Anaheim Gazette.

VOLUME XVIII. ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888. NUMBER 24.

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The GAZETTE is issued every Thursday morning, and sent to subscribers by the early mails. It is delivered by carrier in Anaheim on the morning of publication.

Entered at the Anaheim Postoffice as second class matter.

Terms of news and correspondence on all live subjects are solicited by the editor. Be brief, and write directly to the point. All communications must be signed by the author, not for publication, but for the information of the editor.

ALLISON'S EXPLOIT.

W. R. Hamblin in Chicago Times.

"American business enterprise is doing more substantial good for the Indians of this country than anything else," said Edward B. Allison, the old scout and intelligent student of the Indian question at large.

"In what way?" I asked.

"Why, all sorts of ways. There are a dozen or more 'Wild West' shows like Buffalo Bill's running about the world, each carrying with it from twenty to twenty-five Indians, who are mingling with white people and learning their ways. They will all go back to their tribes sooner or later, and will do more in the way of educating their brethren than all the schools in the country can do, for they have something interesting to tell. Then there is other kinds of traveling shows that take Indians with them. Why, the Kickapoo Medicine Company employs about eight hundred Indians. It has fifty-six different bands of them traveling all over the world, going about and selling its medicines. I don't know anything about the medicines these people sell, but I know they are giving the Indians good, wholesome medicine. The cheapest of these Indians get $20 a month, and all expenses of living and travel; and, moreover, these companies are teaching the white people a good deal that they ought to know about the Indians to offset the trash that is written by low ignoramuses who get up the cheap Indian-fighting literature that gives so many wrong and dangerous impressions, and does so much mischief generally. One of these books is in type only now, accompanied by Dr. J. H. Rosser, a man of rare scholarship and one who has spent his life among the Indians and is intelligent enough of the Indian point of view to explain. I don't want to puff any patent medicine, but I do not hesitate to say Dr. Hosser's book will be a great gain. I was one of the 301 Indians who left home on the conscious teacher of our brethren, and the monthly return of these companies is ranging all the time—one lot of Indians travel for a time and then go back to their tribes, while others take their places in the company and go out and see the white man's world. They are perfect civilizers. It is all new to them."

"Do you speak the Sioux language as well as you do the English?" I asked of Mr. Allison.

"I speak it much better. I profess to be a master of but one language, and that is the Sioux. I am forty-one years old, and have spent twenty-two years of that time with the Indians. I have spoken more Sioux than English in my life, and of course it is a much less extensive language than the English, and therefore much easier to master. There, sir, I have a practical knowledge of, I suppose, every word in the Sioux tongue, which is more than 3 or any other man in the world can say."

"Now, Mr. Allison," I said, "tell me something of the rough and tumble side of frontier life; something that will make shivers run up my back. Come, we've had somewhat of the Indian question in the abstract sense; let's wallow around in snow and blizzards and gun powder and blood awhile. Tell me a dime novel story."

Mr. Allison smiled and asked if he looked like a man who would give up his morning nap to get up and tell two or three dozen men before breakfast.

"But you have killed men, have you not?"

That was not a very delicate question for me to put to a man of manifest bloody feeling and warm sympathy. Mr. Allison's eye reflected the sadness in his heart.

"Yes," said he, apologetically, "I have had to shoot men, but—" and he tried to change the subject. I held him to it, however, and he told me the story:

"Of course, you know how Fred Kisslingbury was—Lieutenant Kisslingbury, who died in the Arctic regions, and was eaten, they say, by his comrades after all. Fred's a polisher. Poor fellow! he was one of my dearest friends; and oh! he was a noble man. I never knew a nobler, braver, more honorable or truer man than he," and a big tear rolled out on Mr. Allison's breast and made its honest spot on his buckskin jacket. "Fred and I," he continued, "have slept and watched together many and many a night, ate together, spotted and fought, bled and wept together, and gone rough scrapes pretty rough and many of the places side by side. I'll tell you what set of a man he was: On February 6, '73, he and I, with four soldiers and seven Indian scouts, started to take 250 horses from the divisie between the Missouri and a fine stream in Dakota. It was cold when I left Standing Rock agency, but we didn't mind that. However, when we got out on a divide a thousand strong we began to feel it. If you the terrors of a Dakota blizzard, you have heard enough of them lately. We were caught in one, and lost our way. Our food supply gave out, and everything that would burn was covered under two feet of snow. We were going to say to our men what they paved up, and we were five days without food."

"And did you not kill a horse?" I asked.

"That is where poor Kisslingbury's character came in. He was the hungriest man in the party, but he was also the commander of the little expedition, and had been instructed to get all the horses through if possible; they were all greatly needed. He said to me, 'Allison, I have power with all the men, but we will hold it as long as possible before we do it.' Most men in such circumstances would have killed a horse. He didn't. He wasn't he was simply an honest, conscientious officer. When we had gone a long day we would, good Tom Moore, one of the Indians, would go into a camp or over upon a distant ridge and kill a buffalo. We would then have a feast and then feel refreshed to the extent of a day's march. Then some something funny: When we reached our destination we had 261 horses. We never knew where the extra horse came from, but I suppose it was one that had been roving about the plains—possibly for a year or two—and had joined our horses when we were in the night. Anyway, we might have taken one horse as well as not, but Kisslingbury didn't know that."

"You did have some fights on that trip!" was my modest suggestion.

"Yes, but Kisslingbury and I had a pretty hard fight against ones," said Mr. Allison. "In 1879 he was in command of the scouts at Fort Custer, about fifteen miles from the battle-ground. General Miles had ordered a lot of half-breeds and loaded them in the Judith basin, about 200 miles west of Fort Custer. These half-breeds had sent in a complaint that a band of horse-thieves was stealing their horses, so Kisslingbury and I, with an escort of ten Crow scouts, were sent over to look into the matter and take a census of the half-breeds. It was in December that we started, and it was very cold, but we were prepared for that. We crossed the Yellowstone river and waded through the snow on the Bull mountains. When we reached the Musselshell valley, just beyond, we found 1,200 lodges of Indians. They were Sioux, Blackfeet, Nez Perces, Crow and Flatheads, all friendly with each other and out on a buffalo hunt. From these Indians we learned that there were Sioux Indians over on the other side of the Big Snowies, where it was pretty good, and as the Sioux were hostile to the Crows, and the Crows constitutional cowards, reinforcements deserted us there. Kisslingbury and I took the census and started back. We camped the first night on the summit of the Big Snowies, and each of us killed a mountain lion. I gave the skin of mine to Mrs. Kisslingbury afterward, and I suppose some friend of Fred's has the other, and would be glad to know just when and where it was obtained. The next evening we reached the Indian camp in the Musselshell valley, and took possession of an old stone cabin near the camp. It had some time been used as a trader's store. There were no windows in it, and the door, which was made of rough boards, hung by leather. It was provided with a bar inside, one end of which passed through a wooden staple, while the other end fell into a socket in the floor. A fire took place at one side, as Kisslingbury and I built a fire, spread our buffalo skins on the floor in front of it, and, after eating our supper, sat down to play a game of seven-up by the light of the fire. The fire made the room too warm, so we opened the door. Presently we were surprised to see three white men come in. They were Tom Hereford, as he had been called in Texas, "Blackhawk, the Outlaw" (he had killed six men, and said to me that night that he was going to kill six more before he quit, but he failed to connect), Tom Herald, Rube Shuttleworth and Bill Iliff. Bill is now in the Montana penitentiary. Herald, the leader, had a gallon keg of whisky in his hands. As he approached us he flung the keg on the ground between Kisslingbury and myself, saying with horrible oaths: 'There! there's whisky, and we've plenty more of it. What are you going to do about it?' They had been selling whisky to the Indians—a penal offense—and they thought we had come to spy them out. Herald fell on his face, and his tongue ran away."

"Who shall hang?" I asked with a persistency worthy of more delicate business.

"We dragged him inside, barred the door again and kept watch all night. In the morning we found two bullets had gone into the logs about an inch apart, and came out precisely the same place at his back. We washed him up nicely, dug through two feet of frozen ground to make a grave for him under a big cottonwood tree, and I blazed the tree and cut his name and the date of his death on the side of it. It stands there yet, a better monument than many a good man gets."

Fashion's Fancies.

All the young debutante blondes wear bonnets of poppy-red tulle for calling and afternoon dress.

Some of the elaborate French gloves are embroidered on the backs with gold or silver thread in designs of fern-leaflis and sometimes with the monogram of the wearer.

On the new bonnets all the trimmings are lowered, though they are by no means flat, but the newly-pointed bows of last year have given place to soft, wide loops, put on to give a broader effect. Very thick ostrich tips are used again, as I saw one as high as ever, but too fine and light to be objectionable.

Fans seem to present a fancy among women who cannot afford to be fanciful for handmade underclothes. These are marvels of beauty, and of needle-work done directly upon the material. They are shown in the shops generally made of linen or of India muslin, and now ruffled Valenciennes lace is set in under the scalloped edges of the embroidery.

For evening wear in the way of wraps the plush long coat is giving place to one of red cloth, or preferably of poppy colored cashmere. Those of the latter it is made with a number of little tucks both back and front, which descend to the waist and there open to form a kilt of the fullness in the very full skirts. They are lined throughout with stuffiness of the same shade, and have sleeves opening very wide at the wrist.

After the Mischief "Brews," Soon She Admires Him Now?

