Anaheim Gazette.

VOLUME XVIII. ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6 1888.

LODGE MEETINGS.

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THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

On a fine summer day in the year 187—, I was proceeding by the Southwestern Railway to visit a friend and former patient, a resident of Portsmouth. It is not often that a medical man gets a holiday, and, but for the kindness of a fellow practitioner in taking my practice for a fortnight, I should not have had this opportunity of enjoying the sea breeze.

The train by which I started was an early one, and, having procured my ticket, I took my place in a second-class carriage and lit my cigar. It was a non-smoking carriage, I discovered on entering it. I was surprised, and I think naturally so, to find the further corner of it occupied by a female. Her veil was down, but I could, I thought, "sense" that she was young and pretty. "Some fast American demoiselle who desires to indulge in cigarettes," I said to myself, and, with an air of bravado, I lighted mine.

The observation, however, it appeared to me that the features of my fellow-traveler did not bear out that impression of cuteness which marks American nationality. She had soft, brown eyes, a full, round face, and a profusion of chestnut hair. She was dressed in a plain traveling suit, bound with white braid, and wore a straw hat.

"She is a foreigner," I soliloquized; "they are terrible smokers."

But again it occurred to me that possibly she might be neither American nor German, but had got in the carriage without noticing that it was one reserved for the use of smokers. Under this impression I moved slightly to her, saying:

"I fear my cigar may annoy you. Perhaps you are not aware that this is a smoking compartment."

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a slight German accent; "yes, yes, yes, yes."

There was something peculiar in her slow deliberate utterance and the four times repeated monosyllable. A dreamy look, too, in the speakers eyes, as if her mind was preoccupied. Indeed, the train drew up at the station, and I had nothing for it but to commence myself in my corner, look out of the window and take a bird's-eye view of the surrounding houselops.

In a short time this was well enough, but I felt my fellow-traveler's observation of such an amusement. We Englishmen, as a rule, are so reserved and unsociable that the slightest indication that her presence was in the least unwelcome would have determined me to say nothing to her. Now I am free to confess that, whatever my failings, a fault of an unsociable sort is not one of them. I determined to try to engage my companion in a little conversation. There could be no impropriety in a man of forty, as I was at that time, attempting to beguile the loneliness of a lazy journey by conversing with a fellow-traveler—a school girl, and certainly not an elderly female. I was, therefore, with an almost paternal feeling that I addressed her.

"There are many passengers by this train," I remarked.

"Two thousand and three," was the answer, that not a little startled my equanimity.

I looked at the speaker expecting to find a mischievous smile dancing in her eyes, or lurking at the corners of her mouth. Nothing of the sort. She was perfectly serious, even stern, and her eyes had still the same dreamy far away look in them.

"Very absent-minded, or else in love," I thought to myself. However, I tried again.

"I think we shall have a fine day for our journey," I ventured to hint.

She turned upon me with that fierce, despairing, yet restless look that we see in a tragedy queen.

"He will talk, talk, talk!" she said in an agony.

"Are you mad," she screamed in a voice of intensified shrillness and with such an awful, hungry look in her eyes that the truth flashed upon me like an inspiration.

She was mad.

Medical man as I am, a feeling of horror overcame me when I reflected that I was shut up alone in the carriage of a train traveling at express speed with a lunatic. True, I was a strong man, she only a girl. But it is inconceivable what extreme strength is possessed by many of the insane. I have known a woman thus afflicted require two and even three powerful men to restrain her during one of her paroxysms.

However, I endeavored to keep as cool as possible as I looked the young girl steadily in the face. She looked at me a moment or so without speaking, then sank back in her corner, resumed her apathetic posture and sat gazing out the window on the far away look in her eyes, as if no such person as myself was in existence.

"Poor girl," I thought; and I began to wonder who or what she could be, and how she came to be traveling alone. Had she escaped from an asylum? If so, how came she possessed of sufficient funds to procure a railway ticket?

I had some experience in "mad cases," and I knew that the most outrageous ones are those where the patient manages to keep even sullenness of demeanor. The girl's case did not seem to me to be one of them. On the contrary, her sudden change of mood when I angered her seemed to indicate it to be a case of temporary aberration of mind, and consequently curable ones.

I looked at my watch. In a quarter of an hour we should be at Basingstoke. I was eight to the very act of returning my watch to my pocket when my companion, with a mocking laugh—the peculiarly metallic ring of which it is quite impossible to describe—literally hurled herself upon me with overwhelming force, broke the watch from its chain and sent it a waning through the window. Another second she was trying to force herself also through the window.

Then commenced a struggle, of which I even yet shudder to think. My muscles were strained to their utmost limit of tension, the perspiration poured down my face, and my arms felt as if about to be wrenched from their sockets. And all of this to restrain one of the sex commonly called the "weaker" from self-destruction.

