

# SANTA BARBARA GAZETTE.

VOL. 1.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1855.

NO. 11.

## THE GAZETTE.

KEEP & HUBBARD, Proprietors.  
R. HUBBARD. W. B. KEEP.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. For One Year, \$5; for Six Months, \$3; invariably in advance.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square of ten lines or less, first insertion, \$3; each subsequent insertion, \$1.50. A liberal discount will be made to monthly advertisers.

### Advertisements.

LATE ARRIVAL OF MERCHANDISE!!  
**LEWIS T. BURTON & CO.,**  
OFFER TO THE PUBLIC a large assortment of

GROCERIES,  
LIQUORS,  
HARDWARE,  
FURNITURE,  
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,  
WAGGONS, CARTS,  
CART WHEELS,  
WHEEL BARROWS, &c.,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
DRY GOODS, &c.

Just landed from ship Arcadia, from Boston. For sale cheap for cash, at wholesale and retail.  
Santa Barbara, June 1st, 1855. je14 tf

### GROCERIES, &c., &c.

#### F. J. MAGUIRE

OFFERS TO THE PUBLIC a well assorted stock of Groceries of the best quality that can be purchased in San Francisco, together with a general assortment of articles for housekeepers and farmers.  
F. J. M. has not the modesty to say he can or will sell cheaper than any other trader in Santa Barbara, but he asserts that, for the quality of the various articles he offers for sale, he can afford to sell as cheap as any fair dealing rival in his trade.  
Santa Barbara, June 6th, 1855. je7 3m

#### WM. HECHT.

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.  
THE UNDERSIGNED has received, by the last steamer, an assorted stock of Dry Goods and Clothing and Boots and Shoes, which he offers for sale. Those who wish to purchase would do well to call upon the subscriber before going elsewhere. my24 ly

### RANCHO FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale Three Leagues of Land, situated immediately at the Mission of San Miguel, in San Luis Obispo county, with one-third of the Mission Buildings in good repair, well watered and timbered, and excellently adapted to stock raising. The river Salinas runs through it. Title approved.  
Apply to W. J. GRAVES, or to the undersigned, at San Luis Obispo. JOHN WILSON,  
San Luis Obispo, July 2, 1855. jy5 tf

### FOR SALE

RANCHE OF SAN ANTONIO, containing 320 acres of arable land, watered by a lasting stream, and situated four miles from the city of Santa Barbara, together with the improvements, consisting of an Adobe House in excellent condition, Corrales, and outbuildings necessary. Upon the ranch are also a choice lot of young Fruit Trees. For particulars apply to THOS. GANNON, Santa Barbara Exchange. my31 tf

### STREETER & O'CONNEL

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends that they are prepared to accommodate them at their new stand on State street, opposite the store of L. T. Barton & Co.

### SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, &c.

CLOTHING made, renovated, and repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice. jy26

### SANTA BARBARA EXCHANGE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having refitted his Saloon on State street, is prepared to accommodate his friends with every thing they may desire in the way of good liquor, &c., &c.  
ICE on the arrival of each steamer from above. jy26

### NOTICE.

TO THOSE PERSONS HAVING WRITING to be done, in the shape of Deeds, Mortgages, or Documents of any description, the undersigned offers his services. By strict attention to his business, he hopes to meet with a share of public patronage.  
VALENTINE W. HEARNE,  
Santa Barbara, May 30th, 1855. my31 tf

### CITY HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER, keeping the above named House, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to accommodate all those who extend to him their patronage, in a manner which will give perfect satisfaction.  
The Rooms are well furnished and convenient. The Table will be furnished with the best the market affords, regardless of expense, and no pains will be spared to render the house worthy of the public patronage heretofore extended to it.  
Attached to the Hotel is a large corral, where horses will be taken care of by the night, week or month.—Hay and Barley always on hand.  
LOUIS LEFEBRE,  
Santa Barbara, June 7, 1855. je7 3m

### RANCHERO'S RESORT.

THE PUBLIC are respectfully requested to call at this establishment, in the Carpenteria, twelve miles from this city.  
The Proprietor is always ready to attend to the wishes of his patrons, and solicits their visits.  
Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Soap, Candles, Liquors, Tobacco, and all other articles usually kept in a country store always on hand.  
HENRY J. DALLY, Proprietor. my31 tf

