

VOL. XV.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

For Terms, see Fourth Page.

Established 1870.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

The Board of Health of San Francisco have issued the following circular on the Prevention and Restriction of Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever.

A large part of sickness and death arises from diphtheria, scarlet fever and smallpox, all of which are highly infectious, and can be prevented by a few simple precautions on the part of householders or heads of families.

The germs by which these diseases are communicated, are contained in the discharges from the nose, mouth, throat, bowels, in the breath, and in the dust from the skin. These disease germs are given off from these sick, and floating in the air as dust are inhaled or swallowed, or are touched by well persons, who thereby take the disease. These germs are alive, but their life and power to cause disease is destroyed by boiling water, dry heat great enough to bake bread, and by contact with the strong disinfectants. The kissing of children at the schools should be discouraged, during the prevalence of diphtheria.

Do not let a child go near a case of scarlet fever or diphtheria. Do not let any person or thing come from such a case directly to a child. Do not go yourself unless absolutely required. Do not neglect to change your clothes, to bathe and disinfect yourself before you go where there is a child, if you should visit such a case. Do not permit a child to go into or near a water-closet or cess-pool, into which discharges have been thrown, nor to drink water or milk which has been infected.

Whenever a child has a sore throat and a fever, and especially when this is accompanied by a rash on the body, the child should be separated as completely as possible from all the members of the family until a physician has seen it, and determined the disease. All persons known to be sick with these diseases (even these mild cases) should be promptly and thoroughly isolated from the public.

Persons who are attending upon children or other persons, sick with these diseases should not mingle with other people, nor permit the entrance of children into the house.

The room in which one sick with diphtheria or scarlet fever is placed, should be previously disinfected of all needless clothing, carpets, curtains, drapery and other materials likely to harbor the poison of the disease, except such articles as are essential to the comfort or treatment of the patient. The sick-room may have no carpets, or only pieces which can afterwards be destroyed. There should be a liberal supply of fresh air, but without drafts.

Maskeruffs that need to be saved should not be used by the patient, but instead, small pieces of rag, which should be burned as soon as used.

Solid towels, clothing, bed linen, etc., should be removed from the patient, and before removed from the room, be placed in a gal of hot boiling hot water in each gallon of which is placed sulphate of zinc 4 oz., common salt 2 oz.

The discharges from the mouth, nose, throat, bowels and kidneys should be received into vessels containing chloride of lime, or the sulphate of zinc solution just mentioned, which destroys their active poison.

No discharges should be thrown into a water-closet or cesspool unless previously disinfected.

All cups, glasses and spoons used in the sick-room should be washed in boiling water. Food and drink that have been in the sick-room or otherwise infected should be destroyed. It is best that it should be thrown into the soil barrel.

Unless there is a special nurse for a child sick with diphtheria or scarlet fever, who remains in the sick-room, the attendant should wear in the sick-room a large apron, covering the sheet and arms, which should always be removed on coming out of the sick-room to mingle with the rest of the family.

After the termination of the case an officer of the Board of Health will disinfect the rooms occupied without injury to the furniture.

The disinfectants above mentioned can be obtained free of charge (by poor people) on application at the Board of Health office, Larkin-street wing of New City Hall.

A SOUTHERN PREACHER.

It is not a common thing, says the *Macon (Ga.) correspondent of the Philadelphia Times*, for a man not worth \$1000, who lives in a small country town in a plain house not fully paid for, to refuse the gift of a \$10,000 house in a large city, and get that is what Sam Jones did the other day in Nashville. And who is Sam Jones?

Written on the Conference minutes it reads: "Samuel Parkes Jones, Agent of 'Orphan's Home,' but nobody writes him reverend and everybody calls him Sam. He is 36 years old, was born in Alabama and was brought up in Georgia. His father was a lawyer and his mother a sensible, intelligent and excellent woman. Sam was a precocious boy. He was always ready for a lively debate, a dog fight, a football, a fishing frolic or a speech. When he was 5 years old he was asked for a speech at a school exhibition. He ended his speech with the prophecy: 'Some day you'll hear in thunder tones the name of Sam Jones.' He went to the best schools and took in

what he learned by absorption. Nobody saw him study, but he knew more than any of his fellows. The teacher loved him, laughed at him and lathered him. He was full of mischief and was about 16 years old when he began to fall into bad ways. He was no vagabond, never a gambler, a thief or a coward, but he would get on spurs, much to the grief of his good mother and father.

His father took him into his office, and Sam soon was "S. P. Jones, Esq., attorney-at-law." He had no practice and no money, but he met a bright Kentucky girl and married her. He ran an engine and drove a day to make a living. One day Sam, who was employed in running an engine which was connected with an ore crusher at a furnace, was much annoyed by the fact that the crusher putting pieces of rock into the hopper and throwing the whole of the machinery out of gear. Sam emphatically declared he would knock the head of the next man who did it. It was done directly and by a hairy Irishman. Sam seized a hammer and knocked the Irishman down. Next day Sam was coming from his cabin, and in an open space, some distance from every one, stood the antagonist of the preceding day.

"Ye struck me yesterday," said Pat; "no more ever strikes me one who does not strike me again."

"Now, Pat," said Sam, "we are about even. You did what I told you not to do, and I knocked you as I said I would; I don't hear malice; let's drop the matter."

But the Irishman declared his determination to have a fight then and there. The Irishman had only one eye. Sam looked at him with perfect composure.

"Pat," he said, "I don't want to fight you, but if you would whip me in a minute, let me tell you what I will do for you. I will let you lay your hand on me, sure as you are living, I will give you your eye out and you will be as blind as a bat."

That settled it. Pat knew his man and got down. The next that will go on is a coward," said Sam alone.

One day Captain Jones fell sick, and in a little while the prodigal Sam stood by a dying father. He was broken with remorse. His father died and a great change came over Sam. He gave up his bad habits and in two weeks he was getting ready to preach. That fall I saw him for the first time, a tall, thin, slender, slightly little fellow, with a keen black eye. He came to the conference for a circuit. He got one. He went there. He did not know much about theology then, but he knew more about men than he did now, but he knew men and he knew their needs, and he began to preach what he knew. He made men laugh, and he made men cry, and he made men angry, and one day he lost his temper, and he came very near whipping a blacksmith who angered him. He was rather unmerciful to men whose religion was all mouth or all legs.

In two years we took Sam into the conference, and settled it that he would do. Since then he has won his way. He can draw a larger audience in Atlanta today than Gough could or Elwin Booth did. He went to Memphis, to Louisville, to Knoxville, to Chattanooga, and at last to Nashville. They built him a great tent there. They abused him, pleased him, threatened him and raised around him. The result of three weeks' meetings was 1000 new members to the churches and 2000 conversions.

Sam Jones' sayings have become common property. They are his own. They are gathered and at last he is like him. He is simply Sam Jones, who loves the good, scorns the mean and helps the weak.

A Crazy Brass Band.

A brass band composed of insane inmates of the Norristown Asylum paraded yesterday about the grounds, wearing uniforms for the first time. They were very proud of their regalia, and when they passed in review of the trustees and Physician-in-chief of the asylum, they played the big brass horn blow harder, and the fat symbol player who imagines he owns the State of Pennsylvania, clapped the cymbals with all his might, while the man who beat the bass drum thrumped away as if he were trying to knock the drum head in.

