweep
Up with a swell to the shining strand,
With the breath of mists that the oceans keep
To freshen the breezes upon the land.

The waves come in like a group of brides,
A white wreath crowning each lifted brow;
And the soft, low sides of the murmuring tides
Float up like a happy bridal vow.

Out on the cliff, at each close of day,
I watch a group, and they wait not long
For a gleaming sail, in the sun's last ray,
And the sound of a fisher's evening song.

The boat rounds up in the tiny bay,
And the wife and boy, with outstretched hands,
Beckon to him through the tossing spray,
And rush to meet him upon the sands.

With a loving kiss he greets the wife,
To the father's heart is pressed the child;
One sweet, pure gleam in their lonely life
Its halo sheds o'er their cottage wild.

O watch them tenderly, mighty deep,
And bring the matron no anxious care;
Ne'er o'er the fisher your wild waves sweep,
Nor weave the sea-grass amid his hair.

So shall your surges sing in joy,
And the cliff and strand bright places be
To the happy wife and the brave young boy,
As they look afar o'er the bounding sea.

—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

Old Tom Allen—A Christmas Story.

BY GEORGE PAUL.

Tom Allen was a miserable old miser. Nobody doubted that, for everybody said so, and what everybody says must be so; and then everybody called him *Old* Allen, instead of Mister Allen, or plain Tom Allen; and whoever heard of old Smith or Brown or Jones, or old anybody else that was not miserable, or miserly, which means the same thing; and besides Old Tom Allen, or Old Allen, as he was always called behind his back, was cross, crusty and ugly to every one. The children were afraid of him; even the very dogs and cats disliked him, and that's enough to condemn any man; and so Old Allen was feared and shunned by all, except those poor mortals who were compelled to borrow money now and then; and hard enough it went with them, I trow, when they were forced to apply to Old Allen for a loan, for he, like most misers, was rich, and owned blocks of houses in the city, and broad acres in the country, and Government stock, and railroad stock, and canal stock, and all other kinds of stock, and report said had thousands in gold all locked up in his iron safe.

Yet he never spent a cent when he could hold it; he lived miserably, he dressed miserably, and was miserable to his heart's content. But he did not know it, and all the time tried to think he was happy, and all the time kept trying to make himself happier by making himself and everybody else more miserable; and this was Old Allen.

Now Old Allen had two brothers and a sister, all poor enough; any one could see that, but strange to say, they appeared to be almost always happy, and this fact also added to Old Allen's misery. Not that he ever went to see them—far from it—but he could not help meeting them once in a while, and occasionally would hear others speak kindly of them, a thing he never did—in truth he used to say:

"Now, there's my brother Ben, he had to go and marry a milk-faced girl; they have a half a dozen squalling brats, and now he must work his life out of him to keep them from starving, so I'll have nothing to do with him.

"Then there's Will must needs set himself up for an artist, and goes 'round without his dinner daubing over canvass with bristles and lamp-black. I'll have nothing to do with him.

"Then there's Mary, worse than all, married a poor printer—has a humped-back boy—faith, I'll have nothing to do with them, for sure."

Now this was the way Old Allen talked as he tucked himself in his miserable bed, after eating a miserable supper, off a miserable plate, which sat on a miserable table, in his dark, cold, miserable room; for he was too stingy to have a candle even, or warm himself by a fire when he could go to bed and keep warm that way.

Out of doors all things looked, and were, different, for it was Christmas Eve. The streets and pavements and houses were covered with new fallen snow and for the matter of that it was then snowing, and the gas-light from the corner lamps, and the gaslight from the shop windows streamed out over the white snow like great clouds of gold and silver and diamonds, as though they too had just dropped down from the heavens; and the shop windows were full of all sorts, kinds and description of toys, and cakes, and candies, and presents for everybody, and everybody seemed to be out getting them.

Big men carrying bigger baskets, with turkey-legs sticking out from under the cover, with bundles in their great coat-pockets, and bundles in their arms; and little men with, if anything, larger baskets, and longer-legged turkeys, and more bundles; and all sorts of women with all sorts of bundles; and no end of children, with fore-tastes of nuts and candies in their hands and mouths, and great expectations in their eyes; and all were laughing, and talking, and hand-shaking together, and all were *so* busy and *so* happy; and all this was what had driven Old Allen so early to his miserable bed, in his miserable room, and made him so extra miserable on this particular Christmas Eve.

After Old Allen had laid in his miserable bed, in his miserable room awhile, and had partially warmed his miserable body, he dropped off to sleep, and then he had, for him, a most wonderful dream.

He dreamed that he, by some means, was picked up, miserable bed and all, and in the twinkle of an eye, sat down, just as he was, in his brother Ben's house. How he knew it to be his brother Ben's he could not tell, for surely he never had been there before, but for all that he was sure he was there now; and more, for there before the fire sat Ben and his wife, and the poor printer and his wife, and Will, the artist, was there also, and all the children, even his sister Mary's little humped-backed boy, or "Humpy," as some called him.

And they were all eating apples and drinking cider, and trying to be happy, and were happy, even if the fire was poor, for coals were scarce with Ben, as scarce as money with all of them, and their clothes were old and patched here and there, and they spoke of hard times and the long cold winter, and the little work, and the less pay; yet still they ate the apples and drank the cider and tried to be happy, and were happy; and they spoke of Old Allen, but they did not call him Old Allen, but brother Tom, and wished "he only would come and join them once more on Christmas Eve, and at least they hoped he was happy anyhow."

This made Old Allen wince a little, but he made up his mind that he didn't or wouldn't care.

By and by the apples were all ate up, and the cider all drank up, and the children were getting sleepy; in fact the baby was asleep; so they pinned up a stocking for each one on the mantel-piece, not forgetting even the baby; and then Ben took down an old well-worn family Bible that Old Allen did recognize, for it had once been his mother's, and they read of the Christ-child of Bethlehem, and then one and all knelt in prayer; and here, too, "brother Tom" was remembered, and a blessing asked on him; and again Old Allen winced, this time worse than before; and when the prayer was finished, kisses and good nights were exchanged, and all were off to bed, leaving Old Allen alone in his misery.

Then he thought in his dream that he dropped off to sleep again, and then he was again awakened by a most tremendous clatter, and only time to rub his eyes open when he was astonished to see a real veritable St. Nicholas drop down the chimney, and out into the room. Old Allen knew him in a moment; there was no mistaking him; in fact, Old Allen would have sworn to him had he met him at a Fourth of July celebration, which he never would, of course, but that makes no difference; at least it did not, with St. Nick, for he was out on business, and to work he went; all the time talking to himself like this: "Ben Allen's stocking—good fellow, this Ben—works hard—honest—good husband—good father—must give him something nice and serviceable—this pair of fur gloves'll do him."