### REGULAR DISPATCH LINE

#### SAN PEDRO PACKETS,

#### TOUCHING AT SANTA BARBARA.

THIS LINE is composed of the favorite clipper schooner "LAURA BEVAN," Captain F. Morton, and others, which will run regular hereafter as above, taking freight and passengers on the most favorable terms, to which every care and attention will be paid.  
For further particulars apply to any of the principal merchants at Los Angeles, San Pedro, or Santa Barbara.  
N. PIERCE,  
Proprietor of the Line, at San Francisco.  
Office—Corner of Market and East streets, lower building, (up stairs), where goods will be received for and forwarded free of storage and drayage. my31

### FLYINGS, PIERCE & CO.,

WHEELWRIGHTS & BLACKSMITHS,  
Horse Shoeing and Job Work in general. Particular attention paid to the manufacture of Bits, Spurs, &c. Gunsmith's work done on the most reasonable terms.  
CORNER OF STATE AND COTA STS,  
SANTA BARBARA. je21

### I SAT THINKING.

BY WAT MOTLEY.

I sat thinking—idly dreaming  
Of the friends my heart once knew,  
Till my fancy brought their beaming,  
Laughing faces back to view.  
Olden pleasures, scenes of childhood,  
Passed before in shadowy train,  
Till I roamed once more the wildwood,  
And I was a boy again.

Back through years of sin and sorrow,  
O'er bright hopes that could not last,  
Till my heart did eager borrow  
Sunlight from the buried past—  
As these phantoms by me glided,  
In the twilight dimly there,  
I heard again the voice that guided  
Mine so oft in infant prayer.

Quickly turning, to be grasping  
Her pure hand within my own,  
Naught before me—nothing clasping  
For the vision fair had flown.  
O, my mother, years may vanish,  
Disappear in time's dark sea;  
Naught of earthly grief can banish  
Thy remembrance dear from me.

### ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

A letter dated Naples, May 10, gives a thrilling account of the progress of the eruption of Vesuvius, of which we have already published accounts, and which was absorbing general attention. The lava has advanced ten miles from its source, and is doing immense damage. The letter says:

Just at the base of it a lake of fire has been formed, which looks like a red sea in an undulatory state. In the very centre of this has opened another crater, which is throwing out red hot stones. On the morning of the 7th, the crater at the summit fired, as it were, two heavy cannonades, and after sending forth lightning, flames and stones, broke up altogether. In the middle of the cone ten craters have been formed, and from these the lava pours forth like a river, and runs on the side of the Cavallo as far as the Minatore. Here four other craters have been formed, which throw up bitumen in the manner of the pyramids, and resemble gigantic exhibitions of fireworks. The whole of the summit is therefore like a sponge, and must inevitably fall in. The thin crust trembles under your feet. You may see the stones dance with the tremulous movement. The part immediately round the crater looks like the sides of a heated copper boiler. Such is a true statement of what is going on at the summit. There are reports of an opening towards Pompeii, which is not unlikely, and of another toward Russia, but I have not been up for some days, and the danger is now very great.

The writer, after an absence of two days, revisited, after night, the vicinity of the eruption, and thus describes what he saw:  
Where I walked on Sunday night was now a sea of fire. The side road by which I had come down into the main stream from Pollena and Massa di Somma was now full of blackened cokes. The houses on the borders of the village had fallen; in one thirty poor people lived. A small chapel was swallowed up, a gentleman's villa, and a sad extent of vineyard and garden ground. On the other side of the great lava bed another stream branched off to San Sebastiano. The fire had begun to enter the burial ground of the little town, but was diverted from its course by a wall. On the opposite side of the stream were the king and all the royal family. The banks on either side were thronged with curious and anxious multitudes, whose faces were lighted up with the blaze of hundreds of torches, and with the more resplendent flame of the rapidly descending lava. Since the morning it had moved a mile. It was like a vast river of glowing cokes. As it moved on, the tens of thousands of lumps rolled and tumbled one over the other, cracking and grinding and grating; and when from the very face of it a large lump fell off, the appearance was that of an iron furnace when the iron is being drawn.

