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Richard Melrose,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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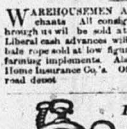

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The Crops.

In the fulfillment of our duties as Census Enumerator, we have visited a great many farms during the week, and as a result of our observations we can unhesitatingly assert that the crops in this part of the county will not suffer by comparison with those of the northern counties, if we accept as true the statements of the newspapers as to the condition of affairs in the northern part of the State. The hay crop is quite abundant and is of excellent quality; corn is promising well; the barley crop is fair. The wheat crop is coming out strong, as Mark Tapley would say. Much has been said and written of late adverse to Odessa wheat, and as the GAZETTE stood sponsor for that variety, it gives us more than ordinary pleasure to quote the opinions of various farmers with whom we have spoken relative to it, and who, although their fields are light, have candor and honesty enough to acknowledge that the fault is not with the wheat but with their own lack of knowledge concerning it. They all agree, with singular unanimity, that the Odessa wheat should be planted in November or the latter part of December at latest. It should be in the ground before the first rains of the season, or immediately after. Nearly all the early-sown wheat looks finely, and none of it looks as bad as the late-sown. We have as yet found no farmer who dissents from this view of the matter, and all expect to profit by the experience gained this season.

To give an idea of the recuperative powers, so to speak, of Odessa wheat, we may instance the fact that Messrs. Edward and David Evey expect to get fifteen bushels per acre from a field which a few weeks ago they thought not worth harvesting. Mr. B. F. E. Kellogg expects to get twenty bushels to the acre; Mr. G. G. Greeley from ten to fifteen bushels to the acre, and so on. Mr. Thomas Dunn has nine acres of Sonora wheat that will certainly yield twenty sacks to the acre, and Mr. J. C. Hill of Centralia has a field of Odessa wheat (early-sown) that is estimated will give 60 bushels to the acre. Other fields, whose owners we cannot at the present recall, will yield from ten to fifteen bushels to the acre. Compared with the extravagant expectations indulged in during the early part of the season, these figures seem insignificant, but they flatly contradict the oft-repeated assertion of a total failure of crops.

Mr. J. C. Hill, the gentleman spoken of in the above paragraph, has a small acreage in Blue Stem wheat, a variety largely cultivated in Washington Territory, and which was thought to be impervious to rust. But rust has appeared upon it, which consigns it to the limbo of things undesirable in these parts.

There is now in our office a magnificent bunch of wheat grown by Mr. S. L. King, of Garden Grove, which every one should look at. It was sown on November 16th, and the field from which it was cut will yield twenty-five centals to the acre. Only twenty pounds of seed to the acre was used in planting. Mr. King has also favored us with some wheat which was sown in March, and matured by irrigation, and some hybridized wheat which seems to possess the good points of several varieties. Mr. King, in common with others, believes in Odessa wheat, and believes in sowing it early in the season.

All the vineyards in Anaheim and vicinity are in admirable condition, and a bounteous crop of luscious grapes is almost assured. Nothing responds more gratefully to care and cultivation than the noble vine, and the exceeding attention paid to the vineyards this season is evidenced by the wealth of bloom and foliage which engarlands each trunk.

Utilizing the Malva.

Readers of the GAZETTE will remember that we published about two weeks ago an article descriptive of a machine for separating the fiber from the marsh mallow, or "malva," as it is called here. After the publication of this article, Mr. W. R. Olden wrote to the inventor, Charles Taylor, of Englewood, N. J., telling him of the luxuriance with which malva grows in this State, and enclosing some of the fiber. He has received from Mr. Taylor the following letter in reply:

"I have yours of the 27th ult., and maps and fibre; they are welcome, and I thank you for them. I see no reason to doubt the entire success of our process and machines. Our plans for developing this business are not matured. The newspapers and our Board of Labor are ahead of our movements. As soon as the marsh mallow is ready we shall work a machine in Trenton under the auspices of the above Board. Their Secretary is quite sure that we are to largely add to the resources of New Jersey, and the exhibition in Trenton is desired by the Board more to stimulate the farmers than to test the machine.

My own impression is that the southern part of the "Pacific Empire" will prove to be more interested in this thing than the State of New Jersey.

My associate, Mr. Blake of Newark, (as well as myself,) has his hands already full, else we should have given more attention to this new enterprise."

If Mr. Taylor's invention proves to be successful, it will inaugurate an industry of vast importance to this State; and the malva, which is at present one of the most vexatious and annoying weeds our farmers have to contend against, will possess a value second to no other production of the soil.

A census of Sitka, Alaska, taken April 25, 1880, shows the total population to be 450. Americans by birth—39 men, 11 women, 21 children; by treaty—123 men, 133 women and children. Following are the nationalities of the foreign-born: Ireland 31, Scotland 3, Germany 15, Austria 6, Canada 4, England 12, Turkey 1, Finland 1, France 1, Norway 2, Switzerland 1, Newfoundland 1, Sweden 1,

The A. O. U. W. Social.

The first social of Anaheim Lodge, No. 85, A. O. U. W., was given on Monday evening, and was more successful and seemed to give greater pleasure to the guests than the most sanguine member of the Lodge had dared to hope. It was the original intention of the Lodge to extend a general invitation to the public to be present, but this idea was abandoned for a number of reasons, chief among them being the fact that the hall was not of capacity sufficient to hold everyone whom the members would like to see there. The guests, therefore, comprised only the members and their relatives, together with several gentlemen and ladies who had generously consented to assist in the musical exercises of the evening.

After the regular business of the lodge had been disposed of, the doors of the lodge room were thrown open, and in a few minutes the hall was completely filled, and the guests were welcomed in a fitting and appropriate speech by Master Workman Sorenson. He took occasion to briefly explain the objects and intents of the order, and gave a clear insight into its practical beneficial workings. A song by the Glee Club, under the leadership of Dr. E. L. Cowan, followed the address. Mr. Grimshaw read "Horatius at the Bridge," and Mrs. Lawrence and Mr. J. Hartung gave an instrumental duet, the former at the organ and the latter with the violin. Mr. J. D. Bicknell, of Los Angeles, was then introduced as the speaker of the evening. He apologized to the audience for coming before them unprepared to give a polished and elaborate address, and pleaded as an excuse that his regular duties had prevented him from devoting the time and thought necessary to the production of a finished oration. The speaker said he had chosen "Secret Societies and their Symbols," as his subject. He said that all secret societies undertake, as a part of their work, to teach certain moral and philosophical truths; they seek by their work and their lessons to inculcate certain moral truths and rules of action that will make its members better, and work out the greatest good. To do this we have adopted certain symbols which are peculiar to our order, and have taken the working tools of the different trades or crafts and spiritualized them, so to speak. That is, we have made them visible signs of ideas and adopted them as symbols—the lesson taught by the symbol always being consistent with the use of the instrument. No system of morals or any religion can be perpetuated without symbols. The only way possible to preserve and perpetuate an exact thought is to accompany the thought with an object, the use of which suggests the thought. Christ recognized the necessity of symbols even in religion, and established at the very three hold of His church an ordinance which, as a symbol, expressed the exact idea of His church. I refer to the symbol of baptism, and while language might change and the words He uttered in explanation of the ordinance be misunderstood or even lost, yet as long as His followers practiced this ordinance, the world would gather from the symbol the idea of His teachings and would understand the mission of His church upon the earth. The speaker dwelt at length upon the use of symbols, and then addressing his fellow Workmen said:

"As Workmen we are not only seeking to create a fund for the benefit of our members during sickness or other disability, and in case of death to pay $2,000 to some person designated by each member, but we are seeking through our order and by our lessons and symbols to lead men up to practice the good they profess. We cannot hope to perpetuate the order only as we lay hold upon and teach and practice the great moral principles announced as the aims and purposes of our order.

"The Ancient Order of United Workmen, as an order or an organization, is of the least possible importance in the world; it is only valuable and worth preserving as a means to do certain work—it is a machine to work by. It will not last a generation unless we lay hold of the principles that underlie the order and practice them as well as inscribe them on our gate posts.

"Our present duty is to work. We stand alone in the world. We are distinct in our outlines, and we have made great promises. Our principles are sublime, and we have nothing to do with politics or religion. We are rapidly marshalling our legions of strong and trained men. By care and wise counsel we will soon be a great conservative force in the nation—conservative by the force of our teaching and our influence. Men everywhere that are weary with the failures of the past and sore with fruitless conflict, are wheeling into line with us, and we must not only help them in temporal matters, but we must lift them up to a higher plane of citizenship, and make them better men."

Mr. Bicknell's address was attentively listened to and appreciated. Another splendid song by the Glee Club was followed by a short address by Mr. G. C. Hall, after which Prof. Finck gave a guitar solo. After a song by Mr. Grimshaw the audience adjourned to the spacious hall below stairs, where a most bounteous and elegant lunch eon was served. After supper there was more music and at the witching hour of midnight the good-night song was sung by the members and the audience dispersed.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The following seems to explain itself: Utica, N. Y., June 15.—Hon. J. Thomas Spriggs, Dear Sir: My name has been spoken of in connection with the nomination to be made at Cincinnati next week, and as you are the delegate from the district in which I live, I ask you in my behalf to state that I am not a candidate for any nomination to be made by that body nor could I accept such nomination if the Convention should see fit to present my name to the public. I do not suppose there is the least probability of such action, or that my name will be presented, but I deem it proper to send you this letter to be used if any question should come up about my position or [illegible]. I am truly yours, etc.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Correspondence

Westminster Items.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Orvis on Tuesday morning last. The cause of death is a matter of discussion on our streets. Some say glanders, caught from a glandered horse in deceased's possession; others say erysipelas. If the former, the old adage "What is everybody's business is nobody's business" will apply here, or how would a horse known or reputed to be glandered be allowed to live for weeks or months within half a mile of the center of our town. The horse, we hear, is still in our midst. We beg to draw the attention of the proper authorities to this matter.

We had a pleasant visit from a "bee-herder" to-day, who reports that the honey crop will be a light one, owing to the shortness of the season, as the sumach is now coming into bloom.

An adult baptism by immersion was held in Mr. A. T. Taylor's reservoir on Saturday last, the Rev. F. Field officiating.

The Messrs. J. and J. A. McFadden, who have been for the past two years carrying on a general store business here, have relinquished business, much to the regret of a large portion of the community, as their honest and straightforward way of doing business gave general satisfaction. We have seldom heard such universal sympathy expressed, and many hope with us to see them flourishing again.

The meeting for considering Fourth of July arrangements will be held in the Hall on Monday evening.

There is to be a Congregational church social in the Hall, on Tuesday evening next; admission free; refreshments and ice cream for sale. There is to be another social of the Presbyterian church, same evening, at private residence. So we only want a ball and a temperance lecture in other parts of the town, to create a real pleasure boom and hackman's harvest!!

Dr. McCoy with a large party, including the Rev. and Mrs. White, spent the day by the old Pacific on Wednesday last.

Miss Leffler was thrown from her horse whilst returning from the beach last Saturday. We hear she is not seriously hurt, though confined to the house.

We have received the following for insertion: Notice: "The ladies' social of the Presbyterian church will be held at the residence of Mr. Thomas Edwards, Tuesday evening, June 22nd. A cordial invitation is extended to all. A good social time, interspersed with refreshments, is anticipated. Also, previous to the Doxology, Sister Jones will pass the hat."

"A holiness camp meeting will be held at Artesia, in the willow grove, beginning on Thursday, July 1st, to continue as long as the Lord directs. All come, and bring bed, bedding and tents."

Notes on an Ocean Trip.

Mr. P. Lyon of Westminster has handed us a letter, written by Thomas Padgett, who is now in Norfolk, Va. Mr. Padgett spent some time in Westminster, and the letter is a description of what he saw on the trip homeward. We take the following extracts:

"We left San Francisco on March 9th on the steamer *China*. On the 16th we arrived at Mazatlan, where we took on board about $3,000,000 in bullion and Mexican coin. The oranges here are as fine and sweet as any I ever saw, and better than at any place on the whole route. On the 17th arrived at San Blas. This, some years ago, was one of the best business places on the Mexican Coast. A cotton mill has been located here for 30 years. Energy and enterprise would make this a great place, but the lack of it causes the place to do but a small business. There are rich mines near; fine valleys very rich, and will grow all tropical fruits in abundance, and with little labor. The hills and mountains abound in Mexican cedar, some of which is shipped for furniture and for cigar boxes. Notwithstanding these resources the people are miserably poor. On the 18th arrived at Maresanilla, a small town built by and around a fine, small lake inside; buildings and people the same as former places—the description of one would answer for all in the appearance of the town as well as of the natives. After leaving Maresanilla, we passed the wreck of the *Golden Gate*, one of the Mail Steamship Co's ships, that took fire and was run ashore in July, 1862. Before getting near enough to run aground the engineers were driven by the heat and smoke from their posts and could not get in to stop the engine, and as boats were lowered or people leaped into the water the wheels drew them under, and others who would have escaped were taken by sharks. 186 perished; some were washed ashore terribly mutilated. The second assistant engineer of the *China* is one of those who escaped, to whom I am indebted for particulars. We sighted the Colima volcano, 12,03[illegible] feet high, smoke plainly visible. There are a number of volcanoes, but the atmosphere was so foggy and smoky that we could not see them, which we regretted exceedingly. We are now in the Tropics, lat. 17° 18', weather warm. 20th, came to anchor at Acapulco in a beautiful harbor between the hills; the water is deep; no river empties into the bay, and the ebb and flow of the tide fails to keep the water pure, and when stirred up by the ship, the stench was almost intolerable. We stayed here three days, took on water and 500 tons of coal for the steamer, and landed several hundred tons of Anthracite coal, in sacks, to be packed on mules to the interior some 60 miles for smelting ore. We received two loads from lighters, of Spanish hides and a large amount of rubber for Amsterdam, via New York.