The uniforms are similar to those worn by United States troops. When the band stopped playing for want of breath, the inmates all looked at their uniforms and smiled proudly. In front of the main building, where the review took place, there is a circular carriage, about fifty yards in circumference. The musicians tramped around this drive for three quarters of an hour, playing "A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother" and "Go to Sleep, My Baby."

They played continuously, switching off from one tune to the other. When Dr. Chase showed his approval, the insane musicians looked prouder than ever, and when they finally went away to the rear of the buildings they marched with a pompous step still playing "A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother." They played with above the average, and they played with great zest. It was only when their instruments were taken from them that they became unhappy and irritable. Dr. Chase said that the treatment was very beneficial, and that two of the band who had been violent patients had been restored to a pacific state of mind through the influence of the music they played. —*Philadelphia Times*.

Pickled Grasshoppers.

The question of insect-eating is assuming importance judging from the letters daily appearing in your columns, which prove the general interest taken in the matter. I contribute my theme—grasshoppers. In New Zealand, during the years 1861-67, I frequently partook of, and often consumed wholly as a piece of resistance, while dishes of them. Our mode of preparation was very simple, and of a "subtlety" point of view very efficacious.

Material—One bushel of grasshoppers; one-half gallon brine (pork preferred).

Preliminary—Mix and steep two hours. Preparatory—Boil together in a camp kettle for twenty minutes, rinse in luke-warm water and dish up.

Before eating direct of hands and tails, etc., or to shrimp, and take with standard biscuit.

Result—delicious.—*Corr. London Standard*.

HELPLESS FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

(From N. Y. Observer.)

The life of John D. Williams, whose death has been announced, was a most remarkable one. In 1847 he caught cold on a Holston River steamer by sleeping between damp sheets, and became a victim of inflammatory rheumatism. Paralysis followed, both sides becoming affected. He became unable to move a muscle, except his eyelids, and dumb and blind.

Dr. Theodore Bimon reported the facts to R. S. Drayton, who was one of the most intimate friends of the deceased, and he became much interested in his case. He remembered the recital in Dumas' "Monte Christo" of the invention of a little girl whose grandfather was a paralytic, affected very much like Mr. Williams. She told him to wink once when he meant "yes," and twice when he meant "no." When he or she had other than affirmative or negative communications, she would spell out the words by mentioning letters of the alphabet until the right one was reached, and by putting them together their wishes were understood. This system was adopted by Mr. Williams' friends, and by patience and perseverance the wants of the sufferer were made known and relieved as far as possible.

Of course the little girl's simple cells was improved upon, and from 1848 to the death of the sufferer communication was kept up in this way. By ingenious and patient efforts the sufferer became able to move his arms a trifle and bend his head toward his hand. He was never able to walk, and 37 years were spent in his easy chair or bed.

Once he showed, by the expression of his face, that he needed assistance, and with the spelling code gave his sister the word "fly." This was very vague, but patience was a virtue of which there was an immense stock in this family. Mrs. Wagner asked if he wanted a bird—if he wanted to fly—and other questions of that kind, but the response was in the negative. Finally he spelled "be-e-e," and on examination it was found that a fly under his sleeve had been making a tortuous course of his delicate skin, much to his annoyance, while he was unable to move the requisite muscles to shoo him away. This incident will give a faint idea of the daily life of this sufferer and his devoted friends.

Physicians who had known all about Mr. Williams' constitution, when attacked, predicted that he could not survive forty-eight hours. The late Dr. Coventry made an elaborate report of the case, which attracted considerable attention from members of the profession. In spite of all the physical delicacies of the deceased, there was no deterioration of his mental powers. He had a remarkable memory, and his reasoning powers were excellent. He was kept well informed on the current events of the day by the reading of papers, books, magazines, etc. He was patient, appreciative, and had admirable self-control, and was constantly attempting to derive means to relieve his friends of some of the cares his condition imposed upon them.

He labored on devising a writing apparatus for a long time, but obtained one from a New York friend that was of service to him. With this he learned to write quite easily after tedious practice.

About a month ago Mr. Williams began to fail, caused by a failure of his digestive powers. He was in his 72d year, and for over half of his life he was helpless.

BILL NYE'S DOWNFALL.

I have once more tried to ride a pair of roller skates. That is the reason I got down on the rink and down on roller skates. That is the reason several people got down on me. That is also the reason I am now in a public manner to a last and undone race, that unless the roller rink is at once abolished, the whole civilized world will be plunged into a ruin.

I had tried it on once before, but had not carried my experiments to a successful termination. I made a trial trip around the rink last August, but was ruled out by the judges for incompetency, and advised to skate among people who were hostile to the United States, while the proprietors repaired the rink.

On the 2d of September I nestled in the bosom of a cyclone to cross, and it has required the bulk of the succeeding months for nature to give the bones of my legs together in proper shape. That is the reason I have not given the attention to roller skating which I should.

A few weeks ago I read what the Rev. Dr. Witt Talmage said about this great nation. It was his opinion that if we skated in a proper spirit we would leave the rink each evening with our immortal souls in good shape.

Somehow it got out that on Thursday evening I would undertake the feat of skating three rounds in three hours with no protection to my scapulae, for one-half the gate money, Talmage rules. So there was quite a large audience present with opera glasses. Some had umbrellas, especially on the front rows. These were worn spread, in order to ward off fragments of the rink which might become disengaged and set in motion by atmospheric disturbances.

In obedience to a wild Wagnerian snort from the orchestra, I came forth into the arena with my skates in my hand. I feel perfectly at home before an audience when I have my skates in my hand. It is a morbid desire to wear the skates on my feet that has always been my bête noir. Will the office boys please give me a brass check for that wood, so that I can get it when I go away?

My first thought, after getting myself acclimated to the skates, was this: "Am I in the proper frame of mind? Am I doing this in the right spirit? Am I about to skate in such a way as to lift the fog of materialism which now envelops a sinful world, or shall I deepen the opaque night in which my race is wrapt?"

Just then that end of the rink erupted in

a manner so forthwith and so fast assembled that I had to push it back in place with my person. I never saw anything done with less delay or less languor.

The audience went wild with enthusiasm and I responded to the cheers by waving my name in the air with my skate.

This closed the first scene, and my trainer took me to the dressing-room, to attend a consultation of physicians. After the risk carpenter had packed up the show a little, I went out again. I had no fears about my ability to perform the mechanical part assigned me, but I was still worried over the question of whether it would or would not be of lasting benefit to mankind.

Those who have closely scrutinized my frame in repose have admitted that I was fearfully and wonderfully made. Students of the human frame say that they never saw such a wealth of lumber and lozenge as lavished upon one person. They maintain that nature bestowed upon me the hinges and joints intended for a whole family, and therefore when I skate the air seems to be perfectly lurid with limbs. I presume that this is true, though I have so little leisure while skating in which to observe the method itself, the plot or the annals of the thing, as to be able to say.

I am led to believe that the roller skate is certainly a great civilizer and wonderful leveler of mankind. If it were so skate when the summons comes. If it were so skate when the general hospital, where each shall have his basted outside within the walls where rickets squirm, we go not like the social wreck, morose, paralyzed, but like a hired man taking his medicine, and so forth—we may skate with perfect impunity, or any one else to whom we may be properly introduced by our coach.