All the time the poor girl uttered no sound that could give warning to the guard or our fellow-passengers of the terrible struggle for life or death within a few yards of them. As for my own voice, I had no time for the physical effort I was making. I could not have spoken a word to stop the awful thing I was doing for the slightest use of my power was failing me, and I felt that I could no longer prolong the struggle, the train became perceptibly to slacken speed.

Thank heaven! Basingstoke's at last."

What followed is easy to relate. Of course, assistance was at hand, and the unfortunate young lady was removed to a place of safety. From letters which we found on her and some articles of jewelery, which we advertised, we speedily discovered her friends. Naturally I, as a medical man, would not lose sight of her till I had discovered them.

The patient proved to be a member of a German family, naturalized in England, who was subject to periodical attacks of mental alienation, but had never actually been in an asylum.

During the attacks, which invariably came on without any warning, so that it was difficult to watch her, she was seized with a wild desire to wander over the country. It appeared, had merely selected the Southwestern line because it was nearest to her own home.

As I have so long without an attack, her mother and sisters had on the previous night ventured to an evening party, leaving Lotta fast asleep at home. During their absence she eluded the vigilance of the servants, got up and dressed herself, walked about for some time and took a ticket for the early Portsmouth mail—at least that is what she imagined, and told me on her recovery. Her memory, however, was very imperfect, but the poor child must certainly have walked about the streets for some time prior to the departure of the express.

It was natural that under the circumstances—I have already stated that I had had considerable experience in such cases—her friends did ask me to endeavor a cure.

I undertook it and entirely succeeded. And also I undertook and succeeded in something else.

It is my wife who is looking over thy shoulder as I write, and who says

"My dear, the maddest act of all my life was when——

But here I stop.

HERSCHEL'S GREAT TELESCOPE

Which Made Easy of Success the Famous Moon Hoax of 1835.

New York Sunday Transcript.

In 1835 Richard Adams Locke, a New York journalist, created an extraordinary sensation by the publication in the New York Sun of what purported to be the astronomical observations especially of the Moon, of Sir John Herschel, at the Cape of Good Hope. The account occupied two or three columns and was so ingeniously written and with such a display of exact astronomical knowledge, that even scientific men were at first deceived. The observations were said to have been made by the means of a reflecting telescope of twenty feet focus and eighteen and one-fourth inches of clear aperture. The fact that Herschel had built an observatory at Cape Town; that he really had constructed and mounted a telescope of that power; that he was at that time engaged in making stellar observations, and furthermore, that extraordinary astronomical discoveries were confidently expected from his investigations, made the hoax easy of success. The report described the topographical peculiarities of the moon, its people, buildings, etc. It was afterward published in pamphlet form, and presently, from the Penny Magazine, it was reproduced in full, and the observations were copied from the Edinburgh *Scientific Journal*. It was before the days of steamer and telegraph, and it was several weeks before the hoax was discovered. We quote one of the most remarkable passages of the account:

"The night of the 14th displayed the Moon at her full, and the observations were of the most wonderful kind—wonderful in our geography—and they discovered, also, a massive temple. It was open on each side, and seemed to contain neither seats, altar, nor offerings, but was a light, airy structure of nearly a hundred feet high, from its white glistening floor to its glowing roof, and supported upon a range of columns on the eastern side of the valley. Two other temples, and then we had not far to seek for inhabitants of this vale of the Triads. On the outer border of the wood surrounding the eminence on which the temples stood, we saw several detached assemblies of beings, whom we instantly recognized to be the same species as our winged friends before us. Having adjusted the instrument for a minute examination, we found that nearly all the individuals in the groups were of a larger stature than the former specimens, less dark in color, and in every respect an improved variety of the race. They were not offerings, but Ys

coding States and was set, at the time, to [illegible] foreign wars that could not [illegible] of the United States, and the [illegible] action of the Monroe doctrine, [illegible] for a time. [illegible] Europe was the result of the [illegible] Emperor of France, [illegible] that [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

JOYOUS FIRST-NIGHTERS

Initial Performance at the Opera House

One of the Largest Audiences Ever Assembled Here Play of "Engomar" Some of Those Present and What They Did

Music Hall was crowded on Saturday evening by an immense audience, as eager to be present at the opening night of our new opera-house as to see the performance. Ingomar by the Neil Warner company. Everybody was glad to be there, and greeted Mr. Rosser's enterprise a most worthy undertaking. The opera-house is without doubt the handsomest in the southern district, excepting Los Angeles. Now that we have such a temple of music, we must have the music to fit it; then the efforts of the lessee are properly encompassed. Such a one is Anaheim who loves amusement, and judging from Music Hall the management is a [illegible] first-class company, one but those will be placed in the future. Gallagher, Bros. & Landell, state that hall will not be let to any second-rate organization, and a company played by them will be the best that come to Southern California. With the attractions underlined to appear at an early date are Vernon Harcourt's Combination, the great Herman, Hanlon-Lees, first-class organizations, and many others. Never has such a list been announced for a New Year, by Gallagher, Bros. & Landell, that is the kind of attractions we want. I am told, by the way, that the Wright ball is a thing of the past, and hereafter it will be used for strictly family entertainments only. Dancing at either Music Hall or Turnverein is an attraction elsewhere and our theater goers will not be tempted from the efforts of managers who are trying to please them with attractions of a high order.