N. Y. Sun.

Young Mr. Wabash (to Miss Waldo of Boston, at a dancing party)—"Will you favor me with two or three rounds, Miss Waldo?"

Miss Waldo (an admirer of John L., of course)—"Really, Mr. Wabash, I—I—I—I suppose, Or, if you like, we will continue it to a finish."

THE MESSAGE.

The Spectator.

They tell us that when money travelers down
Their wires from Europe's capitals beat across the sea
Some message of the world's affairs, that seem
Of moment to the nations, and the men
Who make the markets watch with eager eyes
The words that flash upon the waiting wires.
So, when the Master came to Galilee,
Preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, men
Who stood about Him caught His every word
To bear it to the cities round about.
And we, to-day, upon the wires of prayer
Flash our petitions to the throne of God,
Asking for this thing and that thing, some
Deeming the message fraught with life and death,
Some counting it of little moment, all
Alike intent upon the answering word.
Yet, as the Master knew the thing we need
Before we ask, and gives in His own time
And way the best, we may be sure that He
Reads all the meaning of our hearts, and sees
Beyond our broken words the thing we crave,
And gives us that which we should ask for could
We see as clearly as He sees.

THE EMPEROR IS DEAD.

Kaiser Wilhelm Peacefully Passes Away.

Brief Biographical Sketch of His Eventful Life—A Wonderful Military Career—From Waterloo to Sedan—He Gave His People the Military Supremacy of Europe, Yet Stayed the Hand of War in His Declining Years.

Emperor William died in Berlin at 8.30 o'clock on last Friday morning.

The following is a brief biographical sketch of his life: William I., King of Prussia, and afterward Emperor of Germany, was born on the 22d of March, 1797, and was therefore very nearly 91 years of age at the time of his death. He was a descendant of the old South German house of the Hohenzollerns, and was a younger son of Frederick William III., King of Prussia. In his extreme youth he witnessed the devastation of his country by the French under the great Napoleon, and he was quite a good-sized lad when Waterloo was fought and the allies entered Paris for the second time. In 1829 he was married to Marie Louise Augusta, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who survives him. During the violent civil commotions which shook Germany in 1848 he retired for safety to England, but soon returned to Prussia, and was in command of the force which put down the insurrection at Baden in 1849. On the death of his elder brother, Frederick William IV, in 1861, he ascended the throne, and soon after his accession selected Count Von Bismarck as his Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is to the expert statecraft of this minister that the splendid power characteristic of the Germany of to-day is principally due, for it was Bismarck who laid down the policy from which the Emperor in all the long years of his reign has never swerved. The fundamental idea upon which this policy is based is the union of all the petty States of Germany into one nation or federation and the exclusion of the empire of Austria from that federation. In 1864 Austria and Germany were united in an aggressive war against Denmark, which wrested from the petty State the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein, but after that Austria was shut out practically from all participation in German affairs. She was used as the tool of Bismarck and the Emperor, and thrown aside as soon as her work was done. On the 18th of June, 1866, the Emperor invoked the spirit of nationality and devotion to Fatherland, and declared war against Austria—having previously formed an alliance with Italy. The reigning houses and princes of Bavaria, Saxony, Hanover, Hesse and some other States took sides with Austria, which power controlled a majority of votes in the Diet. The Prussian armies, whose movements were planned by General Von Moltke, advanced rapidly into Bohemia, and after several minor victories, defeated the Austrians at the great and decisive battle of Sadowa, near Koeniggratz, on the 3d of July, 1866. The Prussians at this battle took 21,471 Austrian prisoners. The campaign was called in seven weeks' war. Peace was restored by the treaty of Prague, signed in August, 1866, in accordance with which the Emperor of Austria renounced his claim to be the head, or even a member of the new German Band, called the North German Confederation, which was composed of all the States situated north of the river Main. The area and population of Prussia were considerably increased by the annexation of several conquered States, among which were Hanover, Holstein and Hesse. Bismarck was now the master of Europe. Prussia directed the foreign policy and controlled the military power which composed it. A secret treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, was negotiated by Prussia with Bavaria, dated the 13th of August, 1866, and made public in April, 1867. On July 16, 1870, Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, declared against Prussia upon a very flimsy pretext. The German armies, commanded by King William in person, and by his son Frederick William and Von Moltke, having crossed the frontier early in August, defeated Marshal MacMahon in the hard-fought battle of Woerth and Marshal Bazaine in a great battle of Metz. Bazaine then shut himself up in the fortified city of Metz, and was besieged by Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, while the King and his son, the Crown Prince, pursued MacMahon to Chalons, and afterward to the valley of the Meuse. About 240,000 Germans came up with MacMahon near Sedan, and, attacking him, there resulted the decisive battle of the war and one of the most momentous in history—the fight lasting several days. On the 2d of September the Emperor Napoleon surrendered his splendid army of 200,000 at Sedan as prisoners of war. A few days later King William and the Crown Prince marched against Paris, which city had been prepared for a siege by the Republicans, who took control of affairs after the flight of the Empire. The investment of Paris was completed about September 15th, and on October 24th Bazaine surrendered to Prince Frederick Charles. The army of the Loire, under General Palladines, now started to the relief of the besieged Parisians, defeating the Bavarians under General Von der Tann near Orleans on November 9th. This hope fell to the ground after the subsequent defeat of Palladines in several battles, and the brave Frenchman, after undergoing hardships which have no parallel in modern history, opened their gates to the Germans on February 1, 1871. The fact that Germany, instead of France, holds as one of the results of the conflict the military primacy of Europe, King William was made the first Emperor of Germany in December, 1870, and since that date has been by all odds the greatest potentate in Europe. A firm believer in the preservation of the military supremacy and the unity of Germany as all important to the welfare of Europe, he has been extremely desirous of peace, and it was largely owing to his efforts that England and Russia were kept apart after the Russo-Turkish war. It was the emperor, too, who prevented the central powers from attacking Russia during the past winter—and with his death perishes the last hope of permanent peace in Europe.

HIS LAST HOURS.

Scenes at the Bedside of the Dying Kaiser.

BERLIN, March 8.—Drs. Leuthold and Tieman remained with the Emperor throughout the night. The Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden and Crown Prince of Roumania arrived this morning in a special train. The Emperor recognized his daughter, the Duchess of Baden. Prince Bismarck was at the palace. Count Von Stolberg, Wernigerode, Count Christoph Stolberg and many others arrived.

At noon all members of the Imperial family, except the Crown Prince and Crown Princess, were in the room adjoining that of the Emperor. At 12:25 Chaplain Koegel gave the last sacrament to the Emperor. The Emperor was occasionally delirious before receiving the sacrament. Bismarck visited the Reichstag at 2:30.

At 4:30 P. M. the Emperor was not able to recognize even the Empress, and was gradually sinking. An immense but silent crowd stood near the palace, notwithstanding that a cold rain was falling. The palace was guarded by a force of cavalry. Fourteen in town has been virtually suspended, and the theaters are closed to-day. Prince Bismarck went to the bedside and the Emperor spoke to him. His condition was then considered critical. The Prince left the palace at 5:45.

During the day special services were held at the various churches. All the edifices were crowded, and the congregations joined fervently in prayers. During the afternoon reports prevailed several times that the Emperor was dead, and statements to that effect were sent out by telegraph, but at 9 P. M. a bulletin was issued stating that the Emperor lived, and that, on the whole, his condition was more favorable. The bulletin reassured the people, who had been intensely excited by reports of his death, which had been published in newspaper extras.

THE EMPEROR RALLIES.

The Emperor fell into a swoon at 5 o'clock and remained unconscious until 8 o'clock. He afterward went into a quiet sleep, which lasted till 7 o'clock. Wine and other liquid nourishment were administered to him occasionally.

The following is the text of the imperial decree issued to-day, declaring Prince William to be the representative of the Emperor in state affairs: "Considering the uncertain state of my health, which compels me to temporarily abstain from the transaction of affairs, and in view of the illness and prolonged absence of my son Frederick William, I charge Your Royal Highness with all cases where I believe representation necessary in current government business, especially signing orders without a special order being requisite on every separate occasion."

INTENSE INTEREST IN LONDON.

LONDON, March 8.—No bulletins were posted at the German Embassy this evening. Count Von Hatzfeldt professed to have learned what gone of the death of the Emperor.

A dispatch from Paris says that *Le Soir* states that the Emperor died at 8 A. M.

LONDON, March 9.—The Queen has received a telegram stating that the Emperor William lay in a state of coma from 5 to 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and then slept quietly for another hour; also, that he is able to take liquid nourishment. There was intense excitement in the lobbies of Parliament over the reports from Berlin. The House adjourned at the usual hour. A report is current that the Foreign Office had a bulletin saying that the Emperor was conscious at a late hour last night.

There is four or five hours' delay in the receipt of dispatches from Berlin, owing to the crowded condition of the wires caused by the immense number of messages sent. It appears now as if the change for the better, but said the temporary improvement was only by no means a proof of the crisis being passed. Prince Bismarck and Count Von Moltke were more hopeful than the Emperor's physicians, "for," they said, "a man with such a constitution has a face injust near death." But unfortunately the Emperor's vitality steadily weakened. It was the last flickering flame of life, the vitality at which had surprised the world for many years. Until about 3 o'clock the Palace from the outside seemed to have sunk to rest. The lights were out and all was quiet. Everybody thought he was all right, but suddenly the whole building sprang into life, lights were seen flitting past windows, and men carriage after another drove out of the court yard, evidently to bring members of the family for those whose fears had been so long keeping. There was a sign that achange for the worse had set in. At short intervals Prince William and the Princess, Count Von Moltke and Von Stolenberg, all aides-de-camp, and other high court officials arrived. The Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden were also seen passing over the bridge of communication between the two palaces.