Brother Gardner on Matrimony.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"I should like to speak a few remarks to Brother Side Bar Skinner," observed the President, as the dust began to settle in Paradise Hall.

Brother Skinner, who is a young man of twenty-three, with a mild eye and a like aspect, advanced to the front, and the President, looking at him, said:

"Brother Skinner, de news has reached my ears dat you are about to be maried. I trust dat de report am true, because I believe am de duty of every young man who kin support a wife to take one."

"It am true, sah."

"Don't let me compliment you wid one hand an' spoke a few remarks to you wid de other. Gittin' maried has its werry serious side. For instance, am de gal going to marry you because she loves you, or to spite her folks because dey kept her away from de skatin' rink? Am you going to marry de gal for love, or because her father has come wealth which you hope he'll shell out for your benefit?"

"Love am a powerful emotion, Brother Skinner, but love widout pork and taters to keep it goin' am like de froth on top of soda water."

"Don't mistake your sentiments. If you am an ardent dat you love, go ahead. If it am only lollypop, hire out as a duck-hunt on a steamboat for a week an' it will go away. I have known complex ex seemed to be dyin' of love. Deir silly aekshuns made 'em do laffin' stuck of a bull nuybarhoob. De seemed to date and date, but it didn't last. After a couple of yers de husband wad about an' a scold. What dey apowed was love wad only lollypop."

"Don't marry a gal hopin' dat her father will set you up in de habicker business. Most fadder-in-laws not only want all dey bez got but am willin' to struggle fur another \$20,000."

"Don't set down an' figger dat fo' later, a loaf of bread, half a pound of meat an' a quart of applesan am goin' to run you for a week. You will want all de salary you kin air, an' you had better look aroun' an' find somebody who will lend you a dollar now an' then."

"Don't flatter yerself dat all you have got to do am to be in de house an' kin ober de gate. You'll be hungry fur kin beef an' baked beans; your cloze will war out; your flour an' butter will waste away, an' a bill for two dollars will come dat will make you yer back. De man or woman who speaks dat wad life am a green and shady lane, lined wid orange blossoms on one side an' ten-dollar bills on de other, am goin' to wake up some day an' find de rats leavin' de place in disgust."

"Think of dese things, Brother Skinner. You kin get a wife in about five minutes, but it takes five yers to get shet of some of 'em. Especk about one day's sunshine fur a week of cloudy weather. Reckon on de house rent comin' due de fast of every month, an' de grocer an' butcher keepin' an eye out fur you each Saturday night. It will amaze you how de woodpile decedes an' amow de flour gits outen de barrel so soon. Don't walk into matrimony like a lobster into a box, but figger on whether de bait am wuth de risks. If you conclude to marry, you kin depend dat dis club attendin' de obsequies in a body, bringin' along a bounteous supply of ham sandwiches. If you decide not to, it am probable dat you will soon be promoted to some position of trust an' responsibility."

The Cholera Scourge.

New York, July 4.—The *Herold's* Valencia (Spain) special says: The situation is very grave. Several persons have been taken ill in the streets. Three Catholic sisters fall victims to the disease yesterday. After haunting a long time out of deference to the wishes of the Church, the Sisters called down on Dr. Ferran and were inoculated. Two more medical commissions, French and Spanish have arrived to make investigations. M. Brévaland of the French commission seems much prejudiced against Dr. Ferran and is reported to have scoffed at the results claimed for his vaccination as being too marvellous to be possible. The stream of water near the market place is now believed to have been the means of disseminating cholera germs. Prayers for delivery from the pestilence are offered at all the churches and hospitals. The streets are full of sacred incense, crosses and holy fire.

EVERYTHING.

Lobsters have been so scarce as to cause the closing of the Maine "lobster factories" much earlier this year than usual.

They have started a discussion in the Minnesota papers on the question whether the manna which the Israelites ate in the wilderness was not locusts.

Strawberries, on which Paris-grown had been blown from a neighboring potato field, occasioned several cases of serious illness in and near Easton, Penn., recently.

A party of ladies and children near Waycross, Ga., were scared nearly out of their wits by the appearance of two tramps, who carried matters with a high hand until a mouse ran across the floor, when the desperadoes screamed wildly, endeavoring to pull up their pantaloons by the roots and otherwise stood revealed (on the nearest chairs) as two ladies of the neighborhood, fond of practical jokes.

Experimented lumbermen have always held that timber cut in the spring was not durable for building purposes. Recent scientific investigations, it is stated, sustain this belief. It is shown that the richer the wood is in sulphuric acid and potassium the more likely it is to rot and mould. Wood cut in the spring contains eight times as much of the former and five times as much of the latter as wood cut in the winter.

According to the *Lancet*, the absurd notion still prevails in some parts of England that in cases of attempted suicide by hanging it is improper to cut down the body until the police arrive. In a recent case a man permitted his brother to hang, and when the officers arrived he was dead. The man did not recognize the folly of his conduct until the coroner asked him if he would "wait for the police before rescuing any one from drowning."

The Princess de Sagan, who is at the pinnacle of Parisian high life, gave a most splendid masquerade ball lately. The courtiers of her residence, the finest in Paris, was adorned with palms and ablaze with torchlights. In the hall and on the great staircase, walled with flowers, were placed at intervals fifty powdered footmen. The Princess represented a peacock, her dress being a miracle of splendor. Mrs. Desdon, an American, was a brilliant success as a dragon fly. Toward midnight a door was opened and a huge live was seen. A drum of beat, and from the live burst a swarm of bees in bolsters of known satin striped with gold, dark brown satin aprons engorged with gold, and little gold helmets with bees' protrusions on them. They danced a charming ballet, in which they pretended to try to escape, but were deterred by the dresses—gentlemen in brown satin. At length the queen chosen a king, and the ball ended by a waltz of dragons and bees.

Lord Sudeley's jam is becoming a household word in England, more especially in the nursery, and before long will probably be so in the United States. He is a nobleman—as Mr. Freeman has pointed out—extraordinarily ancient and renowned lineage.

His father was remarkable as the architect, builder and clerk of the works of his magnificent seat in Gloucestershire. The present Lord Sudeley passed his early years in the royal navy, from which he retired at 23 to enter the House of Commons. The death of his eccentric brother put him, two years later, in the House of Lords. He married a niece of that extraordinary old Earl of Dysart who died some years ago, leaving \$9,000,000 in personal property and a real estate of \$250,000 a year, and was one of his executors. Lord Sudeley at one time embarked largely in a Welsh flannel manufactory which was not a success. His jam farm and factory promises much better. He is a lord-in-waiting to the Queen.

Baby Insurance.

Albany Argus.

I saw a young man of my acquaintance emerge from a house in a crowded tenement section of New York. I was surprised, and asked what he was doing there.

"Oh, my employment now brings me here every day," he replied. "In fact, I spend most of my time in this district."

"And what is your business?" I inquired. "Insurance."

"Life or fire?"

"Well, neither. To tell you the truth, I got rather hard up a little while ago and went into the baby insurance business. I'm doing right well, too, though it's hard work to collect the premiums from these poor people. We insure the funeral expenses of infants in case they die."