Rosser was particularly happy on Saturday evening in the new theater and was royally entertained by many friends and admirers. Then again he says we are going to be partners with this community. Mr. William Kohrs attended and was the guest of honor at the performance and reports us.

And Mrs. Pacheco and family were present, and Mrs. Dr. Lewis and Miss Jamie Lewis, one of the most accomplished of Parthenia with a number of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bumpstead front the Mountain View Stockfarm were present. Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Hall, of Orange, and Mrs. Dr. Hall, of Orange, and Mrs. Dr. Hall, of Orange, and Mrs. Dr

AN AFRICAN STORM.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF CAPE COLONY.

Climbing Up the Mountain Side on a Narrow Gauge Railroad Track—A Flock of Vultures—An Extraordinary Sight—A Narrow Escape.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon we began the ascent of the Hex river mountains, and although our freight train consisted all told of only six loads, two empties and the guards' van, it was necessary to take up another engine. The grade is ten inches to the rod, and continuous from the base to the tunnel on the summit of the mountain, and requires four hours to climb. Puff! puff! puff! labored the tiny machines, now no larger than lambkins in shipping, and slowly, very slowly, we crawled up the mountain side over the ever curving, winding track. The day had been terrifically hot. The broiling, seething sun's rays had been with an unrelenting force that caused even our Kaffir to seek shelter under the wagons, the heat of which by dint of pipes and cigars I must say I did myself. The colonists had such a way of living in handkerchiefs in which the rays would not penetrate, and of which I was ignorant, and so I fared. I had given my coat and waistcoat to the guard for safe keeping, and my shirt sleeves were rolled up to the elbows in their efforts to keep cool.

We were not half way up the mountain when it was noticed that the sun no longer shone with its distant power, though we knew that it was at zenith, at least as near as high that it ever is, and doubled in number the wagons formed a circle. The air became oppressive, and as I thought, made me drowsy. I was tired, pained, but instead of my eyes closing they opened wider. My heart grew cooler and more still. My pulse was fresh and free. Americans were experiencing a sensation with which they were familiar, and began to earnestly watch for the coming storm from the west. The sky was of a dull, leaden hue, and the valley at one of the wagons I could not know when or from whence the storm would burst. I was conscious that something was coming, but what I knew not.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

A WHITE MAN CREEPING.

Among an host of these uncomfortable sensations had passed when I noticed a white man creeping around the rugged side of the mountain at the range to our left. Steadily he crept down gulches, over chasms and through gaps, bowlders until the whole mountain was enveloped in a thick mist, save the extreme summit, that looked like cloth of snow. On, on came the rolling, seething, tumultuous, pure white, beautiful mist. One by one disappeared, then another, and still another was annihilated—a vast out of sight as far as we were concerned. A breeze sprung up, bringing cooler air and relieving us of our stings a little, and in a moment the heavy, sultry cloud was upon us. We knew the storm was at hand and that the white, shy savages knew it was coming. Each of them had won the train and the coach, and no doubt thought, as savages do, that some of the animals would be killed by the terrific mountain storm, and so, according to its companions, they horsed for the coming to pass.

It had now grown quite dark. To reach the top of the grade before the storm could catch us was the great desire of all aboard the train. We had only four miles to travel to reach it. Once there we could run near the further end, come to a stand still and wait till the storm was over, and by the protection of 100 or 200 feet of rock and stone above us. The engineers and firemen of our little locomotive realized the importance of gaining this place of safety, and exerted their utmost efforts to accomplish that end. Choo! choo! choo! said the engines, and slowly, very slowly we crawled up. The breeze stiffened into a gale, the wind to a gale, the gale into a hurricane. The mist had rolled down the mountain side, up, over and beyond the further side of the range. Now came the "roar of heads," with their eyes, mouths and ears shooting out fiery flashes of vivid light, and clashing with each other for the land during the storm clouds that followed in their battling rear. Mountains and valleys, hills, walls canyons and mountain sides echoed and re-echoed the terrific roar of heaven's artillery. Here, there, everywhere came flash after flash in such succession, each flash an awful bolt with a report that began like the crack of a thousand rifles and ended like the voices of a million cannon.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT.