There is not a wharf on the coast, even at Panama. All business is done by lighters. There are a few here who can talk English. We found a Polander named Henry Keston who has been here for 21 years. He is married to a native; has 40,000 acres of land; would sell it 10,000 or 20,000 cheap if a colony would come and settle on it, strong enough to protect themselves from the bands of natives that raid on settlers and take what they have and their lives as well. Here we see tropical fruits in abundance at Mr. Keston's; cocoa nuts, chocolate, coffee, pine-apple, mangoes, alligator pears, bananas, oranges, lemons, limes and many others. Two crops of corn will grow in one season. Keston says he has a good mine near, but the natives are good for nothing, and he cannot get a superintendent since the natives killed one that he had some years ago. Says his mine paid enormous profits, and he would like to have a good man to superintend it now. There are no plows used; the natives will not use them. They have a shovel, somewhat like the shovel of a shovel plow, the which [illegible] long, and by pushing it [illegible]

loosen it up some and plant the seed and cultivate it the same way, with the instrument, not using a hoe.

The bay would cover a space of perhaps 500 acres and is very deep; the inlet widens in a semi-circle so that nothing but the hills can be seen. The entrance is about 60 rods wide. It is very warm here, warmer than it is 10° nearer the equator. There were some 30 or 40 white persons settled in and around here when the French invaded Mexico. The natives killed or drove out all but two as far as I could learn. The Germans have most of the business on the Mexican coast, and they get along with the natives tolerably well. The English they can tolerate, but the Americans and French they despise.

After leaving Acapulco we came to the Gulf of Tehuantepec; had a rough sea, waves occasionally dashing all over this upper deck. Every one who could get seasick embraced the opportunity. On the 25th we passed Champico, Guatemala, said to be the best place known for raising coffee, raising a quality now worth $1 ₱ lb. The next place we anchor at is San Jose, the handsomest place I have seen on the coast. Much of the land appears to be covered with timber, mahogany and other valuable wood. The hills timbered in the distance, the green foliage on the mountains seem to reach up to the blue sky, until they meet and blend. Our next stopping place is Libertad, San Salvador. Very high wind and the subscriber was seasick and indisposed to take note of anything until we anchored off Panama, distant from San Francisco, 3424 miles. We find an old town similar to Mexican towns; it is principally built up of large brick, and seems as though there might have been some thrift at one time, but they have had fires at different times, and I think it would be safe to say that one fourth of the houses are burned out and the brick walls left standing, one of many monuments of thriftlessness. With proper energy, all the buildings could be rebuilt and utilized. We start on a train of 11 cars across the Isthmus, 47 miles; in four hours reach Aspinwall, a town containing some white people; many of the natives speak English. It is pleasantly located and has much apparent thrift. We take in the town as is our custom. The railroad on leaving Panama, follows the course of the Rio Grande river about 10 miles to the summit; then descends the Obispo river, leaving that, follows the general course of the Chagres river to within a few miles of Aspinwall. There is very little heavy road on the route. There are several varieties of trees on the route with which I am unacquainted, and found others equally ignorant, which helped me out somewhat. The houses on the outskirts of Panama and along the route are made of a frame of bamboo poles nailed upright and covered with brush and a kind of grass, a good, cool summer house, excepting when they have those heavy rains common in that climate. How they get along then, deponent saith not.

We find in Aspinwall a three sided monument erected in honor of Henry Chauncey, John L. Stephens and Wm. M. Aspinwall, the moving spirits of the project of connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by railroad. We take aboard the steamship Acapulco ten car loads of bananas taken from the plantations through which we have just passed.

A Point in Vineyard Practice.

We had a pleasant conversation about vines on Monday with T. L. Grigsby, of Yountville, one of the leading viticulturists of Napa county; a man who spends nearly all his waking hours in working among vines or in thinking about the best way to do the work. As Mr. G. has about 200 acres in vines and perhaps the best wine cellar in the county, he has certainly enough to keep one man busy both with hand and brain. Mr. G. is now adopting a practice with young vines which he believes produces a better vine than the old method. When a young rooted vine is set in the vineyard there is a joint at the top from which start several shoots, one of which is generally led up and headed off above at the height the stump is desired to stand. The other shoots are lopped off, and the strong sucker which usually starts from an eye below the ground is also cut off beneath the surface. The result is that there is near the ground a gnarly knob formed by the cut end of the original cutting and the shoots which are cut away. These exposed cut surfaces are liable to rot and always make a rough bunch in the vine, even if harmful decay does not set in. While Mr. G. has been scraping around the vine to cut off the lusty sucker, in order to build up a vine from the unsightly knob above the ground, he has thought that perhaps he was destroying the better shoot to save the poorer, and the thought pressed upon him so forcibly that he has changed his method with all the young vineyard he now has on hand. His practice is, therefore, to scrape away the dirt until he reaches the joint below which threw up the strong sucker, and near that joint he cuts off the old wood instead of the sucker. This sucker then becomes the vine and there is no exposed surface of cut cone. It grows up strong and smooth. The old stock is cut away in the spring as soon as the sucker is started out well. The sucker is then permitted to run along the ground the first summer. In the fall it is raised up, lopped off at the height desired in the permanent stump and tied to a stake. The result is a smooth cane from root to top, instead of the knobby joint which is usually seen near the ground. This rough joint with its exposed cut surfaces Mr. G. regards as a vulnerable point in a vine, as it is liable to decay, which weakens the stock and opens the way for the attacks of insects. The same practice which he has adopted with young rooted vines when set in vineyard is also applicable to cuttings set in permanent positions, except, of course, that the change from old stock to sucker is made later in the case of cuttings.—*Rural Press.*

Monsieur A. de Lacvielle, one of the best known viticulturists of France, is now in San Francisco. He comes in the interest of of his Government for the purpose of investigating the culture of the grape and kindred agricultural subjects on this coast. In furtherance of this object he will visit Napa, Sonoma, Los Angeles, Santa Clara and Fresno counties, and the result of these visits will be embodied in the report to his Government. He has accepted an invitation to attend the meeting of the Board of State Viticultural Commissioners to be held at Sonoma on the 19th of July. M. de Lacvielle is a member of the Society of Agriculture in France, and correspondent of the *Moniteur Vinicole*, the organ of the wine interests in that country.

Details of a Terrible Disaster.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The steamboats Stonington and Narragansett were in collision last night on Long Island Sound, near the Connecticut river. The Narragansett took fire and sank.

STONINGTON, June 12.—The steamer Stonington arrived at 6:30 this morning with about fifty survivors of the Narragansett. The bow of the former is stove in nearly to the water line. She struck the Narragansett at 11:30 on the starboard side, forward of the wheel-house. The shock burst the gas tank, and fifteen minutes afterwards the Narragansett was on fire, and soon sank. The steamers New York and Providence came to her assistance, and all the boats and life-rafts were put in service. Two hours elapsed before the last passenger was picked up. The passengers say the officers and crew of the Narragansett behaved with great coolness and nerve. On the arrival of the Stonington, the village was aroused, and women hastened with clothes and assistance. Twenty-five women were on board in their night clothes. One died before reaching here, from the shock, and the body has not yet been identified. One man also died, the Rev. E. B. Lockwood, of the 68th St. Methodist church, who was on his first visit East. It is generally agreed among the survivors that of a passenger list of 500, the larger number must have been lost, as the water around the burning steamer was alive with struggling people clinging to rafts and every conceivable thing. Most of the women brought here were in the water several hours. One lady had about $3,000 in her valise, which was lost. Two ladies on the steamer Stonington died after being picked up. Their remains await identification. It is feared that most of the passengers in the berths below the main deck had not time to save themselves.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 12.—Passengers of the Narragansett estimate number lost at fifty, and the clerk places it at thirty.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The purser of the Narragansett stated that there were not more than 300 passengers on the boat, and the loss cannot exceed fifty, as it is known that more than 200 were brought to this city, and a large number were taken back to Stonington. It is also known that the schooner which came up sent out boats and picked up several people. A passenger and a naval cadet were swimming about for over an hour before they were picked up. One young man was seen to deliberately shoot himself when cries of fire and that the boat was sinking were raised. The report of a pistol was also heard in another direction. A deck hand of the Naragansett says he jumped overboard as soon as the collision took place, and clung to the broken spar; he saw a boat lowered from the Naragansett overturned and the occupants, he thinks, all drowned. In five minutes after the collision there were five feet of water in the hold, and in ten minutes the steamer was burned to the waters' edge. An old lady struggling in the water was found to have an eight months old baby clasped in her arms, her grandchild. The shrieks and cries of terror of men and women were terrible. A raft was made and persons crowded upon it in such numbers that some persons fainted after getting foothold upon it. Ropes thrown from the raft were eagerly clutched and frantic efforts made to reach it although the weight of the people sunk it six inches under the water. It was finally taken in tow by a row boat.

Leonard, of Booth's Theater, one of the passengers, condemns strongly the officers and crew of the Naragansett. The captain was the first to spring for a life-boat. A Mrs. Osborne threw a six year-old child into a life-boat and then jumped from the main deck and was rescued. She had only her night clothes on, and the child was naked. The screams were heartrending and continuous. Some of the passengers think 150 must have been lost. Wives, mothers, husbands, children, parents, all mourn lost ones in tones never to be forgotten. Some children were rescued stark naked, while every few women had anything on but their underclothing.

A deck hand in a life-boat beat the fingers of an old lady who was desperately clinging to the side of the boat. She begged to be saved, but was finally compelled to let go her hold, and was probably drowned.

It is said the officers did not let the passengers know the true state of affairs, and many women were induced by them to return to their staterooms, thereby losing their lives.

A Good Book.

Clear, concise and interesting is that admirable work, "*Welsh's Guide to Business.*" It gives the theory and practice, the rules regulations and various business and trade forms which every man should be familiar with. A test book of business, it should be in the hands of every individual, who has money to earn, savings to invest, or business relations of any character whatever. It is published on this coast by the enterprising book house of A. Bancroft & Co., which through the extensive operations of their subscription department and liberal dealings with agents, have disseminated so much valuable literature throughout the Pacific slope.

I Wish Everybody to Know.

Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to everyone as a most influential citizen, and Christian minister of the M. E. Church, just this moment stopped in our store to say "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters, and in giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of lung disease, such as nothing else has done. Bourbon, Ind., May 15 1878. Dr. Mitchell & Finnin, Sold by Wm. M. Higgins, Anaheim, Cal. Geno & Brigham, Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and burning Pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, Coming up of food after eating, Low Spirits, etc? No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist, Wm. M. Higgins, and get a Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 75 cents, and your cure is certain; but if you doubt this, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

The most popular and fragrant perfume of the day "HACKMETACK," try it. Sold by Wm. M. Higgins, Druggist, Anaheim, Cal. Geno & Brigham, Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

RICHARD MELROSE, - - Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Nothing New.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"Nothing new—nothing new,"
On the sea or on the shore,
As to perfume, shape and hue,
Every flower has bloomed before;
Every billow, ripple, wave,
Leaping up in listless play,
Seems the same that ocean gave
When we journeyed yesterday.

Nothing new—nothing new
In the meadow sweet we find,
Even every drop of dew
Glistens "after its own kind."
Every seething sings the song
Taught it by the parent birds,
Even as our loved ones throng
Round us with *familiar* words.

Nothing new—nothing new
As we scan the milky way,
Every star that gems the blue,
Shone upon our natal day.
Sunlight streams, and moonlight gleams,
Storms and earthquakes come and go,
Life, and love, and sleep and dreams,
Just as in the long ago!

Nothing new—nothing new
As we wander here and there;
One thing you forgot, say you,
Man's inventions, grand and rare.
See the wonders of his hand
As you travel up and down
Through the iron-girded land—
Grant to him a jeweled crown!

Nothing new—nothing new,
Even man's acknowledged might,
Whatsoe'er his hands may do,
Brings but *hidden* things to light,
Proves but this, that God imparts
Thought divine, that we may be
One with Him, to do his will
Here and in Eternity.

—*N.Y. Weekly.*

Extraordinary Dreams.

A writer in "Temple Bar" has the following about dreams: A certain lawyer was seriously perplexed with a complicated case. In the night his wife saw him get up, walk to a writing-table, compose an elaborate "opinion," place it carefully in a drawer and return to bed. Next morning he remembered nothing of his dream, and could not believe it till his wife gave him ocular demonstration of the fact by pointing out the drawer where the "opinion" lay complete. Students and poets are often indebted to dreams for the brightest ideas, and the marvelous composition of the fragment "Kubla Khan," by Coleridge, will occur to every reader. He says he had fallen asleep in his chair while reading in "Purcha's Pilgrimage" of a palace built by Khan Kubla, and remained asleep about three hours, during which time he could not have composed less than two or three hundred lines. The images rose before him as things, and with them the corresponding expressions, without any sensation or consciousness of effort. When he awoke he instantly sat down to commit his composition to paper, but was called away by a person on business, and when he returned to resume the poem it had utterly vanished from his memory.

Languages long forgotten, or apparently but imperfectly known in waking life, have been known to recur in dreams and delirium. Abercrombie relates several authenticated instances of this sort; and the writer knew of an able clergyman who, when he was a boy, preached over in his sleep the sermon he had last heard, and it was no uncommon thing for his friends to gather round his bedside and listen to his discourse. But he was endowed with a marvellous memory in his waking hours, and on one occasion, it is said, he learned three books of Euclid on his way home from school. Missing documents and forgotten places are often recovered in dreams.

