

SANTA BARBARA GAZETTE.

VOL. 1.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1856.

NO. 35.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
KEEP & HUBBARD.

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.

The Old Church Bell.

Every holy Sabbath morning,
While the snarebeams are adorning
Sloping hills and valleys fair,
Or when wintry winds are sighing,
And the shadows thick are lying
On the uplands, bleak and bare—
Still I hear that silver ringing, pealing out upon the air.

From the belfry's lofty station,
With a constant sweet vibration,
Flows the sound from door to door—
Calling to the sad and weary,
And through by-paths lone and dreary,
To the wretched and the poor;
All earth's toil-worn children hear it, hear and bless it
Evermore.

On some happy, festive morning,
Long before the rosy dawning,
Have I heard that merry sound,
Ringing out across the meadows,
Waking all the sleeping echoes,
Through the misty, quiet town—
Starting from their peaceful slumbers all the dreaming
World around.

And when dust to dust is given,
When earth's tenderest ties are riven,
Still is heard that plaintive bell—
Tolling mournfully and slowly
While alike the high and lowly
Listen to the passing knell—
List and learn the solemn meaning of the deep-toned
Funeral bell.

Peals of joy, and tones of sorrow,
Sad to-day, and gay to-morrow,
Thus are life's great changes rung;
Strong emotions, upward stealing
From the deepest fount of feeling
Uttered by that iron tongue,
While the sweet reverberations die away the hills
Among.

The Present Prominent Peculiarity.

Hoop, Hurrah!

PREFACE.

Things as they are,
Vive la Bizarre.

INTRODUCTION.

Reader, allow me to introduce you to
Miss Blanche Cerecau.

CHAPTER I.

And I waited in the drawing room till I
thought my hair would grow grey before
she would appear. The carriage was at the
door—it was a bitter cold night—I could
hear the coachman swinging and slapping
his arms to keep his hands warm. I had
wound up the musical box for excitement,
and listened to its soulless jingle for occupation;
I had made the little King Charles
Spaniel stand on his hind legs till he began
to think that was his normal position. I
tried with my right hand to coax "Uncle
Ned" out of the piano—much to the chagrin
of that good instrument, whose mission was
classical music. I beat a retreat from the
realms of sweet sound to that of sweet feel-
ings—my patent leather boots were awful
tight. In blissful agony I heard, at last,
the opening of a door, a musical laugh—the
rustle of silks; and there before me, just
giving the last lightning to her glove-lace,
was Blanche Cerecau. Such a seraph smile,
such a cooing voice—

"And did I keep him waiting?—the dear
little Arthur! And did he grow fretful?"
"In the lexicon of politeness which fate
has ordained for a bright man of the world,
there is no such word as fretful!" I an-
swered. I had been studying this answer
for two hours; Bulwer gave the lesson. As
I replied, my eyes fell on the ball costume
of Blanche. The pyramids of Egypt were
evidently intended to be represented by that
dress, her head the apex and the bottom of
her skirt the base. I had to open my eyes
twice to take in the full circumference, and
there was no end to that lower hoop! "Can
she get out of the front door," thought I,
granted, yet can she get into the carriage?
"Hadn't I better ride outside with the
driver?" I mildly asked her this last thought.
She gently answered:

"Never, dear Arthur—on such a night as
this! Ride inside, only put your feet up
on the cushions; then I can stand up."
"Kind-hearted Blanche," thought I; what
sacrifices you make for one you love. I en-
tered the carriage first; it was not gallant,
but then she insisted on it! Then she came
in; how, I can't tell, but she did it. And
standing up like a hippodrome girl in her
chariot and holding on to the hand-straps,
off we started to attend Madame Raven-
court's ball.

CHAPTER II.

It was a full house; how it would have
gladdened the heart of a prima donna, at a
dollar a head. Through the crush of hu-
man beings I swept onward with Blanche,
once only I thought it was all up with the
whalebones, but we got through, a little
bent but still elastic, occasionally a passer-
by would sweep the skirts around till I saw
those daintily chaussees tiny feet, and her
figure looked like a dinner-bell cut in two;

but the wave swept on and the pyramid was
a pyramid.

"Will you waltz?" I said to her as the
music sounded.
"Oh, no! I never waltz now!" "Con-
found those hoops," thought I. But we
"did" a quadrille very easily. Only two
steps and the figure was complete; an awk-
ward step from the gentleman vis-a-vis, and
rip went the lady's skirt hoops, &c.; then
came apologies, retreat to the dressing room,
repairs impossible, had to send home for the
carriage, and, instead of having a splendid
evening, she sat down on the seat now, and
I took her dear little gloved hand into mine
and poured consolation into her heart; rode
home before 11 o'clock. Oh, horrors!