"As soon as there is a baby born in one of these tenements I go in and offer to insure it for a few cents a week. That is to say, we agree to provide the funeral facilities if the child dies within a year. The style of the thing depends on the amount of premium money paid. Some insure for a plain coffin and one carriage; others for a handsome casket and half a dozen vehicles. It is a great comfort to these poor parents to know that, no matter what may happen to the baby, it will have decent burial."

"But the city authorities always bury the poor free of charge," I remarked. "Why do these folks buy what they can get for nothing?"

"Bless you," responded my friend, "you don't know them. They've got much pride in this matter as you have. They consider it an everlasting disgrace to a family if any member of it is buried in the Potter's Field. Their neighbors would never let them hear the last of it."

A political orator, speaking of a certain General who was professed to admire, said that on the field of battle he was always found where the bullets were the thickest. "Where was that?" asked one of the auditors. "In the ammunition wagon," said another.

F. H. KEITH, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Live Stock Bought and Sold on Commission.

ANAHEIM.

O. T. Barker & Sons, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Have removed to Nos. 13 and 15 NORTH SPRING STREET, opposite the Postoffice where they are now offering a new and well selected line of

FURNITURE, WALL PAPER,

CARPETS

WINDOW SHADES, LACE CURTAINS,

Upholstery Goods, Etc.

They pay no rent, buy their goods for cash thereby saving discounts, and are selling cheaper than the cheapest. Their motto is

THE BEST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY

J. M. BULLARD, A. B., M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Drug Store on Los Angeles St. opposite Plaster's Hotel.

HOMOPATHIC DRUGS always on hand.

Office Hours, 9 to 10 and 12 to 12:30 A. M. 1 to 2 and 5:30 to 7 P. M.

DR. E. L. COWAN,

DENTIST.

Will be in his Anaheim office on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

H. C. KELLOGG,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

(Deputy County Surveyor.)

Office in Room 5, over Laegerberg's Store, corner Center and Lemon streets, Anaheim.

C. W. MOORES,

Attorney-at-Law

(Office with J. Broome.)

Baker Block, Los Angeles, Cal. Will be in his office at Anaheim on Saturdays.

VICTOR MONTGOMERY,

Attorney-at-Law, SANTA ANA, CAL.

Rooms 4 and 5, Commercial Bank building. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

RICHARD MELROSE,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CLERK OFFICE.

L. GUNTHER,

Pioneer Boot and Shoe Maker,

Car. Adele and Los Angeles streets.

ANAHEIM.

GEORGE BAUER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Center Street.

WM. E. HARKER,

SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER,

CENTER STREET, ANAHEIM.

S. A. DENNIS,

Carriage and Sign Painter,

Center Street, Anaheim.

Kleinigkeiten.

It is proposed to illuminate the arch this evening and take it down on Monday.

The July schedule of the P. C. S. R. Co. is published to day.

Judge Branson's court is taking a vacation. It will open for business again on the 10th of August.

Insurance against fire in the first-class companies for which Richard Melrose is agent. Policies written and delivered at once.

At Newhall on Saturday, Claude Ray, a Frenchman, aged 50 years, committed suicide by shooting himself.

Beginning on Monday communication will be had by rail with Los Angeles twice a day.

Mr. F. Seifer, who has been very sick for some time, is slowly recovering his wonted health.

Confidence Fire Co. will hold a meeting on Monday night for the election of officers. All members are urged to be present.

"What are grapes going to be worth this season?" is a question often asked now. No definite answer can as yet be given.

Rev. P. L. Carden of Marysville will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church for four Sundays, morning and evening, commencing to-morrow.

In Los Angeles on Saturday, Mr. Dolch was loading his pistol when it was accidentally discharged, the ball hitting his wife. She lingered until Monday when she died.

A boy named Willie Main fell from the tower of a windmill at Wilmington on the 21st of June. Blood poisoning resulted from his injuries and he died a few days ago.

The best wishes of the GAZETTE are extended to the young couple who celebrated the glorious Fourth in the manner indicated under the head of "married."

The Anaheim Immigration Association reports the sale of 20 acres of young vineyard in North Anaheim of F. J. J. Schmidt to James Taylor for \$4125.

The trial of Mackey, the "Anaheim burglar," is set for August 27th, and the trial of his alleged confederate, Davis, is set for the succeeding day, both in Judge Cheney's court.

Rev. F. H. Robinson, having decided to remove to Oregon, will sell his furniture, etc., at auction on Thursday. The list of articles to be sold is enumerated in the advertising columns.

A match game of baseball at Santa Paula, Ventura county, on the Fourth, between the Ventura club and the Los Angeles club, resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 8 to 6.

Rev. J. M. Schaefer is now pastor of the German Evangelical church. Services will be held every Sunday at 3 p. m., and every alternate Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Germans are cordially invited.

Visitors are now admitted to the outdoor farm every day upon the payment of fifty cents admission fee. The total number of young chicks now to be seen at the farm is fifty-seven.

Marshall Bohn is now suffering from an attack of erysipelas in the wound received during the murderous assault upon him by Quate Sias, whom he had arrested. His condition is critical and his recovery problematical.

We yesterday had the pleasure of entertaining for a few moments Mr. Chas. A. Gardner, Dr. Conger and the Messrs. Ward Brothers, all of Pasadena, who were on their way to attend the session of the Pomological Society, which meets at Orange to-day.

The funeral of Don Prudencio Yorba on Monday was the largest one ever seen in this neighborhood. The deceased was a man widely known and liked by his countrymen, and their outpouring at his funeral testified to their sorrow at his death.

At the election in Orangecorpo school district on Monday, the vote was unanimous in favor of the special tax of \$750, to be used in repairing the school house, etc. That part of the country is bound to keep up with the procession.

Mr. James T. Stewart was in town on Wednesday. He owns a fine twenty-acre vineyard which he advertises for sale very cheap, because he must give all his time to his business in Los Angeles and cannot give the vineyard the attention that it needs. It is a great bargain.

Dr. J. S. Gardner has been appointed postmaster at Anaheim, vice Melrose, resigned. The new official's bonds have been forwarded, and as soon as they are approved he will take possession of the office. The business will continue to be conducted at the old stand.

Kellogg Bros. are selling 12 pounds of Dry Granulated Sugar for \$1.

A Timely Topic.

The water in the river is now as low as it has ever been at this time of year, and it keeps on steadily decreasing. A prediction of this, made in the GAZETTE some months ago, was borne out by our estimate of the sharp drop of Riverside, who promised an abundance of water from the alleged gorges waterfalls which feed the river.

Wise management, bold financing and heroic treatment are all called for by the water situation in Riverside, Orange and Santa Ana and Anaheim. Water facilities are better now in either of the communities named than they were ten years ago, or, more strictly speaking, not a drop of water has been developed and there is as much waste now as at any previous time. One trouble appears to be that the wisdom, financial skill and backbone required to cope with the question are only to be looked for in Boards of Directors elected for one year and who meet for consultation once or twice a month. Though one Board may agree upon a policy of improvement, it is apt to be rescinded by the succeeding Board. Moreover, there are few stockholders who do not have ideas of their own as to what should be done, and the fact that these views all widely diverge makes it all the more difficult for the Board to settle upon a policy, not to speak of carrying it out despite the opposition of its opponents. All these things being unavoidable make the problem of water development and water saving one of difficult solution.