Until we knew that no shower, but a deluge of rain, would follow these black, ragged clouds that shot out in advance of the main clouds, so aptly named "nigger heads," on account of their resemblance to a negro's woolly head. They are highly charged with electricity, and present to the unskilled traveler a thrilling realization of its perfect motion. Never before had I seen more than one "nigger head" at a time, here were three, and each extraordinarily charged with electricity. Three times I saw a flash, a blazing bolt, which, in less time than I can tell it, burst, throwing out tails of fire in every direction, somewhat resembling a great sky rocket. The report that followed was truly terrible to hear and awful to feel, for it shook the old mountains to their very center as they came the storm, roaring, shrieking, howling, tearing its way through the mountains, uprooting trees and dislodging tons of heavy rocks that were hurled down the gulches, crushing everything before them and pounding the ground until the whole earth seemed quivering, and reverberating through fear.

It is quite impossible to reach the tunnel for the torrent is rushing down upon us, and is, in fact, pouring down with unrelenting fury. What if a tree or bowlder should be thrown across the track. Slower still slower we climb up the grade—are we moving? We can feel no motion nor hear the locomotive struggling on. Good heavens! we are moving backward. The rain has wet the track, a curve has brought us facing the wind, and we are at the mercy of fate. The wheels slide on the track like the runners of a sleigh on the snow. The engineers are lost control of their engines, and faster and faster backward we go. Can you picture a position more perilous than ours? Would we reach the bottom safely? Would we plunge over a precipice down into a canyon where the trustiest work has been wanted away? Would we or as to left to tell the tale of the accident? A thousand such thoughts rushed through my mind as we slid faster and faster down, down the track we had labored so hard to climb. The labor of hours was destroyed in a few minutes. We reached the bottom of the grade without other damage than the shaking of the locomotive so badly as to unfit them for further use until repaired. We remained at the bottom of the grade all that night, until two other locomotives arrived with which to continue our journey.—Cape Colony Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

In Hard Luck.

"What's the matter, Dumley? You look dis contented as a subaqua?"

"I am. I just found a three cent piece and when I saw it on the sidewalk I'm blamed if I didn't think it was a dime."—The Epoch.

The Girl at the Period.

It is deplorable to think that our boys, who have so much desperate hard work to perform, will have no better helpmates than the "girl of the period," who can only strum the "Boulanger March" on the piano, whose idea of bliss is so sing some trumpery parlor song ballad without expression or sense, and whose idea of a gentleman is one who will wait upon her with downy feet. I heard a conversation between one of these sweet creatures and her father one evening recently. It was a decent middle class household, and the parent had been giving a small extra income to help the young creature. "Father, what have you been doing with that money I gave you?" "Why, my dear child, I have been saving it up to help you out with your dressing with her, papa!"—London City Amateur.

Sons of College Students.

Cornell students and young Smith, a neighboring land owner, are again on the war path. The bone of contention is the right of way over Smith's pond. This right has been contested every year for some years past. Once in a while the body of water is "tapped" at the dam by Smith. Smith is very partial to how the students shall pass his domain in coming to the campus. The students are not. They have to be turned on one side, and practical jokes on the other. The trouble began in the side hill potatic field of Mr. Smith. His wagon started off aimlessly toward the tank. No one was in sight, but a crowd of concealed students were hauling a rope. While Mr. Smith was on the fence of his wagon, some students attached a long wire to the plow and had it going. By the time the plow and the wagon were corralled, the buggy was observed disappearing over the edge of the bank. The team proprietor called on the proper student to recitation, and demanded an introduction to the teacher. The student introduced him to an older student, a son of Pastor Jenkins, who exhibited all kinds of righteous indignation, and promised, if necessary, to expel the whole freshman class.—The Argonaut.

The Use of Electricity.

But few recognize the value of electricity in restoring beauty. The trouble is that when its effects are seen people always think they cannot have too much of it, and stimulate themselves to dangerous injury. People differ so greatly in the degree they can bear that one delicate woman will take a current which overcomes a stronger but more sensitive one. Some persons demand some new an electrical machine when it is working without disagreeable sensations not at all imaginary. But a very gentle current, well applied, with other care of the health, rallies the forces and adds flesh and color like magic. I write this for sensible women, not those who, aware of its aid to beauty, rush off to buy a battery as they would a box of face powder and use it without restraint, as they do chloral and champagne. Electricity is no lame cat, but an able fool killer or a strong agent for good as it is rightly or wrongly used.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

To Wash the Hair.

When it becomes necessary to wash the hair take the yolk of an egg, slightly beaten, and rub well into the roots; when nearly dry rinse the head in tepid water, into which is poured a very few drops of ammonia. Then, by the fire, rub the hair with towels until perfectly dry, brush and part the hair with the fingers. The egg renders the hair fine and silken and the ammonia promotes its growth. Or, instead of the egg, use sage tea; put two or three spoonfuls of sage into a cup and pour boiling water over it. When the tea is cold rub the scalp with it and rinse as above.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Baby's Head.