Towards 4 o'clock it became weaker and Prince Bismarck, Count Von Moltke and Dr. Koegel were again sent for. Towards 6 o'clock this morning the Emperor became unconscious, and after that time was not able to recognize anybody. The Empress had been kept away from the bedside of her wife before this, and the Grand Duchess of Baden was so overcome that she too had to leave the death-bed. The Crown Prince was heard throughout the room. Prince William stood during the whole time at the bedside, and never moved his eyes off his grandfather. All at once the Emperor moved his arms as if trying to raise himself, his chest heaved with a deep sigh, and he fell back on his pillow and all was over.

DEATH OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A magnificent stained-glass window in memory of Milton will soon be placed in St. Margaret's, Westminster, by G. W. Childs. The inscription has been agreed upon for the window by the poet Whittier.

It is said that scales for weighing diamonds are brought exactly to the balance of balance which would enable dealers to detect flaws in the stones by minute variations in the weight. They weigh accurately the 640th part of a carat.

The most extraordinary suit ever brought against a railroad is that of Mrs. Seymour, a Chicago widow, who, while attempting to pass from one car to another, was blown off the train by the gale that was raging. She wants $25,000 for that little blow.

According to the report of the United States Department of Agriculture, January 1, 1887, there were in that territory 61,672 horses, 2,703 mules, 40,572 milch cows, 100,243 head of cattle, 30,264 sheep and 63,206 hogs, together valued at $43,166,229.

Mastodon remains have been found in Florida of extraordinary dimensions. The animal must have been very much like and twenty-four feet long, some four feet across the forehead. It is believed to be the first identification of the mastodon in the United States.

Hope village, Warren County, N. J., is a quaint old Moravian town, founded in 1769 by Count Zinzendorf. Many relics of the place are still standing. They are of stone, very substantially built and of a very peculiar style of architecture. The population of the place is less than 200.

A Californian says that while driving near Pomona, one of his party pointed out a great mass of tarantulas crawling by the roadside. The party shot scores of them, and then gave chase, finally capturing one and putting it into a water pail. They began a tremendous fight between these big spiders, which lasted only when every one in the pail was dead.—*Eastern Paper.*

Seven thousand bees were recently shipped from Hayden, Col., to points on the eastern shore of Virginia. The bees were formed into boxes upon some of the smaller islands along the coast, and will be left there in order to replenish the original stock of old bees which have been killed by severe frosts. Twenty-five thousand pounds of honey will be shipped from the islands this season. The bees will not be disturbed, but will be left to gather their own stores. Their owners will visit the islands in the fall, and will then take off the honey and the bees.

Tomatoes now in California have made a curious discovery. They are growing in a wild state there, and are found in the mountains of that State. It is a fact that they are not valued for a canning by any small dealer in the country, but will be found in the market in a few years. The tomatoes are of the finest quality, and will be found in the market in a few years. The tomatoes are of the finest quality, and will be found in the market in a few years.—*Mark's Mail.*

Then some something funny: When we reached our destination we had 261 horses. We never knew where the extra horse came from, but I suppose it was one that had been roving about the plains—possibly for a year or two—and had joined our horses when we were in the night. Anyway, we might have taken one horse as well as not, but Kisslingbury didn't know that."

"You did have some fights on that trip!" was my modest suggestion.

"Yes, but Kisslingbury and I had a pretty hard fight against ones," said Mr. Allison. "In 1879 he was in command of the scouts at Fort Custer, about fifteen miles from the battle-ground. General Miles had ordered a lot of half-breeds and loaded them in the Judith basin, about 200 miles west of Fort Custer. These half-breeds had sent in a complaint that a band of horse-thieves was stealing their horses, so Kisslingbury and I, with an escort of ten Crow scouts, were sent over to look into the matter and take a census of the half-breeds. It was in December that we started, and it was very cold, but we were prepared for that. We crossed the Yellowstone river and waded through the snow on the Bull mountains. When we reached the Musselshell valley, just beyond, we found 1,200 lodges of Indians. They were Sioux, Blackfeet, Nez Perces, Crow and Flatheads, all friendly with each other and out on a buffalo hunt. From these Indians we learned that there were Sioux Indians over on the other side of the Big Snowies, where it was pretty good, and, as the Sioux were hostile to the Crows, and the Crows constitutional cowards, reinforcements deserted us there. Kisslingbury and I took the census and started back. We camped the first night on the summit of the Big Snowies, and each of us killed a mountain lion. I gave the skin of mine to Mrs. Kisslingbury afterward, and I suppose some friend of Fred's has the other, and would be glad to know just when and where it was obtained. The next evening we reached the Indian camp in the Musselshell valley, and took possession of an old stone cabin near the camp. It had some time been used as a trader's store. There were no windows in it, and the door, which was made of rough boards, hung by leather. It was provided with a bar inside, one end of which passed through a wooden staple, while the other end fell into a socket in the floor. A fire took place at one side, as Kisslingbury and I built a fire, spread our buffalo skins on the floor in front of it, and, after eating our supper, sat down to play a game of seven-up by the light of the fire. The fire made the room too warm, so we opened the door. Presently we were surprised to see three white men come in. They were Tom Hereford, as he had been called in Texas, "Blackhawk, the Outlaw" (he had killed six men, and said to me that night that he was going to kill six more before he quit, but he failed to connect), Tom Herald, Rube Shuttleworth and Bill Iliff. Bill is now in the Montana penitentiary. Herald, the leader, had a gallon keg of whisky in his hands. As he approached us he flung the keg on the ground between Kisslingbury and myself, saying with horrible oaths: 'There! there's whisky, and we've plenty more of it. What are you going to do about it?' They had been selling whisky to the Indians—a penal offense—and they thought we had come to spy them out. Herald fell on his face, and his tongue ran away."

"Who shall hang?" I asked with a persistency worthy of more delicate business.

"We dragged him inside, barred the door again and kept watch all night. In the morning we found two bullets had gone into the logs about an inch apart, and came out precisely the same place at his back. We washed him up nicely, dug through two feet of frozen ground to make a grave for him under a big cottonwood tree, and I blazed the tree and cut his name and the date of his death on the side of it. It stands there yet, a better monument than many a good man gets."

Fashion's Fancies.

All the young debutante blondes wear bonnets of poppy-red tulle for calling and afternoon dress.

Some of the elaborate French gloves are embroidered on the backs with gold or silver thread in designs of fern-leaflis and sometimes with the monogram of the wearer.

On the new bonnets all the trimmings are lowered, though they are by no means flat, but the newly-pointed bows of last year have given place to soft, wide loops, put on to give a broader effect. Very thick ostrich tips are used again, as I saw one as high as ever, but too fine and light to be objectionable.

Fans seem to present a fancy among women who cannot afford to be fanciful for handmade underclothes. These are marvels of beauty, and of needle-work done directly upon the material. They are shown in the shops generally made of linen or of India muslin, and now ruffled Valenciennes lace is set in under the scalloped edges of the embroidery.

For evening wear in the way of wraps the plush long coat is giving place to one of red cloth, or preferably of poppy colored cashmere. Those of the latter it is made with a number of little tucks both back and front, which descend to the waist and there open to form a kilt of the fullness in the very full skirts. They are lined throughout with stuffiness of the same shade, and have sleeves opening very wide at the wrist.

After the Mischief "Brews," Soon She Admires Him Now?

N. Y. Sun.

Young Mr. Wabash (to Miss Waldo of Boston, at a dancing party)—"Will you favor me with two or three rounds, Miss Waldo?"

Miss Waldo (an admirer of John L., of course)—"Really, Mr. Wabash, I—I—I—I suppose, Or, if you like, we will continue it to a finish."

THE MESSAGE.

The Spectator.

They tell us that when money travelers down
Their wires from Europe's capitals beat across the sea
Some message of the world's affairs, that seem
Of moment to the nations, and the men
Who make the markets watch with eager eyes
The words that flash upon the waiting wires.
So, when the Master came to Galilee,
Preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, men
Who stood about Him caught His every word
To bear it to the cities round about.
And we, to-day, upon the wires of prayer
Flash our petitions to the throne of God,
Asking for this thing and that thing, some
Deeming the message fraught with life and death,
Some counting it of little moment, all
Alike intent upon the answering word.
Yet, as the Master knew the thing we need
Before we ask, and gives in His own time
And way the best, we may be sure that He
Reads all the meaning of our hearts, and sees
Beyond our broken words the thing we crave,
And gives us that which we should ask for could
We see as clearly as He sees.

THE KAISER'S DEATH-BED.

Moltke Weeps—The Emperor Thinking of His Beloved Son.

During the last thirty-six hours the Emperor was drowsy, delirious and conscious alternately, starting at times excitedly to make remarks relative to State or political matters. Once he mistook Prince Bismarck for the Crown Prince, and taking his hand pleaded that he would always be kind to the Czar. During the last moments the Emperor did not suffer. His face wore a tranquil and almost smiling expression. A few moments before his death the Emperor exclaimed: "Fritz, dear Fritz." Count Von Moltke at the closing scene was deeply moved, and at the last wept bitterly.