To make the resemblance more complete, at such times men darted forward with long poles taken from the neighboring vineyards, and pulled out great masses of lava in which they imbedded money for sale. What struck me at first, and still strikes me as the most majestic feature in the whole scene, is the slow, silent, irresistible motion of that fiery effort. Active almighty power without an effort! Sweeping every thing before it, overcoming every obstacle. Growing up against intervening walls or houses, and devouring them bodily, and then marching on in the same silent, unrelenting, irresistible manner as before. There was a spot beneath my feet where a fall of mason work had been built to break the violence of the winter floods; to this spot all eyes were directed. The fiery river would fall over it in an hour; as yet it was distant from it seventy yards, perhaps. Gradually it rose in height, and swelled out its vast proportions, and then vast masses fell off and rolled forward; then it swelled again, as fresh matter came pressing down behind, and so it broke, and on it rolled, again and

again, till it had arrived at the very edge. There was a general buzz and murmur of voices. The royal family stood opposite to me, intermingled with the crowd, looking on with intense anxiety. At last it broke, not hurriedly, still with a certain show of majesty.

At first a few small lumps fell down; then poured over a pure liquid of metal, like thick treacle, clinging sometimes mass to mass, from its glutinous character, and, last of all, tumbled over gigantic lumps of scorise. Then on it moved once more, in its silent, regular course, swelling up and spreading over the vineyards on either side; and now there was a rush for the road which traverses this lava bed. Houses and the bridge border the road; the carriages had all been ordered off, and the bridge was being broken down—we were cut off completely. We had, therefore, to retrace our steps, and make a long circuit through the open country and over walls; came round to the top of the bridge—"run," said the sentinel, "or you will be too late." We crossed the narrow parapet which was still remaining, and soon afterwards down went the whole fabric. In this way it is hoped that the lava will be diverted from the townships of St. Sebastiano, Massa di Somma, and Pollena, which stand on either side, and have as yet suffered only partially. Cerchio, through which, however, the stream is rolling, will be sacrificed. The expectation is, that the lava, should the eruption continue, will flow down to the Ponte Maddaloni, and into the sea. So grand and so destructive an eruption has not been known for many years, and even now we cannot tell how or when it will terminate. The mountain is literally seamed with lava, and many fear a violent explosion as the final scene of the tragedy.

THE SIBBALD BOILER. No event has transpired, says the Pennsylvania Enquirer, since the day that Mr. Watt perfected the steam engine, of more importance to the community at large, than the discovery of this boiler. In vain have scientific men labored for more than half a century, to attain the great feature of this invention, viz: the saving of a large proportion of the fuel, as compared with any boiler now in operation. These facts are fully established. The writer of this article, with many others, repaired to the manufactory of the Franklin Iron Works, on the 24th ultimo, attracted thither by a notice inviting the public to witness the operation of this boiler, in connection with the engine of the establishment. Upon examining it closely, he was struck with amazement at its great power and compactness, when compared with the huge boiler belonging to the Works, whose duty it was performing in a very satisfactory manner; and among the numerous persons present, there seemed to be but one opinion: that it would supersede all boilers now in use. Having since examined a model at the office of the inventor, 63 Dock street, the writer has ascertained the following, which he believes may be implicitly relied on. It can be put in one-sixth of the space of the cylindrical boiler, and being so much condensed, will cost about one-half the price. Every part is accessible to be cleaned, so that it may be kept in order at all times; and it may be braced and stayed to bear any pressure desired—or if any repairs are necessary, they can be made very readily. Its extraordinary heating surface, and the arrangement of the fire chamber to produce the required effect, as well as the reverberating draught, could only be brought about by intense thought and research, with a determination of will not to be driven from its purpose. The saving of coal in a few weeks will pay for a new boiler. A new era is here presented to the world. Steamships may go to India direct, and traverse the ocean with one-third of the coal now consumed. It will be no longer necessary to bury the ship in water with fuel—the sailing ship may take an auxiliary engine and boiler, to assist in calm latitudes, or to propel her at any time, with a few tons of coal—the locomotive may save hundreds of thousands of dollars per annum—the sugar planter may boil his sugar by steam, and not waste his crop for fuel—the manufacturer, who uses ten thousand tons of coal, may make his profits of two-thirds saved, or twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars per annum—the horse may be relieved from the toil of the canal boat. Every mechanical purpose may now be urged onward by steam, which may be put in the smallest room, even up stairs, in a space of about four feet area—the farmer may grind his own grain and saw his own timber, with but a half ton of coal per week—the consumption ascertained by several weeks operation, as proved by a six-horse boiler. It is needless to say that this boiler is applicable to all purposes of steam; also for boiling and drying, or heating houses by steam or hot water.