A dark brown scurf sometimes gathers on a baby's head, giving the child an unsound for and dirty appearance. This may be easily removed by rubbing a little vaseline or sweet oil upon the spot, and letting it remain for a few hours; then upon washing it in warm water and soap the offending dandruff will disappear, and the little head be left clean and white as any part of the body. —Boston Budget.

To Make Corn Cakes.

For corn cakes without milk or soda, put a pinch of salt into a cupful of corn meal, then add the yolks of three eggs and one tablespoonful of flour; beat together and thin with cold water. After beating the whites of the eggs very stiff, fold them into the mixture gently and bake. The flour can be omitted.—Good Housekeeping.

Badly Shaped Mouths.

Half the badly shaped mouths that are the sorrows of the young women of today result from their being permitted when they were children to suck their fingers. One of the prettiest women in town has coarse, thick fingers, that came from having been allowed to suck them as long as they pleased to put her thumb in her mouth.—Baby Latter.

Blood Stains.

Remove blood stains from linen by soaking the article in clear, soft water over night, then washing the usual way and drying in the sun. The vessel in which they are soaked should be rinsed, as the least particle of soap or any other washing compound is apt to set the stain.—Good Housekeeping.

Removing Ink Spots.

We have removed the very worst ink stains from carpets of very delicate colors by rubbing them with skim milk, and when they are almost effaced, washing them with a cloth wrung out in boiling water without soap. Then cover the place with a dry cloth and let it remain for a day.—Boston Budget.

ON THE WHEEL.

What 'Round-the-World Stevens and Champion Howell Say of the Sport.

The popularity of cycling is growing. Thomas Stevens who has just been around the globe on a wheel says that the best roads in the world are found in British India. The Grand Trunk road is 1,000 miles, an unbroken highway of marvelous perfection, from Peshawar on the Afghan frontier to Calcutta. It is made of smooth, hard, natural concrete, beds of which lie along the line. Any one of these beds would be appreciated by the enthusiastic 'cyclers of this country!

The wonderful achievement of Mr. Stevens, in the face of myriad dangers, entitles him to all his honors.

The fast riding champion of the world, however, is Richard Howell, of Leicester, England. He is a splendidly made fellow, between five feet nine and six feet high, and weighing, in training about 160 pounds.

He commenced riding in 1879 and in 1881, at Belgravia grounds, Leicester, he won the one-mile championship of the world, beating all the best men of the day.

From that time his career has been one of almost unbroken successes. He came to the United States in 1884 and 1885, and at the great Springfield tournament in 1885, won seven out of eight races.

In the 'Cycling News (Eng.) October 1st, 1887, is the following interview with him.

"What are your best performances?"

"The year I did a full mile on the track at Coventry in 2 minutes, 35 seconds. Good judges think, with everything in my favor, I could do 2:30 for the distance."

"What is your system of training."

"I eat plain good food, and plenty of it. I take a little walk before breakfast, and then, after that meal, I ride 20 miles easy, ride eight or nine miles on the grass here, in thick flannels. After dinner I do some more shopping work, and may be a walk and early to bed."

"But there is one item of mine which I have found invaluable, both to get me over much work, or my system is out of order, or if I don't feel quite myself. I take what I have used for years 'Scott's Emulsion' of Cod Liver Oil, and I find it has always found that Warner's safe cure sets me up and puts me to rights quicker than anything else. I believe in it, and tell all my friends I believe in it."

With the winter fast coming on, when you can easily understand I am not so careful of my health as in the summer months, or when if I was touring in Europe or elsewhere.

All I want to say is that I have found its good, and I am sure that any one who tries it will find it do them good. I hope my friends will try it.

Whether I am about right in my opinion I cannot myself say, but I am sure I am as hard as ever I was, and I am sure that Scott's Emulsion has done me a world of good.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
REMEDY FOR PAIN
For Rheumatism.

THE CRIPPLE.

Terrell, Texas,
Jan. 27, 1888.
Mr. Louis Bossin, 120 Rusty St., says: "Suffered a boy of 16, as no hope for 1885 as cripple, his left leg was drawn up at his knee, and could not be straightened. He gave St. Jacobs Oil a trial, and after using it for a month was able to walk without crutches. He gave it to a number of his friends, and recommended it to all suffering from Rheumatism."

THE CURE

Terrell, Texas,
Jan. 27, 1888.
Mr. Louis Bossin, 120 Rusty St., says: "Suffered a boy of 16, as no hope for 1885 as cripple, his left leg was drawn up at his knee, and could not be straightened. He gave St. Jacobs Oil a trial, and after using it for a month was able to walk without crutches. He gave it to a number of his friends, and recommended it to all suffering from Rheumatism."

