ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

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WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Established 1870.

Richard Melrose,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year.....$2 50
Six months.....1 25
Three months.....75

Dr. Reginald A. Fergusson

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery of the Queen's University, Ireland; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians and of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries of London; late Senior Resident-Surgeon, Resident-Physician and Assistant Pathologist, Glasgow Royal Infirmary, and lately Resident in the Rotunda Hospital, (for diseases of women only) Dublin—

HAVING PURCHASED FROM DR. JAMES ELLIS the Anaheim Sanatorium and Drug Store may be consulted on all Medical and Surgical cases. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty.

Any person desirous of consulting with Dr. ELLIS, who still occassionally attends at the Anaheim Drug Store, can do so. No fee will be exacted by him—medicines only charged for.

DR. ALICE HIGGINS,
Physician and Surgeon!
OFFICE—Corner of Center and Lemon Streets,
ANAHEIM.

DR. E. L. COWAN,
Dentist,
Has opened an office in the upper part of Mrs. Metz's building, Los Angeles Street, Anaheim. Having had twenty years experience, he can speak with confidence of his work. His scale of prices is very low. He will be found in his office every day between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M.

GEO. B. SHAFFER,
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OFFICE—BANK OF ANAHEIM.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Anaheim, Cal. Office at Santa Ana on Tuesdays and Fridays. P. O. address, Anaheim, Cal.

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Attorney-at-Law.
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LOS ANGELES.....CALIFORNIA

MOYE WICKS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Congress Street,
TUCSON.....ARIZONA
Business promptly attended to.

L. GUNTHER,
Pioneer Boot and Shoe Maker,
Cor. Adele and Los Angeles streets.
ANAHEIM.

GEORGE BAUER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Los Angeles Street.
MAKING AND REPAIRING AT THE LOWEST cash price. All orders promptly attended to All work guaranteed

CHARLES WILLE,
COOPERAGE.
Pipes, Barrels and kegs on hand at all times. Tanks and Tubs made to order. Honey Barrels for sale cheap.

MILES BROS.
WAREHOUSEMEN AND COMMISSION MERchants. All consignments of produce shipped brough us will be sold at the highest market rates. Liberal cash advances will be made. Sacks, twine and bale rope sold at low figures. Agents for all kinds of farming implements. Also agent for the Phenix and Home Insurance Co's. Office at Warehouse, near Railroad depot

CITY
DRUG STORE!
Ferguson & Lake, Prop's.
Centre Street (Opposite Planters' Hotel),
ANAHEIM.
A choice variety of perfumery, toilet articles, etc., pure and fresh Drugs, patent medicines, etc. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

F. & J. BACKS.
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in
Furniture, Bedding, Paper Hangings, Picture Frames, etc,
UNDERTAKERS,
Agents for the VICTOR SEWING MACHINE.
Los Angeles Street, : : Anaheim.

Alfred L. Pellegrin,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
LOS ANGELES STREET,
ANAHEIM -- CAL.

A. E. WHITE,
Blacksmith and Horse-Shoer,
[ANCHORED MUSTANG'S STABLE]
Center Street - Anaheim.
ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITH WORK DONE AS well and cheaply as by any other blacksmith in the county. I make a specialty of horse-shoeing, and guarantee to give satisfaction to those who patronize me.

LUMBER YARD
PLANING, SAWING,
—AND—
MOULDING MILLS.
—OF—
A. Guy Smith & Co.
Anaheim,
NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT
All Varieties of Pine, Redwood, and Spruce
LUMBER
Doors, Sashes, and Blinds, Grape Boxes, Fruit Boxes, Bee-Hives, and Fruit Dryers.
Builders' Hardware and Nails
Plain and Fancy SCROLL SAWING at Short Notice

Anaheim Grist Mill!
Grain, Feed, Meal, etc, of all Varieties.
CORN SHELLED AND SHIPPED.
ANAHEIM STORAGE
WAREHOUSE.
GRAIN, WOOL, AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE TAKEN ON STORAGE.
GRAIN SACKS and TWINE constantly on hand.
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED
Of all kinds of PRODUCE. Advances made, MERCHANDISE forwarded and sold on Commission in best Markets.

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.

J. BENNERSCHEIDT,
—Proprietor of the—
Anaheim Tin Shop,
Centre Street, Anaheim:
Begs to inform his friends and the public that his stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet-iron Ware, and
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
is now complete in every respect. The best Stoves the market. including
The Medallion Range, Superior and other Stoves Geared Honey Extractors, Strainers, Tanks and Cans, Pumps, Water and Gas pipe all sizes and Fittings. Artesian Well Pipe a Specialty and a good fit guaranteed.
Jobbing done promptly and at low rates. Parties in want of anything in the above line will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock and prices.

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.

ANAHEIM
Lighter Company!
ANAHEIM LANDING.
THIS COMPANY IS NOW PREPARED TO RECeive and deliver freight at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
And the patronage of the public is solicited. Having unequaled facilities for the storage of grain, we offer special inducements in the matter of rates to those who desire to store their grain. All inquiries will be promptly answered upon application in person or by letter to GEORGE HULL, Agent.

DRESSMAKING.
THE MISSES EVEY BEG TO INFORM THE PEOple of Anaheim and vicinity that they have opened a Dressmaking shop on Center Street, adjoining Goodman & Rimpau's store, and solicit the patronage of the ladies. Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. Cutting and Fitting made a Specialty. Our terms and charges will be reasonable.

FOR SALE.
20 acres in Anaheim Extension.
CLEANED AND LEVELED.
Good House and well of water with Force Pump.
A Great Bargain Offered
Inquire of L. F. LEWIS, at City Stables.
D. W. FISH. —L. E. FISH

CARRIAGE
—AND—
PAINTING.
McDERMOTT'S BUILDING,
Anaheim, Cal.

HULLESS OATS
FOR SEED.
A NEW VARIETY FOR OAT-MEAL. Also, good for Hay, as it will not shell out easily, is quite soft, and yields well.
Price 6 Cts. per lb. cleaned.
—FOR SALE BY—
T. E. Deming,
GARDEN GROVE.
2nd-2m

COOPERAGE
A LARGE QUANTITY OF
BARRELS, HALF BARRELS,
10 Gallon and 5 Gallon Kegs
For Sale Cheap.
Apply to B. DREYFUS & CO., Anaheim.

LAND TO RENT!
THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED TO RENT on the
MOST FAVORABLE TERMS
And in such quantities as may be desired, the fine body of land under the Cajon ditch belonging to J. W. Shanklin. I advise those who intend to rent land the coming season to call upon me and get terms before deciding upon a location.
EDWARD NEWHAM,
On Wagner's Ranch, 5½ miles N. E. of Anaheim.

WHEAT LANDS
FOR RENT.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS SEVERAL THOUsand acres of first-class wheat land, certain to produce a crop, which he will rent on terms very favorable to the renter, and in such sized tracts as may be desired.
Seed Wheat
Furnished at a low rate and on easy terms. For information as to terms, etc., apply at the "Gazette" office or to GEORGE IRVINE,
San Joaquin Rancho.
P. O. Address, Tustin City.

G. H. KELLOGG,
General Commission Merchant,
—AND DEALER IN—
Provisions and Groceries.
Especial attention paid to Country Orders.
Consignments Solicited.
425 Clay Street - San Francisco.

SPEAR, MEADE & CO
[Successors to Littlefield, Webb & Co.]
316 and 318 Washington St., San Francisco
....HANDLE....
Grain, Honey, Potatoes
AND ALL KINDS OF
PRODUCE
SOLELY ON COMMISSION.
Returns Promptly and Accurately Rendered
....HEADQUARTERS FOR....
CALIFORNIA RAISINS, NUTS
Green and Dried Fruits.
Correspondence and Consignments Solicited

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

Santiago Gold and Silver Mining Company Location of principal place of business, Anaheim, Los Angeles County, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE STOCKholders in the Santiago Gold and Silver Mining Company that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on Thursday, December 2d, 1880, an assessment (No. 10) of three (3) cents per share on the capital stock of said company was levied, payable immediately to the Secretary, at his office at the R. R. depot, Anaheim.

And it is further ordered that any stock upon which said assessment remains unpaid on the 2d day of January 1881 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 1st day of February, 1881, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

T. A. DARLING, Secretary
Anaheim, Cal., December 2d, 1880. 8-4t

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURSUance of an order of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for Los Angeles county, made on the 12th day of November, 1880, in the matter of the estate of Edward Schubert, deceased, the administrator of said estate will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION

To the highest bidder for cash in United States Gold Coin and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on

MONDAY, THE 24th DAY OF JANUARY, 1881,

All the right, title, interest and estate of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that said estate may or has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of said Edward Schubert, deceased, at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the county of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows to wit:

1st—City Lot No. 63 in Vineyard E No. 5, with improvements in Town of Anaheim.

2d—The south twenty-five acres of lot Thirty-one (31) Western addition to Town of Anaheim.

Also the following personal property:

Two (2) California Horses.

One (1) Double Harness.

Terms and conditions of sale.—Cash in U. S. Gold Coin. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Sale to take place at 2 o'clock at the premises at the twenty-five acre lot No. Thirty-one (31) Western addition to town of Anaheim.

Dated Anaheim, December 8, 1880.

F. LANGENBERGER,
Administrator of the estate of Edward Schubert, dec'd

WESTMINSTER
Pork Packing Co.
I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST PRICES FOR AS many hogs as I can get. Or I will kill and cure hogs for CLR or Products. ROBERT HUGLES, Proprietor.

NEEDED LEGISLATION.

In the course of a conversation with Mr. Robert Strong, of Westminster, a few days ago, he made some suggestions in regard to needed legislation which we feel constrained to mention publicly, and to request our representatives in the legislature to give the matter their attention. It is related of a celebrated sculptor that, having shown an inartistic friend a statue to which he had devoted a great deal of time, he was asked what he had been doing to the statue since his friend had seen it some months before, it being then, to the inartistic eye, as complete as at the later period. The sculptor replied that he had been practicing the subtleties of his art—toning down that muscle, bringing up this one into stronger relief, softening the expression, and so on. "But these are trifles!" exclaimed his friend. "Ah!" said the artist, "it is only by paying close attention to trifles that perfection can be attained." So that if to the minds of the wise men who assemble at Sacramento next week the suggestions here given appear to be trifling they must remember that perfect laws can only be attained by paying attention to details. And we know of cases where, had such laws as we will recommend been in force, much loss would have been saved to persons ill able to bear it.

We will quote one instance: A farmer living near here received a short time ago a notification from a Los Angeles tax-sale speculator that he had a tax-deed for his land, and unless he was re-imbursed immediately he would take the legal steps to secure possession of the land. This stern notification, however, was relieved of half its terror by the fact that the farmer had his tax receipts for the year in which the speculator bought the land at tax-sale. In the adjustment of the difficulty several trips to Los Angeles had to be made; lawyers had to be consulted, and we do not know whether the matter is yet finally adjusted. Similar instances of land being sold on which the taxes had been paid could be quoted as occurring in this immediate vicinity, and we presume that the same could be done in every county in the State.

There is a very simple way by which such errors could be discovered soon after commission, and of course the wrong is much more easily righted when the occurrence is of recent date than when years are suffered to elapse. The Legislature should enact a law requiring the Tax Collector or County Clerk to notify the owner of every parcel of land whose property is sold at delinquent sale, of the fact of such sale. A simple law of this kind would entail but a trifling expense, and would be of great benefit.

An amendment to the bankrupt law is also needed, requiring that each creditor of the applicant be notified of the fact of the proposed bankruptcy proceedings, so that he may file his claim. It is within our knowledge that creditors have been cheated because of their being kept in ignorance regarding the application in bankruptcy. There is in nearly every county some obscure paper in which the legal advertisement of notification to creditors may be inserted, thus complying with the letter of the law, while at the same time the spirit of the law—publicity—is practically violated.

We hope that the Messrs. Crank and Del Valle will approve of these suggestions, and endeavor to secure the passage of laws in accordance therewith.

LEE CRANDALL, Secretary of the National Greenback Party, with headquarters in Washington, has sent a communication to the Greenback Board of Ward Presidents of San Francisco, giving notice that on Washington's birthday there is to be an important meeting of the faithful at the Capital of the Nation; and when they meet "no doubt such action will be taken as to encourage all citizens who are opposed to the Bourbon-Democratic and Shylock-Republican twins, to unite with a determination to capture a majority of the Forty-Eighth Congress and sweep the old political factions from power in 1884."

The gallant editor of the San Diego News had the temerity to interfere in a little family squabble, and the inevitable result followed, as the following communication in his paper shows: "Mr. David Green, my husband, is no scoundrel; everybody knows he is a good, honest man, and has worked and provided for his family until he left. It is a perfect shame to call a father of thirteen children a scoundrel. We lived unhappy, and had a little trouble. But then I forgive him, on account of my children. In haste, Fannie Green."