"Ben's wife—good woman—good wife—good mother—new dress for her"—and so on till he came to "Humpy's" stocking.

"Humpy," said St. Nick—"poor little boy, Humpy shall be happy for once, anyhow,"—and then poured into "Humpy's" stocking such quantities of sugar-plums, and candies and nuts, and such old-looking toys, and a Noah's ark with a whole menagerie of animals, and finished off with a drum as large as "Humpy" himself.

Old Allen wondered how in the world one little stocking could hold so much, never for a moment thinking it was a dream-stocking—nor had he time to think much about it either, for just then St. Nick turned around, and, for the first time saw Old Allen on his miserable bed, and he was so startled by that sight, that he crushed the stem of his pipe in his teeth, and the pipe itself went rattling over the floor.

"What," roared St. Nick, "*you* here!—you miserable old miser here! Where is your miserable old stocking! on your miserable old foot, I dare say! And that's all you deserve in it, too, you miserable old ——"

Here St. Nick fairly choked with rage.

"Come, get out of this; it is no place for you; get out, I say!"

"I won't!" said Old Allen.

"You won't, eh! We'll see about that," said St. Nick, sticking his head up the chimney and giving a whistle, "we'll see about that," said St. Nick, and in less than no time, pop! down came the reindeer, but they didn't look like reindeer either to Old Allen, but a sort of cross between a reindeer and a hob-goblin; and Blixen had a face just like little Humpy, and a sort of camel's hump on his back, and all the rest of them were equally mixed up with faces and persons Old Allen had known.

But he hadn't much time to examine them.

"He says he won't get up," screamed St. Nick.

"Won't get up! we'll see about that," piped the goblin reindeers, and then one and all fell to kicking, and pinching, and pulling, and pushing Old Allen, till he fairly roared with pain, and to make matters worse goblin Humpy kicked him in the eye with his left hoof, and Old Allen with a yell sprang out of his miserable bed into the middle of the room.

"Won't get up, eh!" shouted St. Nick.

"We'll see about that," chimed in the goblins—"We'll see about that!"

"Now," said St. Nick, taking Old Allen by his shirt collar, and leading him up to the stockings all pinned up in a row and filled to bursting—"look there, you miserable old miser; there is more happiness in one of those stockings, yes, even in the toe of the smallest one, than you feel in a year—*you* miserable old miser—you, to whom so much is given; you, who might make thousands happy, and be happy yourself; you, who when you were young hung up a little stocking too, and which I always filled and made you happy; you, whose old mother wore her life out providing for you; you who promised that dear old mother on her death-bed to be kind to, and provide for, your little brothers and sister; you, who now, will not even speak to those same brothers or sister; you who have no good word, thought or feeling for your kind at this blessed season; you, who even the dumb brutes have learned to fear;—*you* miserable miser, look at those stockings, *read* them, and be wise! you ——"

Here St. Nick, as if fearing to trust himself longer with Old Allen, gave a whistle, and up the chimney vanished goblin reindeer and St. Nick after them.

Old Allen rubbed his eyes. Surely he heard bells jingle, rubbed his eyes again, and this time really awakened in his miserable bed, in his own miserable room.

It was Christmas morning, and truly the joyous bells were ringing. Old Allen got out of his miserable bed and put on his miserable clothes, all the time thinking of his wonderful dream. It made him feel odd in fact, so he concluded to go down to his iron safes, and look over his gold; that was his sovereign remedy for all trouble, but for a wonder his gold did not look one-half so bright and charming as usual, nor did it keep from his mind that horrid dream, and besides, the vaults were dark, dark, gloomy and chilly, and in truth Old Allen felt more uncomfortable than before, as he stood there shivering, and he thought how good a great coat would feel on his miserable back. "I've a mind to buy one," thought Old Allen; "it won't cost much, and will last a long time, and save coals into the bargain." So carefully locking his vaults, he started down the streets solitary and alone, as cold and miserable as could well be imagined.

It was a long time before Old Allen could find a coat to suit him. This one cost too much; that was too thin, and somehow—why it was he could not tell—but the pockets in all seemed somehow remarkably small. Such a thing had never happened before; in fact he distinctly remembered the last time he had purchased a coat that the reverse was the case.

At last he bought one, however, and he acknowledged to himself that he did feel better in his comfortable folds, or at least he would have felt better could he only gotten rid of that wonderful dream, but it seemed impossible.

At last he said to himself, "Suppose I do walk down by Ben's, just to see how the house looks, anyhow;" and following up the thought off he started in that direction. But as he walked along with his hands in his great-coat pockets, it seemed to him that those same pockets felt wonderfully large, and very empty. And then he thought again of his dream, and all the toys and candies he had seen, destined for the little ones, and—and, well the upshot of the matter was, Old Allen slipped into a toy and candy store, when he was sure no one was looking, and bought a little candy, for the first time in forty years, and as he stowed that away in his great-coat pocket, it seemed to send a strange warmth through his miserable body, a feeling he had not experienced for ever so long. Then the other pocket in his great coat felt so large and empty, he bought more candy to put in that one; and feeling so good over this—for he really began to find out that there might be some pleasure in spending, as well as earning money—he bought a tin rattle for baby, and that led to other toys for the rest of the children; and then he bethought him of Humpy's drum and actually bought a very fac simile of the one he had seen in his dream, but with the distinct understanding, that it must be wrapped in such a manner that no one would mistrust it a drum.

And now his pockets were all full, and his hands too, for Ben's gloves, and Mary's dress, and all the rest of it were not forgotten.

And so he wended his way to his brother's door, hardly knowing whether it was himself or not, and withal, feeling very queer, to say the least of it.

The door was opened to his timid knock, and sure enough there was Will and Mary and her husband, and "Humpy" and the baby and all the rest of them; and great was the surprise to see brother Tom, but none the less cordial was his welcome to their humble home.

The children at first were shy, and dropped off into the corners, but being reassured by the sight of the contents of the packages Uncle Tom had brought, gradually gathered around him, and loud were their expressions of delight, as bundle after bundle was unfolded, and reached its climax, when "Humpy" was called up, and presented with his drum. Uncle Tom actually took the baby in his arms, and when the little fellow laughed and cooed and thwacked Uncle Tom's bald head with his rattle, a smile—the first for many years—came over the heretofore stony face of the miser. The smile slowly passed away—somehow down to his heart, from his heart to his eyes, where a large crystal tear gathered—trembled a moment on the lid—rolled down his cheek, and fell on the bosom of the new great coat. Clasping his sister in his arms, he covered her face with kisses and burst into tears. * * *

Happiness such as he had never known before was his.