Sir Walter Scott, in his notes to the "Antiquary," speaks of a gentleman sorely troubled in mind because he was pressed for the payment of some tithe money which he believed was unjustly charged, and which he had a confused recollection of as having been bought out by his deceased father many years before. In his dreams he thought his father appeared to him and inquired the cause of his grief. Not at all startled by the apparition, he gravely stated the case. The shade told him he must seek out an old lawyer who had retired from professional business and was now living at Inveresk. He gave the lawyer's name, and remarked that the papers relating to the purchase of the tithes were in his hands now, but that as the transaction had occurred many years ago, and this was the only one in which the lawyer was ever engaged on his account, it would be necessary to call it to his recollection by this token, that "when I went to pay his account there was a difficulty in getting the change for a Portugal piece of gold, and we were forced to drink out the balance at a tavern." On reaching Inveresk the gentleman called upon the lawyer who could not remember the transaction until the incident of the coin was mentioned, when it all reoccurred to his memory. The documents were handed over to him, and carried to Edinburgh to prove his case.

A teacher ought to feel a responsibility for the spirit and methods and attainment of all his scholars. He must take his scholars as he finds them; but he must not leave them so. If they are not inclined to study their lessons beforehand, it is his duty to see that they come to this way of doing. If they want him to do all the talking and are reluctant to take any part in questioning about the lesson, the responsibility is on him to see that they feel differently and do differently. When a teacher confesses that his scholars do not study, and are not attentive, and will at the best be only passive hearers in the class, he exposes his lack as a teacher, rather than their lack as scholars. A teacher's true mission is to take just such scholars as these, and bring them to a better standard of thinking and doing.

A horse that is to be used for work, says the *National Live Stock Journal*, should be exercised at regular intervals for at least half an hour on every day on which he is not required for work. Many sudden deaths in winter and spring result from the neglect of this salutary precaution. Certain diseases of the feet, too, may be warded off by daily use.

A Night in an Avalanche.

It was curious enough how I came to see an avalanche. We don't have many of them in our country, I believe; at least, they never fall near to the highways and country villages, seemingly for the accommodation of sight-seers, as they do at the Wengren Alp, and in a hundred other places of Switzerland and the Tyrol.

Contrary to all arrangements and expectations of the dear old uncle who had reared me, I had not got further along in life than to a third-class clerkship in the state department at Washington, and this only because I could write a fine hand, and make fancy capitals, said my disappointed uncle.

I believe uncle was thoroughly ashamed of my getting into the department at all. He would a hundred times over have preferred that I had been a common farmer. But when the hard times came, and when the hard times got harder, and the old farm, going under a mortgage, was only rescued by my savings as a third-class clerk, uncle sank his shame in his gratitude, and my fancy writing was ridiculed no longer. A little good penmanship had kept my uncle out of the poorhouse. It did something for me, too, later.

Still, it was weary enough for me at last, reading and copying endless dispatches of the chief clerk to our consuls in Europe, and all that without any apparent hope of ever becoming chief clerk myself. One day I was copying a dispatch of the secretary to the consul at Z——. It was to the effect that from that day on he would, in accordance with his request, be allowed $1,000 a year for clerk hire. "He will want a clerk then, of course," I said to myself, "and if I could secure the situation, I might be happy still." I whistled meditatively. I would see Europe, at least, and that would be a change; anyway, I would be no longer liable to become a fixture as a third-class clerk in the department. I didn't want promotion so much as I wanted a change. I got the latter, as the sequel will show. That evening the dispatch of the department, copied in my best hand, left for Europe, accompanied by a private note of my own to the consul. As a specimen of my writing, I referred to the inclosed dispatch, and informed the consul that I could speak the German language, having learned it evenings, during my stay in Washington. Perhaps the last remark, and not my fine writing, settled the business. Clerks who can speak foreign languages are in demand with our consuls.

In six weeks from that day I had peeped into the great cities of London, Paris and Brussels, and was now standing at the clerk's desk of the American consulate at Z——.

The business was not burdensome. With the office open but five hours a day, we were happy. I had beautiful times—so did the consul.

What wonderfully various duties consuls have to perform in these five hours, though. What a combination of *pater* and *mater familias* the consul is! Though never severe, his work is as multifarious as are the characters of a thousand tourists. His office is the grand depot of all strange things. The consulate at Z——was no exception to the rule. It was the receptacle of everything, from a dainty love-letter with a lock of hair, to wills of invalids and Saratoga trunks. Everybody called there, many "loafed" there, and one poor melancholy tramp claimed the immortal privilege of hanging himself in the consul's wood house—just to be under the flag, as it were.

Tourists and tramps, however, are not alone in furnishing the consul with the spiced variety of life. Uncle Sam contributes his mite occasionally.

Among the Washington letters last winter was one from our worthy commissioner of pensions, asking the consul to investigate, and furnish evidence that certain widows and minor daughters of United States pensioners living in his district had not married, and thus forfeited their claim to further aid from the government. It was easy enough to secure this evidence in most cases. Those living near the city were invited to call at the consulate, and it was sometimes a matter of sly pleasure to the consul and myself to listen to the embarrassed confessions of pretty widows that Cupid had never cast his net a second time for them. But there was one pensioner from whom repeated official notes, written in good German, and with my finest flourish of capitals, brought no message, pro or con.

Pensioner No. 1,004 seemed to feel that Uncle Sam has no right to ask so indelicate a question.

All the certificates, except 1,004, were indorsed, and ready to be returned. "This pensioner," said the consul to his chief clerk one morning, "is probably dead or married, and I am determined to find out which. It is not so wonderfully far from here to the villiage of Bleiberg, and if you have an inclination, you may take the next train and go there. Come back by Saturday, and, of course, make the expense as trifling as you can."

I had long wished for a stroll of some sort into the magnificent valleys of the Corinthian Alps, and here seemed my opportunity.

I can't say that the cars whizzed me very suddenly away to the pretty town of Bleiberg, for in fact the trains whiz dreadfully slow in the Tyrol. I was twenty-five miles still from Bleiberg when I transferred my hand-valise and myself from a second-class railway car into a first-class mountain diligence.

It was a wonderfully beautiful valley I was to ascend to Bleiberg. There are no finer mountain prospects anywhere. It seems to me sometimes that the ornamental work of the creation has been expended on Switzerland and the Tyrol.

Usually, when in the mountains, I pay the diligence conductor a franc *pourboire*, and ride outside with the driver, or up in the imperial, perched like a leather bonnet on the top of the vehicle. I determined fully to do so this time.

How capricious is the mind of man. I reflected, on entering the little station, and seeing a young lady in a velvet jacket and gray kids buy inside coupe No. 1 for Bleiberg. In a minute and a half I had changed my mind, and was the owner of coupe ticket No. 2, and yet the weather had not changed, the sun shone as warmly as ever, and the mountains, right and left, were as magnificent as five minutes before, when I told the conductor I would share his outside perch with him.

The velvet jacket, though fitting closely to a neat form, I didn't mind so much; but gray kids on a pair of pretty hands inside a diligence coupe, slowly ascending a romantic mountain valley on a charming spring day, were simply irresistible.

I helped my traveling companion to her seat, fixed the baggage into a big box behind, and then proceeded naturally enough to occupy inside seat No. 2. There was but one passenger besides myself. I was never in this world accused of being a flirt or a gallant; but I submit to my bachelor readers, if there is anything extraordinary in the fact, that in twenty minutes the two occupants of that mountain diligence were tolerably well acquainted.

We spoke, of course, in German. We noted the green fields at the edge of snowbanks, the singular costumes of the men passing us, and who hailed us with a "God greet you!" as they tipped their broad-brimmed hats. We thought, too, how chilly they must be, even on a day like this, with their open red jackets, breeches only to the knee, and stockings only to the ankle. Still more interesting to us were the women, trudging along in their short black petticoats and dove-gray stockings, though the muddy roads sometimes interfered with an exact discrimination in the shades. What struck us both as *very* singular, however, was the great similarity of our German accent. Miss Shelton—Miss Margot Shelton, to be more explicit—for I had seen her name on the ticket as I passed it to the conductor—was perfectly certain I was not a Swiss, much less an Austrian, and I was equally confident my fair companion was not a native of the Alps. Her German bore too strong an accent for that. I afterward learned she had thought my own a little curious. Once, just for the sport of the thing, I shouted something to the driver in English. How astonished I was to hear Miss Shelton add to it a phrase in pleasant English as my own! We held breath to explain, and in almost no time at all discovered that we were both Americans. Stranger discoveries followed—they always do. Miss Shelton's father had been a volunteer captain in our army, and I myself had been within rifle-shot of him when he fell at Vicksburg.

Her mother, a native of Bleiberg, took this only daughter and returned to her old home, stopping at the solicitation of friends, first for months, and now it had been years. In a moment I recalled what had been puzzling me for an hour. I had seen the name Shelton before somewhere.

Who was pensioner 1,004 but Elsie Shelton—why had I not thought of that?—wife of Captain Shelton, killed at Vicksburg in June, 1863. How extremely singular! Mrs. Elsie Shelton, I was soon informed, was not remarried.

The object of my journey was accomplished. I might return home at once. I did not, however. Besides, Miss Shelton insisted that I should go on and visit pretty Bleiberg, her mother, and *herself*. I was easily persuaded.

Why had the consul's letter not been answered?" I asked, as we made a turn in the road. "Oh," said Miss Shelton, "mother and I were both coming next week to Z——, to visit a relative there, and so she proposed answering in person. Besides, she is not so poor that she cares dreadfully whether Uncle Sam stops the ten dollars or so a month or not. She always gives half of it to the postmaster's children, and the rest to me for pin-money. Why, do you know, I bought these very gloves with some of that money at Insbruck only two days ago;" and here the pretty hands and gray kid gloves nestled coquettishly on her lap. By noon the church steeple of Bleiberg was in sight, and in an hour the driver blew a shrill note or so on his horn, the villagers hastened to the windows of the houses as four panting ponies passed on a gallop, and the little old postmaster lifted his blue hat and gave us a salute all round. Mrs. Shelton was living with a friend, then absent, in a substantial two-story stone house not far from the post.

"This is Mr. ——," said Miss Shelton laughing, as she presented me to her mother, "a real American; and just think, he has come to ask, mamma, if you are married." The good-looking, embarrassed little widow soon unraveled the nonsense with which Miss Margot was seeking to overwhelm us, and I was welcomed not only as an American, but as one of the "boys in blue" who had been with Grant in Vicksburg.

When the dinner was over, I strolled out through one of the loveliest-situated villages of the Alps. The view down the valley we had just ascended, was enchanting. Behind the pretty town, and edged by a green meadow sloping upward, was a forest of tall dark firs, and above this an alp, angling up the side of a steep mountain, known to all tourists as the "Rigi" of the Kernthal.

It was only the 25th of February, but the sun seemed as warm as in midsummer. The grass so wonderfully green, was high enough for pasture, and violets and daisies peeped out everywhere.

It was "*dangerously* warm, in fact," muttered the little postmaster in the blue cap, as I handed him a letter to post to the consul at Z——, saying everything was well, but I couldn't possibly be back on Saturday—"dangerously warm, because there had not been so much snow in the mountains in fifty years as now, and already people began to hear of avalanches falling out of season."

Bleiberg, however, is safe enough, I thought to myself as I glanced up the sides of the old peak, where, sure enough, there were oceans of snow and ice glistening in the sunshine. But it was a mile away, and between pretty Bleiberg and it, swept, like a dark veil, the forest of tall trees, echoing the notes of music from the lofty rocks; the seeming diminutiveness of everything—of the men, of the thread-like roads, of even the houses and trees, as seen under the shadow of the towering mountains—all added impressiveness to the thing.

There were possibly a hundred persons in the procession, with a score of boys following at the sides, and all the villagers looking on. I don't know why it was, but somehow they seemed less joyous than I had seen the peasants at other village carnivals. Was it the unusual heat, or was there in their minds some flitting presentiment of evil? Some of these old men had had experiences—sad enough doubtless—of the unexpected dangers to life in these high valleys. I recall now a sort of uneasiness I noticed on the faces of those nearest us, and, as I thought, an occasional glancing over our house at the great mountains behind. In some mysterious way this uneasy feeling was communicating itself to us also. Avalanches, however, give no signs of approaching, no warning. They are as unexpected, as sudden, as earthquakes, and sometimes lightning is not much more rapid in its work. When a million tons of ice and snow slip from the side of a mountain, they are not long in reaching the bottom.

The gay procession moved on. The music and the laughter grew merrier. Even the little postmaster in the blue cap was engaged in a loud guffaw at a clown marching on stilts. I had filled my pockets with bonbons at the post, and we were throwing them to the boys nearest us in the procession.

Suddenly the music ceased; there was an awful whizzing in the air; a cry of "Avalanche!" "Avalanche!" and an instant roaring and smoking, as of falling forests. In ten short seconds an awful flood of snow, mangled trees, ice and stones passed the house, like the swell of a mighty sea. Everything shook. The procession disappeared as if ingulfed by an earthquake. Houses, right and left tumbled over, and were buried in one single instant. The air cooled for a moment, and again hot, was rent with the screams of the mangled. An awful catastrophe had befallen us; the wrath of the mountains was upon the village. For a moment we stood paralyzed—speechless. We had been saved.

My first impulse was to rush to the street, and to drag my companion with me; but there was no street. Even the garden had disappeared in a foam of snow and ice. We thought of the back window at the embankment, but as we tore it open, a single glance toward the mountain told us the horror was but begun. "The forest!" we all shouted in a breath. It was gone, all gone, as if mown by a mighty reaper, the masses of other snow seemed ready to slide. The white brow of the mountain still gleamed in the sunshine, and seemed to laugh at the desolation. Another whizzing, a roar, and with our own eyes we saw the side of the mountain start. Instantly and together we sprang down the steps into the lower room. There was a roll of thunder, a mighty crash, and then all was darkness. We were buried alive beneath an avalanche.