"We have scarcely written the last word of the previous sentence, when the first stroke of twelve peals from the neighboring churches. There certainly—we must confess it—is something awful in the sound. Strictly speaking, it may not be more impressive now than at any other time; for the hours steal as swiftly on, at other periods, and their flight is little heeded. But we measure man's life by years, and it is a solemn knell that warns us we have passed another of the landmarks which stands between us and the grave. Disguise it is we may, the reflection will force itself on our minds, that when the next bell announces the arrival of a new year, we may be insensible alike of the timely warning we have so often neglected, and of all the warm feelings that glow within us now."—*Dickens.*

Railroad Commissioner Beerstecher, who was shot by Anthony Fischer some two weeks ago, got up for the first time on Christmas, and when dressed discovered the buckle on his left-hand suspender greatly dinged and he discovered that his life was saved by it. Upon further investigation the fact was developed that the bullet glanced off the buckle and lodged beside the breast bone. Though the bullet has been probed for it has not yet been extracted. He has not been sick any has the fever not in yet, and he rests very quietly and is out of danger.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

When the bank officers have to burn the midnight oil ere their day's business is adjusted—as has been the case lately in the Bank of Anaheim—it shows that the business of this section is steadily getting back to the plane it occupied in the good times four or five years ago. If one will candidly examine the situation he cannot but admit that at no time in the last decade has the prospect for Southern California—and Los Angeles county in particular—been brighter than it is now. A wet season may be confidently predicted; more intelligent systems of agriculture and horticulture have added to the prospects of the farmer and fruit grower; the opening of the new railroad route in a few months will be followed by an influx of newcomers, who will infuse vigor and stir into every avenue of business; the result of last year's harvest has enabled very many farmers to pay off debts which not only crowded them financially, but which preyed upon their minds and made them despondent and gloomy, and disposed to look upon the dark side of everything. There is such a thing as being so poor as to be entirely independent of everybody. The man without a dollar and free from debt is immensely richer and far happier than the ostensible owner of a hundred acres burdened with a mortgage, the interest on which consumes every sack of wheat and every ear of corn which grows upon the farm. Therefore, we say, that those who have been enabled, by reason of the abundance of the past year's crop, to relieve themselves from oppressing debt, begin the new year with a lighter heart, with more hopeful spirits, and with kindlier feelings toward the country. They will see many things to be thankful for which they had heretofore overlooked, and will admit that this county, climatically and agriculturally, is a pleasanter and more profitable place to live in than any other spot of which they have knowledge.

We have proof that in this end of Los Angeles county there is an activity and stir much greater than in the northern part of the county. An authority in such matters tells us that for the past two months the deeds, leases, releases of mortgages, and kindred documents filed for record in the County Recorder's office, relating to lands in the section which embraces Anaheim, Westminster, Orange, Santa Ana and Tustin, have been fully two-thirds of all the papers filed in the Recorder's office. This is an indisputable fact, and shows in which way the current is setting.

We have conducted the GAZETTE for eight years, and never during that time have we been able to predict with greater certainty for all our readers

A Happy New Year.

A HUMILIATING POSITION.

When, through any means, a man is displaced from a high position and begins to retrograde, his downward course is taken with great rapidity—just as the man who allows the demon of drink to attain the mastery over him plunges with headlong recklessness down the path which leads to degradation and death. Two months ago, "Boss" Kelly, of New York, was in the zenith of his power; a few weeks ago he was deposed from his high political position; today he is rapidly nearing the pit of oblivion. His overthrow seems to have unbalanced his mind, and his wild attacks on everybody whom he fancies has had aught to do with his present plight, is rapidly alienating the few influential friends who would have remained true to him. At a meeting of the members of Tammany Hall, he denounced some of the leading lights of that organization in the most coarse and offensive language. Two of his hitherto warmest friends were expelled from the organization, and others were threatened with the same discipline. But worse than all, Mr. Kelly announced that Grace, the newly-elected Mayor, had positively refused to make any pledges of patronage for the organization. Now, in view of the fact that Kelly is popularly believed to have encompassed the defeat of Hancock in order that Grace might be elected, the refusal of the latter to acknowledge Kelly's claims to office looks like rank ingratitude. Kelly's reflections are probably best expressed in the words of the old song:

"It is true that she might have dissembled her love,
But why did she kick me down stairs?"

It would have been in better grace for Grace to have dissembled his intentions for a while, and not have accelerated the downward course of the Boss by knocking the last prop from under him. Kelly as the prospective nominee for Controller would still have retained a large following; but Kelly repudiated by the man whom he exalted becomes a nonentity.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28th.—A writer in the *Sun* says: Exaggerated reports are current in Hartford of Mark Twain's condition—that he is subject to strange illusions, at one time fancying himself to be the editor of the Courant, at another time imagining that he is a church deacon. Recently he was found in the rear of his house standing on a box and fancying himself to be the Egyptian obelisk. The writer closes his singular story with the statement that, happily, these attacks do not last as a rule more than ten days or a fortnight and that the friends of the clever humorist have no cause for serious anxiety on his account.

The Mussel Slough settlers who have been on trial in the United States District Court, on charges of conspiracy and resisting the U. S. Marshal, were convicted of the latter crime, and will be sentenced on the 10th instant. All the convicted men are out on bail, which is $5,000 in each case.

John McAnnally and John Kelly have been arrested on a charge of burning Government buildings at Benicia arsenal. The statutes of the United States make this crime punishable with death.

Agricultural and Horticultural Items.

MONTREAL, December 27th.—A French firm intends erecting five beet-root sugar factories. This province will turn out two and one-quarter million pounds of sugar annually.

CHARLESTON (S. C.), December 28.—William G. Le Duc, Commissioner of Agriculture is here, and has completed the arrangements for the establishment of an experimental tea farm. The location selected is twenty miles from Charleston and two miles from Summerville, on the line of the South Carolina Railroad.

The orange crop of Jamaica, Florida, Havana and Louisiana, it is said in New York, will prove as extensive as ever before, and oranges from those places will no longer command the fancy prices at which they were sold at a few years ago. Barrels holding from 400 to 500 really fine oranges will sell for about $5, and very fancy fruit may bring as high as $8.

We are in receipt of a bound volume of the report of the Department of Agriculture for 1879. It contains many articles of value to agriculturists, and is as reliable a document as the one of the preceding year, which we have heretofore highly commended. The value of such a work would be enhanced, however, by having it issued more promptly. Surely the government printing office is equal to the task of printing and binding such a work inside of twelve months.

Probably fifty years hence there will be abundance of trees in the West. Agriculturists are rapidly awaking to the necessity of planting them. The Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad Company has begun the planting of hundreds of acres of trees on its lands. A Boston capitalist has engaged a company of raisers of forest seedings in Illinois to break and plough a large area in Kansas, and plant no less than 2,720 trees to the acre and cultivate these until they shade the ground. At the end of that time—say ten years—the plantations will be delivered over to the owner. No trees less than six feet high are to be counted. The Fort Scott Railroad has adopted this plan, one advantage of which is that the tree enterprise will be attended by experienced men, whose interest it will be to make as much of a success of it as possible.

C. B. Woodhead of Los Angeles, in a letter to the *Express*, written from Burlington, Iowa, says: The Los Angeles oranges ripen at the right time for the Eastern market, as the Louisiana and Florida will be about gone before ours become ripe, but it remains with the railroad companies to say whether orange culture in Los Angeles is going to pay or not. There is money enough in it to pay both the orchardist and the railroad companies a fair profit if properly managed and neither tries to get all. Great care must also be used in shipping as there is much prejudice now against California oranges, owing to a lot of poor fruit having been shipped East two years ago. Louisiana oranges are now selling at St. Louis and Chicago at from five to six dollars per barrel, which would be about $2.50 for a box the size of ours, but they are not equal in appearance or flavor to the Los Angeles oranges.

In an address to the vineyardists of Napa and Sonoma, Prof. Hilgard said: "Yours is the soil and climate for high-flavored, dry wines; but I do not think you will be able to compete with Fresno and Los Angeles for such kinds as sherry and port, and Los-Angeles will hardly produce any Chateau-Lafitte or Johannisberger, do what she will." The same authority, speaking of fertilizers, said: "Except for the purpose of reviving vines that have suffered from the phylloxera, or other such set-backs, I do not think you should spend your money on any ammonia salts or ammoniated fertilizers, nor on guano. Even stable manure is hardly in place as yet, where quality is an object, though nothing can be better where weak vines require to be restored. Get as much of it as you can, for use in the proper place. But remember that all ammonia compounds make vigorous, sappy growth, and act against fruiting in general, and against quality in particular."

The fruit growers of Riverside held a meeting last week to institute comparisons between Riverside raisins and imported raisins. From the *Press and Horticulturist* we learn that the conclusions arrived at were—1st, that the packing of the imported raisins was inferior to Riverside raisins; 2nd, the berries of the imported raisins were smaller than the Riverside product; 3rd, the seed in the imported raisins were a *leetle* smaller than in the Riverside raisins, but the size of the seed was not less in proportion to the size of the berry; 4th, the thickness and toughness in the skins was much in favor of the Riverside raisins; 5th, in flavor there was but little difference, the Riverside raisin being slightly ahead; 6th, the general appearance of the raisins when piled up was decidedly in favor of the Riverside article. There was much rejoicing over the decision of the stern and unbiased judges, and one of the gentlemen present solemnly warned the assembled fruit growers against copying after the imported method of putting up raisins.

Professor Hilgard of the State University writes the following letter to the *Bulletin*:

BERKELEY, December 27, 1880.

EDITOR BULLETIN: I hail with great satisfaction the prospect of the establishment of a cotton mill in San Francisco. I have during the past season investigated fully the question of cotton production in various parts of California, and I am satisfied that from Napa down to San Diego, an excellent staple can be grown. The best varieties of seed remain to be determined yet, and it is to be hoped that this will be done promptly and systematically. What renders this culture of special importance to California is the fact that, being a deep-rooted plant and requiring summer cultivation, it can be successfully grown in lands too alkaline to be permanently available for cereal culture, or to forget the case at the head of the San Antonio Valley. Furthermore, with the use of improved cotton-growing gins may be made to improve instead of impoverishing the soil, by manuring at the outset the simple system of returns to the land, by giving back the seed-cake. The lint of cotton takes so little plant food from the soil that this staple restitution is, in all moderately fertile regions, fully sufficient to maintain fertility permanently. I am satisfied that when the merits of this culture once come to be properly understood, not one but a dozen cotton mills will be wanted to furnish a market for the product. On the strength of this conviction, California will be treated as one of the very few, if not actually, cotton-growing States in the work and publications of the tenth census.

E. W. HILGARD.

San Francisco Market.

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

Wheat—No. 1, $1 45@1 47½; No. 2, $1 40@1 42½.

Barley—Coast feed, 90@97½; Chevalier, $1@1 10.

Corn—Large Yellow, 95c@$1 02½; Small Yellow, $1 02½.

Rye—$1 50@1 60.

Beans—Bayo, $1 20@1 25; Butter, Small $1 50@1 60; Large, $1 65@1 75; Castor, $3@3 50; Lima, $2 75; Pea, $1 75; Pink, $1 05; Red, $1 20@1 25; Small White, $1 60@1 80; Large White, $1 45@1 55 ₱ ctl.

Potatoes—Early Rose, 50@55c.

Beeswax—21@22c ₱ lb.

Onions—Yellow, $2 00 ₱ ctl.

Eggs—Fresh Cal. ₱ doz, 32½@35c.

Honey—Strained, 7@7½c; dark, 6½@7c; comb, 12@15c.

Butter—Fair to good, 25@32½c; inferior to ordinary, 20@24c inside rate for mixed lots from country stores.

Walnuts—9@10c.

Wool—Southern Fall, 12@14c according to condition.

CHICAGO, December 26.—The weather at midnight justifies the prediction made last night, for the thermometer in the city has reached a point seventeen degrees below zero, and will probably register twenty to twenty-five degrees below at suburban places. The cold wave is far-reaching, and the weather is more intensely cold than for some years.

Inter-Ocean and *Tribune* specials give information that the thermometer throughout Northern Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Michigan and Wisconsin has been from zero to thirty below zero all day. At Oshkosh, Wis., at 7 o'clock this morning, the mercury stood thirty degrees below, and was twenty degrees below during the entire day, with prospects of a bitter cold night. No casualties by rail are reported, and no fatal cases of freezing.

NEW YORK, December 26th.—The *Tribune* says. The fund of $100,000 raised by Philadelphians for General Grant, is completed, and awaits the General's order. One gentleman, says the Philadelphia *Record*, a gentleman of large means, who is a warm friend of the General, sent his name at once for $25,000, with a letter stating that if it was necessary, he would give his own check for $100,000, or that he would be willing to pay a life annuity to the ex-President of $25,000 a year.

—The San Diego *News* says: A large delegation of white men, who had come here expecting to procure work on the railroad, called in to see us yesterday and state their complaint at failure to secure work. They informed us that they had passed along all the divisions of the road under contract, and could not secure a job, all places being taken by the Chinese. There are said to be about fifty of these men in town, idle, and they tell us that several of them had spent their last dollar to get here, and think it very hard indeed that the Chinamen are preferred to them. They say they were willing to work for one dollar per day and their feed, but that Chinamen were put on at twenty-six dollars per month, they feeding themselves, to the exclusion of the Caucasians. It is wrong. The men were induced to come here by reading a notice in the Los Angeles *Herald* that one hundred and fifty men and wagons were wanted for the work.

Enterprising Druggists.