"And now, brothers and sisters," said Tom, "we must have a grand Christmas dinner."

"Never mind your market basket, Ben, we'll hire a wagon."

And a wagon was hired and loaded, too; and such a dinner—such a happy dinner, and such a happy family circle seldom are seen, as sat that night around Ben Allen's fire-place, and listened to Uncle Tom recite his wonderful dream, who wound up with a solemn pledge to fulfill to the letter the promise he made his dying mother years agone; and well and truly did he fulfill his promise.

At first men shook their heads; but when they saw the children run after him and call him "Uncle Tom," and even the dogs in the street making friends with him, they began to call *Mister* Allen, and be friendly too, and never had they cause to regret their friendship.

"Uncle Tom," now sleeps quietly under the sod, yet at every Christmas season his grave is decked with evergreens and trimmed with winter flowers; some say St. Nicholas does it, but others who knew Old Allen some ten or fifteen years ago know better.

French Military Fun.

This military story is going around in French circles: An officer, Verdier, was celebrated in his garrison for winning every bet. None of his comrades could boast of ever having been victorious, and at last no one cared to enter a bet with him. One day Verdier was transferred to another regiment, but the fame of his peculiar luck had already spread before him. After a supper tendered him by his new comrades on the evening of his arrival, and when the champagne made its appearance, General B. called out: "Is it really true, Verdier, that you win every bet?"

"So it is, general."

"But how the deuce do you do it?"

"O, very simple. I am a physiognomist, and bet only when I am sure."

"You are a physiognomist? Well then, what, for instance, can you read now in my face?"

"I can see," said Verdier, promptly, "that your old wound in the upper and back part of your leg is broken out again."

"Nonsense," thundered out the general, "I never had a wound there!"

"I beg pardon, my general, but—"

"No but! after I assure you, sir."

"Perhaps you do not like to speak of it; perhaps a duel—"

"*La Diable!*—you won't believe me. What will you bet?"

"Anything you please, general."

"Five hundred francs."

"All right, five hundred francs."

"The gentlemen present are witnesses." With these words the general at once proceeded to divest himself, *sans gene* a la Suwarow, of his pantaloons, and a scrutinous inspection by all present revealed the fact that there was no trace of a wound by sword or ball.

"You lost the bet, Verdier!" shouted the general, packing himself up again.

"I have lost, indeed, this once. Men may, sometimes. Here are your five hundred francs."

The general put the money with a chuckle into his pocket. After he arrived home he at once wrote to his old chum, the general in command of Verdier's former regiment: "Dear Friend—The story about Verdier's luck is all humbug! He just made a bet that I had a wound on my back for five hundred francs, and of course lost it." The answer came back: "Your naivete is truly charming! your winning of the five hundred francs cost me two hundred which Verdier bet me on the day of his leaving that he would make you, on the first evening of meeting, take off your inexpressibles in the presence of your officers, and that you yourself will inform me of it."

A DECISION of great interest in connection with the public schools has been rendered by the Supreme Court of Illinois. A girl in Winnebago county belonged to a class that was required by the rules to study book-keeping. Her parents did not wish her to pursue that study, and refused to provide her with the text-books. They were notified that they must do so, or the girl would be expelled. Returning to the school without the books she was ejected. Upon this, suit was brought against the principal and directors for trespass. The jury in the court below found for the plaintiff, and assessed the damages at $136. A motion for a new trial was made and denied, and the case was appealed to the Supreme Court. That court has just rendered a decision affirming the judgment. Several points are discussed and passed upon in the opinion, but the chief one is this: The school law of Illinois declares that orthography, reading in English, penmanship, arithmetic, English grammar, modern geography, and the history of the United States shall be taught in the public schools, but to this section is added a proviso that nothing therein contained shall prevent the teaching of other and higher branches. The reasoning of the court is that it was the design of the law first to secure to every child instruction in the branches enumerated, and that while other studies may be introduced, they cannot be made compulsory.

JUST before the close of the last session of Congress, while riding out one day, the president was struck with the appearance of a horse that was driven before a butcher's cart. The butcher was sent for, and asked if he would sell. The butcher would do so for a proper consideration. The proper consideration was estimated at $250, which was paid. Subsequently, after driving out with Senator Conkling, the president said, "Come to the stable, and look at a new horse I've bought."

Mr. Conkling, who is something of a judge of horses, looked him over thoroughly, poked him here, punched him there, and did all that a first-class senator and horseman should do in such a case.

"Where did you get him?" asked the senator.

"I bought him of a butcher," replied the president.

"How much did you pay for him?"

"Two hundred and fifty dollars," answered General Grant.

"Well," responded the senator, "he may be a very good animal, and doubtless is, but if it were my case, I *think* I should rather have the money than the horse."

"*That is what the butcher thought*," replied the president.—*Harper's.*

THE love of liberty, which is considered an American characteristic, finds full expression in the nomenclature of our towns. Missouri has twenty-one townships named Liberty, Ohio twenty-four, Indiana eighteen, Iowa sixteen, and Arkansas seven. This is very patriotic, but it bothers the postmaster.

Eggs as Food.

Would it not be wise to substitute more eggs for meat in our daily food? About one third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment, which is more than can be said of meat. There are no bones and tough pieces that have to be laid aside. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell, sixty parts white, and thirty parts yolk. The white of an egg contains eighty-six per cent. water, the yolk fifty-two per cent., while the average weight of the egg is about two ounces. Practically, an egg is animal food, and yet there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. Eggs are best when cooked three and a-half minutes, as this takes away the sliminess that is so offensive to some, and makes them easier to digest. Hard-boiled eggs should be eaten with bread, and masticated very finely.

An excellent sandwich can be made with eggs and brown bread, or an egg spread on toast is excellent food. Fried eggs are not so easily digested as boiled ones. An egg dropped into hot water is not only clean and handsome, but is a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of eggs by adding pepper and too much salt. Only stale eggs require salt to make them palatable; real fresh ones are better without it, or at least with very little. A little fresh butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain a great deal of phosphorus, which is useful to those who use their brains much.