What my first thoughts were I am unable to recall. I only remember our fearful cries for help; how we shouted separately, and then united on one word, crying together again and again, our only answer the silence of the grave.

Every soul in the village, probably, had been killed, or, like ourselves, had been buried beneath the snow and ice of the mountain. It was only after we had exhausted ourselves with vain cries for help that we meditated on helping ourselves. We had not been injured. We remembered that we were in the little sitting-room down stairs, the windows only of which seemed broken in, and filled with snow, ice and stones. The stairway was also filled with snow and the debris of the crushed walls. Above us all was desolation.

How deep the avalanche lay across us we feared even to conjecture. As is my custom when in the Alps, I had a flask in my pocket of the best brandy. I persuaded my companions to drink, and drank myself until the last drop disappeared. Possibly it gave us courage.

The furniture in the room seemed all in its proper place. We could move about, but it was becoming terribly cold, and we felt the sleepy chill, that dreadful precursor of death by freezing, overcoming us. Once we were certain we heard voices above us, and again we shouted to try to tell them we were still alive. We listened; the voices were gone—we were abandoned to our fate.

For hours we had alternately shouted and listened, until we sank down in despair. It must have been midnight when, in our gropings about the little chamber, our hands came on a wax candle. In a few moments we had light—*light to die by.*

It would have been a strange sight for an artist—that buried room, with the dim light, the windows filled with snow, and the three inmates there waiting death. Once I attempted to encourage my companions, though myself hopeless, by telling of people who had been dug out of avalanches safe and well; but my words brought only groans. Hours went by. I don't know whether we were sleeping or freezing, when I started at hearing a voice cry, "A light! a light!"—I sprang to my feet, and again the voice cried, "A light!" In ten minutes three half-frozen, half-insane human beings were tenderly lifted from the grave into the gray light of the morning. A hundred noble souls had labored the long night through, seeking the buried.

Every man and woman, from every village in the whole valley, had hurried to the scene, and were straining every nerve to rescue those to whom life might still be clinging. We were among the last taken from the snow and rocks, which had lain upon us thirty feet in depth. Did those brave rescuers wonder that we knelt to them, and kissed the hems of their ragged garments?

Beautiful Bleiburg is no more. Half of those whom we saw dancing along in the procession of the carnival, in the bright sunshine, sleep among the violets on the hillside. The snow, and the ice, and the black boulders from the mountain, and the dark fir-tree[illegible] still lie, in this early summer of 1879, in one mass in the valley. We all left as soon as we could travel. I went home to Z——.

My chief has resigned, and I am now acting consul in his place. Should the Senate confirm all the new appointments I expect to remain as consul. Miss Shelton thinks also of remaining, and when Americans wander to Z—— they will find the latch-string of our home at the consulate on the outside of the door.

One word and I am done. Mrs. Shelton has lost a part of her pension—so much of it was allowed for a minor daughter. I have so reported it to the commissioner at Washington.—S. H. M. Byers in *Harper's.*

Bret Harte said, among other things, before the royal academy, in response to the toast of "Literature:" "I recognize your appreciation of what is said to be distinctive American literature—a literature which laughs with the American skies, and is by turns as surprising and as extravagant as the American weather. Indeed, I am not certain that these cyclones of American humor that cross the Atlantic are not as providential as the American storms that mitigate the austere monotony of the English climate. For it has been settled by your reviewers that American literature is American humor, and that this American humor is a kind of laughable impropriety, more or less recently clothed in words. It has been settled that you are a sober people, and that nobody in America takes life seriously—not even the highwaymen—and that our literature is a reflex of our life."

On Vesuvius.

An hour and a half of this interesting walking brings us to the top, where we halt a moment to look into the crater, thinking that this is the end of our journey; but the guide beckons us over, and, following him down the side of the crater, we soon find ourselves on a level with the crusted lava, which covers nearly the whole surface of the crater, about 150 or 200 feet below the top of the cone, and at the point where it broke down the wall of the latter in the eruption of 1872. This crusted lava of the crater is black, and looks much like slag from a furnace, but in this case it is extremely hot and smoking, and it requires great care in the crater not to have the boots burnt off or the clothes set on fire, both of which accidents often happen. I walked out a considerable distance on the crust, which gave forth ominous, hollow sounds in response to my footsteps and strokes from my stick. Here and there an idle puff of steam would throw up sprays of molten lava and sprinkle people who happened to be near. One lady of my acquaintance thus had her umbrella burnt up, while a gentleman had his clothing set on fire, another lost the soles off his boots by walking on the hot crust, and a lady saw the crust slowly rise up just at her feet and the molten mass flow slowly over. Of course a hasty retreat is the thing in such cases. The molten mass flows to the surface at various points, and, dipping it up on my stick, I imbedded a number of copper coins in little masses of it. As I walked about in this hot atmosphere the conviction gradually dawned upon me that the crater of Vesuvius was a hollow and deceptive mockery, and an excellent place to get away from. It seems as if I were literally standing over the jaws of perdition and within a single step of entering the seething realms of infernal spirits, and as this conviction gained strength I turned to retrace my steps, and as I did so I found an open seam about a foot wide in the crust behind me, and as I was about to step over this, on looking downward, I saw the white-hot mass, within about three feet of the surface and directly beneath my feet. I quickly regained the smoking ashes of the cone at the side of the lava and immediately felt safer, and here I sat down to make further observations.—*Cor. Boston Advertiser.*

Where Booth is Buried.

The Washington correspondent of the Buffalo *Commercial* writes: It was only after some patient inquiry that I could ascertain the facts, which are interesting, and so far as I know are yet unpublished. Booth died, as will be remembered, in a barn in Maryland, from a wound received from the musket of Boston Corbett. His body was brought to Washington, and after having been identified by the court-martial before which his fellow-conspirators were tried, was dissected by the surgeon-general of the army. The brain and heart and some other parts of the body were preserved in alcohol, and are now on exhibition in the medical museum of the surgeon-general's office. The building in which the assassination occurred was Ford's theater. The government confiscated it, but afterward Ford was paid its full value, and it has since been used as the headquarters of the medical corps of the army. The brain and heart of Booth are in jars, standing in a safe that is situated very near the actual scene of the assassination.

After the surgeon had done with Booth's body, it was buried in a grave in the arsenal grounds. Only half a dozen persons knew the exact spot, which was unmarked. In 1867 Edwin Booth, the actor, sent Mr. Weaver, the sexton of Christ's church, Baltimore, to Washington, with a request that the remains of his brother might be taken up and removed to the family burial place. After some delay the request was granted by President Johnson, who was finally appealed to, and Mr. Weaver took the body to the cemetery in Baltimore and buried it beside the elder Booth and others of the family. The removal was conducted with great secrecy, and was concealed from Secretary Stanton.

Eating and Drinking.

The ancient Greeks and Romans were grossly attached to the pleasures of the table. Every meal was a surfeit, and a banquet became an orgie. In their mad longings for some new pleasure—something to lure them on to greater feats of gormandizing—they trampled on every law of nature, moderation, decency and common sense, until there were no bounds to their excesses and extravagance. The Romans, both rulers and nobles, were coarser in their indulgence than the Greeks. Their emperors gorged themselves with food and wines till they could not stir, but "a slave was ready with a feather to tickle the palate and relieve them of their surfeit," only that they might begin again, eating at all hours, day and night, and ruining their courtiers by the extravagant entertainments they dared not refuse. No banquet that was thought fit for the emperor could be prepared for a particle less than four hundred thousand *sesterces*, or sixteen thousand dollars. The viands were prized in accordance with what they cost, rather than for their flavor or general excellence. The flesh of peacocks is hard, juiceless, and not of pleasant flavor, but it could only be obtained at forty dollars a pound, and therefore was preferred to more delicate poultry. But there were too many who could afford that luxury, and so the emperor must be regaled with peacocks' brains and singing-birds' tongues at fabulous sums. Sucking pigs were fed on dates, geese fattened on figs, and only the enlarged livers used. Fish that could be obtained at home were worthless, and many ships were used only to bring fish from foreign shores. These were very costly. All in all, it is not much wonder that the honor of entertaining an emperor ruined many nobles.

Lecky, the historian, is a sort of literary phenomenon. Though he has been before the public as an author since 1861, he is only 42 years old. This is the more singular because his fame rests upon extensive scholarship and earnest investigation of topics that men seldom master until after middle life. He was born near Dublin, decided to be an author at 12, and had read more books at 14 than most young men at 20. When he graduated at Trinity College his professors said he had the best stored mind of the age who had matriculated within their memory.

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When a medicine has infallibly done its work in millions of cases for more than a third of a century; when it has reached every part of the world; when numberless families everywhere consider it the only safe reliance in case of pain or accident, it is pretty safe to call such a medicine
THE BEST OF ITS KIND.
This is the case with the Mexican Mustang Liniment. Every mail brings intelligence of a valuable horse saved, the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, the horrors of rheumatism overcome, and of a thousand-and-one other blessings and mercies performed by the old reliable Mexican Mustang Liniment.
All forms of outward disease are speedily cured by the
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It penetrates muscle, membrane and tissue, to the very bone, banishing pain and curing disease with a power that never fails. It is a medicine needed by everybody, from the ranchero, who rides his
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It cures Rheumatism when all other applications fail.
This wonderful
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speedily cures such ailments as the HUMAN FLESH is
Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease.
It is the greatest remedy for the disorders and accidents to which the Burrs Creation are subject that has ever been known. It cures
Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Farcy, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.
A twenty-five cent bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment has often saved a valuable horse, a life on crutches, or years of torture.
It heals without a Scar. It goes to the very root of the matter, penetrating even the bone.
It cures everybody, and disappoints no one. It has been in steady use for more than twenty-five years, and is positively
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EIGHTY THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT. SUITABLE FOR THE Culture of oranges, lemons, limes, figs, almonds, walnuts, apples, peaches, pears, olives, corn, rye, barley, flax, maize, cotton, etc. Also many thousand acres of NATURAL EVERGREEN PASTURES, suitable for dairying. Good water in abundance at an average depth of six feet from the surface. On almost every acre of this land flowing artesian wells can be obtained, and the more elevated portions can be irrigated by the water of the Santa Ana river. Most of these lands are naturally mottel, requiring only good cultivation to produce crops.
TERMS—One-fourth cash; balance in one, two or three years, with ten per cent. interest. It is a pleasure in showing these lands to parties seeking land, who are invited to come and see the above tract before purchasing elsewhere. W. E. GOLDEN, Agent, Anaheim, Los Angeles

Intelligence Items.

The streets of Philadelphia are to be swept by convicts.

There are said to be at this moment more editors in than out of prison in Russia.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone takes office right in the teeth of the advice of his medical advisers.

Barnum won a glorious victory in Springfield. A clergyman, who had been a missionary in South Africa, tested the Zulus by addressing them in their native tongue, and found them genuine.

A Montreal gentleman, who "did'nt believe in vaccination," and employed a physician of similar scepticism, has lost four of his children within two weeks by smallpox, and a fifth is ill with the disease.

Immense quantities of iron are now mined in Spain—which is in a better plight than she has been for a year—for the English market. Very nearly 20,000 tons of iron ore arrived from Spain at Cardiff in one week last month.

At the termination of Anton Rubinstein's last concert in Moscow the patrician beauties carried the platform by storm, and devoured the great pianist's hands with fervent kisses, to his manifest embarrassment and confusion.

A man who had not seen his wife for eighteen years, and believed her dead, found her alive and well in Minneapolis. So far was he from being overjoyed by the meeting that he swallowed landanum, intending to cause a final separation by death.

The custom of the Fijians, that when a man dies his widow must be strangled by her brother, resulted in the arrangement by which she is told to expel her breath as long as possible and give a signal, when the cord is tightened, and almost immediately all is over.

A new life of John Wesley has been for some time in preparation, at the instance of the Christian Knowledge Society, and it will shortly appear in one volume. The author, Mr. R. Denny Urlin, F. S. S., some years ago published an essay on Wesley, of which the work now in the press is an amplification.

Mrs. Moses Lester, now living about a mile north of Rutland Village, Vt., is the daughter of Adjutant Weller, who was with Ethan Allen when he captured Fort Ticonderoga, May 10, 1775. Though one hundred years old, she does her own work, has a good memory, and is fond of relating personal reminiscences of Ethan Allen and other noted men of Revolutionary times.

Senator Blaine sent as a wedding gift to young Mrs. Eleanor Sherman-Thackara a case of fish knives with a card, on which was written: "To the daughter, with as much love as I have ever borne the mother." The mother is Mr. Blaine's cousin. Gail Hamilton sent the bride a beautiful flower picture with these lines:

> Hasten, happy fates,
> Come to me by May,
> In your folded petals
> Lies my wedding-day.

The great collection of fossils gathered during the last twenty years by C. B. Dyer, of Cincinnati, has recently been purchased for the Agassiz Museum of Harvard College. Some conception of its great size may be formed from the fact that after the careful separation of all important material, there have been shipped to Harvard thirty-three large slabs, tree-fern stems and fragments, weighing 5 350 pounds, as well as 193 boxes of smaller specimens, weighing 11,900 pounds.

The water power of Genesee Falls is to be utilized for mechanical purposes in Rochester. The plan is the same proposed at Niagara, whence the power was to be conveyed to Buffalo by pipes in the form of condensed air; but it was found that, owing to the distance, the post would reach $2,000,000, and so Rochester was chosen for a less expensive test. The water is made to fall at intervals into perpendicular pipes, in the bottom of which its weight condenses a quantity of air. The expectation is that steam power will be entirely dispensed with in that city, except on railroads, and that electricity will be so cheaply generated as to displace gas.

Fashion Notes.

The bridal flowers of the spring of 1880 are orange blossoms, white jasmine, and lilies of the valley.