Mr. A. Langenberger, the live storekeeper of the town, is always up to the times and ready to meet the demands of his many customers. They have just received a supply of that wonderful remedy that is astonishing the world by its marvelous cures, Dr. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Phthisic, Croup, Whooping Cough, Tickling in the Throat, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. This remedy positively cures, as thousands can testify. If you do not believe it, call at Langenberger's store, Anaheim, and get a Sample Bottle *free of cost* or a regular size bottle for one dollar. As you value your life, give it a trial and be convinced, as thousands already have been. Wholesale by Redington & Co., San Francisco.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. LANGENBERGER, Anaheim, wholesale by Redington & Co. S. F. o31-1y

If you can't take our word for it, ask some friend what he knows about Trask's Magnetic Ointment for sores, bruises and inflammation.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. For sale by Wm. M. Higgins, Druggist, Anaheim, Cal. Wholesale by Crane & Brigham, San Francisco.

BORN.

PRESTON.—In Westminster Dec. 26th, to the wife of Mr. J. B. Preston, a daughter.

MARRIED.

MARSHALL—GERRISH.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 22, by Father C. Mestres, Mr. Thomas Marshall of Denver, Colorado to Miss Emma M. Gerrish, of Denver, Colorado.

WOOLLACOTT—YATES.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 25, by H. J. Woollacott to Miss Mary D. Yates.

SMITH—ONCHIRANE.—At Downey, December 25, W. C. Smith to Mrs. Ada Onchirane.

LONG—CASEY.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 25, John W. Long to Miss Mollie Casey.

MOORE—SWYER.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 21, Charles Moore to Sarah Dwyer.

PETERS—RUDSELL.—At Tustin, Dec. 25, Charles Peters to Miss Fannie Rudsell.

DIED.

PLUMMER.—At Rincon, Utah, Dec. 24th, Mrs. Mary Plummer, wife of J. L. and mother of J. Lemuel Plummer, aged 43 years and 13 days.

SULLIVAN.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 27, Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, aged 41 years.

FARRINGTON.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 28, Caroline J. Farrington, wife of Mr. Henry H. Farrington, aged 40 years and 6 months.

PAGE.—At Tombstone, A. T., Dec. 20th, Lewis, eldest son of Lewis H. and Mary Page, aged 22 years.

BUCKLEY.—In Los Angeles, Dec. 26, Henry Buckley, aged 55 years.

ANAHEIM GAZETTE.

RICHARD MELDRUM, - - Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

The Three Deaths.

Lay the dead hope amid the flowers to rest,
Smooth tenderly the daisied turf above it;
Watch by the grave by memory's rays caressed,
Recalling how we used to guard and love it,
From the sweet dust fresh fancies may awake,
Till a new dream its gentle semblance take.

Though passionate tears fall fast as summer rain,
Where the dead love lies in eternal sleep;
Though life and joy may never wear again
The glory buried with it, dark and deep;
Just for that dead thing's unforgotten bliss,
A chastened charm may soothe a watch like this.

But when the shrine where we have garnered up
Trust, pride, devotion, shivers at our feet;
When poison, lurking in the loving cup,
Turns into stinging gall what was so sweet;
What solace broods above such bitter death?
What future comforts us for murdered faith?

He's the Champion.

Under this head, the Detroit *Free Press*, one of the spiciest papers in the country, passes a very severe non-eulogy upon a San Francisco paper. The *Press* says that the most able-bodied liar on this continent is now on the staff of a San Francisco paper, and that said paper is justly proud of his brilliant mendacity, and then adds: Gifted as others have been in this line, the 'Frisco man discounts them all and gives them as many points as they wish at the beginning of the game. His genius in this respect is probably the result of the "glorious climate of California," ably seconded by that training which only Chicago or San Francisco can give. His most imposing and massive falsehoods are always in the medical line. A while ago he gave an account of a physician who removed a condemned criminal's brain piece by piece. The top of the unfortunate culprit's head would lift off like a lid, so that any inquisitive person could gaze at the empty shell. To do the doctor justice it must be admitted that he kept the scooped-out head filled with cotton, so that the brainless man could not catch cold. No doubt California is so accustomed to see men without brains that this story passed current there. This man, we presume, is now an estimable citizen of San Francisco, going around with a lump of cotton instead of brains. Again, this chronicler wrote of a physician who fixed up a bath that would freeze solid in an instant, by touching an electric knob. By mistake the physician got into the bath, some one touched the knob, and in a moment the doctor was ready to be loaded on an ice wagon. The latest yarn appeared last Sunday: Barney McGee, probably a descendant of the "Bouncing Barney McGee" celebrated in an old Irish song, drove a street-car till he got a disease that softened all his bones. Barney was about to collapse when Dr. Bishop took him in hand and ossified Mr. McGee on the outside. He procured bone material at the stock-yards and covered Barney with a shell—in fact, made a human oyster of him. Barney has no bones inside, but his outside shell prevents collapse and although he is a little stiff in his manner he gets along all right.

Honor Unto the Wives.

Three men of wealth meeting, not long since, the conversation turned upon their wives. Instead of finding fault with women in general and their wives in particular, each one obeyed the wise man's advice and gave honor to whom honor was due. "I tell you what it is," said one of the men, "they may say what they please about the uselessness of modern women, but my wife has done her share in securing our success in life.

"Everybody knows that her family was aristocratic and exclusive, and all that, and when I married her she had never done a day's work in her life; but when W. & Co. failed and I had to commence at the foot of the hill again, she discharged the servants and chose but a neat little cottage, and did her own housekeeping until I was better off."

"And my wife," said a second, "was an only daughter, caressed and petted to death; and everybody said, 'Well, if he will marry a doll like that, he'll make the greatest mistake of his life,' but when I came home the first year of marriage, sick with fever, she nursed me back to health, and I never knew her to murmur because I thought we couldn't afford any better style or more luxuries."

"Well, gentlemen," chimed in a third, "I married a smart, healthy, pretty girl, but she was a regular blue-stocking. She adored Tennyson, doted on Byron, read Emerson, and named the first baby Ralph Waldo and the second Maud; but I tell you what 'tis," and the speaker's eyes grew suspiciously moist, "when we laid little Maud in her last bed at Auburn my poor wife had no remembrance of neglect or stinted motherly care, and the little dresses that still lie in the locked drawer were all made by her own hands."

WHAT A "DEAD LETTER" TOLD.—A few days since a "dead letter" from America, on being opened at the Paris postoffice, was found to contain the photograph of a Parisian woman named Bengold, and reference made in it to some diamonds which her New York friend had disposed of in that city. The woman and her lover were arrested and a confession from them obtained. Several months ago she was passing through the garden of the Palais Royal in Paris and saw the precious stones glittering in the grass. Picking them up she hid them in her dress. Two Russians had stolen them from a neighboring jeweler's, but, on being pursued, had thrown them away. They were apprehended and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment, because it was believed that they had hidden their booty and could, if they had chosen, have returned it. The young woman took them to New York and persuaded a lover whose acquaintance she had made on the steamer, to sell them for her, which he did, and then innocently furnished the means of detecting and arresting her.

Copper-toed—Indian babies.

Her Love.

BY ADDIE BRANSON.

Maud Almott glanced over my shoulder with a half bitter expression just touching the well bred repose of her face. In just the sweet—thoroughly so—cityish voice one would expect to accompany that face, she said:

"Reading Mrs. Whitney again? I do not imagine what you find to attract. Her characters—absurd perfections, veiled by 'common place'—only serve to waken longings for unattainable goodness; Bernie, you are romantic enough to believe there are men in this world as 'tender and true' as Mrs. Whitney makes her hero, women as trusting as is Faith Gartney. The symptoms are alarming, my dear, but there is little likelihood that that skilful physician, experience, will allow your disease to become chronic."

I looked up with a feeling of tender pity; then I spoke with earnest deprecation:

"Oh, Maud, why do you torment yourself with such thoughts? Surely I am happier believing, if I may, 'all men are brave, and all the women fair.'"

"'Tis a pity you cannot always remain in blissful ignorance, but must one day incur the folly of becoming wise," she answered, with passionate bitterness.

Miss Almott turned away with an entire change of manner. It was the unimpressionable young lady of society that drawled out, laxily:

"I am going for a walk. Do you feel equal to the exertion? No? Then 'adsio, Leonora.'"

I sighed. What had so changed my friend from the frank, impulsive schoolmate of three years ago? Want of affection I could not complain of, but I missed from our renewed companionship the old charm of unrestrained confidence.

"Your European tour has spoiled while it was 'finishing' you," I had said, half reproachfully, one day, soon after her arrival.

An expression of cold haughtiness instantly overspread her face.

"Yes?" The intonation was of itself an insult impossible to resent. "I believe it has."

Tears rushed to my eyes at the unlooked for rebuff. Almost as soon as her own were overflowing, and her arms were thrown around me in the regular bear-hug of the school-girl days. It was the quick self-accusal I had seen so often that made her sob.

"Forgive me, Bernie, old friend; you at least are true. You will not break my heart with treachery."

I had been almost ready to rejoice that the barrier had been torn away, when she drew back with a sudden proud reticence, and touched the bell with well-affected solicitude regarding fresh toast and hot chocolate.

And yet, that glimpse of her old self had shown me more than I had dreamed. I knew now the admirable self-poise was but the screen she intended should hide a proud misery. And I could only sympathize silently, waiting.

I heard Thomas drive in from the city with the day's mail, and remembering that for once the good clock in the dining-room had failed in its duty, ran down to remind him to wind it.

I remember, as in after years I had cause to remember regretfully, he held in his hand several letters, and that he placed them upon the carved wood above the dial-plate, while I stood gazing listlessly from the window over the still summer landscape, then held out my hand to receive them when he had done.

"I thought sartin there war three, two for Miss Maud," he said, looking doubtfully at the clock. "But mebbe not."

I read my letter; noticed Maud's bore the New York post-mark; hoped it did not contain a summons home, and went again up-stairs. All a circumstance trivial enough.

My apprehension was not groundless; Maud came in tired from her walk, and cut the envelope of her letter half impatiently.

"It means I am expected to put in an appearance immediately," she said, reading. "'Though lost to sight, to memory dear.' Will you forget me, Bernie?"

"How strangely you talk!" I began, almost severely. But something in her face made me impulsively throw my arms around her and finish: "Tell me what is it that is killing you, Maud?"

"Is it?" wearily. "Yes, I think it is. But I cannot tell you, dear, not yet."

An hour later I watched her wandering among the trees, the last rays of sunset touching her fair hair to gold, and noticed with a pang how large and solemn her soft brown eyes were growing. Was it my fancy that made her face as white as her dress? Her eyes were fixed, dilated. My glance, following her own, encountered a horseman coming up the avenue. It may have been the gleam of Maud's white dress, or the half wild cry that burst from her lips. There was a plunge—a rear—the rider lay motionless at the foot of a tall catawba, a tiny stream of blood flowing from a wound just above his temple.

That night he lay tossing, and muttering incoherently, while mamma, with her knowledge of sickness, looked grave, and the old family physician, gazing impressively at her through his gold-rimmed glasses, said:

"A tough fight—a bad blow that—brain fever undoubtedly."

And Maud I had seen but once. When hastening down for linen to bind the wounded head, she had met me at the door of her room.

"Do they think he will die? Do you need my assistance?"

She came in about midnight, with a face white and drawn, saying she would take mamma's place.

For an hour or more the sick man, under the influence of morphine, lay almost quiet, but became restless as it neared the morning, muttering at first incoherently and unintelligibly. Finally I caught the words:

"Maud—forgive—believe—I did not know—O Maud!"

It was a wild call that might have brought tears to sternest eyes than mine. For the first time Maud's self-control vanished entirely. She knelt beside him, and tears and passionate kisses rained down on his unconscious face, even upon the restless hands she held in her own. Convulsive sobs shook her voice. Never, never shall I forget the despairing agony in the moan:

"My love—my love!"

Whatever wrong he had done her, Maud Almott's love had conquered her pride. Whatever the end might be, I knew that she would forgive—that she had even then forgiven—the man before her.

He grew more quiet beneath her touch. His eyes seemed to glow with a rational light.

Do you cry, little wife, because your head aches? Did she make it ache? Curse her! But it won't last long—to-morrow I will kill her! O my God! Maud! If she is my wife, what have I made you? It's a lie—a cursed lie—she died long before I ever saw your pure face!"

It was Maud's voice, calm now, that soothed him; her persuasion that induced him to swallow the medicine that soon lost its drowsy influence, under which he again dozed restlessly, her hand held tightly in his own.

For the first time I looked scrutinizingly at the stranger. A handsome man, I decided, but certainly not a young man. Thirty-five at the least. Yet the lines in his face were not of age; they told of mental suffering—the ineffectual struggle of the proud, somewhat reckless nature against an adverse fate. But it was a good face—a face to be trusted.

While the faint gleams of gray light ushered in the sunshine Maud told her story, interrupted only by mamma's entrance and the low mutterings of the sick man.