The ordinary way of boiling eggs makes the white too hard before sufficient heat has reached the yolk, and therefore some epicures suggest to only pour boiling water on the eggs, let them stand for some five or six minutes without putting them on the fire; but if this is done with cold eggs in a cold dish, it cools so quickly that the eggs will not be cooked at all. It is better, therefore, to pour warm water on the eggs of a temperature that will not burn the hands—say one hundred and thirty or one hundred and forty degrees Fahrenheit. Leave it on a few minutes so as to thoroughly warm the eggs, then pour it off, and immediately pour on enough boiling water to cover the eggs, and in five minutes they will be all right.

CLIMATE AND CLOTHES.—Owing to the sudden changes of our climate, says the *New Century for Women*, it is of the greatest importance for Americans to protect the entire surface of the body and limbs nine months out of the year. How we dress during the remaining three is of less importance than how we work and eat; but unless the skin is well and closely covered during the fall, winter and spring, we cannot be free from the influences of sudden changes. This can be done by thick or light underclothing, in silk, flannel, or woven wear; but in some form it is necessary. This important precaution ought particularly to be remembered in dressing little children. Their clothing ought to meet in such a way as to leave no chance of bare skin, for sacques and overshoes are mockeries if the knees are uncovered. As for short stockings, they are simply traps for disease. They may be safe in July, but the chilly nights of autumn ought to warn all mothers to put them away. After the skin is covered the clothing may be light or heavy, as the wearer needs; but as a simple matter of comfort a complete suit of warm underwear and long stockings do more for women and children in the way of protection from coughs and colds than all the furs, flannels and wraps they can possibly put on.

A PHYSICIAN says that sweet oil is not only an antidote to the bite of the rattle-snake, but "will cure poison of any kind, both in man and beast. The patient must take a teaspoonful of it internally, and bathe the wound, for a cure. To cure a horse it takes eight times as much as for a man. One of the most extreme cases of snake bites occurred 11 years ago. It had been of 30 days' standing, and the patient had been given up by his physicians. I gave him a spoonful of the oil, which effected a cure. It will cure bloat in cattle caused by fresh clover. It will cure the stings of bees, spiders or other insects, and persons who have been poisoned by a low running vine called ivy."

To keep hair in curl, take a few quince seeds, boil them in water, and add perfumery if you like; wet the hair with this, and it will keep in curl longer than from the use of any other preparation of which we know. It is also good to keep the hair in place on the forehead if you are going out in the wind. The seeds can be bought at the drug store for a few cents an ounce; or, when you make your quinces into jelly, you can save the seeds yourself.

SWEETENED RICE.—One quart of milk and one teacup of rice; boil until the rice is very soft and is thickened; add the beaten yolk of two eggs, half teaspoonful of salt, one and a-half teacupfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of lemon flavoring. After stirring all together turn into a platter and sift about half a teaspoonful of cinnamon over it. Serve ice cold. The whites of the eggs may be added as a meringue. This is a delicious desert, especially in summer.

WASHINGTON PIE.—Three fresh eggs, well beaten, one and a-half teacups of sugar added and well beaten, one teacupful of flour, with one teaspoonful of cream tartar rubbed in, half teacupful of cold water with half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it, another teacupful of flour, one and a-half teaspoonfuls of lemon flavoring. Bake in two jelly cake tins.

RICE CROQUETTES.—Boil half a cupful of rice; when cold add one pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, melted, half teaspoonful of salt. Flour your hands and make into oval balls, dip in beaten egg and then in rolled cracker—fry in lard. Eat hot as a vegetable.

FROSTED LEMON PIE.—One lemon chopped fine as possible, one cup of white sugar, the yolk of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of water; beat all together and bake with nice crust.

Origin of the Turkish War.

The origin of the Turkish insurrection and the present war in the Turkish provinces has been represented by Turkish sympathizers to have been in Russian intrigue. The special correspondent of the London *Times*, who has been on the ground ever since the Montenegrins participated in it, "ventures to turn back a few leaves of his correspondence and to recall facts which he defies say man to contradict." This correspondent writes: "The insurrection in its incipiency was simply the irrepressible outbreak of unendurable oppression, entirely without other stimulus from without, and such as the contiguity and sympathy of free men of the same race have always bred and always will breed. It burst out in several places almost simultaneously, so that various incidents are claimed to have been the exciting incident according to the locality assigned—in fact, many incidents conspired to excite an eruptive fever, which appeared over the whole of Southern and Western Herzegovina. The first sympathizers and supporters of the movement from abroad came from Dalmatia, and the Catholic population along the Dalmatian frontier was the first to give it any importance. The first blood drawn was, so far as I can speak with confidence, in Nevesinge, which district was pacified, *a la* Bulgaria, by Shefket and Selim Pashas. Dervish Pasha, then Governor, is generally accused of having fostered the causes of the insurrection at the critical moment, because it is believed to be a step to promotion and profit to suppress an insurrection. At this time the Prince of Montenegro did his best to repress the movement, doubtless not from affection for the Turkish Government, but because the movement was inopportune and any insurrection in Herzegovina must inevitably, if not continued, involve, openly or secretly, the Montenegrin population. His efforts were vain, because, while he was discouraging, Dalmatian and Servian patriots were encouraging it, and his persistence would have ended only in his losing all the influence he had on the Herzegovinians. Thus, shortly after I arrived in Ragusa, Peko and his band of Montenegrins and Herzegovinians appeared in the vicinity of Trebinje. I am not prepared to say that the Austrian Government favored the insurrection at this time, but Austrian officials did. Money and arms came from Austria as well as volunteers, and while these far exceeded the number of the Montenegrins present, the tone of all the officials on the border was more encouraging than anything I have seen at any time from Russia, and, so far as my opinion is worth anything, I think that Austria did much more to favor the insurrection than Russia, who, not being ready for the event, regarded it as hopeless, because premature, and so, while not choosing to risk her influence by decidedly opposing any insurrection in the Slavonic Provinces, would have been relieved by a pacification."

Presidents.