A Vermont Yankee has invented a pump by which horses and cows pump their own drinking water.

### IMPORTANT TELEGRAPHIC DISCOVERY.

A correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser, writing from Genoa, under date of the 11th of May, gives the following account of a recent and important discovery in telegraphing:

Bonelli's locomotive electric telegraph is at length demonstrated. The problem was resolved under the patronage of the Sardinian government, on the railroad between Turin and Montcalieri—a distance of six miles—on the afternoon of the 4th inst., when, for the first time, a locomotive running at full speed, repeatedly exchanged messages with the station whence it started. The questions and answers were varied and repeated during numerous trips, without a single fault, and the inventor finally announced his complete success to the Minister of Public Works at Turin from a car running at the rate of a mile in two minutes. The ordinary wire-line is thus superseded by this demonstration of the practicability of using the common iron railway track as a conductor of electricity generated by a portable machine.

But this simple and ingenious invention of Italian genius has a still more important bearing. By means of it, not only may running trains be instantly arrested by communications from the stations, at whatever distance; not only may the central and wayside stationary agents hold intercourse with them at will, at any point of the route, or in any stage of their progress, but the opposite trains may communicate at any moment, without regard to distance or rapidity of movement, with each other, before or behind. Thus, through communications between themselves, and with the stationary agencies on the route, collisions may be effectually prevented, and warnings be given of obstructions or derangements on the road. It would seem impossible to desire any thing more for the security of passengers; and you in the United States know better than any other people how to appreciate such a security. This plan of converting railways into telegraphic lines, and making the electro-magnetic machine an attachment and servant of the locomotive, opens new and boundless prospects of usefulness for both, while it serves to indicate that no limits can be assigned to the progress of human skill and science.

The electric loom recently introduced by Chevalier Bonelli, who is the Government Director of the Sardinian telegraphs, has already made his name familiar among the friends of the useful arts, and this new fruit of his scientific studies cannot fail to win for it the applause of all who travel by rail—that is to say, of the civilized world. He has lately received the medal of the London Society of Arts and Industry for the application of electricity to Jacquard's loom, which effects a saving of at least 75 per cent. His method of operating with the railway telegraph is not yet made public.

The Savoy railway, to connect the track this side the Alps with the Swiss and French railroads, is now in the course of construction. Over 9000 men and near 200 teams are now engaged on it, and the connection may possibly be completed in the course of the year. In another twelvemonth, certainly, we may hope to have an uninterrupted railway communication between Paris and Genoa. We are now in telegraphic communication with the Islands of Corsica and Sardinia, by the submarine line, which acts admirably, and with all the rest of Europe by the continental lines.

THE USE OF TOBACCO. The present annual production of tobacco is estimated to be 4,000,000,000 pounds. This is all smoked, chewed or snuffed. Suppose it all made into cigars, one hundred to the pound, it will produce 400,000,000,000—four hundred billions of cigars!

Allowing this tobacco, manufactured, to cost on the average ten cents a pound, and we have \$400,000,000 expended every year in producing a noxious, deleterious weed.—At least one and a half times as much more is required to manufacture it into marketable form, and dispose of it to the consumer. At the very lowest estimate, then, the human family expend, every year, one thousand millions of dollars in the gratification of an acquired habit, or one dollar for every man, woman and child, upon the earth.