The saving of water is of as much importance and is far more practicable than the development of water. Referring especially to the Anaheim ditch, it is well known that on the upper canal especially there are certain sections which not only absorb water in a shamefully wasteful way but are a constant source of expense for repairs. What possible objection could be urged to the addition to the regular employees of the company about three men, one of them skilled in the mixing and application of cement, to be continuously employed in cementing those parts of the ditches which waste the most water? If objection be made that the work would be done with such a small force, the objection could be met with the statement that though it has been said for over ten years past that "something should be done," not the first step of any kind has as yet been taken, and that had the plan now proposed been adopted some years ago there would be one or two better water flowing into Anaheim now than there is, and thousands of dollars which have gone to repair breaks would have been saved for the cement and the men who laid it. There is one point, for instance called Squirrel Bend, which is a constant expense and which soaks up water like a sponge. How often has it happened, when water was in big demand and the ditch crowded to its full capacity, that there would be a break in the Bend which delayed irrigation, lost water, cost money, and brought on claims generally? And when water was scarce the danger of breaking is especially great by the seepage of the porous soil. It would be economy to cement this and similar points on the ditch, and as the company is unable to bear the expense of a large force of men, it might do the next best thing and adopt the plan proposed in this article. The work can be inaugurated at any meeting of the Board by the adoption of a 6 mile resolution and the appointment of one member to see that the resolution is put in force forthwith.

The remarks of the GAZETTE last week regarding the possibility of the prohibition of the importation of raisins from the child-ranched districts of Spain is received by a dispatch from that country which says that "Valencia oranges and Malaga raisins of this year's crop may carry dollars a ton to the consumers, even in distant countries. These are, therefore, among the things not to be eaten."

Near Old Los Nietos last week, a valuable stallion driven by Mitchell Dart, ran off a bridge. The driver was not hurt, but the horse broke its leg and sustained internal injuries. Dr. C. T. Wilsey, of the Iron Sulphur Springs, set the leg and put it in plaster splints, but the internal injuries proved fatal. The stallion was valued at \$1,000.

The Athletics of Los Angeles and the Orange Club are to play the third game of a series at Agricultural Park next Saturday. Of the two preceding games the honors are equally divided between the clubs, and this game, which might be called the "rubber," will be extremely interesting on that account.—Times.

Edmond Caben, brother of Mr. H. Caben, died in Los Angeles yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. He had been sick for a long time, and his death, though long expected, is none the less a cause of great grief to his relatives and sorrow to his numerous friends.

The advertisement of the new drug store is published to-day. Mr. Krug is a druggist of large experience, and his stock is new, fresh and carefully selected.

We acknowledge the courtesy of a call from Mr. Burgess, of the National City (San Diego Co.) Record, who is spending a few days in town.

Rimman Bros. Locals. Seaside suitings at Rimman Bros. At Rimman Bros. you find the Celebrated But's Ladies' and Gents' shoes, the only place in town.

Call at Rimman Bros. and examine their stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods, whether you buy or not.

Rimman Bros. tailor is doing some good work. Rimman Bros. is the place for bargains. You can buy cheaper and better goods at Rimman Bros.

At Rimman Bros. you find the largest and best assortment of dry goods, clothing and furnishing goods.

The Fourth Paragraph.

The Fourth was celebrated with great pomp and circumstance in Anaheim, and the day passed unmarked by any unpleasant event. The celebration of the Fourth was profane and lousy, and the triumphal arch was praised by everybody. It was certainly a decoration to be proud of.

The procession moved promptly about an hour after the appointed time. The carriage containing the various officers were followed by the Ship of State, presided over by Miss Ida Witte as Goddess of Liberty, manned by six smart little sailor lads in costume, and decorated with thirty pretty little flags, representing the States. The ship was drawn by six horses managed by three outriders. It was by long odds the prettiest spectacle of the kind ever seen here. The boat was a work of art and the handiwork of Mr. Alexander Henry, who brought the skill of his old trade to bear upon its construction.

Confidence Fire Company No. 4 drawing their hose cart on which was emblazoned the charming spirit Liane Jordan, as Fire Queen, was followed by the book and ladder truck drawn by two of Hill's finest horses.

The veterans of the Mexican war—Messrs. B. F. E. Kellogg, A. Lope, J. W. Hartman, D. K. Williams and J. D. Taylor followed in a carriage.

Pelligrini Bros. had a neat wagon with piano, organ, music, clocks, etc.

B. Dreyfus & Co. had a long wagon with pipes, and a festive crew comfortably seated around a table sampling some of the products of the establishment. From a barrel in the rear of the wagon an attendant dispensed refreshing cold air to all comers.

The dairy and farm scene furnished by Mr. Henry Heterick was unique. In the spacious wagon the female members of his family chattered, prepared toothsome meals and did other things suggestive of farm life, while a cow stolidly celebrated the day by following behind the wagon. Refreshing buttermilk was lavishly dispensed and proved a grateful beverage to the thirsty.

The A. U. W. Co. had two shovels decorated with flags, and Zanjer, Knappke strewed water around with the prodigality which is his chief characteristic.

J. Binnerich had a handsome wagon prepared but almost at the last moment the horse succumbed to the weight heaped upon it and it was wrecked. But he prepared a fog horn which, though not as pleasing to look upon as the other display would have been, attracted more attention. It made a most unearthly and rather provoking noise.

A cavalcade of thirty horsemen added animation to the procession, and the Anaheim Brass Band played martial and patriotic music throughout the march.

A. L. Meyer, the photographer, took several views of the procession.

Under the arch in the afternoon a large audience gathered and was called to order by T. A. Darling, the President of the Day. Rev. Mr. Billinger delivered an appropriate prayer, the Good Shepherd reverential anthem with fine effect, Mr. Plummer read the Declaration with great distinctness and Geo. S. Patton Esq. of Los Angeles delivered an oration. Mr. Patton prefaced his remarks with a question of privilege. He said that he did not know by what combination of circumstances the fact had been brought about that he had been introduced under the title of "Hon." and had the same prefix to his name in the printed programme. He assured to his hearers the solemn assurance that he had never been either in the Legislature or the penitentiary, and he could not rightly lay claim to the designation which his good friends at Anaheim had thrust upon him. In his speech, Mr. Patton referred to the causes which gave birth to the Declaration of Independence, graphically described the condition of the colonies previous to the adoption of that instrument and showed how unavoidable and necessary it was to throw off the yoke of the mother country and declare the colonies to be free and independent States. Briefly referring to historical incidents which have happened during the past 100 years, the speaker moralized on the future of this country, his conclusion being that though other republics had risen, flourished and died, our government would live on forever, gathering grandeur with age. Mr. Patton's speech was delivered with clearness and dignity, was listened to with undivided attention and received with demonstrative approbation.

After the singing of "America" by the audience dispersed and amused itself as best it could during the afternoon. The promised games and amusements were not provided—a break in the programme which was a severe disappointment to people from the country especially.

The only event of the afternoon was the advent of the Horribles. Very grotesque and ridiculous they were, and it is currently reported that an attempt to photograph them resulted in the collapse of the camera.