The following table, prepared for reference, shows the political sentiments and the date of the inauguration of each president, the length of time he lived after that event, and the age at the time of his death:

1. George Washington, Independent, inaugurated 1789; lived ten years; age 68.
2. John Adams, Independent, inaugurated 1797; lived 29 years; age 90.
3. Thomas Jefferson, Democrat, inaugurated 1801; lived 25 years; age 85.
4. James Madison, Democrat, inaugurated 1809; lived 27 years; age 85.
5. James Monroe, Democrat, inaugurated 1817; lived 14 years; age 73.
6. John Q. Adams, Whig, inaugurated 1825; lived 23 years; age 81.
7. Andrew Jackson, Democrat, inaugurated 1829; lived 16 years; age 78.
8. Martin Van Buren, Democrat, inaugurated 1837; lived 25 years; age 80.
9. W. H. Harrison, Whig, inaugurated 1841; lived 1 month; age 68.
10. John Tyler, V. P., Independent, inaugurated 1841; lived 21 years; age 72.
11. James K. Polk, Democrat, inaugurated 1845; lived 4 years; age 54.
12. Zachary Taylor, Whig, inaugurated 1849; lived 16 months; age 66.
13. Millard Fillmore, V. P., Independent, inaugurated 1850; lived 24 years; age 74.
14. Franklin Pierce, Democrat, inaugurated 1853; lived 16 years; age 65.
15. James Buchanan, Democrat, inaugurated 1857; lived 11 years; age 77.
16. Abraham Lincoln, Republican, inaugurated 1861; lived 4 years, 1½ months; age 56.
17. Andrew Johnson, V. P., Independent, inaugurated 1865; lived 10 years; age 67.
18. General Grant, Republican, inaugurated 1869.

It is a singular fact, in connection with operatic artists, that they are never the result of preconceived design carried out in study and labor, but are always stumbled on accidentally. Mapelson, the London manager, has been singularly fortunate in this stumbling process. It was he who discovered Patti and Nilsson, and he has just met with another "streak of luck" in Paris, the "find" being a young girl not yet out of her teens, who has for many years followed the occupation of a mold-maker for plaster images in an obscure Italian village. Her voice, although lacking cultivation, is said to be soprano of wonderful range and flexibility, and she has been singing in the choir of a Catholic church for four years; she is well acquainted with music, and gives promise of becoming a "star" of the first magnitude. She is a brunette, with large, expressive eyes, while her hair, when loosened, trails to the ground. The young lady is now at a musical school, and it is probable she will not make her *debut* in London for a couple of seasons.

THE Philadelphia carpet manufacturing business amounts to $30,000,000 annually, or nearly as much as the whole United States manufactured in 1870, and as much as all England did last year.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson's Toast.

The Edinburgh *Weekly Review* has the following account of a recent sale of cattle, and of a speech made on the occasion:

"On Wednesday Sir Wilfrid Lawson presided at the luncheon given at the sale of the shorthorns belonging to Mr. Foster of Kilnow. In proposing the toast of 'Mr. Foster's Good Health,' Sir Wilfrid said: 'I presided last year at my friend Mr. Moore's dinner, a sumptuous entertainment, like this; and I saw shortly afterward that I was attacked in the paper, and it was hinted that my character as a sober, steady man was almost gone—because I had dared to take part in the orgies promoted by these gay and dissipated young roysterers, Mr. Moore and Foster. Now, I will tell you a story, and it is an agricultural and temperance one. I hope you will pay attention to it. There was once a mayor of an ancient burgh, who was a staunch teetotaler and well known to be so. He attended the festivities promoted by a neighboring borough, and somebody who knew the mayor well put a glass of milk-punch close to his plate. The mayor saw the glass, he could not resist it, he took it up and quaffed it off, and set down the glass, saying: 'Gracious, what a row!' [Roars of laughter.] Gentlemen, when I took upon this table, I have a very shrewd suspicion that Mr. Foster's herd is bred from that cow. But, notwithstanding that, I shall be consistent even amid this scene of temptation, and Mr. Foster and his luxuries shall not seduce me from my allegiance; for when I drink his health I shall drink it in that liquor described by Shakespeare in one sentance, and which is worth a dozen temperance speeches. 'Honest water, which never left man in the mire.' But, gentlemen, whether you have the sense to follow my example or whether you drink this toast in pernicious liquids, let us all drink in the spirit of friendliness, cordiality, and good-fellowship toward your worthy host of the day.'"

George Sand.

A writer in the *Gartenlaube* thus describes George Sand: "She was thickset, somewhat bent by age, yet in her movements there was not the least faltering. She wore her rich hair a little after the Grecian style. Two curled locks bordered the low forehead almost to the edge of the eyebrows; under a long, full puff, the ears are almost wholly concealed. It was universally thought that the authoress, since her typhus fever, had aided Nature by the use of false hair. At the last toilet there was found the most beautiful natural ornament of hair, withfew silver threads, and no one could conceive what strange caprice made the old lady so careful to keep it a secret. What struck me most forcibly in this countenance was the bold delineation of the lines of the face. The features were large—almost too masculine. And then those eyes! Of the same black as the hair, they had still much of the inward fire. Mouth and chin were already disfigured by age; the latter appeared small and without energy, and the mouth, with a coarse lip, may never have been beautiful. Her complexion, once fair, was now the yellowish tint of certain Flemish portraits, with which the white neck and aristocratic hand are in bold contrast. She smoked—that was the only trace of the 'storm and stress' period which remained to this extraordinary woman, who was calm with age. It was less a smoking than a playing with fire. Soon she threw away the half consumed cigar, and, again wholly a woman, took up her knitting. The novelist rather incited to conversation than conversed. Her remarks were mostly brief, almost epigramatically keen and sharp, and always reached the pith of the matter. Her physician told me that for months before her death she had suffered inexpressibly, without uttering the least complaint to those about her. In her last sickness of eight days she covered her face during the most intense anguish, as the Romans used to do when they felt their end drawing near."

THE LAST OF THE CENTENNIAL.—The Centennial building is rapidly coming down. Should the Corliss engine not be sold by next week Mr. Corliss will then have it dismembered and removed to Providence. It is almost the only prominent exhibit in Machinery Hall upon which the work of disintegration has not begun. The whole interior of that building suggests the contents of a multitude of machine shops, carpenter shops and railroad depots, shaken up and thrown out as from a cider box. In the main building all the European dynasties have met with a wealth of rainfall, and if rulings continue at their present rate of moving, the artist perched on one of the four central towers will have no ruins to sketch at the end of a month from this time. Visitors to the grounds are few and far between, and the only signs of life on the avenue are confined principally to truckmen, in wait for their loads of bundles and boxes.—*American Union.*

THIS comes to us from the "Gopher City"—Pensacola:

Some little while ago, at a bar conclave at a Southern hotel, generals, majors, etc., were each, with much declamation, given an account of an incident of the war. A quiet man stood by, and at last said:

"Gentlemen, I happened to be there, and perhaps might be able to refresh your memories as to what took place;" and he gave, succinctly and impressively, an exact detail of a smart action.

The hotel-keeper said to him: "Sir, what might have been your rank?"

"I was a private," was the reply.

Next day the quiet man, as he was about to depart, asked for his bill.

"Not a cent, sir; not a cent," answered the proprietor. "You are the very first *private* I ever met."