Dressy white elbow capes have a foundation of white Surah silk, covered with tiny plaitings of Breton lace.

The newest archery hat is the Lolette, said to have been made fashionable by the Jersey beauty, Mrs. Langtry.

The iridescent and multi-colored beads are worn sparingly, on black mantles, and then in conjunction with black ones.

Colored linings are a new feature in the ulsters, walking coats and mantles, cardinal red and lilac being the colors most worn.

A new style of jacket or coat is made with a vest, and the back is cut like the swallow-tail coats worn by the gentlemen on full dress occasions.

Raw oysters are served in bowls, cut from solid ice, often in the most artistic shapes, the base resting in a shallow dish hidden by moss and flowers.

Small, close-fitting jackets with deep capes are shown by the English tailors for summer wear. They are stiff looking and have not the jauntiness of French styles.

Flirting-fans is the new name given to fans shaped like a flower petal and decorated with a group of flowers, or in the form of a heart with a blossom painted on them.

The new embroidered parasols show some astonishing designs. One recently exhibited has an oak tree embroidered on each gore and genuine moss hanging from its limbs.

A novel umbrella handle has a set of ivory tablets inclosed in it. A touch of the finger presses them out for use when desired, the most convenient memorandum book possible.

A new dress made in Paris, is of India muslin, trimmed with scarfs of Oriental silk, embroidered with gold. The train is of lustreless white silk, bordered with white muslin puffings.

A late novelty in dress goods is ecru cotton, with bayadere stripes of bright shades of blue, scarlet, yellow and black. Over these are sometimes draped the cheese-cloths of last summer.

Girls among the Tarcomans marry very young. Often their husbands are only sixteen years old, and, when arriving at man's estate, have already families, flocks and herds of their own.

The Chinese Army and Navy.

Some of the Russian newspapers, in view of the contingency of a war with China, give some particulars of the military and naval forces of that country. The chief portion of the Chinese army consists of "the First Army Corps," composed of eight Manchou, eight Tartar, and eight Chinese corps, and the garrison of Pekin. The soldiers of "the First Army Corps" are seldom drilled, and are mostly armed with old swords, bows, spears, and other antiquated weapons. Being badly paid, they earn their living by working at all sorts of trades, and are of but little use as soldiers. Their total strength, exclusive of officers, is about 105,000 men. The garrison of Pekin, also badly armed consists of 17,500 men. Besides these there are two corps 16,500 strong, which form the emperor's bodyguard, and a division of infantry of 20,000 men whose duty it is to keep order in the capital and its suburbs. There is also a third army, which during the present century has been almost exclusively employed in time of war. This is the so called "Green Banner Army," which is composed of eighteen army corps, in correspondence with the eighteen provinces of the empire. Each army corps has five divisions, and each division five camps. A general commands each division, and the civil governors are the commanders in chief of the troops stationed in their respective districts. The total strength of the "Green Banner Army" on paper is about 651,000 men, with 7,000 officers, but it is probable that not more than one-half of this force could be brought into the field. Barely 50,000 of them are armed with European weapons and drilled according to the principles of European tactics; the remainder still carry spears, matchlocks, and short swords. Finally, there is a kind of irregular volunteer corps, which is called in when the regular army has proved incapable of suppressing an insurrection or putting down brigandage. The corps is even worse armed than the others, possesses but little training, and is hardly amenable to discipline. As for the Chinese navy, its ships are for the most part badly constructed and insufficiently manned. There are a few European officers, but the majority of the naval officers are Chinese, who are very ignorant and inefficient. The fleet is divided into three groups, those of Canton, Fukien and Kiang-su. The Canton division consists of twelve vessels, three of which are screw junks, two English gun-boats, and seven steamers, also purchased in England, and commanded by foreign officers. The ships of the Fukien fleet were built at the docks of Foo-choo, under the direction of a French Lieutenant of the navy in the Chinese service. These ships are provided with good engines, and are armed with French naval guns. Among them are a corvette with thirteen guns, six gunboats, and eight transport ships. The Kiang-su Division consists of two frigates, nine gunboats, and a few transports, badly built and manned. It is said that the Chinese Government is now preparing to reorganize its army and navy, and some Chinese officers have been attached to a Prussian regiment with this object.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Hindoo Women.

The Hindoo women, when young, are delicate and beautiful, so far as we can reconcile beauty with the olive complexion. They are finely proportioned, their limbs small, their features soft and regular, and their eyes black and languishing; but the bloom of youth soon decays, and age makes rapid progress before they have seen thirty years. This may be accounted for from the heat of the country, as they are often mothers at twelve years of age.

No women can be more attentive to cleanliness than the Hindoos; they take every method to render their persons delicate, soft, and attractive; their dress is peculiarly becoming, consisting of a long piece of silk or cotton tied around the waist and hanging in a graceful manner to the feet; it is afterward brought over the body in negligent folds, then they cover the bosom with a short waistcoat of satin, but wear no linen. Their long black hair is adorned with jewels and wreaths of flowers; their ears are bored in many places and loaded with pearls; a variety of gold chains, strings of pearls and precious stones, fall from the neck over the bosom; and the arms are covered with bracelets from the wrist to the elbow. They have also gold and silver chains round the ankles; and an abundance of rings on their fingers and toes; among those on their fingers is frequently seen a small mirror. I think the richer the dress the less becoming it appears, and a Hindoo woman of distinction always seems to be overloaded with finery, while the village nymphs, with fewer ornaments, but in the same elegant drapery, are more captivating—although there are few women, even of the lowest families, who have not some jewels at their marriage.

Out of the Way.

Perched up among the Swiss Alps is a little community whose members live the most primitive lives. They have no publicans, and consequently their elections, if they have any, are completely pure. They have no doctors, and there has not been a death among them for several years. They possess no newspapers, are vexed by the postman only once a week, do no trades, and occupy themselves with little industry. The place is tormented by neither the ring of the blacksmith's hammer, the fumes of the baker's oven, the clatter of the wheelwright's shop, nor the importunities of the shopkeeper. Nor does a notary spoil parchment or an advocate confound justice or a policeman terrify the night in all that mountain Arcadia. A cheap jack once a fortnight brings the good folk all they want in the shape of sundries, their own herds, flocks and poultry-yards supplying the rest. The Ablandschenenens, having so little money, are not blessed with a bank, but they have a church, with a single bell, which is tinkled like a railway signal at the birth of a boy, but goes into ecstasies at that of a girl. It was wrong to reveal the secrets of this Alpine Utopia, because tourists will be finding it out and vulgarizing it, as they have vulgarized Engadine. But as the French say, "Nothing is sacred to a Sapper," and so nothing can be kept out of the guide-books now. Hence the Ablandschenenens may before long have to establish a hotel and even a policeman.

The last man to correct a mistake is the man who commits it.

How England Takes her Census

In great Britain a census has been taken every ten years since 1801, and the system is now one of the most perfect in existence. Until near the close of the last century, there was no real method, and all previous estimations of the population of the United Kingdom were mere guess work. It seems the more strange that such should have been the fact, considering that, in the American colonies, enumerations of the population had often been made by order of the home government. In 1790, a beginning was made in Scotland by Sir John Sinclair, who, through his personal efforts in enlisting the cooperation of all the clergymen of the established church, collected returns which were of great value, although necessarily incomplete. After seven years he completed his compilations, and published the results in twenty-one volumes, probably the greatest statistical work ever undertaken and carried through by one private enterprise. Under the system adopted in 1851, the census in Great Britain is now taken in one day, the 31st of March. In 1851, 30 610 enumerators were appointed in England and Wales by the 2,190 district registrars in those countries, each enumerator having a distinctly refined district assigned to him. In Scotland the thirty-two sheriffs appointed the temporary registras—generally parish schoolmasters—and 8,130 enumerators. For the smaller islands, the government appointed 257 enumerators, and in Ireland the census was taken by the constabulary. Some days before the census day, printed schedules were delivered at every house or tenement; in Wales these were printed in Welsh for the benefit of the lower classes. These schedules contained questions about the name, relation to head of family, condition, age, sex, occupation and birthplace of every person in Great Britain, and also as to the number of deaf, dumb, and blind. Measures were taken to secure accurately the names of night-laborers, persons out of the country, travelers, seamen, soldiers, etc. These schedules were all filled up in the night of March 30th and 31st, and were taken up at an early hour on March 31st, the collector filling up the parts that had been left blank through their negligence or inability. All unoccupied houses and buildings in course of construction were also noted. The floating population—persons who spent the nights in boats and barges, in barns, sheds, etc., were required to be estimated as nearly as possible. The enumerators were allowed one week to make their returns in, all transcribed, and the summaries and estimates completed according to detailed instructions. The district registrars had to complete their revision of the returns of their subordinates in a fortnight, paying particular attention to nine specially defined points. These revised returns were again revised by the "Superintendent Registrars," and then transmitted to the census office. The census was the most successful, in quickness and accuracy, accomplished in any country up to that time, and the same system has been pursued, with little variation, ever since. The digestion of the census reports by the central authorities is conducted most thoroughly and scientifically, and the compilations are of the greatest value to statisticians and economists. The British system has served as a model for many other countries, where the census is now taken in one day by means of printed schedules.—*Boston Herald.*

Lip Language.

There was an interesting exhibition lately in London of the new way of teaching the deaf and dumb to speak, and to understand by the motion of the lips.

There is a school for this purpose, in London, of sixty pupils, founded chiefly through the benevolent exertions of the Baroness Mayer de Rothschild. The school assembled at Grosvenor House, the abode of the Duke of Westminster, now the richest nobleman in England; and a numerous body of guests were invited to witness the progress they had made.

The teacher, Mr. Van Praagh, showed the steps of the process by which mere infants are taught both to understand and use the lip-language, and, at an early age, to frame sentences and hold easy conversation. A gentleman among the audience asked one of the pupils to name a member of the House of Lords. The answer immediately came, "Lord Beaconsfield." Another was asked to give the name of a leading member of the House of Commons. "Mr. Gladstone," was the reply.

The sounds they make are monotonous, as they cannot emphasize or inflect their voices. But the main point is, they can make themselves understood.

This blessed invention of enabling the dumb to speak and the deaf to understand, ought to have been made at an earlier day. We read in one of Voltaire's letters of 1760: "We have in Geneva a woman a hundred and two years old, who has three deaf and dumb children. They converse with their mother (an educated lady) from morning until evening, sometimes by moving their lips, sometimes by moving their fingers. They play all games very well, know all the gossip of the city, and tell funny stories about their neighbors as well as the greatest talkers can. They understand everything that is said to them by the movement of the lips, and, in a word, they are very good company."

His Memoranda.—The brief notes from which Henry Ward Beecher preaches his evening sermons would be a curious puzzle to any stranger who should attempt to decipher them. They would give him no more help in understanding the drift of the sermon than so many Egyptian hieroglyphics. Catch-words, names of individuals, mathematical figures, have a word of meaning to him, but are unintelligible to others.

The late Bishop Wilberforce of England had a similar idiosyncrasy. Another bishop heard him preach a great sermon, in which one passage was particularly grand and impressive. It described with singular eloquence and power the effect on the soul of the clearing away of intellectual doubts. The bishop was so much impressed by it that he was anxious to read it with care. He begged the privilege of looking at the manuscript. Wilberforce put it into his hands with a smile, turned to the page which contained the passage inquired for, and showed a blank sheet of paper, inscribed with the single word "fog."

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 1, 1881.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered or a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would not let us awaken out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scalp. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

Michael Kane No. 1 68 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 19, 1877.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have not been troubled since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Corporal Dennis Burke, Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have found that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. James P. Arthur.

The New Orleans *Picayune* is of the opinion that many good stories are spoiled by being hampered with the statement that they are true.

Wicked for Clergymen.

"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily recommend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."

Rev.——, Washington, D. C.

Quick Cure for Poison Oak.

A few months ago an eminent physician who had tested the remarkable curative qualities of *Phosphate Soap* for various skin diseases expressed his belief that it would be an excellent remedy for Poison Oak. It was accordingly tested for this purpose. A boy had been so badly poisoned as to be confined to his bed for a week, and had his hands all covered with sores when he began to use *Phosphate Soap*. Within twenty-four hours he was greatly relieved and in a few days was entirely cured of Poison Oak by the use of *Phosphate Soap*.

President Hayes.

The validity of Mr. Hayes' title may always be questioned, and his administration criticised, but the payment of one dollar gives a vaild title to one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and its administration can never be criticised in cases of coughs, colds, incipient consumption, and general debility, for leading physicians of all schools indorse the Discovery and prescribe it in their practice. Sold by druggists.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Schoenholz Brothers & Co.,

110 and 112 Sixth St., corner of Minna, San Francisco, are the sole agents of German Knit hose for ladies and children on the Pacific Coast, and offer them to the public at the lowest rates. They also invite all parties visiting the city to inspect their choice stock of French Corsets, Merino wear, linen Laces and Embroideries, Straw Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, and their complete stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

A Great Discovery by a Great Man

This, primarily, is what Warner's Safe Nervine is. The great man is one of the most notorious living physicians. He found a harmless remedy for all kinds of pain, others improved it, and the final result is the Safe Nervine now manufactured only by H. H. Warner & Co.

J. A. Hunter, M. D.,

Devotes special attention to diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, embracing Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Heart Affections, etc. All letters of inquiry will receive attention. Office No. 321 Sutter street, San Francisco.

Snow & Co.,

(Successors to Snow & May), 50 Post St., San Francisco, importers and dealers in all kinds of artists' and wax materials, pictures, frames and mouldings. Orders from the interior will receive prompt attention. Established in 1849.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Scheilhase, 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 950 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

Second-Hand Hack

For sale or exchange for a stylish horse. Address H. Scheilhase, Furniture, Auction and Commission Rooms, 11th Street, Oakland, Cal.