When the Emperor awoke from the heavy swoon into which he had fallen, Chaplain Koegel offered up a prayer which consisted mostly of selections from the Bible. The Emperor interpreted him frequently with the words, "That's right," "Good." After the Emperor had partaken of a little food he seemed very talkative and spoke with Prince William, probably renewing the consecration which he had with him within the last few days. He spoke in a clear tone about the political situation and military arrangements of Germany. He mentioned that the reforms he had carried out in the army had been copied in France, and he asked about the latest news of Russia's strong opinion that Germany would not become involved in a war with that country. Prince William lay on the friendly basis of Austro-German relations, but it is not certain whether he was conscious or wandering. The Duchess of Baden begged him not to tire himself with too much talking. He answered: "I have no time to be tired." About a week before, he left Berlin, and awoke about 8 o'clock. He then left his bed and dressed and undressed himself, not allowing anybody to help him. After the day drove again and passed several quiet hours. During the night he asked for cessation much astonished to notice the change for the better, but said the temporary improvement was by no means a proof of the crisis being passed. Prince Bismarck and Count Von Moltke were more hopeful than the physicians, "for," they said, "a man with such a constitution has a face injust near death." But unfortunately the Emperor's vitality steadily weakened. It was the last flickering flame of life, the vitality at which had surprised the world for many years. Until about 3 o'clock the Palace from the outside seemed to have sunk to rest. The lights were out and all was quiet. Everybody thought he was all right, but suddenly the whole building sprang into life, lights were seen flitting past windows, and men carriage after another drove out of the court yard, evidently to bring members of the family for those whose fears had been so long keeping. There was a sign that achange for the worse had set in. At short intervals Prince William and the Princess, Count Von Moltke and Von Stolenberg, all aides-de-camp, and other high court officials arrived. The Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden were also seen passing over the bridge of communication between the two palaces.

Towards 4 o'clock it became weaker and Prince Bismarck, Count Von Moltke and Dr. Koegel were again sent for. Towards 6 o'clock this morning the Emperor became unconscious, and after that time was not able to recognize anybody. The Empress had been kept away from the bedside before this, and the Grand Duchess of Baden was so overcome that she too had to leave the death-bed. The Crown Prince was heard throughout the room. Prince William stood during the whole time at the bedside, and never moved his eyes off his grandfather. All at once the Emperor moved his arms as if trying to raise himself, his chest heaved with a deep sigh, and he fell back on his pillow and all was over.

DEATH OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A magnificent stained-glass window in memory of Milton will soon be placed in St. Margaret's, Westminster, by G. W. Childs. The inscription has been agreed upon for the window by the poet Whittier.

It is said that scales for weighing diamonds are brought exactly to the balance of balance which would enable dealers to detect flaws in the stones by minute variations in the weight. They weigh accurately the 640th part of a carat.

The most extraordinary suit ever brought against a railroad is that of Mrs. Seymour, a Chicago widow, who, while attempting to pass from one car to another, was blown off the train by the gale that was raging. She wants $25,000 for that little blow.

According to the report of the United States Department of Agriculture, January 1, 1887, there were in that territory 61,672 horses, 2,703 mules, 40,572 milch cows, 100,243 head of cattle, 30,264 sheep and 63,206 hogs, together valued at $43,166,229.

Mastodon remains have been found in Florida of extraordinary dimensions. The animal must have been very much like and twenty-four feet long, some four feet across the forehead. It is believed to be the first identification of the mastodon in the United States.

Hope village, Warren County, N. J., is a quaint old Moravian town, founded in 1769 by Count Zinzendorf. Many relics of the place are still standing. They are of stone, very substantially built and of a very peculiar style of architecture. The population of the place is less than 200.

A Californian says that while driving near Pomona, one of his party pointed out a great mass of tarantulas crawling by the roadside. The party shot scores of them, and then gave chase, finally capturing one and putting it into a water p

The Weekly Gazette.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

Henry Kuchel, Charles Kuchel,
Editors and Proprietors.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 15, 1888

The change in the route of the Southern Pacific Railroad between Anaheim and Tustin and the unwillingness of the railroad company, to pay the price demanded for right of way between Tustin and Santa Ana, will doubtless result disastrously to the latter place. The value of property through which right of way has been sought between these two latter places is too great for the railroad company to pay. The price asked is estimated at something between $60,000 and $75,000. The trouble seems to have been that our excellent neighbor has improved too rapidly. Certainly no town in California has made greater headway during the past year than Santa Ana. The progress of the thriving town has filled everybody with admiration for the enterprise of its excellent citizens. It will be a serious loss to be left off the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, which is the potent factor in Santa Ana's prosperity. Passengers and freight will be transferred at Anaheim and Santa Ana will have a spur from the main line at this point. The route between Anaheim and San Diego has long been surveyed, rights of way and deeds to the entire line are complete and it is understood work will be commenced immediately. The recent visits to this vicinity of Crocker, Towne, Curtis and other officials of the Southern Pacific indicate that everything is understood thoroughly by the railroad company. It is said instructions were given to forego the purchase of the right of way between Tustin and Santa Ana and that it is a settled fact the road will be built to San Diego immediately.

That was a sensible resolution of the Town Trustees to extend Center street to the western limits of the town. The wonder is it was not done long ago. It is proper that the principal street of Anaheim should extend to the outer limits of the town. Especially in the case of Center street will much good result by its opening. The extensive planing and saw mill and lumber yard of the J. M. Griffith Company is the main obstruction at present. We are informed that a suit may possibly result in the matter. Whatever may be the opinion of Messrs. Griffith and Company it is to be hoped that no unfortunate appeal to the courts will be necessary.

DEATH OF THE EMPEROR.

The Emperor is dead. The central figure in European politics has passed away, full of years and honors. With his death departs the last flickering hope of permanent peace in Europe. So long as the honor of the Fatherland did not actually enforce a resort to arms the Emperor's hand was resolutely opposed to war. His life covers the most memorable century in history. Great wars have during his time shaken the political fabric of the earth. The great Napoleon, whom the Emperor as a child watched despoil the Prussian provinces, had met his Waterloo while yet the coming Monarch ran races and danced with peasants at the annual Kermesse. He who as a boy witnessed the mas who had trodden down his country brought to bay, lived to see his own army capture that grand capital and drive from the throne the last remnant of the Napoleonic dynasty.

The Emperor saw the combined forces of Europe twice snatch victory from the hands of the Northern Bear, and aided in their reuniting of Italy. He made Germany one in Government and laws, as it is in language and blood. He was a man of war in his youth, and in his old age, maintaining the largest standing army of all time, was the strongest of all the forces which kept the world at peace.

With only his ancestral kingdom of Prussia to maintain his will, the Emperor was feeble at first. The provinces of Schleswig and Holstein redeemed from Denmark, the King waged war upon Austria, then the all-powerful arbiter in European politics. In seven weeks Koeniggrats was fought and won, and the power of Austria laid prostrate in the dust. By the treaty of Prague Prussia annexed Hanover, Hesse-Cassel, Nassau, Frankfort and Schleswig-Holstein. The jealousies of France were imbittered by the adoption of the treaty of Prague. The pretext for war made in the proposition to place Leopold of Hohenzollern upon the Spanish throne, the false telegram from Ems stating that the French Ambassador had been grossly insulted by the aged Emperor, and the declaration of war by France on July 15, 1870, are matters too recent to need recapitulation. Napoleon, however, was sadly disappointed in his dream that Austria, and Italy would be his allies. Before the declaration of war was well understood in Berlin the German armies were in motion. They crossed the Rhine like an Alpine avalanche. The brave French soldiers were powerless to prevent the German hosts from roping the inside in which the first Napoleon had offered to the mother of the King. Gravelotte, Worth, Metz and Strasburg, and then the crowning capitulation at Sedan, are memories dear to every German heart, and live in history as greatest of military triumphs.

The Emperor then obeyed the caution of his dying mother, to be a great General and repay the insults offered to the Fatherland. By the treaty of Frankfort France agreed to pay $5,000,000,000—the largest indemnity ever exacted of a people—and to restore to Germany the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. The payment of this almost incalculable debt by the gallant French nation is one of the marvels of all time.

The Emperor was a great man. No man of modern times was so all-powerful. He who saw his beloved country despoiled by the enemy, lived to give it the primacy of all Europe. The Fatherland was dear to him in its decadence. By his hand it was lifted to be the greatest of military power. For nearly twenty years he preserved the peace of Europe. With his death perishes the last hope of permanent peace.

And yet this ruler of a mighty people, the arbiter of Europe, revered by his nation as its creator, might well have envied the peasants who live their narrow lives in peace. His life has been an unceasing struggle to hold what was gained when, seventeen years ago, the crown of United Germany was set upon his head. Since then the sword has ever been half unsheathed. Twice was the Emperor attacked by assassins. The shocks have blackened, and the enemies of Germany have only been waiting for the death of the feeble Emperor to begin their attack upon the Fatherland. For months the aged Kaiser's heart has been rent by the battle of the death angel and his beloved son. Meanwhile greatness hardened. The feeble old man, feeling that death itself was in the air, resigned his life, full of years and honors. The light of hope for peace is not forever. "The Emperor is dead." God protect the Fatherland!