In the evening the arch was brilliantly illuminated and for three hours there was a display of fireworks which was witnessed and enjoyed by a great number of people. The illumination of the Planter's Hotel was very effective.

The lunch served by the ladies of the Catholic church was well patronized all day, and the financial gain was far beyond their expectations. The following card has been handed in for publication:

We are requested by the ladies who got up the lunch on the Fourth of July, for the benefit of the Catholic church, to tender their sincerest thanks for the liberal attendance which, financially, made it quite a success.

Weber Piano. The popular Prima Donna, Emma Abbott, on the occasion of her recent concert in Los Angeles, has furnished the following unsolicited testimonial:

Los Angeles, Feb. 28, '35. Having thoroughly examined the pianos of all first-class manufacturers, I can freely commend the Weber as being superior to them all. Its principal points of excellence are its ELASTICITY OF TOUCH, and its FULL, RICH, RINGING, SYMPHONIC TONE, which all singers, and musicians generally, so much appreciate.

With best wishes, faithfully yours, (SIGNED) EMMA ABBOTT.

Pelligrini Bros. & Co. Manufacturers Agents, Anaheim.

Kellogg Bros. are selling fruit jars at Los Angeles prices.

Accidents on the Fourth.

Lacien Glassell, a Los Angeles lad, was killed about the face by the explosion of a bomb.

Officer Fletcher of Los Angeles was helping to send up one of the balloons, when it took fire unexpectedly and exploded around him. His hair and beard suffered a singeing.

The son of Dr. Borghian was playing with fire-crackers at the place of Carey Bros. two miles north of Los Angeles, when several of them exploded in his face, burning the flesh, and, it is feared, injuring the eyesight.

While A. W. Hall and others of San Pedro were engaged in firing a salute from an old 12-pound cannon, a sailor approached the gun just as the discharge took place. He received the full force of the flash from the vent of the gun, mangle his face badly. It is feared that the unfortunate man will lose the sight of one eye entirely.

Particulars of the powder accident at Downey on the evening of the 3d show the affair to have been more shocking than at first reported. The total number of the injured was eight. Samuel Kendrick is the greatest sufferer, his face being horribly burned. He may lose his eyesight. Angustus Harter, Mr. Taggart and the boy Richard, were severely but not fatally hurt. The others, Jack Reeves, R. Harris, Will Brown and Dismuke, were also more or less burned though not seriously. The cause of the accident has not been ascertained. The boys had about two pounds of powder in paper bags and were trying to load the arvil from it when it exploded. The supposition is that Kendrick, who was standing near the powder, was accidentally dropped into the bag, but the sufferers were too confused to give any clear account of the affair.

In Los Angeles on Monday, Charley Nammo, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

The giving away of a crowded balcony on the line of the procession, on the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

San Diego, July 4.—While out hunting this afternoon, Mr. Jacoby, H. M. Jacoby, a well-known official of the Fourth, at San Luis Obispo, was the cause of serious injury to several persons.

The party which ascended Mount Hood for the purpose of illuminating it on the evening of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from death by an avalanche.

Portland, Ore., July 4.—Billy Fitzpatrick, a fisher at the paper mills at Lacamas, N. J., while firing a salute with an arvil to-day was very severely hurt about the face and head. His injuries will probably result fatally.

The Olivineville Colony Trouble.

(San Diego Union, July 8.) Our announcement yesterday morning that the papers in the Olivineville settlement had been signed was incorrect. When the information upon which the statement was based was obtained, the parties were on their way to the office of one of the attorneys in the case to perform the act of signing. It was then believed a perfect understanding had been reached. But when the papers were read, as is the custom before signing, a hitch occurred. The colony understood that they were not to pay for the land devoted to streets and the papers were so drawn. The Kimball Bros. did not so understand, and they refused to yield the point. They (Kimball Bros.) were willing to convey the land and retain the title to the streets, but this proposition the colony, of course, could not entertain. As the point of difference is one that neither party will probably consent to reach, the prospect of an amicable settlement is not good.

A courier who was sent to inform the colony of the state of affairs returned to San Diego last evening with the report that the excitement there is intense. The colonists feel that they have been unjustly dealt with, and are not in a mood to be reasoned with or controlled. It is believed that there is reason for apprehending trouble, perhaps of a serious nature.

(Union, July 11.) The prospect for a settlement of the Olivineville trouble is slightly better. Intense feeling prevails among the colonists, who feel very bitter towards those who are responsible for the present state of things. The President, Plummer and Council Strobel are especially antagonistic. It was reported last night that the latter had been lying by some of the "garage" colonists, but there is no reliable information to that effect. A number of the colonists arrived in town last evening and are awaiting the progress of the settlement.

The celebrated Lightning fruit jars at Kellogg Bros. Bonnets come high this spring, remarks a fashion paper. The man who has the misfortune to be forced out of the theatre is fully convinced of this fact.

Bathing Suits cheap at Dubner's. "How ought women to dress?" asks an exchange. We are not certain how, but they ought to be dressed as Dubner's. The present tendency is to undress.

Mason fruit jars at Kellogg Bros. Remember they will be sold at Los Angeles prices.

"I have sixteen children," said an old Kentucky mountaineer, "and still I do not sit with my legs crossed watching my cabbage grow."

Seifer keeps the best native wines and brandies.

A New York man has invented a cast-iron button. He has been a member of the Assembly for two terms.

Dubner sells plain Gingham at 50 c. yd. If "There'll be no parting," said Malinda, as she laid another handful of her husband's hair in the bureau drawer.

Eleven 11-pound White Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 at Hippolyte Gaben's.

The difference between a man and a pother is in the fact that a man may be broken and full at the same time.

12 lbs. Dry Granulated Sugar for \$1 at Dubner's.

Little Lily—"Don't you think, doctor, that I look just like my mother?" Mother—"Hush, child, don't be vain."

Dubner sells 14 lbs. heavy Canton Flannel for \$1.

A recent song is entitled: "Oh, Kiss Me Once and Let Me Die." We sincerely hope that the author has been kissed.

Buckingham & Hecht Boots and Shoes at Dubner's.

Reflected glory, Victor—"And who are you, my little man?" "I'm the baby's brother."

Where do you get your smoking tobacco? Why, at Newbold's, of course.

Run into Seifer's for a glass of beer. A nod is as good as a wink to a clergyman when his sermon is too long.

For enterprise, push and fair dealing, Gude takes the lead. He has just received a carload of coal for sale at home rates.

Poston girls now say "Shello! Shello!" when they tackle the telephone.

Hot lunch every forenoon at Seifer's. There is one good thing about the seven-year-old year. The female is cured.

Dubner sells Dr. Ball's Health Cure. When a negro marries a Caucasian the recorder of the marriage puts it down in black and white.

Yum—Yum—Yum—Yum—Yum at Newbold's.

Silence is golden, and gold is silence if it happens to be given to the policeman who is on the job.

New carriages, good horses, nobly rigs, at Lewis.

A New Yorker advertises: "Gravestones for sale cheap, to close up an estate. Now is the time to die."

All weekly newspapers for sale at Newbold's.

Subscribers are first-class men to handle subscription papers. They are constantly engaged in "putting people down" for various amounts.