"I met him first in Paris," she said. "He was a New Yorker by birth, and one never knows how strong is the national feeling until one cuts loose from all ties of nationality, so-seeming, and we immediately felt well acquainted—even old friends. Auntie's first duty was to inspect his ancestral tree, and render a verdict highly favorable; so without more ado he formed a pleasant addition to our party, and proved himself quite an instructive companion. He had been abroad several times, he told us. We went down into Italy; lingered a month or more in Switzerland; took in 'the Tyrol,' and finally crossed the channel. In the meantime, it was the same old story; I loved him with the freshness of an untried heart, and I yet believe he loved me with as pure a love. Uncle considered the match in the highest degree eligible, and auntie went into rhapsodies over the future *eclat* of the wedding. But Lionel was impatient; 'why could we not be married at once,' he asked, 'and linger as long as we pleased that side of the Atlantic?' At that time I think I would have died had he intimated a desire that I should offer myself a living sacrifice, and finally auntie sighed herself into resignation. Uncle was always indulgent; there was none else to consult, and we were married a year ago. I could not, if I tried, tell how intensely happy we were—for only eight weeks. And then—she was on the steps of St. Paul's, one morning, a misty, cloudy morning. Lionel and I had been wandering through the dim cathedral aisles. How tender and how noble he seemed to me! I was gloriously happy. We came upon *her* standing there, the most depraved looking object my eyes ever met, covered as she was with dirty finery. I remember he started, reeling backward; that the woman snapped out, in broken English, 'Wife—to see no glad?' and knew no more till I found myself lying in my own room, with auntie weeping plentiful tears, and denouncing, between her sobs, my 'inelegant haste' in wedding a stranger. My heart seemed bursting with grief, yet so mad was I with despair and a desperate sense of wrong, that when he came I only listened to enough to convince me that she was his *wife*. I would hear no more, and forced him to go without one word of explanation that might have taken away the hardest pang I have known—the thought of his possible treachery. Since then I have lived on—I know not how—as if my heart was kept beneath a glass, and everybody stood, all eyes and ears, to see and hear it beat. Even you should never have known my secret but for this accident. If I have no right here, by his bedside—"

"God makes your love give you the right," mamma interrupted, tears in her eyes. "You do not yet understand; I feel confident that that face does not depict a character that would deliberately darken a young life."

So it was that Maud took the place of head nurse, never leaving his side for more than a short snatch of sleep. It was her hand administered all medicine and bathed the hot brow, she who soothed with low words.

Little by little we guessed the whole story of his life. Sometimes he was a very young man—a mere boy—at Heidelberg. A boyish fancy led to a foolish marriage, then shame and disgust of the vile creature to whom he had given his proud name seemed to shake his very soul to delirium. He had left, giving her all he possessed. Then his thoughts went over the lonely wandering for years; the knowledge of the youthful folly that must blight his hopes for a happier lot. Once, in a burst of joy, he said to Maud:

"Is it wicked that I rejoice that the letter says she is dead, and I am free?"

It was pitiful to hear him when he remembered the truth. Again and again he repeated, "I did not know—O, Maud!"

Sometimes he was "so tired—when would he ever find her? She would forgive if she but knew."

And Maud's tears fell like rain while she listened; tears that took away the dull heart-ache, and left her peaceful, almost happy.

But he awoke one morning with the clear light of reason shining in his eyes and questioned mine.

"You have been very ill," I said; "but will get well now, if you are quiet."

In a comparatively short time he was able to go. We had found him to be a kind, courteous gentleman, and felt we were parting from a friend we could respect. What had passed in the last interview between himself and Maud, none but they knew. Maud went back to her city home the day after he left, and our lonely country life went on as usual.

Summer and autumn passed away, and one morning in early winter I took the train for New York.

I had anticipated, I knew not what, but if my friend's face was half sad, it was full of a sweet peace too. She referred to the past but once.

"God knows best," she said. "'Love can never lose its own,' and this life is not all."

I am telling Maud Almott's love story, not my own, or I would pause to call to mind how I made to myself an idol, as only a woman can, and let my whole soul bow down in love-worship to him—my husband. "Tender and true," for more than twenty years.

In the earlier of those years Maud's hair showed lines of silver among the gold, and Maud's face grew the face of an almost angel to my loving eyes. We had not seen her for more than a year, when she came to us one spring.

"Is she not beautiful?" I had whispered the next morning, from behind the breakfast urn.

"Here is the sweetest, saddest, face I have ever seen," my husband had answered.

She turned from the window with a smile.

"When will you two learn to realize you are supposed to have passed the honeymoon, and remember you are expected to utter promises third parties may hear?"

A crash prevented my answering. The old clock lay a heap of ruins on the floor. I could not have remembered when I had not seen the huge piece of machinery in its place; "Ninety years without slumbering," I quoted, hysterically and historically.

My husband picked up from the debris a letter, yellow with time. It was directed to Maud; I remembered the evening of the accident, and Thomas' uncertainty regarding another letter; it had fallen behind the clock, and had lain there ten years.

Maud's hand trembled as she broke the seal; a sudden pallor overspread her face as she read:

"Read it!" she grasped; "I cannot."

The writing and spelling were execrable, but I managed to comprehend that the woman whose husband Lionel Weston had been had really died when he had believed. "In the hope of gain, her sister had personated her, watched and followed Maud's movements for the same black-mailing purpose, but then lay dead. The writer, the miserable wretch's companion, it seemed, mildly suggested money as the reward of his disinterestedness.

"Oh, Maud, I am so glad—"

But Maud, lying white and motionless against the sofa cushions, heard not a word.

For days she was a very child in her glee.

"To think I have been like yourself a sober, respectable married woman all these years, and never to know it!" she once said, laughingly.

How many letters went out with every mail to every city she thought the wanderer might visit. No answers ever came, and I dared not hint that no letter of hers would reach the city of the dead.

"I will stay with you here," she said at last, after weeks of waiting. "He will expect to find me here."

There was a weary droop to the patient mouth that made my eyes fill with tears.

Two years passed away. To me hope had died long ago, but Maud's firm faith never wavered. At regular intervals the mail still bore witness that her search was not considered futile, but she never spoke his name.

The first snow of winter was falling in dazzling whiteness.

"It reminds me I should like a ride for a birthday gift to-morrow," said Maud, buried in a sleepy hollow chair, her feet upon the fender of the grate. "You do not realize I shall be thirty-two, else you would mourn with me."

I answered in playful strain, and the badinage was kept up for a few moments, when a hearty "ting-a-ting" of the bell sent me out in a rush to greet a visitor coming in a storm like this.

A small cutter, the driver holding the horses, stood at the steps. On the veranda stood a tall man whose dark beard was whitened by more than this winter's snow; a man whose truthful gray eyes I had seen before. He had come at last!

I motioned him in with my finger on my lips, opening the library door in answer to the question I knew was on his tongue.

"Maud, God has given you your choice of birthday gifts," I said; "your husband." And I closed the door upon them, not without a glimpse through my tears at the radiant happiness of Maud's surprised face.—*Waverley.*

Dutch Houses and Kitchens.

All the houses of Rotterdam lean more or less, but the greater part of them so much that at the roof they lean forward at least a foot beyond their neighbors which may be straight, or not so visibly inclined; one leans forward as if it would fall into the street; another backward, another to the left, another to the right; at some points six or seven contiguous houses all lean forward together, those in the middle most, those at the ends less, looking like a pailing with the crowd pressing against it. At another point two houses lean together as if supporting one another. In certain streets the houses for a long distance lean one way, like trees beaten by a prevailing wind; and then another long row will lean in the opposite direction, as if the wind had changed. Sometimes there is a certain regularity of inclination that is scarcely noticeable; and again, at crossings, and in the smaller streets, there is an indescribable confusion of lines, a real architectural frolic, a dance of houses, a disorder that seems animated. There are houses that nod forward as if asleep, others that start backward as if frightened; some bending toward each other, their roofs almost touching, as if in secret conference; some falling upon one another, as if they were drunk; some leaning backward between others that lean forward, like malefactors dragged onward by their guards rows of houses that courtesy to a steeple; groups of small houses all inclined toward one in the middle, like conspirators in conclave.

We went down to see the kitchen [of a house in Delft]; it was splendid. When I returned to Italy, and gave a description of it to my mother and the servant who piqued herself on her neatness, they were annihilated. The walls were as white as untouched snow; the saucepans reflected objects like mirrors; the mantelpiece was ornamented by a species of muslin curtain, like the canopy of a bed, without a trace of smoke; the fireplace beneath was covered with China tiles that looked as bright as if no fire had ever been lighted there; the shovel, tongs and poker, and the chains and hooks seemed made of polished steel. A lady in a ball-dress might have gone into every hole and corner of that kitchen and come forth without a smirch upon her whiteness.

PUFFY ELOQUENCE.—The great difficulty in public eloquence is to give the subject all the dignity it so fully deserves, without attaching any importance to ourselves; some preachers reverse the thing; they give so much importance to themselves, that they have none left for the subject.—CHARRON.

It will be the fashion now to wear a new hat.

The Isles of Hawks.

About eight hundred miles off the coast of Portugal are situated the picturesque group of Islands known as the Azores. The early Portuguese colonists called this group after the ugly hawk, a bird then found in great numbers in that region. The islands are of volcanic origin and nine in number. They are named Corvo, Flores, Fayal, Pico, San Jorge, Graciosa, Terceira, San Miguel, and Santa Maria. Most of them are densely populated, it being estimated that about two hundred and sixty thousand people live on the group whose area is only nine hundred and eighty square miles. These people are a simple, primitive folk, knowing little of the outside world and caring less for the march of modern thought and improvement.

The islands belong to the kingdom of Portugal, a fact which becomes more vividly impressed on one's mind upon seeing the large numbers of Portuguese soldiers in all the small towns of the islands. These soldiers are an insignificant class of men taken individually. It is said that it takes ten of them to arrest one American sailor "two sheets in the wind."

The islanders are all devout Catholics, consequently another largely represented class are the priests of the Roman Catholic Church.

Ponta Delgada, the capital of the group, is the third city in size in the Portuguese dominion. It is situated on San Miguel. There being no natural harbor at this port, a fine breakwater has been constructed out of the lava found on the island, which affords a good protection to the shipping. As, however, this artificial harbor is very small, all vessels are obliged to be moored, fore and aft, so that wind and tide may not cause them to swing.

Some of the gardens in the environs of Ponta Delgada are spots of wonderful beauty. The spring-like temperature all the year round, the rich volcanic soil, and the cheap rate of labor all combine to render the gardens in this out-of-the-way island among the finest in the world. The wealthy islanders import gardeners from France and Great Britain, and plants, rare shrubs and trees from every part of the world. Of Boteldo, one of these gardens, the Emperor Louis Napoleon once said that he had seen larger gardens but none more beautiful. The story goes that several years ago a few of the insular grandees, wearying of cultivating only plants, imported quantities of poisonous snakes, frogs, and wolves. The climate soon proved fatal to the snakes, and the peasants, not fancying the wolves, exterminated them, so that at the present time only the frogs remain; but, as if to atone for the loss of their companions, they have vastly multiplied, and make night hideous with their croaking.—LIEUTENANT LOCKWOOD, in *Home Journal.*

A Reminiscence of Aaron Burr.

One of the old merchants of New York was very intimate with Aaron Burr, who dined at his house every week. Not long before the merchant's death, he said to Col. Burr at dinner, "I have a knotty commercial affair, and I don't know but I shall be obliged to employ you or some other lawyer as counsel. If I do, I will advise you." Col. Burr inquired the names of the parties, and this was all that passed between them upon the subject at that or any other time.

A few days after this conversation, Col. Burr called at the merchant's counting-room and said he was a little short for a few days, and that if he would lend him $500, it would greatly oblige him. The merchant counted out the money needed, remarking that Col. Burr could return it when it suited him to do so. Not many months after this occurrence, our merchant died. The executor of the estate noticed this entry upon his books for $500, noted as a loan. It flashed upon the executor's mind that Col. Burr was so unprincipled in all his transactions, that he was a dangerous character to have any dealings with. The executor called upon Col. Burr to collect the amount, stating the case. Burr received him with great politeness, saying, "Oh, yes, that little matter shall be attended to in a few days." The next week Col. Burr called and presented a bill against the estate for $1,000, fees for the consultation (naming the case), as stated above, and crediting the merchant with $500. The executor's opinion of Col. Burr as a dangerous acquaintance for a merchant to have dealings with, proved true. The amount, $500, was paid him from the estate.

Young Men Should Remember

That, as George Eliot says, "the world is fearfully apt to take persons at their own valuation," and though unwilling to acknowledge real worth, will always believe a man when he runs himself down; therefore reckon yourself at your full value, but don't say too much about it:

That there are several people who never heard of you, are just as happy as if they had, and will never miss you when you're gone:

That a few of our wise men never felt any disgrace in not habitually sucking a cigarette made of tissue and tobacco-steeped straw-paper, with just enough opium to be dangerous instead of idiotic:

That the most eloquent parts of your conversation are the pauses between the words:

That clothes don't make the man:

That they will need something more substantial than cigars, light kids and a cane to start housekeeping with:

That the fellow who deliberately proposes matrimony to a girl when he can't support himself is either a first-class fraud or a fool—unless he marries for money and becomes her "hired man."

That a girl who decks herself in the latest things out and parades the streets while her mother does the family washing, isn't worth wasting much love on:

That they should devote some time to the improvement of their minds if they ever mean to amount to anything.

The New York *Tribune* tells of a Connecticut lawyer who, the other day, getting impatient at the ruling of the court, cried out: "Does your Honor think I'm a fool?" "That," said the Judge, "is hardly a proper inquiry to be addressed to the court. It is a question of fact, and should go to the jury!" If every man who ought to have that question legally decided, should bring it into court, there would be a large increase in the law business of the country.