CHAPTER III.

In a few days Blanche and I will be mar-
ried. Hoop, hurrah! The wedding ring—
I wish it was some other shape, it reminds
me so much of hoops—now lies on the table.
And that cartload of whalebone I saw going
into her house one day last week. "Blanche,"
said I, "is there an umbrella manufactory
near you?" This reminds me that the brid-
al dresses, a la pyramids of Egypt, are be-
ing built.

Blanche hasn't been to church for three
months, owing to the narrowness of the
pews and the width of her hoops.

CHAPTER IV.

And I sit down in my arm chair, and
wonder if such things can be possible, and
if what was, was right. And I've come to
the conclusion that everything is that is.

My wedding day! "Now, old boy!" I so-
liloquized, "you can only go through this
operation once in your life; three or four
times at the outside." Just raise the win-
dow and see if there are any unusual opera-
tions going on in the heavens above, or in
the garden below, or over in the neighbors'
houses the other side of the street. Nothing!
Then nature is inauspicious. There'll be a
row to-day, somewhere!

"Prophetic words!" We were to be mar-
ried in the church *en grande tenue*, at 10
o'clock in the morning. The hour came,
carriage, friends, &c., along with it we went
to church. We descended—walked up to
the door—side door—very narrow—bride
couldn't get into church. Hoops too large
—door too small. I grew as red in the face
as a boiled lobster. "Put her through," I
gasped—confused, agitated and vulgar!
"Sir-r-r!" said Blanche, "such language
at such a time!"

We re-entered the carriage, ditto the
friends theirs, returned to the bride's house,
and then I, Arthur O. Bandylegg, received
a formal dismissal. I got the sack, Mlle.
Blanche Cerecau retains the hoops. Shall
I not write—

Things as they are!
Vive la Bizarre!

Barnum Sold.

A Cincinnati correspondent of the New
York Spirit of the Times writes as follows
of a dinner-table operation at the Burnet
House, in which Barnum was "sold." The
Cincinnati Commercial says the best of the
joke is its truth.

Barnum does not often get the worst of it,
but he was "sold" here the other day at
"half-price." "Muggins" bought him in
as follows:

Barnum was on a visit to the city, for the
purpose of superintending in person his
long advertised and extensively befuddled
Baby Show. He arrived on Sunday morn-
ing, swallowed a hasty breakfast, called for
the newspapers, and "spread himself." To
his horror and indignation he immediately
discovered that the very journals which for
the last two months had been paid for pub-
lishing his elaborately wrought advertise-
ments, contained morning after morning, in
the editorial columns—free gratis for noth-
ing—a series of independent scorches, as
little calculated to assist his present diges-
tion as they were to promote a favorable
reception of his *pet* enterprise, or redound
to his pecuniary benefit. Illy concealing his
ire at such damnable ingratitude, he ner-
vously, and by the aid of prolonged, ab-
stracted, and eccentric pedestrian exercises,
wore through the morning. In the after-
noon, just as he was wending his way to the
public "ordinary," he was stopped by Cole-
man, the host of the glorious "Burnet,"
who, taking him familiarly by the arm,
walked him into an elegant little private
dining room, and introduced him to half a
score of choice spirits, "Muggins" among
the number, who soon succeeded in restor-
ing to his usual equanimity the not often
disconcerted Emperor of "Iranistan." After
the wine had passed a few rounds, conver-
sation became general. Barnum grew elo-
quent, and gave a brief sketch of his career
from the creation and management of the
mackerel mermaid to the gigantic enter-
prise of importing Jenny Lind, and wound
up by a splendid peroration on the moral
utility of baby shows in particular.

"By the bye, Mr. Barnum," said Judge
C., "did you see that strong editorial in the

'Columbian' of yesterday against the mor-
ality of Baby Shows?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply, "and I
like it; it'll do me good; there is nothing
like agitation—and abuse is worth more to
me than commendation."

"But," said Major B., "did you see the
communication in this morning's Enquirer?"

"No."
"Well, as you like it strong, I think this
will suit you. I have a copy in my pocket.
Here it is; but the print is too fine for me
to read without my glasses; may I trouble
you, Mr. B—s, to read it to Mr. Bar-
num?"