Gray hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

For Coughs, Colds, Catarrh and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," having proved their efficacy by a test of many years.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

All Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 33 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. Payne & Co.

P. N. P. Co. (New Series). No. 118

Consult a Specialist without the hesitating point. Dr. Cook, 204 Post street, San Francisco.

Garland's Vegetable Cough Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists.

MANUFACTURERS OF OAK LEATHER BELTING AND LACING
H. F. Duggan, 10 Fremont st., San Francisco.

National Surgical Institute, Western Headquarters, 629 Market street, San Francisco. Branches at Oregon, Price, Florida, &c. Send for circular.

CURE FOR CANCER.
Send Cancer cures Cancer, Boil, Humor, and all Blood Diseases without the use of knife. Pamphlet free. Address W. C. Fleming, and agent for Texas Cancer, P. O. box 48, San Jose, Cal.

W-S. California Buck or Goat Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Schirm, 308 Market St., San Francisco. Send for price list.

H. H. Cook Manufacturer and Dealer in Belting, Belt Lacing, Mill, Engineers' and Machinists' Hose. Factory and office, 615 Market St., San Francisco.

Health without Medicine. Good health: how to preserve it without drugs and change of climate. Post free, 50c. Hygienic Book Co., Box 2137, San Francisco, Cal.

Agents Wanted—Live Agents in every county for the Encyclopedia Britannica, American reprint; the leading encyclopedia of the world; can order a day will pay $100 a week. Some agents take as high as 9 orders in one day. This book offers rare inducements to workers and other out of employment. A. L. Bancroft & Co., 721 Market Street, San Francisco.

The Truesdell, 1104 Market St., S. F. Junction of Turk and Mason Streets. This House is well designed for the accommodation of parties visiting the city from the interior. Its central position gives easy access to all the lines of Street Cars, Places of Public Amusement, etc.

S. Irving & Co., San Francisco, successors to Anderson & Irving, have removed to 106 Kearny St., three doors from Sutter, where can be found a splendid assortment of

Men's Furnishing Goods, Consisting in part of Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Underwear, etc., at the lowest prices. When you go to the city be sure to call and see their fine stock.

Mrs. Dr. Jenston's remedy for Diphtheria and all affections of the throat. All should keep it constantly on hand, as it is a sure cure for this terrible disease. Full directions for use and symptoms of the disease with every bottle. Joyful news! No more death from this disease. Where this medicine is used. Retail price, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Wholesale Agents San Francisco.

Robinson & Co.

Calvert's Carbolic Sheep Wash $2 per gallon. T. W. Jackson, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

Pianos and Organs. A $300 Organ in use a short time $100. Pianos, $270, $300, $325, $375 and $300, in use a short time; usual price, $650 cash. Sheet-music half price. I. M. Antisell & Co., 805 Market Street, S. F.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. Free to any address upon application. Consider the immense saving in time, trouble and expense by dealing direct with the manufacturers. Personal or family supplies at wholesale prices. We sell at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only house in the world that will make this their special business. Address, Monogram Wares Co., 21 & 23 Main St., San Francisco.

Pacific Water Cure and Eclectic Health Institute, Northwest corner 7th and L sts., Sacramento, Cal. Being fully prepared to treat all forms of disease on the latest and most scientific principles, together with good rooms and board, we will confidence ask for public patronage. For further particulars address E. P. Ola Vyron, M. D., Proprietor.

Oxygen for Invalids. Drs Starkey & Paleu's Philadelphia Home Treatments. A very effective, pleasant and natural remedy. Read pamphlets, which contain much excellent advice and are furnished free to all who send for them.

Audiphones. Enable the deaf to hear. Send for free circulars, or call upon H. E. Mathews, 806 Montgomery St., S. F. N. B.—Trial also at home purchaser. Agents wanted.

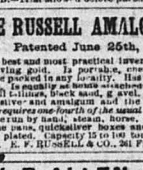
Tee Russell Amalgamator. Patented June 25th, 1878. The best and most practical invention of the age for saving gold. Is portable, cheap and durable. Can be packed in any locality. Has been thoroughly tested in quantity as before attached to one set mill in Mill Latimer, Black sand, gold, ore, saves four quicksilver and amalgam and the finest flour gold. *Only requires one-fourth of the usual amount of water* Can be run by hand, steam, horse, or water power. All the pans, quicksilver boxes and hanging plates silver plated. Capacity 15 to 100 tons. Send for circular. E. F. Russell & Co., 261 First St. S. F., Cal.

W. R. Allen & Co., 767 Market St., S. F. Garden Hose, best quality and lowest price. Brass Cocks and Valves for Water and Steam. Iron Pipe and Fittings. Send for price lists.

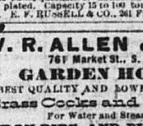
Camelline for the complexion and teeth, supersedes everything. Price, 50c. and $1 H. P. Wakelee & Co., Druggists, S. F.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28. In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness and Prostration, from overwork or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by druggists, or sent free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

A Novelty! The Universal Nozzle. The accompanying picture is fair attained in the distribution of water for various purposes. A cheap, simple and indestructible device, capable of producing all the various effects desired. In one piece—a Nozzle, Lawn Sprinkler, Rose Sprinkler, and a beautiful Fountain. Never stops up, never wears out, and need never be unscrewed from the hose in order to produce different effects. The water is broken into a fine mist innocuous to the most delicate plants and flowers, by a new principle, the interposition of an obstacle in front of the flowing stream, after it leaves the nozzle. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.50. No garden is complete without one. J. G. Garlick, Plumbers' Supplies, 329 Market St., San Francisco.



It clears the liver of bile. Cures foul breath, coated tongue, giddiness, pimples, sallow complexion, fits, sugar-coated, and no mercury or other mineral in it.



Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects, solid in its action as it does not blister, yet it is powerful to reach every nerve and muscle, and more any bony growth or other enlargement such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or fleshiness in them. And for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Statement Made Under Oath. To Whom it May Concern.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure," a bone spavin of the worst kind for my horse, which was lame for over two years, and had been given up by several veterinary surgeons as incurable. The cure was complete, and the horse has been sound ever since. I have used the Spavin Cure in my stable for many years, and do not hesitate to say that it is the best liniment I ever saw. I would not be without it if it cost $10 a bottle. Yours truly, H. A. Gaines. Subscribed before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879. Jesse G. Jones, Justice of Peace. Send address for Illustrated Circular which tells how to cure all diseases of the horse. Price $1 per bottle, or six for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. Dr. B. J. Kendall, M. D., of Kendall's Spavin Cure, Kendall's Blood Purifier, Kendall's Condition Powders, Kendall's Liniment, Kendall's Eye Water, Kendall's Cough Cure, Kendall's Pain Pills, Kendall's Tonic Pills, Kendall's Worm Powders, Kendall's Gall Cure, Kendall's Lung Restorative, Kendall's Nerve Powders, Kendall's Pile Ointment, Kendall's Sheep Dip, Kendall's Hoof Ointment, Kendall's Horse Powders, Kendall's Hog Cholera Cure, Kendall's Hoof Oil, Kendall's Harness Oil, Kendall's Saddle Paste, Kendall's Carriage Polish, Kendall's Stock Food, Kendall's Horse Shoe Liniment, Kendall's Horse Shoe Blacking, Kendall's Horse Shoe Dressing, Kendall's Horse Shoe Soap, Kendall's Horse Shoe Oil, Kendall's Horse Shoe Grease, Kendall's Horse Shoe Paint, Kendall's Horse Shoe Varnish, Kendall's Horse Shoe Polish, Kendall's Horse Shoe Cement, Kendall's Horse Shoe Glue, Kendall's Horse Shoe Putty, Kendall's Horse Shoe Whitewash, Kendall's Horse Shoe Kalsomine, Kendall's Horse Shoe Calcimine, Kendall's Horse Shoe Fresco, Kendall's Horse Shoe Tint, Kendall's Horse Shoe Stain, Kendall's Horse Shoe Dye, Kendall's Horse Shoe Ink, Kendall's Horse Shoe Pencil, Kendall's Horse Shoe Crayon, Kendall's Horse Shoe Chalk, Kendall's Horse Shoe Eraser, Kendall's Horse Shoe Rubber, Kendall's Horse Shoe Sponge, Kendall's Horse Shoe Brush, Kendall's Horse Shoe Comb, Kendall's Horse Shoe Curry Comb, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Pick, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Knife, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Rasp, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof File, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Nippers, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Tongs, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Hammer, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Anvil, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Stand, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Vise, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Clamp, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Brace, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Bit, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Drill, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Reamer, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Countersink, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Tap, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Die, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Screw Plate, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Punch, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Chisel, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Gouge, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Rasp, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof File, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Nippers, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Tongs, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Hammer, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Anvil, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Stand, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Vise, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Clamp, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Brace, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Bit, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Drill, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Reamer, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Countersink, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Tap, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Die, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Screw Plate, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Punch, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Chisel, Kendall's Horse Shoe Hoof Gouge.

Jackson's Agricultural Machine Works and Foundry, Sixth and Sixteenth Sts., Near Southern Pacific Railroad, San Francisco. Manufacturers of Portable and Stationary Engines, with recently improved Reynolds-Morse Corliss Valve Gear. Horse Powers for Headings or hay. Folding Derricks, Reading Straw-Burner and Automatic Cut-off Governor for Portable Engine. Separator Shoes and Repairs. Windmills for Stockmen and Gardeners. Buy and sell second-hand Machinery and Engines. Machine Castings a specialty. Address Byron Jackson, Prop'r.

N. Curry & Bro. 113 Sansome St., San Francisco, Sole Agents for the

Sharps Rifle Co., of Bridgeport, Conn. For California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgeflue, Choke-bore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. A assortment of all kinds in quantities to suit.

The Daily Examiner of San Francisco will be sent to subscribers, postage or express charges prepaid, at $7.50 per Year. The Examiner, Established in 1865, is the leading Democratic organ on the Pacific Coast, and is the City and County official Organ.

The Weekly Examiner. A quarto of 32 pages of reading matter, will be sent post paid or express at $3 per Year. The Market Reports of the Examiner are of the most reliable character and persons engaged in business should give it a trial. Both papers are conducted so as to make them welcome visitors to the home circle, all reports of a certain character are rigidly excluded from their columns. Families will find under its weekly columns devoted to matters affecting "The House and Farm" the most valuable information. The Daily receives the latest Telegraphic Dispatches and the Weekly contains the latest receipts still going to press. A campaign is before the Democracy and it behooves the Democrats of the Pacific States to make a vigilant fight in the next Presidential contest. Subscribe for the Daily or Weekly Examiner. Wm. S. Mosser, Publisher. Terms: Daily, $7.50 and $25. Weekly, $3 and $25. Philip A. Roach, Geo. Paw Jenkins, Managers. Washington Bureau.

Daily Stock Report. Published by the Stock Report Publishing Company. W. M. Bunker, President. A. C. Hinster, Secretary. Daily Stock Report. Delivered to subscribers in the city at 8 per month. Mail Subscribers, one year, $10; six months, $6; three months, $3. Weekly Stock Report, $2 per year. Publication Office: No. 222 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

Dr. Spinney & Co. 25 Kearny St., San Francisco. The most noted specialists in the treatment of all forms of private diseases. Dr. Spinney has had a life-long experience in the treatment of all forms of the above diseases, and has made them a specialty for the last 20 years. Dr. Spinney's method of treatment is a perfect one in all cases, and he guarantees a perfect cure in all cases undertaken. Dr. Spinney's charges are reasonable. Consultation free. Call or send for a private list of questions. If you cannot call, write for them. If you have contracted disease, do not neglect a cure, but call at once and be cured. If you have been cured elsewhere, and have been deceived, do not despair, but call on Dr. Spinney, and be cured. Dr. Spinney's Medicines are purely vegetable, and contain no mercury or other mineral. Dr. Spinney's Medicines are prepared in his own laboratory, and are under his personal supervision. Dr. Spinney's Medicines are for sale by druggists throughout the United States, Canada and Europe. Beware of base imitations which are abroad. We offer $1,000 Reward for the arrest and proof of any one counterfeiting the same. Sold in San Francisco by the leading wholesale druggists.

The Oregon Kidney Tea for All Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. A Strictly Vegetable Production, Harmless and Effectual. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

Good Land and Sure Crops. There has been steady and tolerably rapid advancement made in the growth of a majority of the towns in Colusa, Butte, Tehama and Shasta counties. Especially is this so in the agricultural districts where the land produces at least fair crops in all seasons—wet or dry—as does the land on the Reading Ranch. Those looking for homes in California where diversified farming will pay every year; where wood and water are plenty and easy to be obtained, and other desirable advantages are to be had, should address the proprietor of the Reading Ranch.

Some 14,000 out of 26,000 acres of the grant remain for sale at comparatively low rates, in quantities to suit purchasers, on easy terms. Prices range from $5 to $30 per acre. The tract is between two and three miles wide, with the Northern Division of the C. P. R. R. passing centrally through its entire length. Send postage stamp for map and further information, to Edward Frisbie, the proprietor of Reading Ranch, Anderson, Shasta County, Cal.

The Robertson Reduction Works. For working rebellious ores by the Robertson Process. We are now prepared to buy sulphurets, bullion and other rebellious Gold and Silver ores when they are rich enough to pay for shipment to San Francisco. We will also work ores by the ton for parties who desire it. Assays made on Pound lots for $3.00. Send one pound by mail, with the money, and we will return the result. Address Robertson Reduction Works, Office, 320 Sansome Street, - - - San Francisco, Cal.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

International Hotel, 624 and 626 Kearny St., San Francisco. $1 25 and $1 50 per Day. H. G. Pathider, Proprietor. Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

Dr. Speer, (Graduate of Harvard University) Special Diseases a Specialty. Call or address H. J. Speer, M. D., 14 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal.