"It is a strange," remarks an exchange, "how much better pictures a photographer can take to hang in a show-case than he can take for a customer."

A Fight for Religious Liberty.

The snows around the Pra were beginning to burn in the light of the morning when the attention of the people, who had just ended their naked worship, was attracted by unusual sounds which were heard to issue from the gorge that led into the valley. On the instant six brave mountaineers rushed to the gateway that opens from the gorge. The long file of La Trinita's soldiers was seen advancing two abreast, their helmets and cuirasses glittering in the light. The six Vaudois made their arrangements, and calmly awaited till the enemy was near. The first two Vaudois, holding loaded muskets, knelt down. The second two stood erect, ready to fire over the heads of the first two. The third two undertook the loading of the weapons as they were discharged. The invaders came on. As the first two of the enemy turned the rock they were shot down by the two foremost Vaudois. The next two of the attacking force fell in like manner by the shot of the Vaudois in the rear. The third rank of the enemy presented themselves only to be laid by the side of their comrades. In a few minutes a little heap of dead bodies blocked the pass, rendering impossible the advance of the accumulating file of the enemy in the chasm.

Meanwhile, other Vaudois climbed the mountains that overhang the gorge in which the Piedmontese army was imprisoned. Tearing up the great stones with which the hillside was strewn, the Vaudois sent them rolling down upon the host. Unable to advance from the wall of the dead in front, and unable to flee from the ever accumulating masses behind, the soldiers were crushed in dozens by the falling rocks. Panic set in; and panic in such a position was dreadful. Wedged together on the narrow ledge, their struggle to escape was frightful. They jostled one another, and trod each other under foot, while vast numbers fell over the precipice, and were dashed on the rocks or drowned in the torrent. When those at the entrance of the valley, who were watching the result, saw the crystal of the Angrogna begin about midday to be changed into blood, "Ah!" said they, "the Pra del Tor has been taken; La Prinita has triumphed; there flows the blood of the Vaudois." And, indeed, the Count on beginning his march that morning is said to have boasted that by noon the torrent of the Angrogna would be seen to change color; and so in truth it did. Instead of a pellucid stream, rolling along on a white gravelly bed, which is its usual appearance at the mouth of the valley, it was now deeply dyed from recent slaughter. But when the few who had escaped the catastrophe returned to tell what had that day passed within the defiles of the Angrogna, it was seen that it was not the blood of the Vaudois, but the blood of their ruthless invaders, which dyed the waters of the Angrogna. The Count withdrew on that same night with his army, to return no more to the Valleys.—*History of the Waldenses.*

A Feminine Freak.

A beautiful young lady of Portland, some years ago, was in the habit of getting herself up as an aged man, and coming into town on the cars. In her disguise she would stroll about the city to her heart's content, and return home to tell the few friends in the secret of the fun she had enjoyed. If spoken to, she feigned deafness. The venerable form had become quite familiar in the streets of Portland; but none dreamed that beneath those grey hairs nestled soft auburn ringlets; that behind those goggles sparkled a pair of roguish eyes; that the seedy old coat covered shoulders that might rival those of Venus; that within those tattered unmentionables were the supple and rounded limbs of blooming young womanhood; or that the unusual stoop of the "old gentleman" was quite necessary to conceal a certain fullness about the waistcoat. But the romantic young heroine came to grief. Protracting her stroll too long one day, the train was leaving just as she limped into the depot. A smart run enabled the foolish girl to throw herself upon the rear platform, but just as she did so, away went hat, wig and goggles. Two gentleman on the rear platform were considerably astonished, but the young lady had sufficient presence of mind to explain in a few frightened sentences, the position of affairs, and it being nightfall, the gentlemen, who proved to be the genuine article, got the girl to her home without further publicity. The young lady sustains an excellent character, and it is hardly necessary to add that the indicrous upshot of her adventures, as one of the "oldest inhabits," has terminated her fun-loving proclivities in that line.

A MEAN FELLOW.—A case came before the Edmonton County Court, in England, a few days ago, of an unusually touching kind. The plaintiff, a young man, sued a widow for the value of a colander, a dust-pan and other articles he had bought in anticipation of his marriage with the defendant's daughter. A quarrel, however, unfortunately occurred, and the engagement came to an end. The plaintiff, taking his uncle with him to add to the solemnity of his visit, went to the defendant's house and asked for a return of the colander, dust-pan and other lover's gifts, which he had left at the house in happier days. He was, however, unable to obtain them, although, like a prudent young man, he had locked them in a box, the key of which he still retained in his possession. The young lady, in her examination, affirmed that all the goods had been given her unconditionally. The judge took this view, and gave judgment for the defendant, with costs.

The drought which has prevailed throughout the Northern States during the late summer and autumn, has operated enormously to the detriment of industries which are dependent upon water power. This has been especially the case in New England, where, according to the Boston journals, the scarcity of water "affects all kinds of merchandise, restricting the demand, especially for raw materials. Cotton, woolen and paper mills are all running on short time." In Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, not a few important industries have been brought to a dead halt by the stoppage of the mills. The rainfall of last week brought some relief, but more copious rains will be necessary to the filling of the springs and streams which supply the motive power for the operation of thousands of factories and mills.

Velvet still in much used in the make up of early fall costumes. The skirts will be made plain, with the edges adorned in silk and satin plaitings.

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CAPITAL STOCK,

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This Bank receives Deposits, Loans Money, Buys and Sells Exchange and Currency, makes Collections and transacts a General Banking Business.

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Pacific Bank, San Francisco; First National Bank, New York.

Drafts, Letters of Credit or Postal Orders issued on banks in the principal cities in all European countries.

Tickets entitling the holder to passage from New York to the several portsof England, France or Germany, or from any port in those countries to New York, via the Hamburg American Packet Company, sold at regular rates. Return tickets at a reduction.

Certificates entitling the holder to passage on railroad from San Francisco to New York, or vice versa, issued at the established rate.

Persons in Anaheim or vicinity desiring to send to any point in the countries named, for any relative or friend, can purchase tickets here and forward them to the proper person by mail.

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THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

When a medicine has infallibly done its work in millions of cases for over a third of a century; when it has reached every part of the world; when numbers of millions 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 testimonials of a valuable character, the agony of an old wound healed or a burn or a bruise soothed, the horrors of rheumatism overcome, and of a thousand-and-one other blessings and miracles performed by the old, reliable Mexican Mustang Liniment.

All forms of outward disease are speedily cured by the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

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 every body, from the rancher, who rides his

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over the solitary plains, to the merchant prince, and the woodcutter who splits his foot with the axe.

It cures Rheumatism when all other applications fail.

This wonderful

LINIMENT

speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Contracted Muscles, Old Sores, Ulcers, Prostration, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breasts, and indeed every form of external disease.

It is the greatest remedy for the disorders and accidents to which the Barrys Character are subject that has ever been known.

Barry, Barry, Barry, Barry Johnson, Barrymore, Barrymore Barrow, Hood Blackmore, Wood Rose, Snowe Storm, Smallbone Moore, Hamilton, Hamilton Smith, Barry Johnson, Barrymore, Old Barry, Fair Hall, Flint, spend the night and every other night with the Barrymore of the Grand and Music Hall are liable.

A twenty-five cent bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment has often saved a valuable horse's life or crushed, or years of torture.

It never without a fear. 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

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Intelligence Items.

London takes care of 84,000 paupers.

Bowdoin has lately received gifts amounting to $110,000.

About 15,000,000 barrels of kerosene oil are now annually produced.

The Carmelites and Barnabites have been expelled forcibly from Paris.

Boots and shoes for dolls are turned out of one London house at the rate of 1,000 a week.

The metric system of weights and measures will be obligatory in Spain from July 1, 1881.

Eighty citizens of Hamburg have been expelled in accordance with the anti-Socialistic decrees.

Long Island's population (including the city of Brooklyn) is 744,122. Increase in ten years about 204,000.

There are said to be about 82,000 different species of plants, of which nearly 4,000 are different forms of grass.

Silk manufacture is becoming an important industry in this country. Already $18,000,000 are invested in it.

The Pulic Latin School of Boston was established in 1635, and so it is the oldest educational institution in the country.

A new study has been added to the freshman course at Brown University—a lecture on hygiene is given before it every week.

Harvard divinity school has just received a bequest of $10,000 for the education of needy students intending to become clergymen.

The freshmen at the various colleges at Cambridge, in England, number 701, as against 808 last year, showing a diminution of 107.

Louisiana's rice crop is estimated at 250,000 barrels. This shows that the abolition of slavery has not ruined the rice business in the Pelican State.

A religious paper says that American preachers receive $12,000,000 annually, lawyers six times as much, and the national liquor bill is some $200,000,000.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* asks: "To what better object could the proceeds of the sales of public lands be given than to the education of the colored citizen in the South?"

The professors at Cornell last spring mentioned in their classes the case of one of the University students who had seriously impaired his health by smoking. No rule was made, there was no compulsion, yet the smoking students almost entirely gave up the practice.

A London newspaper says that the sale of the Penny Testament, the cheapest edition ever published, has already reached nearly four hundred thousand, and that the publisher, Mr. Elliot Stock, confidently expects that a million copies will be sold in the course of twelve months.

Nordenskjold has ordered a vessel to be built at the mouth of the Lena, whence he will set out in 1882 on another voyage of discovery in the Arctic seas. By going overland through Siberia to the mouth of the Lena he hopes to "steal a march" on the brief open season.

From $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 worth of birds' nests are yearly imported into Canton, most of them coming from Java. They are very expensive, costing from thirty dollars to forty dollars per pound. The nests are composed of pure gelatine, secreted by a species of swallow and deposited against a wall. They are eaten freely by the wealthy classes of China.

Sayings of Children.

A child, seeing a bill on a telegraph-post: "Oh, mamma, look! A message has fallen down!"

Little boy learning his catechism from his mother. Question: "What is man's chief end?" Answer: "His head."

Beryl (aged five) to elder sister: "What sort of dog is that?" "Oh, that is a half-bred mastiff." Beryl: "What! half bread and half cake?"

Jack (aged four, taking a walk): "What becomes of people when they die?" Mamma: "They turn into dust, dear." Jack: "What a lot of people there must be on this road, then."

When Theo was five years old, she having been taught that it was rude to stare at people, was heard calling from a room in which sat an exceedingly stout lady: "I'm not staring, mamma; but isn't she fat?"

My little boy went to his first tea-party when four years and three months old. Upon the hostess asking him how he liked his tea, he replied: "It is very nice, but I think it tastes very much of the water."

A friend living in a Southern climate usually undressed her little boy by a large bay window, where he could see the stars. One cloudy night he exclaimed: "Oh! look, mamma, God has blown out all the stars to-night."

A small boy went to see his grandmother. After looking eagerly round the handsomely-furnished room where she sat, he exclaimed, inquiringly, "Oh, grandmamma, where is the miserable table paps says you keep?"

Fashion Sprays.

Claret-colored kid gloves are among the novelties.

Shirred waists are very much worn by quite young girls.

Wide velvet collars, bordered with fur, are very stylishly worn.

Buttons of pearl, opal or Rhine pebble are used for fastenings for gloves.

High-standing ruches and fraises for the neck are more in vogue than ever.

Ladies now embroider deep flounces of black satin or cashmere for their petticoats.

Plush and brocade coats are very stylish, and are worn with skirts of any material.

A new fringe of chenille is called snakskin fringe, from its resemblance to that fur.

Designs from the "Pirates of Penzance" and "Pinafore" appear on the new fichus.

A lately-imported bridal costume, with bead-embroidered lace, cost three thousand dollars.

Large bouquets of flowers are now placed in the center of the bodice, about the sixth button from the top.

As dresses of old style are so fashionable, the hair will be elaborately dressed and powdered, after the ancient regime.

Pique buttons of pearl with grapes and leaves, cherries, currants and blackberries of enamel are among the new buttons.

The House of Lords.

The House of Lords is composed of the lords spiritual and temporal. In the reign of Henry III., 123 prelates and only 23 temporal lords composed the House. At the time of Henry VIII. the spiritual and temporal lords were about equal in number. At the present time the spiritual lords are the Archbishops of Canterbury and York and 24 bishops of the Church of England. They are lords of Parliament only, and not peers. The lords temporal are dukes, marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons, whose titles are all hereditary. The title of duke was first conferred on Edward the Black Prince, whom Edward III. created Duke of Cornwall. Marquises were originally lords of the marches, or borders, and derived their title from the offices held by them. The first who was created a marquis was Robert de Vere, earl of Oxford, in 1128. Earls were in existence before the Conquest, under the title of ealdormen, and to these lords the administration of the shires was committed. After the Conquest they were called counts, and hence the shires were called counties. Viscounts were first created in the reign of Henry VI., and the title of baron was in existence long before the Norman Conquest. The number of the House of Lords is not limited. In the reign of Henry VII., the temporal peers were only 29; at the death of Elizabeth they were increased to 60; the Stuarts raised the number to 150, which William III. and Queen Anne still further increased to 168. On the union of Scotland in 1707, 16 peers of Scotland were added; and on the union of Ireland in 1800, 28 peers of Ireland. Since that time numerous additions have been made, so that at the present time, in addition to 26 lords spiritual, there are sitting in the House of Lords 5 peers of the blood royal, 21 dukes, 19 marquises, 113 earls, 24 viscounts, 250 barons, 14 Scottish representative peers elected for each Parliament, and 28 Irish elected for life—making a total in the House of 500 lords spiritual and temporal. Though the titles of the lords are hereditary, the peerage is constantly undergoing changes, resulting from extinctions and additions. Of the sixty peerages in existence at the death of Elizabeth, forty are now extinct. The blood of the people is constantly finding its way into the channels of the peerage, and new and fresh elements are taking the place of those which have died out and disappeared. Drapers, tailors, apothecaries, wool-dealers, silk-workers, merchants jewellers, goldsmiths, tradesmen, barbers, coal-dealers, money-lenders, and manufacturers were ancestors of many who now boast their noble blood. The most striking instances are those of Lord Tenterden, the grandson of a barber; Lord Gifford, the son of a grocer; Lord Beaconsfield, the son of an author; Lord Truro, the son of a tradesman, who married the cousin of the Queen; Lord Eldon, the son of a coal-agent; Lord Clyde, the son of a cabinet-maker; Lord Ellenborough, the son of a country clergyman; Lord Ashburton, a merchant, and Lord Lyndhurst, the son of a portrait-painter, the American Copley.