TWO enterprising Jerseymen have just patented "an apparatus for preserving food." To our thinking, the best of all ways to keep provisions from spoiling is to turn a pair of good healthy children loose in the pantry three times a day. None of your apparatuses are needed where they are.

Detroit Currency.

ONLY sixteen weeks to spring. How time flies!

IT was Tweed, after all, and if you bet it wasn't you have lost.

THE average Michigander has laid aside his straw hat and nankeens.

ONE Mr. Sims purposes toting Edward S. Stokes around the country as a lecturer. Where are the James boys?

THE Eastern ladies are wearing more red than ever, and it makes a husband turn blue to foot their bills.

THE piano-makers are going to law to see who makes the best pianos. There's music sweet for the lawyers.

IT is said that no London tailor can make a coat fit Gladstone, he being so full of curves, angles, knobs and abrupt terminations.

AN American lady can dress nicely in Paris on $300 per year, if she will be content with six pairs of stockings, a bonnet and a belt ribbon.

THERE isn't much red tape in the English army. If a soldier wants a pair of shoes his application must pass fourteen different signatures.

IT would have been worth while for Harriet Beecher Stowe to remain North until January 15th for the sake of sliding down hill on a plank.

TWEED will soon pick up his lost avoirdupois. Fried oysters three times per day and regular hours for coming home nights will do the work.

THE "Pi" man of the *Herald* announces that an eels will live twenty years. What a burning shame that eels cannot go one year more and be entitled to vote.

THE mighty Nimrods who seek the pine woods of Michigan to slaughter game generally leave from five to twenty packs of cards in their abandoned camps.

A WEEKLY paper in Wisconsin says: "Mrs. Elkhorn, of Sugar Creek, died last week, after the publication of this paper." The press always was a power in the land.

IT relieves the monotony in the midst of this returning board excitement to come across a weekly paper with its editorial page chuck-full of a county fair premium list.

MISS MARTINEZ got but fifty dollars damages from her breach of promise suit, but fifty dollars will get a red corset, a pair of striped stockings and a pile of molasses candy.

NEWSPAPERS shouldn't joke over the increased weight of A. H. Stephens. It is a sad thing when a man begins to pick up five pounds per week. Ten years from now no barn floor can hold him up.

THE exact scientists may be very smart fellows, but their efforts have all been vanity so long as the average mind fails to comprehend why a dog wags his foot when you scratch his back.—*Easton Free Press.*

A MAN walks forth with his hands in his pockets and an icicle on the end of his nose. The assuring knowledge that he isn't liable to sunstroke for at least six months sends a grateful glow along his frozen back bone.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

THE following has been resurrected by the Washington *Chronicle:*

There was a man who had a clock—
His name was Matthew Mears—
He wound it regular every night
For nearly twenty years.
At last his precious timepiece proved
An eight-day clock to be,
And a madder man than Mr. Mears
You would not wish to see.

Reading and Writing.

There is a large class of readers who should be very careful about what they read: namely, readers who are also writers. We have heard of a man who declared that he never read anything but the very best literature—except the very worst. There is safety in extremes—as the man said who stood in the middle of the burning bridge. For a writer, nothing is so dangerous as to be intimate with mediocracy. A friend of ours, who is now in mid-career of a successful business life—a business life whose successes have been greatly due, by the way, to what may be called applied imagination—this friend of ours, in talking one day about literary style, confessed that in his youth, after reading a lot of "Paradise Lost," he went to work and wrote page after page of blank verse that he would be hanged if you could tell from Milton's. If he had had his poetry by him at the time, he would probably have found that he was mistaken as to the supposed close resemblance of style; but in principle, he was not so far out after all. Milton, himself, would not have had such an excellent "literary style," if he had not read some very good poetry written before his day.

We have heard an artist say in looking over the sketches of Michael Angelo and Raphael—that it seemed possible to do *that*; there was a simplicity, an ease in the work which gave encouragement and hope—as well as inspiration. The workmanship of other great, though inferior masters, seemed more unattainable. The same thing is true in literature. It is not mere conceit that makes the young writer feel, when he reads Shakspeare, and Dante, and Milton, and Wordsworth, that here is something that he can do. The time will come when his limitations will close down upon him; but his flight has been farther and higher by reason of this daring, yet reverent, sense of mastery and companionship.—*Scribner.*

IMPROVEMENT IN THE MORALITY OF OUR PUBLIC MEN.—A few weeks before his death, Vice-President Wilson was dining at the same table with a well known Bishop of the Episcopal Church, who raised the question as to the degeneracy of our public men with each generation of our Republic. Mr. Wilson spoke at some length of time from his own long experience of public life, comparing the many Congresses of which he had been a member, and showing how rapidly and decidedly the moral character of their membership had risen during the recent decades of our history. Especially have drunkenness, profanity and licentiousness decreased among public men. The heroes of forty and fifty years back, and whose lives are the theme even of our Sunday-school books, and whose characters are continually held up to the admiration and imitation of our young people, were almost to a man persons whose morals would not now bear inspection. And even the confusions and disturbances which occur in the halls of Congress, though sufficiently numerous and undignified, are as nothing to the disgraceful rows which once took place there.—*Penn. Monthly*

OFFICIAL information received at the Bureau of Statistics shows that during the month of October, 1876, there arrived at the port of New York 6550 emigrants, of whom 3628 were males and 2922 females.

Brief Biography of Peter Cooper.