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ANTI-NEURALGIC, SORE THROAT, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, FROSTBITES.

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And sell better goods for less money than any other store in town.

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Baled Hay!

FOR SALE!

WIELAND'S

---Beer.---

AT GADE'S.

NOTICE.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the Trustees of Anaheim School District for the redemption of one Bond (No. 9.) of Anaheim School District, Los Angeles county, State of California, of the value of $500. Proposals will be received until Thursday, August 2, 1888, at 12 o'clock, M., at which time said proposals will be opened at the office of the Clerk of the Board of School Trustees on Center street, Anaheim.

No bid for more than par value will be accepted nor any bid unless the bond to be surrendered accompanies such bid.

By order of the Board of Trustees of Anaheim School District.

FLEZ JAMES, Clerk.

Anaheim, July 5, 1888.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE BOARD of School Trustees of Anaheim School District are ready to pay Bond No. 8, issued by said district, and that interest on said bond shall cease from and after thirty days from the date of this notice.

By order of the Board of Trustees of Anaheim School District.

FLEZ JAMES, Clerk.

Anaheim, Cal., July 5, 1888.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
County of Los Angeles, } ss.

In the matter of the estate of JOEL H. TURNER, deceased.

Notice for publication of time for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 30th day of July, 1888, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the courtroom of this court, Department Two thereof, in the Court House, city of Los Angeles, county of Los Angeles, and State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the last will and testament of Joel H. Turner, deceased, and for the hearing of the application of Mary E. Turner, Public Administrator, praying that a document now on file in the county, purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with will annexed be issued thereon to said petitioner at which time and place all persons interested therein may appear and contest the same.

Dated June 25, A. D. 1888.

C. H. DUNBROOK, County Clerk.
By F. E. LOFLAND, Deputy.

To be published once a week for three weeks in the Anaheim Gazette.

Wicks & Ward and Richard Melrose attorneys for petitioner.

Anaheim Union Water Co.

Location of principal place of business—Anaheim, Los Angeles county, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Directors, held on the 6th day of August, 1888, an assessment (No. 16) of five cents (5c) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable on or before the 6th day of September, 1888, to the undersigned, Secretary of the Company, at the office of the Company, in the town of Anaheim, county of Los Angeles, State of California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of September, 1888, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 27th day of September, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

The above sale is hereby postponed to July 31, 1888, by order of the Board of Directors.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

The above sale is hereby postponed to August 29, 1888, by order of the Board of Directors.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Wednesday, September 26th, at 2 p. m., at Secretary's office, by order of the Board of Directors.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELINQUENT

NOTICE.

Anaheim, Olinda and Pomona Railroad Company.

Principal place of business, Anaheim, Cal. Office—Stoops Bros.' Bay Goods store.

THERE IS DELINQUENT UPON THE FOLLOWING described stock on account of assessment levied on April 16, 1888, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Certificate No.	Name.	No. Shares.	Amt.
C. F. Van Buskirk		100	$500
K. H. Bicknell		50	250
T. F. Bicknell		50	250
Stoops Bros.		500	2,500
E. W. Hudson		50	250

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 26 day of July, 1888, so much thereof of each of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at the office of the company on the 27th day of July, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

A. RIMPAU, Secretary.

J. S. WEBER.

Center street, Anaheim, dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE AGATEWARE,

Pumps, Pipes and Brass Goods

Plumbing done according to the San Francisco Sanitary Plumbing Law, to keep your house healthy and free from smell.

Agent for

Quick-Meal Gasoline Stove.

Also agent for the

HALIDAY WINDMILL.

The best in use.

J. M. Griffith Company

(A Corporation.)

LUMBER DEALERS

(Near Railroad Depot)

ANAHEIM.

Doors, Blinds, Windows,

MOULDINGS,

Posts, Shakes, Shingles,

LATH, HAIR, PLASTER OF PARIS.

ANAHEIM GRIST MILLS OPERATING ON Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week. Grain, Feed, Meal, Etc., of all variation. Corn shelled and shipped. W. T. BROWN, Agent.

F. & J. BACKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Furniture, Bedding

And Wall Paper,

Picture Frames, Cornices and Mouldings, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Sewing Machines and Materials.

UNDERTAKERS.

All Orders for Cabinet Work, Paper Hanging, Etc., Promptly Executed.

LOS ANGELES STREET, ANAHEIM, CAL.

ARTISTIC

JOB-WORK

AT THE

Gazette Job Office

Lowest Prices.

First-Calss Work.

G. A. Brunswicker,

PROPRIETOR

Palace Meat Market,

Los Angeles St., Anaheim.

keeps everything in the line of meat of the freshest and best quality procurable, and will deliver all orders to any part of town. Having come to stay, I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, and will always endeavor to please them.