In the House of Lords is the throne occupied by the Queen at the opening of Parliament, and in front of the throne is the woolsack occupied by the Lord Chancellor—a sort of ottoman with a sack of wool for a seat, an emblem of the source of England's national wealth. The spiritual lords and the administrative party sit on the right, the opposition on the left, and the neutrals on cross benches between the two. A quorum of the Lords is three, and important measures are often passed with less than twenty members present. Though the House of Lords has no power to originate money bills, it has a perfect right to initiate other measures—a right so rarely exercised, however, that it is now generally understood that the province of the Peers is chiefly to control and amend projects of legislation which emanate from the Commons. The most distinguishing feature of the Lords is their judicature, which relates to the trial of peers, claims of peerage and offices of honor, and contested elections of peers of Scotland and Ireland. They constitute the supreme court of judicature, the tribunal of appeal in the last resort, and the court for trial of cases of impeachment. Though apparently a branch of the government representing the aristocracy, so far from being an element from which danger may arise to the liberties of the people, the House of Lords serves only as a wholesome regulator to the legislation of the Commons.—W. T. Davis, in *Harper's Magazine*.

That Light.—While the rather tardy Mr. Edison is "perfecting" his electric light, an electric machine is, at the moment of this writing, thumping away in the basement of the *Free Press* building, supplying light to places half a mile away. Even if the electric light is never perfected more than that now in operation in a dozen places in Detroit, there seems to be little doubt but it will supersede gas. The headquarters of the Brush electric light in New York is at Madison Square, where half a dozen machines are supplying 300 lights. San Francisco will use 1,000 lights before the winter is over. In England the system has gained a strong foothold, through contracts already signed, to light the Houses of Parliament, Charing Cross Station, Ludgate Hill Station, Blackfriar's Bridge and St. Paul's Churchyard. If Mr. Edison does not hurry up, he will find that he will have to fight—not the gas, but the Brush electric light.—*Detroit Press.*

A popular railroad company has issued an illustrated "blotting pad" on which a well-executed lithograph represents the train at the station, with a handsome young woman about to board it. Just behind her is the good-looking conductor carrying her baby, with its heels high or than its head; then the station agent, with her shawl and bandbox, and the porter bringing up the procession with her Saratoga trunk. Under the picture is the legend, "Employes always courteous." We do not wish to be hypercritical, but we think if the passenger, instead of being young and lovely, had been old and homely, the artist would have scored more points out of a possible hundred.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means—not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, and should never be taken into account in our judgment of men; but competency should always be secured when it can be by the practice of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent.

A Widow's Revelations.

Dear Amelia:—A few months ago my aspiring soul absolutely yearned for some change to relieve the terrible monotony of life. I longed for a tornado, an earthquake or fiery meteor; but as none of these things seemed likely to appear, I concluded to obtain a divorce from my husband. So many of my friends had separated that really a divorce seemed as natural a sequel to marriage as an engagement to a flirtation; and the halo of romance that has always surrounded the minister's bread (in feminine eyes) might be transferred in part to that of the officiating lawyer. I was awfully fond of Joe, but alas! his soul was not esthetic, and after seeing the same face morning, noon and night for months one does languish for a little variety, particularly when the dear fellow's eyes are so blue that they are white. Yes, although the thought was most distressing, I had decided upon a separation; but death forstalled me and took the business quite off my hands. Ah! Amelia, the terrible truth cannot be evaded. My dear old Joe is dead! Poor fellow! he hated to leave me all alone, he said, and he begged me piteously to mourn for him a little while—not to marry immediately. I promised him faithfully that I would not do so—at least not for a year, or ten months anyway. And our elegant young minister listened to the promise given with sympathetic eyes.

My heart is steeped in woe, but it certainly is a great comfort to know that black is so becoming. There is one real consolation the sorrowing widow has. By the way, dear, I have a new face powder that must have been made expressly for widows, the effect of it upon the tear-stained face is so wonderful. I was sadly disappointed because I could not get my mourning trousseau from Paris, but there was not time to order it, dear Joe took me so by surprise. He was always fond of giving surprises, and he went off very suddenly at the last. The French understand so perfectly how to express every degree of grief, from the most abject woe to the tender melancholy and placid resignation. Still, my dress was quite expressive, trimmed with crape that cost $10 a yard, and a sweeping veil, for I insisted on its being several inches longer than Lelia Snowden's. Ornaments, black onyx, although ma suggested garnet on account of its being cheaper, but I was firm. The idea of restricting the outward manifestation of grief, from any sordid economical scruples, was preposterous.

The funeral ceremonies were very trying, particularly when I noticed the carnations laid near the dear boy's face. Poor Joe never could wear scarlet, his face had such a ruddy hue. To be sure, the ruddiness was all gone, his blue would have suited his complexion much better. The flowers were certainly choice and elegant, the camellias particularly consoling. The young minister's allusions to me were sufficiently pathetic to satisfy the most critical-minded, and when I threw myself upon the coffin in a paroxysm of grief, he raised me with a tenderness that was very impressive. I hesitated a good deal upon giving way to my emotion in that manner, but Lelia Snowden threw herself upon her husband's coffin, and I do not believe that she grieved for her husband any more than I do for mine. I bruised my knee dreadfully, but who would heed a few black and blue spots, in the tender abandonment of a widow's grief?

Uncle selected several ugly old men to be the pall-bearers, but I protested against it. Even in dejection our love of the esthetic will assert itself in these days of culture and refinement, and I chose some of the handsomest men I know. They were all old lovers, and being conscious that they have felt very much aggrieved, I have often longed to make some reparation. Here then, was an opportunity, because human nature is weak, and they must have felt some grim satisfaction under the circumstances. They laid their successful rival away forever. Amelia, dear, we should never neglect an opportunity for retrieving our past offenses, however repugnant it may be to our feelings. Your sorrowing friend,

Una.

Self-made Men.—Many of those who have taken foremost rank in the circles of business, of thought and of reform, have come from homes supplied by toil. This is as it should be. For those who have been brought up exclusively in drawing rooms, intelligence is a name, a recreation; for those who have held the sword or the helm, who have driven the plow or worked with the chisel, intelligence becomes a passion, a force, a beauty, a worship and a love divine. It is from the stall, the shop, the workroom, that the most powerful minds have issued. Moliere from the upholster's, Burns from the farmer's, Shakespeare from the hosier's shop, Rosseau from the wheelwright's—long engaged in a struggle with nature, they all took refuge in the free domain of thought. On the other hand, the offspring of the good and great are apt to deteriorate; not that they do not inherit strong mental powers, but their luxurious surroundings weaken self-reliance and lessen effort.

The Best of all Things.—The Christianity which is a divine life, a divine inspiration, and a divine hope, is so inexpressibly dear to so many people, it is such a help to them in the struggle with their grosser natures, it gives to life and death so stupendous a meaning, it is such a comfort in trouble and sorrow and burden-bearing, that we should need to be inhuman not to regard the efforts aimed at its overthrow as aimed at the dearest interests of the human race. To pretend that an infidel's opinions are sacred to him in any such way as Christianity is sacred to a Christian, is to trifle most incessantly with holy things.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

An English bachelor saw a handsomely dressed young lady on a Boston street, and was told that she was the daughter of a wealthy merchant. He became acquainted, and the girl, knowing the woman who watched the interests of an elegant house, whose owners were at the seashore, was permitted by her to receive him there. She also gave him dinners there, hiring waiters. She told him that her parents were in Europe. He proposed, was accepted, and found that the wife he had won was a shop girl.

A Philadelphia man died the other day and regretfully divided his property among his three widows. Each was surprised to learn of the existence of the others.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Testimonials from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have been obtained to 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 communication who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

Oakland, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. 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. 1089 Kirkham St.

Fort Verde, Arizona, Dec. 19, 1879.

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 eyes, to which was caused by the alkali dust in this Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever 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 learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction James P. Arthur.

A Grand Reputation,

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has reached a reputation that is not limited by the confines of section or country. There are no injurious substances nor false and temporary stimulants in the preparation. It is purely vegetable and compounded under a formula that has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country.—*New York World.*

Hot weather produces inaction of the liver. Inaction of the liver causes diseased kidneys, and diseased kidneys undermine the life quicker than consumption. All these troubles can be avoided by using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the purest and best remedy ever discovered.

The Northern Pacific Railroad.

Much interest, is felt by our people as to the final location of the Western Division of the road, but whether it comes down the Columbia River or goes across the Mountains to Puget Sound the supply of OREGON KIDNEY TEA will not be effected. Enough was gathered last fall to cure every case of Backache, or Kidney Disease in Oregon, and it will do it, too.

"Can I give my son a college education at home?" asked a fond parent. Certainly. All you want is a baseball guide, a racing skiff and a pack of cigarettes.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Burnham's Abietene,

An extract of Fir Balsam. No compound, but Nature's remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, etc. Hundreds of testimonials of its virtues can be produced. Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

Among the valuable improvements in mining machinery in the late Mechanics' Fair of San Francisco was "Russell's Amalgamator," manufactured by E. F. Russell & Co., 261 First street, for which they have received their silver medal awarded on first premium for *best amalgamator.*

Ayer's Ague Cure is a purely vegetable bitter and a powerful tonic, free from quinine or any mineral substance, and always cures the severest cases.

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. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. Peters & Co.

TROPIC FRUIT LAXATIVE

UNLIKE PILLS

And the usual Purgatives,

Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless System Renovator and Cleanser that has yet been brought to public notice. For Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Piles, and all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system, it is incomparably the best curative known.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 50 Cents.* Prosus' Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

J. E. RUTHERFORD, New York or San Francisco.

ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

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

National Sculpture Institute (Western Division), 313 Bush street, San Francisco, conducted by the pupils of Sculptor Piper, Pioneer, &c. Send for circulars.

Montgomery's Temperance Hotel, 27 and 29 Third St. Rooms 50 cents per day. Meals 25 cts.; per week $3 to $4. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from the Hotel free.

PHOTOGRAPH PAINTING OF GLASS. Full Size Busts, 75 cents. George Ade, East Oakland, Cal.

CARDS 50 Agents Wanted. Sells rapidly. Particulars free. S. M. Spencer, 121 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

In making any purchase or in writing to responsible to any advertisement for this paper, please mention the name of this paper.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

YOUR BUSINESS CAN BE PAINTED WITH SOLD OR several inches in letters in the country. How to Guide to country merchants sent free. Address with stamp, SWAIN PAINTER, 1765 Broadway, N. Y.

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J. W. TUCKER & CO. 131 HENRY ST., SAN FRANCISCO, JEWELry, watches and diamonds. Importers of all articles connected with the trade. Finest workmanship a specialty.

Needham's Clover

A Good Housewife

The good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovation, should see to it that the pet inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma. And she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.*

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA YELLOW DOCK AND IODIDE OF POTASS

The Best Blood Purifier and Tonic Alterative in Use.

It quickly cures all disease originating from a diseased state of the blood or liver.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Blotches Boils Pimples, Scrofula, Gout, Dropsy, Tumors, Salt Rheum, and Mercurial Pains

Readily yield to its purifying properties. It leaves the BLOOD PURE, the LIVER and KIDNEYS healthy, the COMPLEXION BRIGHT and CLEAR. For sale by all Druggists.

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FOUND AT LAST

For Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Neuralgia, Toothache and all kindred complaints. Sample Free.

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SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 Vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists generally, or sent post free on receipt of price. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co. 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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The largest and finest Music House on the Pacific Coast. Combination of three Piano Houses in one. SPENCER'S MATCHLESS PIANOS OF NEW YORK. GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

And the Improved "South American Organ," of Boston.

Save your money by buying direct at headquarters.

Second-hand Pianos from $100 to $250.

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Pianos tuned, repaired and to rent. Orders for music promptly attended to.

F. W. SPENCER & CO., 23 and 25 Fifth St., opp. the Mint, S. F.

P. S.—Send for Circulars and Price Lists.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Malaria, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs. For Female Complaints, Monthly Retentions, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that make the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier known. It is the only known remedy that ever Completely Cured Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest Bottle in the market. Try it.