Peter Cooper was born in the city of New York, February 12th, 1791. His maternal grandfather, John Campbell, a resident of New York, was Deputy Quarter Master-General during the Revolutionary War, and expended a considerable private fortune in the service of his country. His father was a lieutenant in the war of the revolution, after the close of which he established a hat manufactory in which his youthful son Peter aided to the extent of his strength. This period of Mr. Cooper's life was one of great anxiety and much hard labor, as his father had a large family to provide for. He attended school only half of each day for a single year, and beyond the humble knowledge thus gained, his acquisitions are all his own. At the age of seventeen he was placed with John Woodward to learn the trade of coachmaking, and served out his apprenticeship so much to the satisfaction of his master, that the latter offered to set him up in business, which Mr. Cooper declined. He for a time followed this trade; next the manufacture of patent machines for shearing cloth, which were in great demand during the war of 1812, but lost all value on the declaration of peace; then the manufacture of cabinet ware; then the grocery business in the city of New York; and finally he engaged in the manufacture of glue and isinglass, which he has carried on for more than forty years. In all these enterprises he was, with remarkable uniformity, successful. This he attributes, more than anything else, to the fact that he would never incur a debt, and had no interest to pay. On the other hand, interest or rent was always coming in to him. Mr. Cooper's attention was early called to the great resources of this country for the manufacture of iron, and in 1830 he erected extensive works at Canton, near Baltimore. Disposing of these, he erected a rolling and wire mill in the city of New York, in which he first successfully applied anthracite to the puddling of iron. In 1845 he removed the machinery to Trenton, N. J., where he erected the largest rolling mill at that time in the United States for the manufacture of railroad iron, and at which subsequently he was the first to roll wrought iron beams for fire-proof buildings. These works have grown to be very extensive, including mines, blast furnaces, and water-power, and are now carried on by Mr. Cooper's family. While in Baltimore he built, after his own designs, the first locomotive engine that was turned out on this continent, and it was operated successfully on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, thus identifying his name with the early history of railroads. In like manner he has taken great interest in the extension of the electric telegraph, in which he invested a large capital. He has served in both branches of the New York Common Council, and was a prominent advocate of the construction of the Croton aqueduct. His great object, however, has been to educate the industrial classes of the community. He early became a trustee of the Public School Society, and at the time of its being merged in the Board of Education, Mr. Cooper was its Vice President. He subsequently became a School Commissioner; but feeling that no common school system could supply a technological education, he determined to establish in his native city an institution in which the working classes could secure that instruction for which he, when young and ambitious, sought in vain. Accordingly the "Union for the Advancement of Science and Art," commonly called the "Cooper Institute," was erected in New York, at the intersection of Third and Fourth avenues, between Seventh and Eighth streets, covering the entire block, at a cost to him (including interest on the outlay, which he would have received on an ordinary investment) of about two million dollars, to which Mr. Cooper has since added an endowment of $150,000 in cash. This building is devoted by a deed of trust, with all its rents, issues, and profits, to the instruction and elevation of the working classes of the city of New York.

The plan includes regular courses of instruction at night, free to all who choose to attend, on social and political science, on the application of science to the useful occupations of life, and on such other branches of knowledge as will tend to improve and to elevate the working classes. It includes also a school of design for females, now attended by two hundred pupils; a free reading-room and library, resorted to by about one thousand five hundred readers; galleries of art, collections of models of inventions, and a polytechnic school. The evening schools are attended by two thousand pupils, mostly young mechanics, who study engineering, mining, metallurgy, analytic and synthetic chemistry, architectural drawing, and practical building. There are also for women a school of telegraphy, which, in four years, has sent out three hundred and seven operators; a school of wood-engraving, a school of photography; all of which are free, and are well attended. These schools employ upwards of thirty instructors.

The expenditures of the Institute for all these purposes, of course, must be large. For years they have considerably exceeded $50,000 annually, to meet which the rents of those parts of the building not used for the purposes of the Institute, together with the interest of the cash endowment, are appropriated; but when these fall short of the requirement—as thus far they have done, by a large amount, almost every year—recourse is had to the private purse of the liberal founder; and this has never yet been closed to the wants of this school and those who freely enjoy its advantages.—*Mercantile Journal.*

A CLOAK OF FEATHERS.—There is an industrious young lady in the country, says the Kingston (New York) *Freeman*, who is making a cloak almost entirely of partridge feathers. It will be a unique piece of clothing and very pretty and comfortable, though it requires an immense amount of labor and perseverance to put it together. In it will be at least 10,000 feathers of different sizes, the lower portion of the cloak being of the tail feathers and then ranging up, the breast feathers come next, while the variegated plumage around the neck of the bird will encircle the white throat of the lady. It will require about 100 partridges to fill out the regular course of feathers, which are placed in layers similar to the way in which they grow on the bird. When finished the cloak will be valued at $50, though in New York it would be worth probably double that amount. The birds are shot by her brother Bill, who pops them over whenever she wants them, only asking that she will nicely cook what is left for himself to make a square meal off of them.

A FLOATING debt—An unpaid-for yacht.

The Auction Sale.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

[The following scene is taken from "His Own Master," Mr. Trowbridge's new serial story in *St. Nicholas*. Jacob Fortune, a lad of fifteen and the hero of the story, suddenly finds himself heir to his aunt's small property. His friend, Professor Alphonse Pinkey, a dancing-master of the town, advises him to sell out at auction, and seek his fortune in some great city. Jacob accepts his advice, and the professor volunteers his services as auctioneer. The sale is thus described:]

Saturday afternoon arrived, and with it a goodly crowd of men, women, girls and boys. A few came out of good will to Jacob, but more to gratify their curiosity and see the fun.

[Professor Pinkey's opening speech at the auction sale is exceedingly funny.]

At the close of his speech Alphonse wiped his forehead, thumped the barrel-head, and ordered Jacob to hold up the rocking-chair.

"We shall begin, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "with the old lady's easy-chair—her arm-chair. 'I love it! I love it! And who shall dare to chide me for loving that old arm-chair?' What am I offered? Remember all the sacred associations connected with a chair like that, and give me a bid, somebody."

"Twenty-five cents," squeaked out an old lady, turning the chair around, as Jacob held it up, and scrutinizing it through her glasses.

"Twenty-five cents I am offered? Twenty-five cents for a chair well worth two dollars. Ladies and gentlemen, look at it! Why, the cushion alone is worth more than the price bid for the whole. Twenty-five, twenty-five. Don't let me insult the memory of the dead by knocking down the fine old arm-chair at that ridiculously low figure. Going at twenty-five! Who will give me fifty?"

"I'll give thirty," said a young woman with a baby in her arms.

"Thirty I am offered. Thirty thirty thirty—"

"Thirty-five!" cried the first bidder.

"Thirty-five! You will give me more than that, I know,'" said Alphonse to the young woman, with a persuasive smile. "What a chair that will be to rock your baby in! Forty I am offered. Fifty! Fiftyfifty fiftyfiftyfiftyfifty! Halfadollarhalfadollarhalfadollar! Going at half—a—dollar. Shall I have any more? Half a dollar—one!" Pinkey swung his hammer. "Going at half a dollar;" he glanced his eye about the company, and crooked his forefinger into an interrogation point at the previous bidders. "Give me fifty-five?"

Somebody nodded.

"Fifty-five I am offered; fiftyfivefiftyfivefiftyfive!—going at fifty-five! Sixty! Sixtysixtysixtysixty!"—it is impossible to imitate the rapidity with which Pinkey repeated these words—"going at sixty cents! Will the benevolent-looking lady there in the checkered shawl say seventy? Thank you, madam. Seventyseventy seventy—going at seventy cents—one! Going—going—going at seventy cents—two! Shall I have any more? Going—going—and gone, at seventy cents, to the benevolent-looking old lady in the checkered shawl!" and Alphonse thumped the barrel head.