WINDMILLS, TANKS, PUMPS and all kinds of Pumping Machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue and Price List, free, to F. W. ERGEN & Co., 51 Beale St., San Francisco, Cal.



PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Of Interest to Ladies.

Tutt's Pills

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pacific Coast Steamship

COMPANY.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents, San Francisco.

NORTHERN ROUTES.

TIME TABLE FOR SEPTEMBER, 1888.

Steamers.	Ports.	Sailing.
San Pedro	Portia, Santa Rosa or Queen	
Port Harford,	Sept. 1, 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, 29.	
Santa Barbara	Eureka or Pt. Los Angeles	Sept. 6, 12, 18, 24, 30.
San Francisco		
Santa Cruz	Pt. Arena,	Sept. 7, 10, 19, 22, 28.
Monterey	Eureka,	Sept. 1, 13, 25.
San Simeon		
Cayucos	Santa Rosa, Portia or Queen	
Port Harford		Sept. 3, 15, 27.
San Luis Obispo		
Gaviota		
Santa Barbara		
San Buenaventura		
San Diego	Eureka or Pt. Los Angeles	Sept. 4, 16, 28.

Excursion Trip Steamers do not call at Port Harford (San Luis Obispo).

Cars in connect with steamers leave S. P. R. R. Depot, Los Angeles, as follows:

With Queen of the Pacific, Santa Rosa and Portia at 9:00 o'clock, A. M.

With Pomona and Eureka going north, at 5:00 o'clock, P. M.

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

All Important Points in Europe,

Apply to W. PARRIS, Acting Agent.

OFFICE—No. 8 Commercial Street, Los Angeles.

BANK OF ANAHEIM

CAPITAL STOCK,

$100,000.00.

PLEZ JAMES.....PRESIDENT
GEORGE V. HORR.....CASHIER

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

E. F. SPENCE, W. H. MABURY
W. K. JAMES,
S. H. MOTT, P. JAMES.

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

CORRESPONDENTS:

First National Bank, Los Angeles. Farmers and Merchants Bank, Los Angeles. Pacific Bank, San Francisco. First National Bank, New York.

DRAFTS, LETTERS OF CREDIT OR POSTAL orders issued on flasks in the principal cities of all European countries.

Tickets entitling the holder to passage from New York to the several ports of England, France or Germany, or from any port in those countries to New York, to the Pacific Coast, at lowest Packet Company's rates, and regular rates. Return tickets at a reduction.

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

Persons in Anaheim or vicinity desiring to send to any point in the countries named for any relatives or friends can purchase ticket here and forward them to the proper person by mail.

MISCELLANEOUS.

F. CONRAD,

Brewer and Wine Manufacturer

Dealer in the Best Brands of

Melwood & Rye Whiskies.

LAGER BEER ON HAND AND FOR SALE

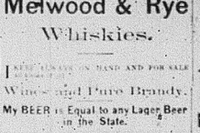
Wines and Pure Brandy.

My BEER is Equal to any Lager Beer in the State.

E. LUEDKE.

Watch Maker and Jeweler

Center Street, Anaheim.



Elgin and Waltham Watches.

OUR PREMIUMS

For 1888.

THIS PAPER

WITH

THE SAN FRANCISCO

WEEKLY CALL

OR

THE SAN FRANCISCO

MORNING CALL

AS PREMIUMS FOR THE

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CALL has a handsome subscription paper. It is issued every Thursday, and contains all of the important news of the week, gleaned from every quarter of the globe, complete up to date of publication. It contains interesting special correspondence from all of the principal cities of the world and a vast amount of the best selected and original general literature. It furnishes the latest and most reliable financial news and market quotations, and gives special attention to agricultural and horticultural news, and is in every respect a first-class family paper, appealing to the interest of every member of the household.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MORNING CALL is the leading daily paper of the Pacific Coast, and in politics principles, religion and industries has gained for it a well-deserved and extensive popularity.

HANDSOME NEW MAP

Of California and Nevada,

Beautifully printed in colors, handsomely mounted, pocket size and suitable for framing, will be furnished to purchasers of the WEEKLY CALL with commission to parties of the

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

THE MORNING CALL

Offers liberal premiums to those who will procure it a few subscribers. Send for sample copies, terms, etc. Address

THE CALL PUBLISHING CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

GAZETTE and Weekly Call with Map, $2 75 per year.

GAZETTE and Daily Morning Call, $6 per year.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those painful complaints and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. In the treatment of nine-tenths of the cases which had baffled their skill, it has proved the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for one class of diseases only.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. It cures weakness, nervousness, "run-down," debilitated feelings, dullness, dizziness, nervous prostration, "blues," sleeplessness, morning sickness, and kindred symptoms, when these are caused by functional disturbance or irregularity, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attending upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep, relieves mental anxiety and gloomy apprehensions.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate constitution. It is entirely unobjectionable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system, in any morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, "internal heat," indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most obstinate cases of leucorrhœa, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion or retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "female weakness."