Our cylinder press is, we presume, somewhere on the road between here and San Francisco. Two weeks have elapsed since we wired for its immediate shipment. This annoyance causes us again to wonder if Palmer & Rey treat other "cash customers" with the same snail-like regard which they have several times shown to the proprietors of this paper.

If dispatches from Russian sources are to be believed, the Bulgarians are being forced to buy. Turkey has notified Prince Ferdinand, in accordance with the Russian demands, that his position is illegal, but the Prince, instead of accepting the invitation to leave, is preparing a manifesto, proclaiming Bulgaria a kingdom and calling upon the people to crown him King. At the same time the Russian agents are constantly inciting disturbances among Ferdinand's subjects. A riot occurred in Eastern Roumelia last week, and forty officers were arrested on a charge of high treason. If Bulgaria were let alone, she could manage her own affairs without the slightest inconvenience, but the present strain cannot last much longer. The coronation of Ferdinand as King would probably bring on the crisis, and perhaps Ferdinand thinks it may as well come now as later. There is no reason why 3,000,000 Bulgarians should not have as much right to a king of their own as 2,000,000 Servians, or the same number of Greeks, and if pressed for an answer, most of the Powers would probably say so.

The death of the Alcotts, father and daughter, within two days of each other, is a pathetic ending of two noble lives. Bronson Alcott was a thinker of a large type, but in the popular mind he has filled rather less space than his daughter, with her bright, wholesome stories for young people.

"Julius Cæsar" is in many respects the most finished work of Shakespeare's hand. There is not a dull line in it, and many lines have become household words. As a dramatic composition it holds the attention of the audience as in a vice. Stupid indeed must be the person who allows his attention to wander from the story. No higher tribute to Shakespeare's genius could be paid than to remind the reader that he has so thoroughly imbued a dozen generations with an utterly false view of history that no subsequent rectification has been of the least avail to correct his error. So far as appears, mankind will go on for generations to come believing that Cæsar aimed to become a king and was assassinated by Brutus and his confederates in the interest of Roman liberty; whereas, in fact, as scholars know, he was murdered by the Roman oligarchy because he followed the lead of the Gracchi, Catiline and other patriots, as a champion of the rights of the people. But it is the privilege of genius to stamp its impress upon men's minds so deeply that it cannot be effaced even by the clearest evidence of its false conclusions. The fable of Æneas survived the Middle Ages, and the imaginary Cæsar, putting by the crown with the back of his hand, will outlive the researches of Froude and the reasoning of Napoleon.

Speaking of Booth and Barrett in the parts of Brutus and Cassius in the play, a San Francisco critic writes:

Perhaps, from an artistic point of view, the quarrel scene in the fifth act is the finest acting in the play. It shows with more clearly defined lines than in the earlier passages the constant difference between Brutus and Cassius. Both actors acted all up to this time from an overpowering sense of duty; the latter, while perhaps more patriotic, has self more prominent in his aims and purposes. In this scene Brutus grows larger and Cassius smaller; the audience sees more clearly into their hearts, and estimates them accordingly. Barrett's acting in this scene was on a level with Booth's, but the dramatist had made Brutus incomparably the greater of the two men. At the close of this scene the impression was so profound that after a moment of silence the applause broke out in all parts of the house and continued with a kind of ebb and flow of sound until the curtain had been raised four times. Even then they were not quieted until the two tragedians came before the curtain. The reception at the beginning had been warm, and this demonstration seemed to be a confirmation of an approval bestowed in advance.

The whole dumb animal kingdom, says an exchange, should combine to raise a monument to Henry Bergh. The unselfish labors of this one man have brought about a change in law, public sentiment and custom which it is impossible to realize without an effort. Through his efforts the lower animals have been raised into some sort of social relations with man. They are no longer outlaws, subject to the unrestricted rule of the worst. In devoting his great wealth and his whole life to the work of saving beasts from torture, Mr. Bergh naturally exposed himself to ridicule. As a man of one idea, a necessary condition of effective work in his field, he often went farther than a cool judgment would have led him. But if reformers always had cool judgments they would not be reformers. The world may well be thankful for having had Henry Bergh just as he was.

Character of the Fatherland.

From the Los Angeles Herald.

Impressions of the military character of the German Empire are forced upon the mind in almost every thing connected with the sad departure of the late Emperor. Hardly had he breathed his last, when the tolling of the church bells, which would speak of the passing of an immortal soul from its tenement in clay, was drowned in the solemn roll of the cannon from a hundred forts when the army fired their last salute to their leader. Not with the emblems of royalty is the body of the dead Emperor surrounded. There is no mention made of his kingly or of his Imperial crown. He is not wrapped in royal purple, nor is the apartment set decked with symbols of a splendid, princely state. The simplicity of a soldier's camp is everywhere. He sleeps his last sleep. Like a soldier, on his shield. He is dressed in the uniform of the Foot Guards, and around his shoulders is the old military cloak. One might think it was Von Moltke's absequies, not the Emperor's, which were being observed. So with the new Emperor, as he assumes the reins of government—it is to the army he gives his first thought. "Let the troops take the oath of allegiance without delay," is his first order. In fact, each Germany is a great military camp. The youth scarcely done his male attire until he is put into uniform, and drilled into a soldier before he has time to grow to be a man. A soldier he is, if his country needs him, until he has reached almost to the last of man's seven ages. The country knows that war may break through its quaint old towns and picturesque headways. Go where one will, forts frown on the view. Make what road he may, he will find soldiers going through their manœuvres. It is no idle boast, boldly phrased and cunningly published by the press of the Fatherland. One realizes that the nation has time to accomplish much in the way of industry and culture while all can be performed in such military duty.

THE FATHERLAND MOURNS

The Emperor's Body Lying in State.

Thousands of People Visit the Royal Palace to View the Dead Monarch. To Be Buried To-Morrow.

BERLIN, March 14.—Though the weather is bad, many thousands of persons of all classes visit the palace. Special services were held in all the churches and were attended by immense throngs. The windows of residences along the route of the funeral are being offered for the use of spectators at fabulous prices. In one case the use of a single window was sold for $300. Tens of thousands of persons are wearing imitation flowers, the favorite flower of the dead monarch, enveloped in crape. Flowers are being sold on the streets.

The remains of the Emperor have been transferred to the cathedral. The body was carried on the shoulders of eighteen soldiers of the body guard through the vestibules of the palace. They were handled by a number of non-commissioned officers. The streets were lined with double rows of soldiers, every tenth man holding a torch. The funeral procession was headed by a squadron of cuirassiers. These were followed by a detachment of the foot guard and the numerous train of servants of the Imperial household. Then came the coach of the Crown Prince and other princes following on foot. The cortege was closed by a detachment of cavalry. The throng on the street was dense.

The coffin containing the remains of the late Emperor is covered with purple velvet, with gold ornaments. On each side of the catafalque are three large candelabras, with lighted tapers. Tabourets, covered with white silk worked in gold, are placed along side the coffin. The body is clad in the uniform of the First Regiment of the Guard, under a gray cloak. The only decorations on the breast are a star of the Black Eagle and four of marit. The grand cross of the Iron Cross is suspended from the neck, and a laurel wreath is placed at the foot. A grand requiem service will be held at the cathedral on Friday. The remains will be conveyed during the night following to the Charlottenburg mausoleum. The services in the cathedral will consist of full State ceremonies. All the members of the Reichstag and Landtag will be in attendance.

Empress Augusta gave an audience yesterday to the physicians who attended the late Emperor. Her Majesty was much affected during the interview. On the evening before the death of Emperor William he motioned for the watch he had worn all his life, and, placing it in Prince William's hands, closed his fingers over it, intimating that it was a gift to be worn.

The back portion in the cathedral has been converted into a sloping platform which is covered with black serge and is intended for the reception of floral offerings of the public. On the other side of the altar stand laurel trees and lofty ezotics imbedded in a mass of flowers in full bloom including camellias and thousands of snow blossoms. Palm branches of colossal dimensions conceal the granite columns. A continuous stream of people passed over the bridge which had been erected in the cathedral, and which affords a view of the catafalque. No person is allowed to stop. Prince William stood for an hour superintending the arrangements and giving final orders, at which time fifty stalwart guards de corps, dressed in showy uniforms and helmets, bearing seven eagles, all men picked from first families, laid flower wreaths at the feet of the dead Emperor and then knelt and recited short prayers. Prince William orders that the thick white veil, almost concealing the Emperor's face, be removed. This was replaced after the guards had taken their final look at the dead. The throng passed afterwards done when contingents of Emperor William's regiment were present on the same sad errand. Photographers, newspaper men and court ladies were admitted to the cathedral.

BERLIN, March 14.—Twenty thousand persons assembled this morning at 8 o'clock awaiting a visit to the cathedral, where the remains of Emperor William are lying in state. Every woman wore a crape veil. At noon the police were compelled to close the approaches to the great square in front of the castle to prevent the crush. Many persons were injured and some policemen unhorsed in the rush, but as a general rule the people were orderly. Emperor Frederick is greatly pleased at the Czarovitch's intention to come to Berlin to attend the late Emperor's funeral. He said that if the Czarovitch was unable to arrive in time, in consequence he will postpone the funeral until Saturday. A wealthy Baron paid 500 marks for a window in the Hotel Bazer from which to view the funeral procession, and 800 marks has been paid for a small balcony.

THE EMPEROR'S POLICY.