This sum would build two railroads around the earth, at a cost of twenty thousand dollars per mile, or sixteen railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It would build one hundred thousand churches, costing ten thousand dollars each; or half a million of school houses, costing \$2,000 each; or one million of dwellings, costing \$1,000 each. It would employ one million of preachers and one million of teachers, giving each a salary of \$500. It would support three and one-third millions of young men at college, giving each \$300 per annum for expenses. We leave it for others to fill out the picture.

"Come rest in this bosom," as the turkey said to the stuffing.

### ANOTHER NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY.

We notice with pleasure and deep interest, says the Louisville Journal, that the Historical Society of Philadelphia has resolved "annually to commemorate, by some public act, the day on which the Constitution of the United States was adopted by the delegates met in convention, to wit, the 17th day of September, 1787," and has appointed a committee of its members "to make arrangements for the celebration of this event on the 17th day of September, 1856," and to enter into correspondence with the other Historical Societies, with a view of extending and establishing the festival. This is eminently as it should be. It is truly a marvel that, amid the profound reverence everywhere cherished for the founders of the republic, the sacred esteem and veneration in which the constitution has been held, and the almost universal sense of the transcendent importance of the Union which it cements and rivets, such a festival has never been instituted before. The adoption of the Federal Constitution was not less an era in our history than that of the Declaration of Independence, and the preservation of the popular respect and love for that noble instrument, in their pristine freshness and vigor, is equally a vital necessity of the times. In truth, it is the more vital necessity of the two. The sole importance of either relates to the future welfare and permanence of the nation, which depend directly upon the undiminished force and living authority of the constitution. The value of existing national anniversaries, deriving its whole virtue from their relation to the faithful maintenance of the constitution, and through that, of the life and prosperity of the government, is and can be only secondary to that of one which should fitly solemnize and commemorate the adoption of the constitution itself. The birth of Washington, for example, was assuredly a momentous event in the annals of this country, and its anniversary is richly deserving of perpetual observance, but the birth of the constitution was the birth of the nation—the flower and consummation of all the births of the past. The Declaration of Independence was a mighty step in the direction of the strength and freedom we enjoy, and is worthy of eternal remembrance and honor as such, but the constitution is the immediate principle of our national existence—all that we are and all that we hope to be is suspended by its silver cord. Surely every earnest, genuine patriot will hail with delight a movement so admirably adapted to strengthen and brighten this holy bond, and to render the "married calm and unity of States" it upholds, perpetually unruffled and indissoluble.

THE LENGTH OF HUMAN LIFE. Those who are anxious to live long will find consolation in the speculations of M. Flourens, whose book has lately excited great attention at Paris. He says:

"I propose the following natural divisions and natural durations for the whole life of man:

"The first ten years of life are infancy, properly so called; the second ten is the period of boyhood; from twenty to thirty is the first youth; from thirty to forty the second. The first manhood is from forty to fifty-five; the second from fifty-five to seventy. This period of manhood is the age of strength, the manly period of human life. From seventy to eighty-five is the first period of old age, and at eighty-five the second period of old age begins. These periods all shade insensibly into each other, so that, in actual life, we can hardly tell where the one ends and the other begins. They vary in length, also, in different individuals, and most men now-a-days become old and die while they ought still to have been in the period of early manhood."

The limits thus assigned by Flourens to the several periods of life are not wholly arbitrary, like those we generally talk of; on the contrary, a more or less physiological reason is assigned for each. Infancy proper ceases at ten years, because then the second tooth is completed; boyhood at twenty, because then the bones cease to increase in length; and youth extends to forty, because about that time the body ceases to increase in size. Enlargement of bulk after that period consists chiefly in accumulation of fat. The real development of the parts of the body has already ceased. Instead of increasing the strength and activity, this latter growth weakens the body and retards its motions. Then, when growth has ceased, the body rests, rallies, and becomes invigorated. Like a fortress, with all its works complete, its garrison in full numbers, and threatened with an early siege, it repairs, arranges, disposes everything within itself. The new stores it daily receives are employed in fully equipping, in strengthening, in rebuilding, and in maintaining every part in the greatest perfection and efficiency. This period of internal invigoration lasts fifteen years (that of the first manhood), and it maintains itself for ten or fifteen years more, when old age begins.