As a regulator and promoter of conditional functions at critical periods of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfect safe, reliable remedy, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in all cases when taken for those disorders and derangements commonly supposed to originate from "change of life," known as "The Change of Life."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, by druggists, under our Peoples' Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing over 1,000 large pages, and more than 300 illustrations, is sent, post-paid, on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hotel del Campo Tract!

Three Minutes walk from the business center of Anaheim.

Adjoining the depot grounds of the California Central Railroad.

Fifty Thousand Dollar Hotel now being Built on the Tract.

Business and residence lots are now offered for sale on this tract at low prices, which will only hold good for a limited time.

Special inducements are offered to persons who will build on This Tract.

The owners of this tract will spare no expense in improving it and Making it the choicest part of town.

For information, maps and price list apply to

A. E. Hendricks, Real Estate Agt,

ANAHEIM, CAL.

THE GAZETTE

IS THE BEST

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

1888.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a home journal. It contains stories by the best literary and fine art illustrations with the latest intelligence regarding the fashions. Each number has clever stories and short stories, practical and timely essays, bright poems, humorous sketches, etc. Its pattern-sheet and fashion-plate supplements will alone help ladies to save many times the cost of the subscription, and papers on social etiquette, decorative art, home-keeping in all its branches, cookery, etc., make it useful in every household, and a true promoter of economy. Its editorials are marked by good sense, and not a line is admitted to its columns that could offend the most fastidious taste.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

PER YEAR	
Harper's Bazar	$4 00
Harper's Magazine	4 00
Harper's Weekly	4 00
Harper's Young People	2 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

The Volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Bazar, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Soothes and Heals.

SANTA ABIE soothes and heals the membranes of the throat and lungs, when used in time, prevents Consumption. It prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest, cures coughs, croup, asthma, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, whooping-cough and all other throat and lung troubles. No other medicine is so successful in curing nasal catarrh as Santa Abie Catarrh Cure. The enormous and increasing demand for these standard California remedies confirm their merits. Sold and indorsed by all druggists. A. Krug, Anaheim, Cal. Agent. Price Three for $2.50.

Not a California Bear.

Anybody can catch a cold this kind of weather. The trouble is to let go, like the man who caught the bear. We advise our readers to purchase of A. Krug a bottle of SANTA ABIE, the California King of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Croup Cures, and keep it handy. The price is but a trifle, and it will be to the advantage of the purchaser. Sold at $1 a bottle or 3 for $2 50. CALIFORNIA CATARRH CURE gives immediate relief. Sold by druggists. Agent wanted in every town. Address A. Krug, Anaheim, Cal.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely 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. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PASTURAGE!

For Horses and Cattle,

Of the Thomas Edwards Ranch, in the southeast of Anaheim.

JAMES EDWARDS.

OUR PREMIUMS

FOR THE

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

THIS PAPER

WITH

THE SAN FRANCISCO

WEEKLY BULLETIN,

SEMI-WEEKLY BULLETIN,

DAILY BULLETIN,

AND A

COMPLETE ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

PICK OUT YOUR COMBINATION.

The San Francisco Weekly Bulletin is a handsome 8-column 12 page paper, issued every Wednesday morning, and is the largest and best weekly newspaper published in the west. Its publishers own a department for the collection of special matters during the presidential campaign. It contains all the interesting news of the week, gleaned from every quarter of the globe, besides a vast amount of the best selected and original general literature. It furnishes the latest and most reliable financial news and market quotations, and gives special attention to agricultural and horticultural news, and is in every respect a first-class family paper, appealing to the interest of every member of the household.

The Semi-Weekly Bulletin is the regular Weekly Bulletin and Friday's issue of each week.

The Daily Evening Bulletin is the leading evening paper of the Pacific Coast, and in politics principles, religion and industries has gained for it a well-deserved and extensive popularity.

The Atlas is the latest edition of Rand & McNally's Standard Atlas of the World. It is a large and handsomely bound work, with the best colored maps and profusely illustrated with fine engravings. It is printed on heavy tinted paper, and as a book of reference and general knowledge is indispensable to every household.

Either of the above papers with the atlas will be furnished as a premium with the paper for one-half of the following subscription price for the combination:

The Gazette with Weekly Bulletin, $2.90.

With Semi-Weekly Weekly and Friday Daily, $3 00.

With Daily Bulletin, $5 00.

Standard Atlas Retail Price $4.50, $2.00 each in Connection with the 2 Editions Postpaid to Subscribers.



CURE FITS!

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.