"We will now proceed to the most important sale of all—that of the widow's cow," said Alphonse; and as he led the way to the shed, he was pleased to see a broad-faced man waiting there, under a broad-brimmed hat. Jacob had told him that he thought Friend David would be on hand to bid for the cow.

Fortunately, others who knew the value of the animal were there, too; and the bids rose at once to twenty dollars.

"Twenty dollars!" said Alphonse, mounting upon a milking-stool and flourishing his hammer. "Only twenty dollars for a cow like that! Milk rich as cream, twenty-one quarts a day—not quite a dollar a quart! Who will give me twenty-one?" He looked at Friend David, who had not yet offered to bid. Friend David winked.

"Twenty-one I am offered! Twentyone twentyonetwentyonetwentyone — going at—"

"Twenty-two," said Deacon Jaffers.

"Only twenty-two!" exclaimed Alphonse. "Why, gentlemen, you are not going to stand quietly by and see a valuable cow sacrificed! Gentle as a lamb—never known to kick or hold up the milk. And I am offered only twenty-two dollars. Twentytwotwentytwotwentytwo! Shall I have twenty-three?"

Friend David winked again.

"Twenty-three! Going now at——"

"Twenty-four," said Deacon Jaffers.

"Twentyfourtwentyfourtwentyfour! Give me another dollar?" cried Alphonse, leaning over affectionately at Friend David. "Give me a half?"

Another wink from the Quaker.

"Half I am offered! Twentyfournaf twentyfournaftwentyfournaf! — twenty-four dollars and fifty cents. Did I understand you to bid twenty-five, Mr. Jaffers?"

The deacon had not bid twenty five; but he nodded.

"Going now at twenty-five dollars—and a half!" added Alphonse. Jacob looked on with breathless interest. "Twenty-six?"—the auctioneer crooked his finger at Jaffers. "Twentysixtwentysixtwentysixtwentysix—and a half I am offered. Twentysixnaftwentysixnaftwentysixnaf! Will somebody say seven? Going at twenty-six dollars and a half—one! Am I to have any more? Your last chance, gentlemen! Two! Going—going and gone, at twenty-six dollars and a half, to our worthy friend here in the broad-brimmed hat!"—and Alphouse struck a beam with his hammer.

When all was over, Deacon Jaffers reckoned up the proceeds of the sale, which amounted to the handsome sum of eighty-seven dollars.

[The subsequent adventure of Jacob with his smart friend and his eighty-seven dollars will be found to be quite out of the common line, and the readers of "His Own Master" in *St. Nicholas*, will find out something about Professor Pinkey which will certainly astonish them.]—*St. Nicholas.*

THE Chicago courts are agitating themselves over the question whether obtaining goods upon a verbal promise to pay which is not fulfilled, renders the person obtaining the goods liable to a criminal prosecution. It is claimed by the prosecution in the case wherein the question arises, that promising to pay without intending to do so, is a "false pretense" within the meaning of the criminal law, and that the failure to pay is conclusive proof of the intent. The question has been settled in most of the States, and not in favor of the doctrine claimed by the Chicago prosecutor; but it is quite possible the latter may succeed in getting his view indorsed, as the discussion took place before Judge McAllister—the hero of the Sullivan trial. If he should, Chicago will cease to be the quiet resort it has heretofore proven for the impecunious debtor.

A NEGRO woman near Vicksburg was milking the other morning when she felt some one push her, and, looking around, saw a large black bear at her side. She didn't wait to get the "strippings."

Percheron Horses.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of stock breeders to the fact that Mr. A. Sackrider, the enterprising importer of Norman or Percheron horses, is again in San Francisco with six stallions of that wonderful race of horses, a portion of which are for sale. The name Percheron is derived from the fact that they are mainly bred and reared in the ancient province of La Perche, a district situated to the south and west of Paris. The history of this race of horses is somewhat obscure, but it is generally conceded that they sprung from a cross between the fine Barb and Arab steeds, introduced into the country by the Saracens, under the famous chief Abderame, and the large, strong native mares of that region. The return of the crusaders, bringing with them some of the finest of Arabian stallions, made another infusion of oriental blood to the already splendid stock of La Perche. Let their pedigree be what it may, the Percheron is undeniably the finest specimen of the horse kind for beauty, strength, endurance and speed combined that the world has ever seen. Mr. Sackrider's horses are at the Record Stables on Market street, opposite Seventh, S. F.

An Old Friend in a New Place.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of visitors to San Francisco to the fact that John Kelly, formerly of the Brooklyn Hotel, has assumed the management of the Commercial Hotel, corner of Montgomery avenue and Kearny streets, where he will be happy to see his old customers and friends. The Commercial is a new and elegantly furnished house, with all of the modern appliances for the comfort of guests usually found in a first-class hotel, including a steam elevator. The house, under Mr. Kelly's popular management, is rapidly filling up, and will, doubtless, ere long enjoy the same enviable popularity that was the favored lot of the Brooklyn under Mr. Kelly's supervision.

Yerba Buena Bitters.

The popularity that this medicine has achieved in the comparatively short time that it has been before the public justifies us in calling the attention of our readers to it as a family medicine. No household should be without it. As a cathartic and regulator it is unequalled. So great has been the demand for it that the proprietors, H. Williams & Co., of San Francisco, have not been able to supply it. We congratulate them upon their good fortune in being able to furnish a remedy so every way adapted to the wants of humanity and which will ere long amply repay all of the industry and energy of the proprietors in introducing it to the public.

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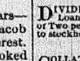
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DIVIDEND NOTICE, NO. 3.—COLLATERAL Loan and Savings Bank has declared a dividend of Two per cent. for November, payable December 5th to stockholders of record November 27th. F. S. CARTER, Sec'y.

COLLATERAL LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK, corner Post and Kearny sts., S. F. The shares of this bank are offered for subscription at $12 per share during the month of December. In January the price will be advanced to $15 per share. The shares are now paying regular monthly dividends of 2 per cent.

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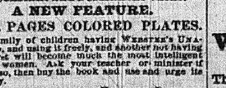
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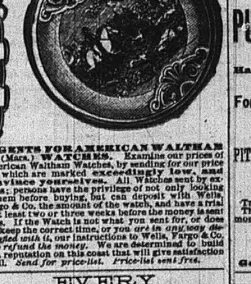
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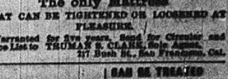
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