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Having had an extended and successful practice of more than thirty years in the treatment of curvature of the spine, and other deformities, I am now prepared to treat the same in the most scientific manner, and with the best appliances ever invented. For the purpose I have visited the eastern cities and Europe, and have procured the services of those of longest experience, and am associated with the names of the most eminent surgeons in the profession. Those afflicted with any of the above diseases will find it to their advantage to call and consult me. Apparatus for home treatment of all cases of deformity, where it is impossible for patients to visit me, will be furnished at short notice. Pamphlets containing full information, with terms, sent free on application. Consultation free. Hours from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Dr. Hiller has had no connection with any other Institute in San Francisco.

P. H. HILLER, M. D.

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INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 626 and 628 Kearny St., San Francisco. $2 to $3 per day. $2.50 PER DAY. S. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

Your Cough, Cold, Bronchitis or Throat Disease will be relieved by the use of Piso's Cure for Consumption. If you have Catarrh or Deafness, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh will cure you. If you have Sore Eyes, Piso's Eye Salve will relieve them. If you have Pain in the Side, Back or Chest, Piso's Cure will give you relief. Sold everywhere.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS:

The WEEKLY UNION will, in the first week of December, begin the publication of an original serial prize story, entitled

"THE VENTURES AND ADVENTURES OF CHARLIE GOULD;

A ROMANCE OF THE STOCK MARKET."

BY EDWARD F. CAHILL.

The author of this intensely interesting story is thoroughly familiar with the operations of the stock market, and the readers of the WEEKLY UNION have a rare treat in store for them. Mr. Cahill's story will occupy the serial department of the WEEKLY UNION for two or three months only, and will be succeeded by the second story of the California series, of prize stories promised our readers. The publication of the third and last of the series will be completed before the close of the year 1881. The WEEKLY UNION for the coming year, therefore, promises to be the most interesting and valuable volume in its history.

In addition to the highest literary character of the WEEKLY UNION, and the special features above mentioned, the news and special departments of the paper will not only be maintained but will be greatly improved. The session of the Legislature commencing on the first Monday in January will be one of unusual political interest, owing to the election of a United States Senator, which takes place in that session. The WEEKLY UNION will present the best reports of legislative proceedings published in the State.

We are fully justified by demonstrable fact in claiming for the WEEKLY UNION:

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It has no Stems, Cams, or Tappets, and adjusts itself to the wear of the Shoes and Dies.

For simplicity, economy, durability and effective working, it exceeds anything ever presented to the public, and will do the work of five stamps, with one-fourth the power.

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And can be found in the billiard rooms of Phelan Building, Grand Hotel, Lick House, Occidental, Palace, Russ, Baldwin, and all principal saloons on the coast. Send for a pamphlet containing over 200 testimonials from the leading players of the world.

Tables of every description for BILLIARD, PIGEON-HOLE AND POOL.

LOW PRICES, IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

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INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 626 and 628 Kearny St., San Francisco. $2 to $3 per day. $2.50 PER DAY. S. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, it being concave, while that of all others is convex, which forces itself into the cavity of the body, while the Pad in the ELASTIC TRUSS closes the cavity, holding the Hernia in a manner entirely new and scientific. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circular free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK SOAP

TESTIMONIALS:

San Francisco, Aug. 27, 1879.

Gentlemen:

I received a package of your soap (Phosphate Soap) and it gives me great pleasure to testify as to its superior excellence. As a toilet soap I have never seen anything to surpass it. It also possesses superior remedial qualities. I have used it in two cases of obstinate skin disease, one of intolerable itching. *Pruritus*, the other as *Eczema*. In both great relief was obtained. Its emollient properties are remarkable. Respectfully,

W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D. 126 O'Farrell St.

To the Standard Soap Company.

San Francisco, July 10, 1879.

Standard Soap Co.—Gents:

I have tried your PHOSPHATE SOAP, and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best toilet soap I ever used. My wife has used it and is of the same opinion. I have paid as high as fifty cents per cake for an article in every respect inferior to what you sell for twenty-five cents.

HENRY H. LYNCH, 515 Hayes street.

We have used the PHOSPHATE SOAP in our practice, for cleansing indolent ulcers, and also skin diseases, pimples and eruptions of the face, so often seen in the young of both sexes, and can honestly recommend it to the profession as the most remarkable agent of the kind that we have used.—*S. F. Medical Library Journal.*

STANDARD SOAP CO., 222 Sansome St., S. F., Cal.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 1, 1881

☞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.

—The January schedule of the P. C. S. S. Co. is published to-day.

—The Legislature will convene in Sacramento on Monday.

—The Anaheim Public Schools will reopen on Monday morning, the 3d inst.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Town Trustees will be held on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

—Ezra Pearson, Grand Master of the Odd-Fellows, is expected to arrive in Los Angeles next week on an official visit.

—There will be evening service in St. Michael's Church to-morrow, Sunday, at 8 o'clock.

—The case of Sheffield against the Anaheim Hotel and Building Association has been dismissed from the Superior Court.

—The January price list of the American Cash Store is published to-day. Housekeepers will find it profitable to peruse the figures there given.

—The following postmasters have been appointed for this county: A. H. Dunlap, Ranchito; James H. Harding, Compton; B. G. Webb, Florence.

—The *Commercial* says that forty tons of flour per month are imported into San Bernardino county by rail. Much of it is shipped from Los Angeles.

—The Anaheim Brass Band has leased Magnolia Hall, a proceeding which encourages the belief that they propose to give a series of socials during the winter.

—Mr. M. A. Mendelson, of the Merchant Tailoring Emporium, is justly proud of his stock of fancy goods, which are certainly superior in quality and abundance to any he has imported heretofore.

—The Union Brass Band made twenty-six Christmas calls on last Friday night, and would have made twenty more had the night been long enough. They intend to finish their round of visits to-night.

—A number of names that were not on our subscription book a week ago are there now. Our list of subscribers does not increase rapidly, but it is a steady and continuous increase, week by week. Amen.

—Scarcely a day passes without several large cases of dry goods being received by Goodman & Rimpau. Their well-filled shelves attest their belief in a good business season.

—Mr. L. J. Stengel, the proprietor of the well-known Exotic Gardens and Nurseries in Los Angeles, called upon us on Wednesday. Mr. Stengel is building up an extensive business, as may be judged from the fact that during last week orders were received by him for plants from Arizona, New Mexico and Missouri.

—All the streets in town are being put in thorough repair by the town Trustees. The work is being done under the immediate supervision of Marshal Barham. More men are needed, and if there are any idle persons who desire employment for a brief season—an employment of a light and elegant character, with abundance of good fare and choice viands, and wages which even an argonaut of '49 need not sneer at—apply to the Marshal and give references.

—During Friday last and Monday the County Tax Collector's office received about $50,000 in taxes. The total amount of taxes collected for the fiscal year 1880-81 is $199,800, of which $19,800 was collected during the months of October and November and $177,000 in December, leaving from $65,000 to $70,000 delinquent. Of this sum $31,500 is due from the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, on the State Board of Equalization assessment, which that company, who have paid their other taxes, refuse to pay.

—At the regular meeting of Anaheim Lodge No 85, A.O.U.W. held on Monday evening' the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: C. E. Leonard, M.W; A. Rimpau, Foreman; T. S. Grimshaw, Overseer; E. M. Ferguson, Financier; B. F. Seibert, Receiver; J. M. Guinn, Recorder; Dr. R. A. Fergusson, Guide; C. Hilmer, Inside Watchman; Geo Bauer, Outside Watchman; R. Melrose, Trustee; Dr. G. H. Bailey and R. A. Fergusson, Medical Examiners. The new officers will be installed on next Monday evening.

—One of the gang which committed the robberies in Anaheim, Orange and San-Gabriel sometime ago has been discharged as the following extract from the Superior Court proceedings will show: People vs Stoner—On application of the District Attorney, good cause being shown and defendant having been a witness for the people in the case of the People vs Corona and People vs Reina for robbery, in which cases defendant was jointly informed against with defendants, the defendant is discharged from all informations now before this Court.

—Sonoma county sheep-raisers have lately met with serious losses in the death of sheep from the disease known as liver-fluke. This disease, we are informed by Mr. Charles Hilmer, who has had an opportunity to study it, is due solely to the sheep being allowed to drink standing water. The animalcula in the water, when taken into the stomach of the sheep, develop leeches which fasten upon the liver and speedily kill the animal. The disease is unknown here because sheep-raisers have wells and pump pure water for their stock. There are few places in the sheep ranges in this vicinity where pools of water remain on the surface long enough to stagnate and develop the destructive animalcula.

—The Benevolent Aid Society of Anaheim met in Metz Hall on Wednesday, quite a number of ladies being in attendance. Mrs. G. H. Kellogg was called to the chair, and the election of officers began. Mrs. Dreyfus was made president, Mrs. Hanna treasurer and Mrs. G. H. Kellogg secretary. Ways and means of doing the most good and reaching the greatest number of deserving poor were discussed; a visiting committee, consisting of Mrs. Yocum, Mrs. Dreyfus, Mrs. Hanna and Mrs. Theo. Rimpau, was appointed, the members of which are to report cases of destitution to the society. Three deserving families were mentioned, and means were taken to relieve their wants. The regular meetings of this society will be held at Metz Hall, every Wednesday, at 2 o'clock. It is to be hoped that all who are interested in furthering this laudable undertaking will be present next week. It is rumored that a list of honorary gentlemen members has been opened and that it is headed by a Good-man. We hope that it will soon be full. The fees are only 25 cents the first month, and 10 cents each following month. Money can be left at Goodman & Rimpau's store, or handed to Mrs. John Hanna.

—We are indebted to Mrs. L. Parker for some choice specimens of the Japanese Imperial Persimmon. The lady has two trees which are loaded with the fruit. The trees present a singular but very fine appearance. Every leaf has fallen from the branches, and the large, red fruit hangs in great profusion on every bough. It may be that some of our readers are as ignorant as the writer was a short time ago as to the treatment which should be given persimmons before they are edible. It won't do to pluck them from the tree and eat them; they must be laid aside in a dark place for a month or two until they are soft "or look like they were rotten." The taste of the persimmon, when eaten before they reach that stage of development, is abominable; but when they are allowed to become thoroughly ripe, it is said that they are as rich and luscious a fruit as any that grows. Another thing which can be said in their favor is that they "come in" at a season when the market is practically barren of fruit. Oranges as a general thing will not be ripe for a month or six weeks yet, and if persimmons could be marketed at this time, the growers would doubtless find it profitable.

—A man named Chrisham has been convicted of getting money under false pretenses. He has been going about Los Angeles selling a cheap quality of lace, and making his customers believe that it was the product of the lace-makers of Castlebar, County Mayo, Ireland, and appealing to them to buy to keep the manufacturers from starvation. The peddler is expiating the fraud by working in the chain gang.

—Mr. L. E. Page arrived from Arizona yesterday, bringing with him the dead body of his son Louis, aged twenty years, who was shot in Tombstone a few nights ago. The murder of the young man is shrouded in mystery. The father left him standing upon the street, and in less than an hour afterward, was summoned to find him a corpse, with a bullet hole in his head.—*Express.*

—F. P. Ramirez, the Los Angeles lawyer who has been undergoing judicial investigation as to the Hidales forgery, has been held to answer, with bonds fixed at $1,000. It is claimed that Ramirez advised Hidales as to the best method of getting the money on the forged check, and for his services received $500.

—Messrs. A. Guy Smith & Co. have now enough raisin boxes on hand to supply every grower in the southern end of the county. The last carload was received a few days ago, and contained 61,500 pieces. The boxes, it should be explained, come in shooks, and are put together by the purchasers.

—At a meeting of Anaheim Lodge No. 199, I. O. O. F., held on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: J. P. Zeyn, N. G.; B. F. McDonald, V. G.; J. Goock, Secretary; W. M. Higgins, Treasurer. The officers will be installed on next Tuesday evening.

—Railroad Commissioner Stoneman has gone to Washington with his family, being called thither by his duties as Indian Commissioner. Gen. Stoneman, it may be remembered, is one of the Board of Railroad Commissioners, in and for the State of California.

—At the meeting of Orpheus Lodge No. 237, I. O. O. F., held on Thursday evening, the following officers were elected: H. A. Boege, N. G.; M. Oefinger, V. G.; R. Menzel, Secretary; C. Wille, Treasurer. The installation ceremonies will take place on next Thursday.

—By notice in another column, it will be seen that the firm of Leonard & Drown has been dissolved. Mr. Leonard will continue the business, and he solicits, and will without doubt receive, a continuance of the large patronage the firm has always enjoyed.

—Hippolyte Cahen has opened during the week several cases of dress goods, of the latest styles. He is also in receipt of a superb lot of silks, satins and trimmings of all kinds, and his white and colored canton flannels are of very superior quality.

—Packers of raisins will find at this office an assortment of white and colored paper, which we will sell cheap. We charge nothing for cutting the paper to the required size, as with our large cutter the work takes but a few moments.

—There are packages in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office for J. H. Hall, Mrs. A. Henry, Geo. W. Tighe, Jas. McFaddon, Mrs. M. Northam, Mrs. G. Kellogg, John Adams, J. J. Schmidt, E. Dunham, L. G. Deadonets.

—The *Herald* of Thursday said that 671 cases had been entered for trial in the Superior Court of this county during the past year.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Old German School, which has become one of the solid institutions of Anaheim.