Jackson's Agricultural Machine Works and Foundry, Sixth and Sixteenth Sts., Near Southern Pacific Railroad, San Francisco. Manufacturers of Portable and Stationary Engines, with recently improved Reynolds-Morse Corliss Valve Gear. Horse Powers for Headings or hay. Folding Derricks, Reading Straw-Burner and Automatic Cut-off Governor for Portable Engine. Separator Shoes and Repairs. Windmills for Stockmen and Gardeners. Buy and sell second-hand Machinery and Engines. Machine Castings a specialty. Address Byron Jackson, Prop'r.

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WEEKLY GAZETTE

SATURDAY.....JUNE 19, 1880

☞The GAZETTE goes to press every Friday afternoon and is delivered to subscribers on the following morning. All communications must reach this office on Thursday night at latest, in order to insure publication on the day following. Advertisements received up to noon on Fridays.

ST MICHAEL'S CHURCH.—Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. All are invited to attend. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Kleinigkeiten.

☞A full supply of LEGAL BLANKS kept for sale at the GAZETTE office.

—Attention is directed to the changes in the schedule of the P. C. S. S. Co.

—Mr. L. J. Rose expects to make 50,000 gallons of Blaue Elba wine this season.

—The Southern Pacific railroad has reached the San Pedro river. The terminus is now Benson City.

—The *Semi-Tropic* says the freight on strained honey has been reduced from $1 20 to sixty cents per hundred pounds from Colton to San Francisco.

—There will be two bands at the Fourth of July celebration at Ritchie's grove, Santa Ana, on Saturday, July 3d. In the evening a dance will be given at Sycamore Hall.

—E. Scheiffien, the lucky Arizona miner who sold his claim a few months ago for over half a million, has invested $21,000 in the purchase of the A. B. Chapman place, at East Los Angeles.

—The Azusa Rancho, was sold on Saturday by the Sheriff under foreclosure of mortgage, the Los Angeles County Bank bidding in five hundred acres for $25,000, and the Pioche estate taking 1,200 acres at $35,000.

—Mr. H. W. Lake, superintendent of the Blue Light mine, at Silverado, has sent us a large specimen from the rich ledge, the discovery of which was noted in these columns two weeks ago. We shall be pleased to show the ore to all who desire to inspect it.

—The School District tax will become delinquent on the 25th inst. As the interest has to be paid promptly on July 1st, the trustees will be unable to extend the time for payment, so that tax-payers will see the necessity of paying their taxes before the date mentioned.

—The Second Annual picnic of the Anaheim Fire department will be given at Tivoli Gardens on Sunday, July 18th, and as will be seen by the programme of exercises, an attempt will be made to eclipse even the grand displays of former years. We shall note from time to time the arrangements as they are perfected.

—At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Anaheim Water Company, held last Saturday, an assessment of $1 per share was levied, payable on or before July 10th. The price of water was fixed at $1 for two hours in the day-time and $1 for three hours in the night-time, which rates will continue until further notice.

—In accordance with Section 3664 of the Revenue law, passed by the last Legislature, the Board of Supervisors have fixed the following as the assessed value of railways in Anaheim School District, taxable for school purposes: number of miles 2.10; value of franchise, $4,200; value of roadway, $22,680; total value, $26,880.

—A Republican Club has been organized in Los Angeles, and among the officers is Mr. John Fischer, who is Assistant Secretary. Mr. Fischer is reported in the newspapers as saying that he had been led astray last year after false gods and had joined the New Constitution party, but that he proposed doing double duty for the Republican party this year to make amends for it.

—The *Express* publishes the following extract from a private letter received from Tucson: "I find the camp very much overrated; but it is the opinion of experts that it is the best on the coast. There are about ten men to every job. Wages are three dollars per day. Mechanics, such as carpenters, plasterers and brick masons are the only ones in demand. They get six dollars per day. Board, nine dollars per week, and sleep where you can."

—We have in our office sample bunches of wheat, grown by Mr. A. Guy Smith, of the following varieties: Golden Drop, Hallett's Genealogical, Montezuma, Scotch Fife, Odessa and Propo. They were all sown on January 19th, and harvested on June 12th. Mr. Smith has still other varieties which were sown on the same day, but which have not yet begun to head out. Of the above lot, the Golden Drop is the finest and plumpest looking, while the Scotch Fife, a famous wheat, looks bad. It seemed to suffer more than the other varieties from the heat and wind.

—The examination of candidates for teachers closed on Saturday, with the following result. Of fifty-four applicants, the following received certificates: Misses Hoyt, Howard, Moores, Levering, Lockhart, Bowers, Kellar, Reed, Shrode, Wall, Wibble, Gibson, Newell, Getchell, Reese, Entwistle, Adams, Campbell, Milland, Bisbee and Brunoseau; Messrs. James, Bailey, Harris, Meyers, Stanton and Lowery. Of these, six candidates received first grade certificates, and the balance received second grade. The examination was thorough and practical in the extreme.

—Mr. Fuller who is selling a stock of dry goods in Pisto's old store has received instructions from F. W. Wilson, of San Francisco, the owner of the goods, to close out the entire stock by next Monday. Private sales during the day and auctions evenings. Only two days to close out the entire stock, including five cases opened this morning. Boots, shoes, table linen, piano covers, bed spreads, lace curtains, towels, napkins, hosiery, etc., etc. This is an opportunity which may never be repeated in this place. Auction to-day at 1 P. M.

—Our Westminster correspondent begins his letter with a paragraph which deserves more than a passing notice. If it be true that a glanderod horse is being suffered to live in a thickly settled community, the attention of the law officers should be formally drawn to that fact. If we mistake not, there is a law upon the statute books empowering township officers to kill all stock afflicted with that disease, and the owners of the animal can set up no claim for damages. It is one of the most fatal and incurable diseases which horses are afflicted with, and we have seen it asserted in a medical journal that it is not only highly dangerous for man to handle animals afflicted with it, but that when once a human being contracts the disease there is no power on earth that can save his life. It is but proper, therefore, that the officials should proceed at once to exterminate, and destroy the animal which is capable of doing such dire harm.

—The Los Angeles *Herald* says: "A matter of considerable interest to Los Angeles vignerons is the asserted discovery of the famous phyllozera in one of the oldest vineyards of this city. A grape trunk, twenty-five years old, has been cut in two by some minute insect which does its work as thoroughly as the teredo does upon a pile. The vine in question was critically inspected by Mr. L. J. Rose who has given close attention to all diseases of the grape. He has no hesitation in saying that the insect, whatever it is, is not the phyllozera. We should greatly dislike to admit that this dreaded pest has at last made its appearance in Los Angeles county." Mr. A. Langenberger saw the vine spoken of by the *Herald*, and he pronounces as absurd the idea that the injury was the work of the phyllozera. That pest works entirely on the roots, and does not penetrate into the trunk and branches, as was the case with the vine in question.

—The State Board of Equalization, consisting of D. M. Kenfield (Controller), T. D. Heslkell and Warren Dutton, arrived in Los Angeles on Monday, on a tour of inspection of the southern counties of the State to ascertain how the Assessors are performing their duties under the law and also to make a personal inspection of landed property of various grades, to Judge of its real value and to ascertain by personal observation whether the valuation is correct. It is their intention to visit (as the law provides) every county in the State prior to the month of August, on the third Monday of which month they meet in Sacramento to equalize the valuation of taxable property in the several counties of the State, to increase or lower the entire assessment roll, and to make the assessment conform to the true value of the property assessed.

—Wheat items from the San Francisco *Ata*: The Colusa *Sun* estimates the loss to that county by the hot wind at $1,000,000—one-fourth of the crop. Some smut, indicative of lack of care in preparing the seed, has appeared in Colusa. Whether it is because of the extensive use of Odessa seed, or something exceptionally favorable in the season, there is very little rust on the Southern coast. The farmers said in April that we never had a worse season for rust; thus raising a presumption in favor of the theory that the Odessa is less subject than other varieties to that disease. Complaint comes from San Fernando that some fields of Odessa there will not mature their grain, but such trouble often besets the late sown grain in the middle and north of the State, without reference to the variety.

—On Wednesday evening last Metz's Hall was filled to repletion with a select and appreciative audience. Every seat was occupied, and many who arrived after the entertainment began were obliged to remain standing. The acting throughout the play was excellent, and the different characters in the "People's Lawyer" were well represented. "Box and Cox," as usual, was good. The music, by Prof. Finck on the violin and Miss Finck on the organ, deserves especial mention, as it was such as to please the most exacting. Space forbids us to particularize. The Club feels greatly encouraged and thankful at the way its efforts have been received by the public.

—Mr. C. W. Campbell, as special agent and correspondent of the GAZETTE, will visit various portions of the county during the next few weeks, and his observations will be duly recorded in these columns.

San Francisco Market.

Corrected weekly by Spear, Meade & Co., No. 316 and 318 Washington St. S. F.

Barley—Coast feed, 65@67½; Chevalier, 90 @$1 15.

Corn—Large Yellow, $1 20@1 25; Small Yellow, $1 20@1 25; White, $1 40; Small White, $1 40.

Rye—90@$1 10.

Beans—Lima, $6@7; Butter, $1 20@1 25; Pea, $1 30@1 45; Small White, $1 15@1 20, Navy, $1 25@1 40; Pink, $1 00@1 10; Red, $1 00@1 10; Bayo, $1@1 10.

Wheat—Shipping, $1 55 @ 1 62½; Bright Clean Coast, $1 30@1 40.

Hogs on foot—5½@5¾.

Beeswax—21c ₱ lb.

Los Angeles Co. oranges are selling at from $3 to $4 50 per box.

Lemons—Fair quality, $2 50@4 ₱ box.

Limes—Small box, 50c@75. Nominal.

Onions.—65@75.

Potatoes.—New Southern, 65@$1 25. Old Southern, 25@40.

Eggs—Fresh Cal. ₱ doz, 20@22c.

Honey—from first hands, clear extracted, 5@5½c; dark, 4@5; candied, 4@4½; comb, 12½.

Wool—Southern heavy heavy 17@18; light free, 19@21.

Butter—Choice Point Reyes, 21@22; Outside brands, 15@17.

Our quotations will show that the produce market has been struck with a boom of the wrong kind. It is very sick.

Corn—The bottom is out for white—no demand at all; yellow is but a trifle better.

Beans—weak—prices nominal.

Potatoes—tendency is downward.

Wool—on the down grade.

Honey—While there is no change in quotations the feeling is weak, and under free arrivals lower rates may be expected. Reports from the East tell of largely increased production in the Southern States, so that Eastern sales can be made only at low prices.

Oranges—arriving in very bad order and about half have to be rejected.

Lemons—doing some better when of good quality.

Limes, Cal.—out of market; Mexican plenty and cheap.

Fruits—Apricots, cherries, currants, raspberries and strawberries are plenty. First peaches arrived Tuesday and sold at 60c ₱ lb.

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday p. m., June 16th, giving lowest point by night preceding date, and highest by day:

DATE.	Lowest.	T. F. R.	Highest.	T. F. R.	DATE.	Lowest.	T. F. R.	Highest.	T. F. R.
June	10	56	82	78	June	14	55	87	77
"	11	62	85	80	"	15	56	88	78
"	12	62	87	77	"	16	56	87	78
"	13	62	87	77					

Average Temperature.....69
Average highest and lowest.....87

Conveyances of Real Estate.

Christian Hagenbuch and Catherine, his wife, to H. Krueger—E ½ of S E ¼ and E ½ of E ½ of W ½ of S W ¼ Sec 27, T 3 S, R 10 W; $2500.

—J. F. Holbrook is mentioned as a candidate for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, and T. E. Rowan on the Democratic. Wm. Rowland, present Sheriff, will also be a candidate. The political fight is opening. Contestants are coming to the front.—*Express.*

A foreign work on gardening says: "To prevent the formation of seeds in guavas, take a young tree, split it in the middle with a sharp knife about twelve or fifteen inches up and down; pick up the pith, close it, cover it up with earth and bind it up with straw. The tree will grow as before, but the fruit will have no seed in them."

SAN FRANCISCO, June 16.—Eugene L. Sullivan, nominated by the President for Collector of the port of San Francisco, vice Thomas B. Shannon, term expired, has been confirmed by the Senate.

Fourth of July at Santa Ana.

The citizens of the Santa Ana valley and other localities in this end of the county are requested to participate in a Grand Fourth of July celebration to be held at the beautiful poplar and eucalyptus grove belonging to Mr. Silas Ritchie, two miles south of Santa Ana on Saturday, July 3d. This is one of the most favored localities in Southern California for holding a celebration and no pains or expense will be spared to make it enjoyable for all. Splendid artesian water will be furnished on the grounds through pipes, and a good dance floor will be erected. Let everybody come and bring with them well-filled baskets. The best of music has been engaged for the occasion and everything thus far goes to show that this will be one of the most glorious and enjoyable Fourths ever held this side of Los Angles. Messrs. Granville Spurgeon of Santa Ana, J. H. Moesser and John L. Forbes of Gospel Swamp, H. F. Gardner of Orange, P. Potts of Tustin City and John P. Zeyn of Anaheim have been appointed a committee of arrangements, and John W. Swanson and Henry Bush, floor managers. These gentlemen are all well and favorably known here, and will make this celebration better than all previous ones ever held in this valley. Come one, come all, and don't forget to bring plenty of eatables with you. j12-3t

Decay of the Teeth.

Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash, Fragrant SOZODONT, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes those ravages which people sustain in their teeth from the use of sweet and acid articles.

No Deception Used.

It is strange that so many people will continue to suffer day after day with dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, sour stomach, general debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Wm. M. Higgings, Anaheim, Cal. Crane & Brigham, Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

BORN.