When Emperor William was ill at the end of 1886, Prince Bismarck and the present Emperor agreed that the extreme elements should leave the ministry on the accession of Frederick William to the throne. In accordance with this decision of Bismarck's resigning. The Emperor takes an especially strong position against the war party and the ultra-orthodox Conservatives. His attitude is approved by the Chancellor. In view of this fact, Gen. Von Albedyle, the head of the Military Cabinet, and Count Von Waldersee, Quartermaster-General, are also expected to resign. The Emperor works daily until midnight. He walks briskly and seldom uses an elevator.

NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

BERLIN, March 14.—The Advanced Conservative newspapers express disappointment at what they call Emperor Frederick's effusions, considering his views ambiguous and not corresponding with the great questions of the day. The Conservative papers reserve their opinion, awaiting to see the idea that his reference to religious toleration is directly against an anti-Semitic campaign. The Liberals generally approve the utterances, while scientific and art circles greet them as heralding a new era.

The newspapers of all the European capitals praise the statesman like utterances of Emperor Frederick, but there is much discussion as to whether or not the character of his proclamation is due to assistance from Bismarck. The only note of disallegiance is heard of yet emanates from the anti-Semitic party, both in Germany and Austria.

A veteran soldier while talking in a room car of the events connected with the late Emperor's death, fell dead from excitement. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that the soldier died from a broken heart.

The Government envelope works in Hartford, Conn., have been run day and night during part of the past month to meet the demand for the new envelopes. The increase has been chiefly on the large-letter size—No. 3 envelope, two cent stamp—and orders have accumulated from all sections of the country during the quarter. The new sub-agencies for distribution at Chicago, Cincinnati and Atlanta have not yet been supplied. They will require thirty millions of envelopes at the start. The distribution of postal cards has commenced, however, at the sub agencies.

"Priscilla" Slippers are very popular for evening wear with women who have pretty feet. They are like the shoes seen in pictures of Puritan maidens, very narrow and with a big square flap on the instep, where is set a broad silver buckle.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its use hundreds of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. Slocum, M. D., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

March 15, 1888.

All in a Day's Work.

Policeman (from Depot to Sergt.—Sergt sent to Depot to see what the matter is)—"What's the matter?"

Sergt.—"Why, there's a man dead in a room."

Policeman—"Is he not better dead than dying?"

Sergt.—"Yes, reckon."

Policeman—"Tell him to go right to his room and get well, then call for the doctor and tell William to take the prescription and a description to the nearest drug store."—Omaha World.

A Hopeless Case.

Omaha Parson—If you had taken certain views of life exactly as I have you would not now be ill. Look at the Quakers. They are the longest lived people in the world.

Omaha Invalid—I never thought of that. They undoubtedly are.

Omaha Parson—But, my friend, let your own reason explain why it is so."

"Well, they don't have to sit in draughty churches three times a week with their hats off."—Omaha World.

What Mrs. Brown Thought.

"Where have you been?" asks Mrs. Brown at the theatre of Mr. B., just out between the acts.

"Oh, just out to see a man," replied Brown.

"What did he die?"

"What did who die?"

"The man you went out to see."

"What are you talking about?"

"Well, judging from your breath, it must have been a spirit you saw."—New York Sun.

Nature's Lesson in the Magnificent.

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773,746 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books.—Exchange.

In some families we know of it also contains seventeen recipes for domestic purposes, all the letters the old woman wants to keep, at least eleven pieces of "registry poetry" cut from the country paper, the family fine tooth comb and something like a half pack of autumn leaves.—Hoosier State.

Hard to Please.

New Arrival—Yah, I von Anarchist am. Dis was no free goundry. Liberty von yes no.

Omaha Man—What do you complain of particularly?

"Look at New York vere I step. A man want to kill himself in der Cendral park and he got put in der prison vor sixty days."

"Is that all?"

"Is not that enough? Vat you my vree goundry for von a man not even had dot privileges to kill meinself?"

"That's only a state law; there is no such law in Nebraska. You just take the cars to Hascom park and"—

"Maybe I go ferder vest."

"Well, then, stop in Colorado; there you can kill yourself, or kill some one else, or get killed, and no one says a word about it. There is plenty of freedom in this country if you only look for it."

"I think I go back mit New York."—Omaha World.

Brotherly Affection.

"What's the matter with your eye, Mickey?" asked a gentleman whose janitor came down to the office looking as if he had been run through a bowsider crusher.

"That eye? O, that's merely a little mark of esteem put there by me brother."

"You and he seem to have it out pretty often, and I notice that generally you get the worst of it."

"Yis, but I don't mooted that. He always pays half the doctor bill in the koinest way you could imagine; and it's worth something to have a rale, old-fashioned bust wid some one that understandes the science."—Washington Critic.

Been There Before.

Omaha Man—What was that fool Jinks gassing about?

Confidential Clerk—He says the firm owes him $1,000 for attracting customers by looking in the window.

"Great Scheme!"

"I told him he stood there on his own accord, was never hired by the firm for anything at all, and he wouldn't only make a bigger laughing stock of himself than he was already. Then he said he wanted $500 more for that insult. Of course he can't do anything. There's neither law nor justice in any such claims as that."

"What lawyer has he got?"

"Lawyer De Smartle, De Wise and De Bigg."

"Pay him the money."—Omaha World.

An Average Senator.

Omaha Scribbler—The spirit who is now here tells me you are not as American by birth.

Omaha Man—He was right.

"He says you were born in another country."

"Not a drop."

"He says the name of that country is Germany."

"Dot vas so; it vas Shermany."

"I am tired now. Two dollers."—Omaha World.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Delinquent Notice.

Anaheim Union Water Company.

There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment levied on the 4th day of February, 1888, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

	No. Shares.	No. Cert.	Amt.
Albrecht Bros.	10	256	$ 20
P. W. Brar	10	34	10 00
H. Bonge	10	1,200	10 00
Mrs. M. Brennenstuhl	10	376	15 00
W. Bonge	1	1,201	1 00
D. Crowe	1	394	2 50
Chas. Crowe	1	116	2 50
Carl Fussnich	3	No Cert.	1 50
Wm. Fussnich	3	No Cert.	1 50
John Kerr	13	1	2 50
L. F. Loop	1	No Cert.	2 50
J. H. McNeil	1	258	1 50
Martin, Toll & Armstrong	7	559	2 50
A. R. Phillips	1	1,206	1 00
Mr. Joo. Pleasington	80	4	40 00
F. J. Paschall	10	247	10 00
Pamela Paschall	9	559	4 50
Spencer Row	1	1,208	1 00
A. W. Steinhart	1	108	2 50
Wm. Stevenson	14	252	1 00
C. N. Smith	16	562	8 00
Jno. Tinnin	12	1,202	6 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 4th day of February, 1888, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at the office of the Company on the 7th day of April, 1888, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, for delinquent assessments thereon, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. S. GARDINER,
Secretary Anaheim Union Water Co.

Office at the Postoffice, Anaheim, Cal.
ANAHEIM, March 14, 1888. mh15.

—TO— BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the Trustees of

CENTRALIA SCHOOL DISTRICT

UNTIL APRIL 1st

For the erection of a school building.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the residence of the undersigned, corner of Los Angeles and Lemon streets, where the bids must be left on or before the above date. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. BOYNTON,
T. J. CRAWFORD,
Trustees.

March 15, 1888.

A. E. Hendricks,

Room with R. Brown, Postoffice Building.

Acreage Property

—AND—

Anaheim Town Lots

A SPECIALTY.

ALL PERSONS HAVING PROPERTY AT

Reasonable Terms

Are Solicited to List the Same With Me.

A. E. HENDRICKS.

—AN— ORDINANCE

Concerning Offences and Prescribing Penalties Therefor in the Town of Anaheim.

The Trustees of the Town of Anaheim do ordain as follows:

Section 1.—That any person or persons who shall, by making excavations or otherwise, interfere with the town waterworks or pipes, without the written consent having been first obtained from the proper town authorities, upon conviction thereof before the Board in a sum not less than twenty-five dollars for each offence.

Sec. 2.—This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage.

Adopted by the following vote:

Ayes—Messrs. Cohen, Burks and Kroger.

Noes—None.

Absent—Mr. Schindler.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, complete and correct copy of an ordinance adopted by the Board of Trustees of the town of Anaheim at a regular meeting of said Board held on March 7, 1888.

M. NEBELUNG, Clerk.

Anaheim, March 7, 1888.

Assessment Notice.

Anaheim, Olinda and Pescosa Railroad Company
Principal place of business Anaheim, Los Angeles county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Directors, held on the 7th day of February, 1888, an assessment of five dollars per share was levied upon the stock, upon the corporation, payable at once to A. Rimpau, Secretary, at his office in Anaheim. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 9th day of March, 1888, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 23d day of March, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.
Anaheim, Cal.

f2-4t

The above assessment is hereby postponed to March 23, 1888, by resolution of the Board of Directors.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

Kroeger's Hall,

Friday Eve'g, March 16.

Grand Inaugural Entertainment

Dramatic and Social

Of "The Ioanhoe Club" of

ANAHEIM,

—Under the management of Mrs. L. Newmeyer.—

The Laughable Farce

"Ici On Parle Francais."

CAST

Major Reginald Ralfan	Ernest Brownley
Victor Dubois	E. J. Pallegrin
Mr. Spriggins	John Lindell
Mrs. Spriggins	Mrs. L. Newmeyer
Angelina, their daughter	Mrs. Josephine Reese
Julia, wife of Major Ralfan	Miss Maud Northam
Anna Maria, maid of all work	Miss Maggie Higgins

Entertainment to conclude with a

SOCIAL DANCE.