—The Governor has appointed J. A. Fisher a Notary Public, to reside in Los Angeles.

—Eugene Shaffer, a brother of Mr. G. B. Shaffer of Anaheim, was severely and probably fatally wounded in San Diego, on Tuesday, by the bursting of an old cannon, which he and a number of his companions had loaded too heavily while firing a salute. Shaffer was standing near the breech at the time of the explosion, and the whole rear end of the gun, weighing about 1,000 pounds, fell upon him. The full nature of his injuries cannot yet be ascertained. At the time of the accident his mother was on a visit to her son George, but she immediately left for home on being apprised of the sad affair.

—Of the nineteen applicants for teacher's certificates examined by the County Board of Education, eight were rejected, having failed to get the required percentage in the test studies. Of the other applicants two receive first grade certificates and six second grade certificates. The following are the names of the successful candidates: R. W. Bailey, Miss Ida Squires, H. W. Chapman, W. D. Morton, Miss Nellie Curtis, Miss Carrie B. McCoy, Miss Minta Foster, and Mrs. Ella L. Finley. The remaining three, while getting the required percentage in the test studies, failed in the general average.

—An effort is being made in San Diego to shorten the time on the mail line between Santa Ana and that place from twenty-four hours to sixteen.

Thermometrical Record.

The following is our record for the week ending Wednesday P. M., Dec. 29th, giving lowest point by night preceding date, and highest by day:

DATE.	Lowest.	7 A. M.	Highest.	7 P. M.	DATE.	Lowest.	7 A. M.	Highest.	7 P. M.
Dec. 23	51	51	59	57	Dec 27	50	50	61	57
" 24	54	54	65	58	" 28	46	46	62	56
" 25	53	53	62	58	" 29	46	48	63	56
" 26	47	47	65	56					

Average Temperature.....54½
Average highest and lowest.....56

—Mr. P. Pellegrin has an elegant assortment of Solid Silverware, consisting of Card Cases, Napkin Rings, Match Boxes, Fruit Knives, Tea Spoons, etc., of various designs, which would make an acceptable and useful present for anyone.

An eminent physician acquired distinction by his success in bronchial and lung affections, or common colds, coughs, croup, &c. The prescription he used is now known as Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu (Honey Syrup), sold by druggists.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Old German School.

GERMAN, FRENCH, GYMNASTICS AND CALISTHENICS for **Boys and Girls. Fencing, Swimming** and all branches of a **Commercial** and a **High School** education taught, according to improved methods. **Mathematics** (method of Socrates) a specialty.

A. T. JULIUS VOIGT.

Dissolution Notice.

THE FIRM OF LEONARD & DROWN IS THIS day dissolved by mutual consent. All knowing themselves to be indebted to us by note or otherwise are requested to call and settle at once without further notice.

LEONARD & DROWN.

Anaheim, January 1st, 1881.

MONEY TO LOAN

Apply to VICTOR MONTGOMERY, Attorney at Law, Anaheim.

BALD BARLEY

FOR SEED.

For sale by A. GUY SMITH & CO.

Scotch Fife WHEAT!

For seed. A limited quantity of superior quality for sale by A. GUY SMITH & CO.

R. 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

St. Valentine's Day!



GRAND INVITATION

Masquerade Ball

Of the season to be given on

Monday, Feb. 14th,

1881, by the regular Committee of Arrangements for Masquerades.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

M. A. MENDELSON, C. E. LEONARD, M. NEUMANN, FRED. HANSEN, A. RIMPAU.

All the rules governing first-class Masquerade Balls will be strictly observed.

Tickets not transferable. To be had only from the Committee of Arrangements.

Carriages, free of charge, will call at the residences of ladies who desire to attend the ball on masque. Orders for carriages can be left with A. Rimpau.

Tickets of admission on masque for Gentlemen and Ladies, $2. Spectator's tickets $1.

GOODMAN & RIMPAU,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to the following partial list of goods kept by them, and respectfully ask a continuance of the liberal patronage which they have hitherto enjoyed.

Brocades, all colors.
Brocaded Velveteens.
Victoria Brocaded Silks, all shades.
Velveteens, plain, all colors.
Satin Rhéjne, different shades.
Plaid and Plain Poloneise.
Linseys, plain and plaid.
Black Cashmere.
French Colored Cashmere.
Diagonals.
Foulies.
Empress Plaid.
Ladies' Cloths.
Waterproofs.
Sacking, several shades.

Cassimere, White and Red.
Shake Flannels.
Silk Flannels.
Colored Flannels.
Canton Flannels
All Wool Shawls, Sacques and Nubias for Ladies and Children.
Underwear of all kinds for Ladies And Children.
Fancy Goods—everything A person can think of in That line. A full assortment On hand all the time, and Our Prices are guaranteed To be as low as is consistent with a reasonable Profit.

Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods of all kinds. Overalls, Jumpers, Hunting Coats, Rubber Coats, Boots and Leggings.

A large assortment of Hats and Caps just received of the very latest styles.

Men's and Boys', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Any quantity and at prices to suit everybody.

A large stock of Clothing just received of the latest styles and at prices to suit the times.

Blankets, Comforters, Buggy Robes, Carpets and Mattings.

1000

Other Articles too numerous to mention.

Everything we have can be bought at very low prices for cash.

DRY GOODS PALACE,

Center Street, - - ANAHEIM.

"And Don't You Forget it" that Hippolyte Cahen



SELLS

LADIES FOXED BALMORAL SHOES at $1 25.

LADIES FOXED SCALLOPED SHOES at $2.

LADIES CALF LACED SHOES at $1 50.

MISSES CALF LACED SHOES at $1 25.

CHILDRENS CALF LACED SHOES at $1.

CHILDRENS FANCY HOSE 2 pairs for 25 cents.

LADIES FANCY HOSE, 3 pairs for 50 cents.

FLANNEL

WHITE AND RED, from 30 cents per yard.

CANTON FLANNEL, from 12½ cents per yard.

BEST BRANDS OF PRINTS 14 yards for $1.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

FOR CASH

☞ DEPOT OF CELLULOID CUFFS AND COLLARS, for Ladies and Gentlemen. ☜

Kroeger's Block, Center St., Anaheim.

HAS ARRIVED!

And is now ready for Inspection

A LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

AT THE

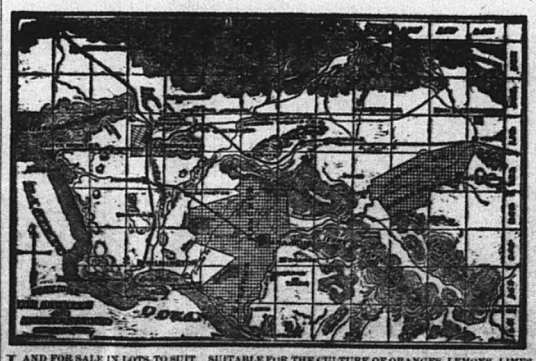
MERCHANT TAILORING EMPORIUM!

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

M. A. MENDELSON.

"THE STEARNS RANCHOS."

ALFRED ROBINSON, Trustee, 120 Sutter St., San Francisco.



LAND FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT. SUITABLE FOR THE CULTURE OF ORANGES, LEMONS, LIMES figs, almonds, walnuts, apples, peaches, pears, alfalfa, corn, rye, barley, flax, ramie, cotton, etc. Also many thousand acres of NATURAL EVERGREEN PASTURES, suitable for dairying. Good water is abundant 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 moist, requiring only good cultivation to produce crops.

TERMS:—One-fourth cash; balance in one, two or three years, with ten per cent. interest. I take pleasure in showing these lands to parties seeking land, who are invited to come and see this extensive tract before purchasing elsewhere.

WM. H. OLDEN, Agent, Anaheim, Los Angeles County, Cal.

IRRIGATED LANDS! For Lease and Sale.

The Great Colorado Valley Land and Irrigating Company

OFFER FOR LEASE AND SALE A LARGE TRACT OF LAND IN SMALL FARMS, ON EXTRA LIBERAL terms to settlers, adapted to the growing of semi-tropical and deciduous fruits, fibrous plants, vines, cereals, etc. Situated on the California side of the Colorado River, opposite the town of Ehrenberg, and destined for irrigating water by canal from the Colorado river.

Full particulars, terms, etc., will be forwarded upon application to

Thomas H. Blythe,

734½ Market Street, San Francisco.

Or to GEORGE N. IRISH, Superintendent, (on the land.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING At the GAZETTE Office

AMERICAN Cash Store.

Opposite the Post Office,

ANAHEIM.

Best Los Angeles Flour, per 100 lbs	$2 40
"C" Sugar, 9½ lbs	1 00
Island Sugar, 9½ lbs	1 00
Granulated Sugar, 8 lbs	1 00
Costa Rica Coffee, 7 lbs	1 00
Best Costa Rica Coffee, 6 lbs	1 00
San Francisco Bacon, per lb	12½
"Our Best" Los Angeles Soap, per 20 bars	1 00
Chemical Olive Soap, (San Francisco) per 20 bars	65
Baking Soda, 4 packages	25
Starch, per lb	12
Corn Starch, per lb	15
Tea, per lb	45c to 60
Chocolate	25
Cocoa Shells	25
Candles, per doz	25
Axle Grease, 3 cans	50
Olive Oil, per bottle	25
Oysters, per can	15
Salmon, do	20
Sardines, per box	20
Calicoes, 14 yards for	$1 00
Striped Shirting, 7 yards for	1 00
White Flannel, 4 yards for	1 00
Cotton Flannel, 9 yards for	1 00
Cotton Batting, first quality, per lb	20
Paper Cloths, per yard	25
Overalls, per pair	40
Undershirts	50
Drawers	50
Paper Collars, per box	10
Hats, in large variety	75c to 2 50
Men's Shoes, full stock	$1 75 to 2 00
Women's Shoes	1 25 to 1 25
Children's Shoes	1 15 to 1 75
Infants' Shoes	10 to 1 25
Misses' High Cut, Fancy Stitched, Button Goat Shoes, formerly $2	1 50

☞SUBJECT TO MARKET VARIATIONS.☜

Goods delivered free anywhere in Anaheim. Highest price paid for Produce.

E. E. & C. C. BURCHARDT.

ANAHEIM, January 1st, 1881.

LOOK AT THE PRICES.

Garden Grove Store.

Until Saturday, December 25th, I will continue selling the remainder of my stock at a Great Sacrifice.

DRY GOODS.		GROCERIES.	
15 yards Calico	$1 00	Flour, per sack	$1 00
8 yards Canton Flannel	1 00	Bacon, per lb	12
6 yards Amoskeag Shirting	1 00	8½ lbs "C" Sugar	1 00
Children's Striped Hose from 10 cents up.		5½ lbs Best Costa Rica Coffee	1 00
Women's Hose from 12½ cents up.		Tobacco, per lb	65c to 75
A Large Stock of Ribbons, Rusching, Buttons, etc AT COST.		8 Cans Yeast Powder for	1 00
		Soap, per box	60

And all other Goods in Proportion.

A Choice Lot of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

At Less than Los Angeles Prices.

C. HOWE, Garden Grove.

Pacific Coast Steamship COMPANY.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Agents, San Francisco

SAN FRANCISCO AND Los Angeles

SCHEDULE FOR JANUARY.

STEAMERS	Coming South—Leave San Francisco	Coming South—Arrive Port Harford	Going North—Leave San Pedro	Going North—Arrive San Francisco
ANCON	Dec. 29	Dec. 31	Jan. 2	Jan. 4
ORIZABA	Jan. 3	Jan. 5	" 7	" 9
ANCON	" 8	" 10	" 12	" 14
SENATOR	" 13	" 15	" 17	" 19
ANCON	" 18	" 20	" 22	" 24
SENATOR	" 23	" 25	" 27	" 29
ANCON	" 28	" 30	Feb 1	Feb 3
SENATOR	Feb. 2	Feb. 4	" 6	" 8

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 at 3 P. M., for Los Angeles time.

LOS ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO.

THE STEAMERS

SENATOR and ANCON

Leave San Pedro for San Diego Dec. 31, January 5, 15, 25, 30, Feb. 4.

Passengers take the train that leaves Los Angeles for Wilmington at 3 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	5 00	4 00

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

For Way Ports.

The Steamer Constantine leaves San Buenaventura and Santa Barbara for San Francisco every Friday, 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. 604 Main Street, Los Angeles.

B. DREYFUS, Anaheim. H. L. GOLDSTEIN, San Francisco

J. FROWENFELD, New York. J. J. WHALEN, New York

B. DREYFUS & CO.,

Growers and Dealers in

California Wines and Grape Brandy.

420 to 432 Brannan Street, San Francisco; 45 Broadway, New York.



Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs, then operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE ANAHEIM Water Company hereby give notice that on the third Saturday in January, 1881, at 2 o'clock P. M., they will proceed to elect a Trustee in accordance with Section 4 of Article V. of the By-Laws of said Company.

Applicants for the position of Trustee must hand their bids to the undersigned before the day of election (January 15th, 1881.)

A statement defining the duties of the Trustee is on file at the Secretary's office, and is open for inspection during business hours.

By order of the Board of Directors.

RICHARD WELBORN, Sec. A. W. Co.

Notice.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—ALL PERSONS are hereby notified not to harbor or trust my wife, Flavia E. Clark, on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her.

F. A. CLARK.