PERRY—Near Orange, June 12th, 1880, to the wife of C. L. Perry, a daughter.

BEAUCHAMP—Near Anaheim, June 12th, to the wife of J. G. Beauchamp, a son.

FISHER—In Los Angeles, June 14, to the wife of Joseph Fisher, twin boys. Weight, 20 pounds.

COHN—In Los Angeles, June 14, to the wife of H. Cohn, a daughter.

MARRIED.

PRIDHAM—WHEELER—At the residence of Clay Green, San Francisco, June 12, William Pridham to Mary E., daughter of John G. Wheeler.

BOLLINGER—GRAFE—In Los Angeles, June 10, Edward Bollinger to Miss Mathilda Grafe.

LAMP—PARKER—In Los angeles, June 16, Mr. George Lamp to Miss Ella Parker.

DIED.

ANGOTT—In Los Angeles, June 12, S. Angott, aged 46 years.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

ANAHEIM WATER COMPANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE SHAREholders in the Anaheim Water Company, and to all parties interested, that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on Saturday, June 12th, 1880, an assessment of one ($1) dollar a share on the capital stock of said Company was levied, payable immediately to the Secretary at his office on Los Angeles Street, Anaheim.

And it is further ordered that any stock upon which said assessment remains unpaid on the 10th day of July, 1880, shall be deemed delinquent and will be duly advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment shall have been made before, will be sold on

The 7th day of August, 1880,

to pay the delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. MELROSE, Secretary.

Anaheim, Cal., June 12th, 1880.

Notice to Renters on The Stearn's Ranchos.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, WM. R. OLDEN will have charge of the Property Agency, and will attend to the business. All rents must be paid to him. By Order of

A. ROBINSON, Trustee.

Anaheim, May 29th, 1880.

New Millinery

JUST RECEIVED.

The Finest and Largest Lot of the Season.

New Shapes, Shades, Styles and Materials

All going at very reasonable prices at

Mrs. FLORA M. BROWN'S.

SECOND ANNIVERSARY PICNIC!

OF

Fire Company. ANAHEIM

AT

TIVOLI GARDEN,

ANAHEIM, On

Sunday, July 18, 1880.

The Grand Parade

Will be participated in by:

Los Angeles Guards,
Los Angeles Turners,
Confidencia Fire Co. No. 2,
Thirty Eights No. 1,
Wilmington Fire Company,
Los Angeles Park Hose Co.,
Vigilance Hook and Ladder Co.,
San Bernardino Fire Co.,
Anaheim Fire Company.

The Procession

Will start from Firemen's headquarters, corner of Los Angeles and First North streets, at 11 A. M. Immediately after arrival at the Garden, dancing will commence. There will be plentiful amusement at the grounds.

A Handsome Prize

Will be given to the best lady waltzer, and Prizes will be competed for in various Games. Great amusement for young and old may be expected, as the Committee of Arrangements have spared no pains or expenses to make this festival a success

Strawberries and Ice Cream

Will be sold on the grounds.

COM. OF ARRANGEMENTS:

WM. SMITH, LEOPOLD COHEN,
N. A. BITTNER, JOE BACH,
OSCAR LUEDKE.

Admission for gentlemen - 50 Cts.
Ladies Free.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Anaheim School District.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE TAXPayers in Anaheim School District that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of said District, held this day, the rate of taxation was fixed at 40 cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of taxable property.

Now, therefore, further notice is hereby given that I will be at my office on Los Angeles street, every day during business hours, to receive and collect said tax, and all taxes not paid on or before JUNE 25th, 1880 will become delinquent and will be collected in the manner prescribed by law. RICHARD MELROSE,

Assessor and Collector of Anaheim School District.

Anaheim, June 4th, 1880.

A GREAT BARGAIN!

TO BE HAD.

320 ACRES OF LAND

4 Miles From Anaheim,

ALL ENCLOSED WITH A NEW FOUR-BOARD Plank Fence, and 400 Movable Panels for cross fencing.

LARGE, FINE DWELLING HOUSE,

Well Finished, with all the necessary Outhouses.

THREE FLOWING

ARTESIAN WELLS!

A large number of FRUIT TREES—embracing a great variety—now in Full Bearing. Seven acres now growing in Alfalfa; with fine crops of Wheat, Barley and Corn, now all looking well and promising a fine yield.

Come and see this Place; I can sell it upon

TERMS to suit PURCHASERS!

And at Figures BELOW BED-ROCK PRICES.

R. W. Scott, Anaheim, Cal.

AGENTS WANTED MONEY!

To Make

By Selling WELSH'S GUIDE A Book

TO BUSINESS!

for every Merchant and Mechanic, Farmer and Tradesman, Land Owner and Investor, and EVERYONE who wants to EARN and SAVE money. A handsome octavo of 450 pages. Any active man or woman can sell 15 to 30 copies weekly. Send for circulars and liberal terms to A. L. BANCROFT & Co., San Francisco. 23-6t

IMPORTANT!

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED TO FURnish to farmers all kinds of Farming

MACHINERY,

Or any part of them at lowest rates. A full line of

Hardware, Groceries,

PAINTS AND OILS

CROCKERY & LAMPS

Always on hand.

A. LANGENBERGER.

The Photograph Gallery

—ON—

LOS ANGELES STREET, - - ANAHEIM

—HAS BEEN—

RE-OPENED!

And is now ready for Business.

Bucks for Sale!

THE UNDERSIGNED, IN ACCORDANCE WITH his annual custom, gives notice to the shearing of the visibly fine to last on hand. Gentlemen desiring Thoroughbreds are always invited to call, which will be sold at a reasonable price. Although, of course, thoroughbreds are to be preferred, I can assure them that I have no pains to raise the grade of my herds, and are the very best of their class, and will fully sustain the reputation I have built up, of breeding none but

FIRST-CLASS STOCK.

I respectfully invite purchasers to visit my ranch (2 miles north of Anaheim, and inspect the stock, satisfied that they will consider them superior to any others in the county. CHARLES WAGNER.

GOODMAN & RIMPAU,

OF THE

DRY GOODS PALACE!

CENTER ST., : : : ANAHEIM,

Sell Cheaper for

CASH!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

Their Stock of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Etc,

Is kept Constantly Replenished with Importations from San Francisco.

They Invite an Inspection of their Goods, and ask that Purchasers should Inquire into their Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ARRIVED!

I call the attention of the LADIES *of Anaheim and vicinity to the fact that I have received the largest assortment of*

DRESS GOODS, LINEN

Prints, Flannels, White Goods

Etc., etc., that has ever been unpacked this side of Los Angeles. I beg of them not to buy elsewhere before seeing my goods and learning the prices.

HIPPOLYTE CAHEN - - Center St., Anaheim.

Sweeping Reduction IN Prices

AT THE

MERCHANT TAILORING EMPORIUM!

IN CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

AND IN

CLOTHING MADE to ORDER

BUSINESS SUITS to Order From $20.00 Upwards.
FRENCH CASSIMERE PANTS From $7.00 Upwards.

A FASHIONABLE & WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS

Always on Hand, and I Respectfully Solicit an Inspection of my Stock Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

M. A. MENDELSON, CENTER ST, ANAHEIM.

THE IMPORTED

PERCHERON NORMAN STALLION,

WIDE AWAKE!

WILL STAND THE ENSUING SEASON AT

Mitchell's Stable in Anaheim,

March 4th and 5th and every 9 days thereafter until July 15th. For full particulars see bills.

WIDE AWAKE was imported from France in 1877 by James H. Perry, of Illinois; took the first premium at Amiens, France, and at the Southern District Fair at Los Angeles last year.

COLLINS & SIMMONS, Proprietors.

D. H. COLLINS, Manager.

City Stables,

Corner of Los Angeles and Center Sts.

ANAHEIM.

L. F. Lewis, - - Proprietor.

THESE STABLES ARE THE BEST VENTILATED and most commodious in the town, and special attention will be paid to Boarding and Grooming horses. The charge in all cases will be reasonable.

Single and Double Teams

Furnished at short notice, and careful drivers, familiar with the country, supplied when required. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

AGENTS *MAKE MONEY* Selling the ACHIEVEMENTS of STANLEY. The most readable and reliable account and most exhibit of all books of African travel. A Comprehensive history of Stanley's Explorations in Africa, and his search for Livingstone, with the travels of the English Explorers, Baker and Hamilton. Six hundred pages, one hundred illustrations, cheap. Also,

ARTHUR'S SELECT WORKS,

Universally popular, always pleasing, constantly selling. Agents "Trump" it up. Send for circulars, or "Centennial," or "Women of the Bible," or "Tempted and Tried," or "Two Nights in a Car Room," or interesting that everybody wants them; so low-priced everybody buys. Exclusive territory to every town. Send for circulars and liberal terms to

A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco. 23-6t

THIS PAPER FILED in the Office of Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

AGENTS HAVE SUCCESS

Selling Prof. Fowler's two Great Works,

HUMAN SCIENCE which treats of PHRENOLOGY Mental Philosophy, Health, and Immortality.

CREATIVE SCIENCE which gives the laws of Life, Manhood, Womanhood and their Mutual Relations; LOVE, its laws, power and influences. Agents wanted in every town. Send for specimen pages and terms to agents, and see why any one can sell these books with greater profit than anything else.

Address, A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco. 23-6t

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

COMPLETE HOME That Bright, Beautiful new Book, The Full of practical information. The young housekeeper's Guide. The housewife's friend. Everything connected with Houses and Homes, families and children that a young woman should learn and a married woman know. Beautifully bound and illustrated. Agents sell 10 to 15 copies daily. Also, the **ILLUSTRATED UNIVERSAL HISTORY** A magnificent work of the World's Great, Grand History, from the birth of Nations to the present time. Ancient, Middle and Modern, three volumes condensed into Royal Octavo of 700 pages. The cheapest book of history ever published. Also, that thrilling new book, **OUR WESTERN BORDER** which tells with fascinating interest of the deeds and dangers, exploits and triumphs of the Pioneers of One Hundred Years ago. Sells rapidly. One agent orders 1000 copies, another sells 45 in one day. Agents wanted everywhere for these popular books. For circulars and liberal terms address A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco, Cal. 23-6t

H. M. MITCHELL,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Office—Rooms 76 and 77 Temple Block.

LOS ANGELES.

E. LUEDKE.

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

Centre Street, Anaheim.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF WATCHES, CLOCKS and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted A fine assortment of

ELGIN WATCHES.

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS ALWAYS ON HAND

CHOICE LOTS!

OF

LAND

FOR SALE AT

TUSTIN CITY.

Will be sold in 5, 10, or 20 acre tracts to suit purchasers. This land is conceded to be equally suited for the growth of semi-tropical and northern fruits. It is one of the finest pieces of land in the State, and has abundance of water for irrigation.

Water Right goes with Land.

A STORE BUILDING,

Built, two stories high, also for sale. Also,

A DWELLING HOUSE

with 20 acres of land, mostly all set out in fruit trees The house is 30x36, two stories.

Fine Well, Tank, Windmill, etc.

All the above property will be sold at a

GREAT BARGAIN

as the owner desires to remove to another part State.

Town Lots sold at $20 each.

C. TUSTIN,

Tustin City, Los Angeles Co

Pacific Coast Steamship

COMPANY.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Agents, San Francisco

SAN FRANCISCO AND Los Angeles

SCHEDULE FOR JUNE AND JULY:

	Coming South—			Going North—		
STEAMERS	San Luis Obispo	San Pedro	San Arrives	San Pedro	San Luis Obispo	San Francisco
ORIZABA	June 17	June 19	June 21	June 23	June 25	June 28
ANCON	" 22	" 24	" 26	" 28	" 30	July 3
ORIZABA	" 27	" 29	July 1	July 3	July 5	" 8
ANCON	July 2	July 4	" 6	" 8	" 10	" 13
ORIZABA	" 7	" 9	" 11	" 13	" 15	" 18
ANCON	" 12	" 14	" 16	" 18	" 20	" 23
ORIZABA	" 17	" 19	" 21	" 23	" 25	" 28
ANCON	" 22	" 24	" 26	" 28	" 30	" 33
ORIZABA	" 27	" 29	" 31	Aug. 2	Aug. 4	Aug. 7

Both steamships call at Port Harford (San Luis Obispo) and Santa Barbara.

The Company reserve the right to change the steamers, or their days of sailing.

Passengers for San Francisco take the train for Wilmington that leaves Los Angeles at 3:45 P. M., Los Angeles time.

LOS ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO.

THE STEAMERS

ORIZABA and ANCON

Leave San Pedro for San Diego June 19, 24, 29, July 4, 9, 14, 19, 24 and 29.

Passengers take the train that leaves Los Angeles for Wilmington at 3:45 P. M., Los Angeles time.

RATES OF FARE FROM LOS ANGELES. (Payable in Gold.)

	CABIN.	STEERAGE
To San Francisco	$15 00	$10 00
To Port Harford	12 00	9 00
To Santa Barbara	8 00	6 00
To San Diego	8 00	6 00

Plans of steamers' cabins at Agent's office, where berths may be secured.

For Way Ports.

The Steamer Los Angeles leaves San Buenaventura and Santa Barbara for San Francisco every Sunday, calling at way ports.

Freight Steamers leave San Francisco for San Pedro, Anaheim Landing and Newport about every ten days.

For passage or freight, as above, or for Tickets to and from

EASTERN CITIES

And Principal European Ports.

Apply to H. McLELLAN, General Agent. OFFICE—Over Commercial Bank, No. 68½ Main Street, Los Angeles.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Shippers of Grain, Wool, Farm and Dairy Produce will do well to correspond with SMITH & HATCH,

Commission Merchants,

122 Clay St., San Francisco, Cal. j24-3

Ayer's *Hair Vigor,*

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.