General Admission.....50 cents
Reserved Seats.....75 "
Admission to entertainment and ball, with reserved seats.....$1 00

Tickets for sale at Pallegrin's Music Store.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK —OF— Los Angeles.

Capital Stock - - - $100,000
Surplus - - - $175,000

E. F. SPENCE, - - - President.
J. M. ELLIOTT, - - - Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

J. D. Bicknell, J. F. Crank, H. Mahn
Wm. Lacy, E. F. Spence.

STOCKHOLDERS:

Estate of A. B. Wilcox, J. M. Elliott,
O. N. Wyckoff, James McCoy,
J. F. Crank, H. G. Sweet,
E. Mansfield, A. L. Lazenberger
H. Mahn, E. F. Spence,
I. W. Cattell, E. F. Spence,
J. D. Bicknell, Wheaton Lacy.

J. M. Griffith Company

(A Corporation.)

LUMBER DEALERS

(Door Reference Paper)

ANAHEIM.

Keep constantly on hand

Doors. Blinds. Windows.

MOULDINGS.

Posts, Shakes, Shingles,

LATH, HAIR, PLASTER OF PARIS.

A Sample Order Always Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Prices Always Reasonable.

DISSOLUTION —OF— PARTNERSHIP.

The firm of J. F. Gutshall & Son, dealers in Express Business, Gazette office, Anaheim, Cal., or Frank Schoenhalzer's Real Estate Agt., Anaheim

CARLTON!

The Coming Town of the Santa Ana Valley, and on the Olinda Branch.

Lots for Sale - - - - - From $75 to $100 Each

Acre Property - - - - - From $250 to $500

Terms Easy. Sixty-four Houses to be Built. Large and Commodious Hotel and Main Road. This is only a Starter. No other Town Site in Southern California has met with Such Grand Success. For Full Particulars Call on

D. W. HUDSON & BRO.

CENTER STREET, ANAHEIM, CAL.

Bowling Alley!

NEW MANAGEMENT!

MR. C. BENNENHOLDSHOF has purchased the bowling alley in Kroeger's building from D. S. Gray and will conduct the same in first-class style.

Fine Liquors and Cigars. The Patronage of the Public is Respectfully Solicited.

Telephone Cigar Store

SEE THOSE

Elegant Cigars Packed in Book Form.

Tobacco Cheaper Than the Cheapest and Better Than the Best. GREAT REDUCTION in

PLUG CUT TOBACCO

MADDEN & GILROY

NEAR NEW DEPOT AND HOTEL.

RESTAURANT.

WHOLESOME COOKING.

—ALL THE—

Delicacies of the Season Served.

Main Building, Center Street, Anaheim, Cal.

$15 -:- PER -:- FRONT -:- FOOT!

LARGER LOTS IN THE

Mrs. Brazee, Prop'r

Increase of Stock.

HEART OF TOWN FOR $250!

At a regular meeting of the Directors of the San Felipe Land and Water Company, of Los Angeles, Cal., held on the 19th day of November, 1887, at their office, No. 42 South Spring Street, it was unanimously resolved to increase the

Capital Stock of the San Felipe Land and Water Company

From the present capital of Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars ($250,000) to One Million Dollars ($1,000,000).

Notice is therefore given to the stockholders of the San Felipe Land and Water Company that an assessment will be held on TUESDAY, the 15th day of May, 1888, at the office of the company, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, for the purpose of levying same and issuing of stock.

E. S. COLLINS,
President.

H. J. FLEISCHHAUER,
Secretary San Felipe Land and Water Company.

mar8-tues4t.

75 Acres

ADJOINING FULLERTON!

—$70— PER ACRE

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY.

—$15,000!—

Other Bargains too numerous to mention. Apply to any real estate agent in Anaheim, or to

RICHARD MELROSE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Rooms 86 and 87, Temple Block, Los Angeles

A. NICKELSBURG & CO.

ARE THE CHEAPEST

Dry Goods and Clothing MERCHANTS

In the Santa Ana Valley.

It will save you money to trade with them.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of J. F. Gutshall, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Frank Schoenhalzer's Real Estate Agency, in the Temple Block, Los Angeles, in the county of Los Angeles.

Dated this 1st day of February, A. D. 1888.

FRANK SCHOENHALZER,
Administrator of the estate of J. F. Gutshall, deceased.

f4-4t

—Subscribe to the—

ANAHEIM : GAZETTE.

LATEST RAILROAD NEWS.

Important Purchase by the Santa Fe.

$1,000,000

The Santa Fe Company Have Bought the Atchison Road—Its Object—Way Stations Between Ana and Toluca—The Orange Belt.

Confirming the Anaheim and Olinda Railroad contracts. The record wet weather caused an entire cessation of work, the ground being too wet and "boggy" to allow of any grading. At present there are some fifty or eighty men and some thirty teams at work on the railroad. Some of these men have already been graded and if fair weather should continue the entire route will be graded in probably a month. It is expected the road will be ready for iron within the next four weeks. In two months in all probability trains will be running on the line.

We have it on the authority of Messrs. Gleason & Graham that East street, after the grade, will be made 50 per cent better than it was before the grade.

We are informed that the Atchison management have given orders for the beginning of immediate work on their road here. Probably the first work of the company will be the grading of the undivided part of their roadbed near Bonne Park. Until this is done no certainty can be placed upon the route which they will take to Los Angeles. It is well known that the Atchison management have had their line because of the impending purchase of the Rancho Las Cuyotes by syndicate, extended to Anaheim by the railroad company itself. The negotiations are not yet complete, nor is the rancho upon the market. It is known, however, that a meeting of the owners of the rancho and representatives of the syndicate desirous of buying the property, is now being held in San Francisco. The owners of the rancho, while not at present having their valuable property "upon the market," are understood to be willing to part with the extensive rancho if their price be offered. This, it is understood, will be the case, and it may be the owners will remain part proprietors of the property in conjunction with the Atchison syndicate. These negotiations, which have been going on for some time past, are the cause of the temporary suspension of work on the Santa Fe road here. If the syndicate should purchase the rancho, the route to Los Angeles will be through the Los Cuyotes. New towns will be laid out both in the Los Cuyotes and La Habra ranchos, on lines of railroad now in hands in the State. If the ranchos be opened to purchasers severe gentlemen are known here who are anxious to purchase; some have had tracts in their mind's eye for years, but not being able to buy minor portions of the rancho the lands have been allowed to remain practically idle. With a line of railroad through both ranchos, many tracts will be open to purchasers and several promising ——tes will be the result.

In this connection we may mention the purchase by the Atchison Company of a magnificent piece of property on San Francisco bay, which is the only route open to them to enter San Francisco. The property comprises a strip about seventeen miles long by from two and a half to three miles wide, beginning at a point nearly opposite Alvarado and extending south to Alviso, and including the cape known as Dumbarton Point. It is intersected by nine navigable sloughs, at the heads of which are established six shipping points or landings, fully equipped with warehouses and lumber yards. There are now on the land nine flowing artesian wells and several natural springs. "Artesian water is found anywhere at a depth of 200 feet. About 8,000 acres of the land has been reclaimed and leased for farming purposes. About midway between the northerly and southerly extremities, a portion of the company's property, known as Dumbarton Point, extends across to the lands on the deep water channel of the bay. This channel at the point has a depth of about thirty-six feet at low tide, and is about half a mile wide, affording a continuous waterway to the Golden Gate, free from all danger to navigation. This is the only point on the eastern shore of the bay, south of Oakland, which is accessible to large vessels. The road of the South Pacific ——ast Railroad Company runs through ——Rea miles to Newark Alviso. The ——pany agrees to pay $50 per acre, or $979,-000 for the tract.

It is understood the company will begin at once to improve the property purchased, and that they will commence their line up the coast within thirty days.

Whether this work will necessitate cessation of affairs here, is a matter hard to tell at present. It is probable, however, that their improvements here will be given due attention, and work may be expected here as soon as the pending negotiations for the Las Cuyotes rancho are brought to a conclusion.

The Southern Pacific Railroad have extensive operations to the south of us. A new line is to be run between Anaheim and the river, but no deeds to the entire line have not as yet been secured—a slight strip remaining without the necessary deed—it is considered advisable not to mention the exact route, which of course cannot now be accurately known. It is thought that the road will cross at Travis crossing, and touch Orange, Madison, McPherson and Tustin, and proceed thence on the route already surveyed to San Diego. Right of way through the ——ch between Tustin and Santa Ana cannot be secured, and the railroad company is said to have given up the idea of running their road to the latter place.

THE RECENT CITRUS FAIR.

AN INVITATION EXTENDED TO EVERYBODY.