A careful estimate of the relative cost of coal and wood shows the Wellington coal to be the cheapest. It will burn in any ordinary cook stove, giving steady heat, and is much more convenient to use than wood.

Gale will deliver Wellington coal in quantities to suit.

The Maharajah Dheep Singh owns 17,000 acres of land in England. He is going to split his name into pickets and fence in his land.

Try Newbold's genuine Manila Cigars Five cents.

Randall Sage is said to have lost \$5,000,000 last year. The name of the collapsed daily paper he was interested in is not stated.

Stay with the man who plays with your Gude is here to stay and will do your trucking in first-class style at living rates.

Cincinnati drunks carry pieces of rope tied to their waists, and when they get too full to walk they tie themselves to shade trees and wait for a policeman.

Best double and single rigs at Lewis's. If Bell, the telephone man, has an article in the current issue of Science telling us how to avoid icebergs. One good way is not to marry a Boston girl.

Dancing Pumpkins only \$1.50 at Dubner's. If Banker Fish threatens to give Fred Ward "a black eye and a broken neck," it might be well to let Mr. Fish and Mr. Ward come together soon.

Ladies, Try Madam Dean's Spinal Supporting Corset. H. Caben, agent.

A Great Discovery That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at W. M. Higgins' Drug Store. Large size \$1.

The Ability to Bear Pain.

In the test of fortitude among the Indian tribes, the test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of the endurance of pain is the most common. The test of the endurance of pain is the most common.

The test of

WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Published every Saturday.

Richard Melrose
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year \$2.00
Six months \$1.25
Three months .75

OFFICE—In P. O. Building, Center Street, Anaheim.

SPACE	1 week	2 weeks	3 weeks	4 weeks
1 square	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50
2 squares	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00
3 squares	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50
4 squares	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00

RED STAR TRADE MARK COUGH CURE

Indisputably
Free from Opium, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throats, Hoarseness, Influenza,
Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, and all other
affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. For Wholesale and Retail
dealers, write to the Proprietor, Dr. J. C. Melrose, 133
N. Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal. For a full description
of the use of this medicine, see the directions on the
package, or send for a free copy of the "Red Star"
Cough Cure, by mail, enclosing 10 cents.

W. H. MAYER, M.D., D.D.S. D. H. WILDER, D.D.S.
MASSER & WILDER,
DENTISTS.

WE RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO YOU
that we have just received from the
Famous "Red Star" Cough Cure, a new
and improved formula, which we are
now offering to the public at a special
price. This new formula is the result of
many years of research and is the most
effective and reliable cough cure ever
discovered. It is free from all harmful
ingredients and is suitable for all ages.
We are now offering it at a special
price of 50 cents a bottle. For a full
description of the use of this medicine,
see the directions on the package, or
send for a free copy of the "Red Star"
Cough Cure, by mail, enclosing 10 cents.

F. & J. BACKS,
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in
Furniture, Bidding, Paper Hangings, Pic-
ture Frames, etc.,
UNDERTAKERS.

Agents for the Home, Entourage and Victor Sewing
Machines.
Los Angeles Street, : : Anaheim.



Invalide Hotel Surgical Institute

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Organized with a full staff of eighteen
Experienced and skillful Physicians
and Surgeons for the treatment of
all Chronic Diseases.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Throat and
Lung Diseases, Liver and Kidney
Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Diseases
of Women, Blood Diseases and Ner-
vous Affections, cured here or at home
with or without the use of the patient.
Come and see us, or send for our
"Invalide Guide Book," which gives
all particulars.

Nervous Debility, Impotency,
Nocturnal Emissions, Neuritis,
Rheumatism, etc., cured here or at home
with or without the use of the patient.
Come and see us, or send for our
"Invalide Guide Book," which gives
all particulars.

DELICATE
DISEASES.

RUPTURE.

THE TREATMENT OF
DISEASES OF
WOMEN.

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

It is the most powerful Restorative Tonic
and Nervine, imparts vigor and strength
to the system, and cures all the various
debility, nervousness, and weakness
of the system, and is the most reliable
and safe remedy for all the above
mentioned ailments.

PRICE \$1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES
Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's
large Treatise on Diseases of Women, illus-
trated.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
603 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SICK-HEADACHE,
Rheumatism,
Indigestion,
etc., cured by Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant
Purgative Pills. 25
cents a box, by Druggists.

JOSIAH AND SAMANTHA AT A RINK.

(By Josiah Allen's Wife.)

When Josiah Allen and me was in New
York village on our tour, I should have
talked to much about fashion and high life,
and wanted to enter into 'em.

And one night he came into our room at
Miss Astor's tavern—all rosy and with a
new idea. He wanted to go a skatin' and
I say coolly:

"How be you a layin' out to skate on bare
ground, Josiah Allen?"

And he says, "I am goin' to a rink."
"Rink?" says I, "what's that? That
word has a strange sound to me, Josiah Al-
len."

"Well," says he, "it did me at first, be-
fore I got more used to fashionable life.
Rink, Samanthah, is, I s'pose, derived from
the Greek word rinktium, samthian' new, a
new rinktum, you have heard of that, hasn't
you?"

Says I, lookin' him coolly in the eye, "I
have heard of a good many things, Josiah
Allen, and think of a good many, when I
hear you talk."

"Greek," says I, "you don't know any
more about Greek than some of the critics
of old Homer do."

"Well, I know I want to skate," says he
doggedly, or some doggedly, not so much
dog as I have known, but considerable dog-
ged.

Says I, "in the first place you would
break your neck, and you know it."

"Well, it's my neck, hasn't it?" says he,
cross.

"No," says I, tenderly; "no, it's my neck;
the neck I wedded at the altar of Jonesville
and pure love. And I can't seem to under-
stand how you're goin' to skate on a rink."

And then he explains to me how a rink
was where they went a skatin' on little rol-
lers and slipped and slid round, just like
puttin' a man on castors and pushin' 'im.

And says he, pleading:

"Do let me go, Samanthah—let me go to-
night. I have got my skates all ready—less go."

"Oh, no," says I, "I have got to go to
meetin' to-night."

It was a wintery night, and I had hunt-
ed up a prayer meetin' and I best him to go
with me, but he said he couldn't go.

"Says I, 'you will not deceive me and go
forth alone to the rinkum?'"

No, he said he wouldn't go to the rink—
but he had a present engagement—and he
as good as told me it was a case of life and
death with him. And I gin in, seein' how
earnest and determined he looked. Why,
he was fairly pale, he was so earnest in it.
But he wouldn't confide, and I set out im-
mediately after supper.

And when I got back from prayer meet-
in' I heard a strange sound inside our room,
and for one half a moment, wuz fearful of
bein' burgled, the sound wuz so uncommon
strange and weird.

I opened the door cautious, and there
stood Josiah Allen in the center of the room,
on castors, a movin' himself round like a
barro.

Says I, "Josiah Allen, what are you on
castors for?"

Says I, "has any o'clock you are a piece
of furniture—or have you brought some castors
for our barro, and are tryin' 'em to see if
they are good ones, or what do all you?"

"I am a skatin', Samanthah. These are
roller skates. I am enterin' high life," says
he, a leavin' the wall and movin' towards me.

"I am bein' fashionable."

And at that very minute both of the cas-
tors rolled out from under him, and he fell
prostrate at my feet.

"Fashionable!" says I, "I should think as
much." But I helped him up, and perswaded
him to forego his diversions for the pres-
ent, and as he had hit his head badly, he
deceased, and I rubbed his scalp hard with
anaky.

But way along in the dead silence of the
night, I waked up sudden, thrilled with
weird and vague alarm.

It seems to me it wuz about the vaguest
I ever sap, and the weirdest.

What wuz the matter? Where wuz I?
The wall paper looked strange to me, and
the pictures. Then it came to me that I
wuz in my own cozy bedroom at home. I
wuz on a tower.

But as my senses came back this thought
pierced me like an arrow. Where wuz my Jo-
siah? His place by my side was vacant.
Where wuz my beloved companion?

I nearly screamed, but held back my emo-
tions with an iron grip, and only groaned.
Then I riz up to explore. And as I advanced
toward the door into the hall I heard a
strange sound proceedin' out of it.

I advanced with trepidation and bare feet
and glanced cautiously out. And then I see
a white, ghostly form glidin' afar down the
corridor, and anon it turned and moved to-
wards me.

Thus did I strive to strengthen myself, as
the fainter advanced toward me—but as it
drew nearer, I see sunthin' familiar in the
appearance of the shade. And I murmured
to myself, "did a ghost ever appear in a tall
hat, and not much clothes to speak of? I
will challenge the shade."

And as it drew still nearer, movin' along
in a curious, glidin' way, I say:

"Where comest thou and why?"
And you could have knocked me down
with a pin feather, as it were, as a familiar
voice replied:

right in here this minute. It would dis-
guise me to the last days of our life if anybody
should catch you in this condition!"
"Oh!" I groaned, as he complied with my
wishes, "this is indeed hard for her whose
name was once Smith. It is fearful hard."

"Well, it is just what I have always heard
Samantha, that fashion wuz hard—that it
rotaries had to work hard to keep up with
it."

"Fashions!" says I, in witherin' tones, as
he took off his hat and proceeded to un-
buckle his skates.

"Do you get to bed, Josiah Allen, just as
quick as you can, and let me hear no more
of fashion, or castors or anything. My
nerves has stood all it can to-night."

We did not hardly any more words back
and forth, but went to sleep and forgot our
troubles for the time bein'.

A Sea Dialogue.

Cabin Passenger.
Friend, you seem thoughtful. I not wonder
much that he who sails the ocean should be sad.

I am sorry to hear that. When I think
Of all this wallowing beside the Sea, has
sucked

Between his sharp, thin lips, the wedgy
pearl,
What heaps of diamonds, rubies, emeralds,
corals,

What piles of shekels, talents, ducats,
crowns,
What hoards of Syrian mantles, Indian
shawls,

Of faces that have blanked the weaver's
loom,
Of silken tissues, wrought by worm and
man,

The half-starved workman and the well-fed
worm;
What uncles, bronzes, pictures, parch-
ments, books;

What many-lubbed, thought-engendering
brains;
Lie with the gaping sea-shells in his maw—
I, too, am silent; for all language seems

A mockery, and the speech of man is vain.
O mariner, we look upon the waves
And they make our babbling. "Peace!"
they say—

"Mortal, be still!" My noisy tongue is
hushed,
And with my trembling finger on my lips
My soul exclaims in ecstasy—
Man at Wheel.

Cabin Passenger.
Ah yes, a vast, a vast and wondrous scene!
I see thy soul in open as the day
That holds the sunshine in its azure bow!

To all the solemn glories of the deep.
Till me, O mariner, dost thou never feel
The grandeur of thine office—to control
The keel that cuts the ocean like a knife
And leaves a wake behind it like a seam
In the great shining garment of the world?

Belay thy jaw, ye salty, yeos-marine!
(To the Captain)
Ay, sir, steady, sir. 'Sod wuz 'b' son!
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."
Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs,
Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Trachea,
15c. Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON EATS."
Clear out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants,
bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.
Liquid, 25c.

HEART PAINS.
Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizzi-
ness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness
cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c.
Quick, complete cure. Hard on soft corns,
warts, bunions.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" FURNISHED PLASTER:
Strengthening, improved, the best for
backache, pain in chest or side, rheumatism,
neuritis.

THIN PEOPLE.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health
and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Ner-
vousness, Debility. \$1.

WHOOPIING COUGH,
and the many Throat Affections of children,
promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by
"Rough on Coughs." Trachea, 15c.; Bal-
sam, 25c.

MOTHERS.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and
nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.
Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.
If you are losing your grip on life, try
"Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to
weak spots.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE."
Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache,
Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Coughs." 15c.
and 25c. cents.

PRETTY WOMEN.
Ladies who would retain freshness and
vitality. Don't fail to try "Wells' Health
Renewer."

CATARHETIC THROAT AFFECTIONS,
Hacking, Irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore
Throat, cured by "Rough on Coughs." 15c.
Trachea, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions,
ringworm, better, scab, rheum, frost-bite,
chilblains.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.
Children, slow in development, puny,
scrawny, and delicate, use "Wells' Health
Renewer."

WIDE AWAKE.
Three or four hours every night coughing.
Get immediate relief and sound rest by using
Wells' "Rough on Coughs." Trachea, 15c.;
Balm, 25c.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" FURNISHED PLASTER:
Strengthening, improved, the best for
backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism,
neuritis.

The bachelor's hall—The White house.
N. O. Picayune. It is also the old maid's
hall.—Saratoga Kidger.

"Well," says I, sternly, "do you come

IF YOU

Want a Purchaser,
Want a Salesman,
Want a Servant,
Want to sell a Piano,
Want to sell a Horse,
Want to sell a Farm,
Want to sell a House,
Want to sell a Carriage,
Want to sell a Boarding place,
Want to sell a Business,
Want to sell a Money,
Want to sell a Horse,
Want to sell a House,
Want to sell a Carriage,
Want to sell a Boarding place,
Want to sell a Business,
Want to sell a Money,

Want to sell Groceries,
Want to sell Hardware,
Want to sell Real Estate,
Want a job of Blacksmithing,
Want to sell Millinery Goods,
Want to sell a Horse and Lot,
Want to sell a Farm,
Want to find a Strayed Animal,
Want to sell a piece of furniture

Want anything at all
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

WANT ANYTHING AT ALL
Advertise in the
ANAHEIM
GAZETTE.

DR. SANFORD'S

LIVER
INVIGORATOR

Is just what its name implies; a
Purify Vegetable Compound, that
acts directly upon the Liver; curing
the many diseases incident to that im-
portant organ, and preventing the un-
pleasant ailments that arise from its
derangement or obstruction, such as
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness,
Constipation, Headache, Sick-headache,
Rheumatism, etc. It is therefore a
brilliant "To have Good Health
the Liver must be kept in order."

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Invigorates the Liver, Regulates the Bow-
els, Strengthens the System, Purifies the
Blood, Assists Digestion, Prevents Fevers,
Is a Household Need. An Invaluable
Family Medicine for common complaints.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.
An experience of thirty years, and thou-
sands of testimonials prove its merit.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUCAN ST., NEW YORK CITY

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
For full information, send your address for 50
pages book on the "Liver and its diseases," to
DR. SANFORD 24 DUC