The following short account of the recent Citrus Fair is from the pen of Mr. Schaumburger, whose efficient labors did so much to make a success of the exhibit:

It is no easy task to work up a display of fruits from this section of country, where the views of the many successful gardens differ so much, although the finest fruits raised in this valley are grown in and around Anaheim. Recently, display having been made, and especially the many kinds of the contributors from Anaheim, Fullerton, Placentia, Orangethorpe and Cerritos, which together form this grand centre of the most beautiful valley in the county, by request of the Anaheim Board of Trade, I have placed before the eyes of thousands of people living east of the Rocky Mountains, and who have never seen the finest oranges or lemons, much of what the world of fruit growers call fine, and I am sorry to say, that I have not been able to do justice to the fruits of this valley, as they were fully equaled, if not surpassed by those from Orange, Riverside and Los Angeles. I was fully convinced that it was only necessary to bring the finest fruits of our land and country, where those from Orange, Riverside and Los Angeles excelled that it was only a trifle more than the cost of freight to see. Among the visitors were thousands of people from the Eastern States, who had never seen the finest oranges and lemons, and who had been induced to come to Colorado on account of the climate, which is said to be conducive to the cure of consumption. From this fact alone we can see all plainly see that whenever this question of money, of which we are so justly proud of this State, shall be known in its proper value, and whenever the good effects may be seen immediately they will surely be rewarded later. The second point pointed out that while other sections of the valley could have produced some fine fruit, still the visitors were entertained by the thought that on the fact that other sections were not represented was because they had nothing to show. Our section is fast losing the only one from the county.

Probably no other citizen would have taken the trouble or spared the time as Mr. Schaumburger did in conducting the exhibit; certainly no one could have done better. The advertisement to our whole section will be most beneficial. The fruit should be necessarily went to some expense in giving his entire time and attention to the exhibit, and deserves remuneration. Several of our business men have thus far donated various amounts, but there yet remains some $67 which Mr. Schaumburger has expended. This amount should be refunded. Subscriptions will be received at this office for this purpose. Everybody who considers that good will results to Anaheim through Mr. Schaumburger's efforts is invited to donate whatever may be in his power. Let us all repay the public-spirited gentleman for the money he has spent. Come, gentlemen, who shall be first?

The Detroit *Free Press* remarks: "The Espley from Anaheim, in charge of F. J. Schaumburger, a well-known real-estate man, is judged by all to be the finest by far. The Anaheimers have a greater variety than the others, not only of oranges, lemons and other fruits of the citrus family, but nuts of several descriptions, many two varieties of cacao, many rare flowers and plants, and ostrich plumes from the ostrich farm located near Anaheim."

A QUESTION OF TIME.

Signor Felipe Carrillo Goes to Jail for Ten Days.

On Tuesday morning while Clarence Grout was looking at his new residence now being erected on Broadway, he espied Signor Don Felipe Carrillo helping himself to a quantity of small lumber in the rear of the residence. Grout requested Felipe to desist and drop the timber, which Felipe refused to do. As Grout approached the intruder Felipe picked up a large piece of wood and attempted to strike the heavy-weight theatrical artist. Grout thereupon executed a "Dempsey pleage," landing his fist squarely in Felipe's jacket and brand-basket at one and the same time. Felipe went to grass. He subsequently returned with a knife and announced himself as being prepared to disembowel Grout with neatness and dispatch. Not finding the object of his wrath, he caused Grout's arrest on a charge of battery. Constable Smythe summoned one of the largest and finest-looking posses it was ever his fortune to see, and Grout was escorted before Judge Pirtle, who had a couple of knights of rame and shears. Felipe was then arrested on a charge of petty larceny. The Judge said "Ten dollars or ten days," and as it was simply a question of time to Felipe, he was forthwith escorted to the County Jail by Constable Smythe.

Alamitos Marbor.

The first steamer to enter Alamitos bay, the steam yacht Bertie, arrived on Sunday morning, and steamed up the bay two miles, where she was met by a large crowd of visitors from Los Angeles and Long Beach. The steamer was greeted with cheers. All were invited to lunch aboard the Bertie, and toasts were given to the success of the Bertie and Alamitos bay. The principal interest is but the forerunner of the prosperity and business activity Alamitos bay is destined to enjoy in the near future. The advantages of the harbor to the commercial interests of Southern California can scarcely be estimated. Under the present energetic management and enterprise the development will be rapid and sure, and the construction of the wharf and other facilities for traffic will be commenced at once.

School Funds.

The third quarterly apportionment of State school funds have been made. The amount apportioned to Anaheim is $2,732, of which $500 is for library purposes. The amount apportioned for each teacher in districts having more than twenty ounces shillings is $144, and for each district having less than twenty ounces children $65. The gentleman appointed to districts having more than seventy and less than ninety ounces children is $90 per quarter for all in excess of seventy. The amount apportioned upon the average daily attendance in each district is $9 25 per capita. The total amount apportioned is $120,791 26.

Thanks, Gentlemen.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present at the fifth anniversary of the Improvement Company of Ontario on the 17th inst. They do nothing by halves at Ontario, as the following will show: "The hospitality of the Ontario Hotel is tendered, and the cost of transportation will be returned to you on presentation of the accompanying invitation at the office of the company in Ontario. Please reply by wire, at our expense, stating time of arrival and by which railroad you will travel."

Sergeants and Corporals.

The following are the newly appointed Sergeants and Corporals of Company G; Sergeants—First, Adolph; Second, Fred C. Smythe; Third, Charles; Ezobel; Fourth, E. J. Pellegrin; Fifth, E. A. White; Sixth, J. J. Schneider. Corporals—First, William Krueger; Second, Julius Hartung; Third, Samuel A. Dennis; Fourth, Edwin J. Kellogg; Fifth, Robert J. Bennett; Sixth, Albert A. Smith; Seventh, Ernest Brenning; Eighth, Fred Crist.

Camp in the Sandwash.

While the waters of the river flowed through the "sandwash" north of town last week, several people noticed excellent specimens of camp in the river bed, on the Orange and Anaheim side of the river, between the stations. Some have remarked in camping several pounds of fine fish. It is thought now that the waters threaten by the rapid rise of carp ponds in the wash. The sandwash was quite a "resting harvest" for several days

An Expert.



Uncle Mose relates an [illegible] "Dat reminds Alock Pollut were in [illegible] he has dese two days. Alock's like any oder nigger—he's got his faults, but he's honest. Alock's line of business is [illegible] thirty year, an ain't been sent up yet. Dat looks on de surface like a mighty good record, but I'm not so sure dat it is. Ignorant people may think dat de law don't change, but dem what know, knows better.

Little Lambs.

They are talking of starting a "scat" cream factory at Alameda. Pa. Very much like the butter there, except the service. Rain water, of St. Louis, May be a starter, of course. Hair dye, Hamburg, Ia., and Capt. Beardsley, of Minnesota, a New York Tribune.

"There he goes!" We know a man once exposed it was the height of presumption to leave the people out of [illegible] no room for any one else." [illegible] he was going to the penitentiary.—Texas Siftings.

Miss Tilton, Theodore's daughter, who has studied painting in Paris, is living in Brooklyn with her father. She is said to find a [illegible] Paris. She went there poor [illegible] to the ridiculousness.—New York Journal.

Mrs. De Hobson got the [illegible] sherry—I think it is a delightful wine, but you don't need to use it for cooking.—Judge.

Mr. De Hobson (who is very ill, bored)—Yes, I do, my dear, when they are cooked.—New York Sun.

The poetry of Ouse contains [illegible] that would have a tendency to [illegible] Bring in [illegible] and [illegible] Ouse. She'd mention a girl [illegible] she'd be a [illegible] Ouse. She went [illegible] they peel [illegible] to the milk roasters.—New York Journal.

Mrs. De Hobson got the [illegible] sherry—I think it is a delightful [illegible] but you don't need to use it for cooking.—Judge.

Mr. De Hobson (who is very ill, bored)—Yes, I do, my dear, when they are cooked.—New York Sun.

Bill Nye is going to manage and Oliver Optic is going west. This will be an ex[illegible] either a day for the Boston Herald.

A ball, badly out [illegible] a complete set of [illegible] which is played on the counter with [illegible] "I want a gallon of rum—hic—Doctor Guerin."

We never realized fully [illegible] the adverbial what an estimable blessing [illegible] A dispatch was received announcing [illegible] hope during the session of the Methodist church.—Burlington Free Press.

The empress of Russia [illegible] a change of [illegible] She might [illegible] though. The Nihilists [illegible] her quite frequently.—Nihilistic News.

This conclusion to a conversation was overheard in the barber shop: "You don't mean to say that she won't [illegible] I always supposed that was regular virtue."—Philadelphia Call.

"Why didn't you stop," said the fat passenger as he clambered in to the car.

"We didn't signal," replied the driver.

"I stood on the corner."

"Well, I'll be no mind reader," said the driver, lashing his horses.—New York Sun.

His Idea of Legislation.

Washington, May 14.—It is related of a member of the house that, after observing the proceedings for a couple of weeks this person went to the senate from his district one day and said:

"Senator, I want you to make me a bill, will you?"

The senator gracefully consented, and then asked: "What do you want in the bill?"

"Why, to read in place of yours," said the member.

"Oh, yes, certainly," returned the senator, "but I mean what do you want in the bill about? What do you want to make my bill for?"

"I'm not particular," said the representative carelessly, "make it what you will do. I only want to read a bill in place of yours, as all of the other members here do, and I don't care what it is about."

The senator drew him a bill, and he presented it with some show of importance.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Tall Aches from Little Toe Corns Grow."

Did you ever notice how [illegible] in [illegible] of refinement and [illegible] You [illegible] if it [illegible] to [illegible] habits [illegible] of the [illegible] Y. [illegible] Freeman of Andiron, [illegible] the gilded [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] letters you will find [illegible] and [illegible] upon the [illegible] feet of the [illegible] Cannibal Islands, who never [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]