"Muggins," who, unknown to any one
present, had written the identical article
submitted, took the paper, and carefully
"minding his stops" and emphasising the
points, read the following:

[Here the correspondent does not do jus-
tice to the reading. The emphasis was in-
tense, and the effect produced was startling.]

WANTED IMMEDIATELY. One hundred
American mothers to tear aside the veil of
domestic sacredness and exhibit themselves
and their offspring publicly for money, at
the forthcoming human cattle show. Ex-
traordinary inducements are offered to those
in whom the fecundation principle has been
developed in any way out of the course of
ordinary manifestations—as in the case of
drosical single children, goggle eyed twins,
attenuated triplets, skeleton quarters, and
ghastly quintuples. No one having a ling-
ering sentiment of womanly delicacy, mod-
esty, or self-respect, and who is capable of
blushing at the ribald jests, indecent ques-
tions and beastly ordeal to which she may
be subjected, need apply. Wanted also,
any number of American men, women, and
children to encourage, by their presence,
and sustain and perpetuate with their mo-
ney, these highly laudable exhibitions. Ap-
ply at once to

BILK, GANGRENE & Co.

During the reading Barnum changed
color, from "red to pale and from pale to
red," and at the conclusion, with a ghastly
smile and most unwilling effort to hide his
chagrin, replied, "Ex-cel-lent—cap-
ital—first-rate—better than the other—
do me more good—worth more money to
me than any advertisement I ever had—
and if I knew the fellow who wrote it I
would make him a present of fifty dollars."

"Muggins" slowly arose from his chair,
and with his politest bow, and in the blunt-
est manner, replies—"Mr. Barnum, I am
happy to inform you that it is in my power
to produce, within five minutes, proof that
I am the fortunate author of the felicitous
article with which you are so delighted—
and as I happen to be just exactly \$50
short, I'll trouble you for the money."

Such an outburst generally, and dancing
of plates and jingling of glasses as followed
this *denouement*, may be better imagined
than described. Barnum sniggled for a
moment, stammered for another, then man-
aged to stammer out, "Sold, gentlemen—
sold—badly sold—and were I not a man
governed always by moral considerations,
as well as an Apostle of Temperance, bound
not only to abstain from an indulgence in
spirituous, vinous, and malt liquors myself,
as well as to discountenance their use in
others, I'd—I'd—why, 'damme, I'd call in
half a dozen baskets; the joke's worth it."

"Just so, Mr. Barnum, I entirely agree
with you," was the cool reply of "Muggins,"
and if you don't happen to have that fifty
about you, you can just leave it with the
clerk at the office." In conclusion, I have
only to say that the \$50 has not been heard
of since, and Barnum's Great Baby Show
fell still born in Cincinnati.

"HOBSON'S CHOICE." The old conduit
at Cambridge, which will now be superseded
by the new one about to be erected in that
city, (but we hope it will be elsewhere pre-
served), was built in 1614, from funds
supplied by the celebrated Thomas Hobson,
the carrier, whose stringency in letting his
horses for hire, only each one in his proper
turn, regardless of the whims or likings of
his customers, gave rise to the well known
proverb, "Hobson's choice, that or none."
He appears to have been a wealthy and re-
spected citizen, and not content with
merely raising the edifice, he left by will
the sum of £10 for further beautifying it,
with an estate, the annual proceeds of which
have ever since been available for its main-
tenance. Thomas Hobson died on the 1st
of January, 1630.—*London Builder.*

NEW INVENTION. A Yankee, down
East, has invented a machine for corking up
daylight, which will eventually supereede
gas. He covers the interior of a flour bar-
rel with shoemaker's wax, holds it open to
the sun, then suddenly heads up the barrel.
The light sticks to the wax, and at night
can be cut out, and sold in "lots" to suit
purchasers.

There are very few men who LIVE—most
persons spend their time in experimenting
with life.

Madness and a Method in It.

On Wednesday last, a neatly dressed,
very prepossessing and pretty spoken woman,
somewhere between sweet sixteen and twenty
five years of age, drove up to the door of the
Insane Hospital, over which Dr. — pre-
sides, and inquired for that gentleman. She
was ushered into the reception room, and
awaited the coming of the doctor with an air
of nonchalance which rather fascinated the
servant who looked upon her with eyes of
admiration and unfeigned pleasure. When
left alone, she amused herself, a woman al-
ways will, in gratifying her curiosity by in-
specting the various articles in the room
critically and thoroughly. The doctor being
announced, she received him with one of
those bewildering smiles which some women
know so well how to bestow, and whose in-
fluence no man of feeling can resist. The
doctor welcomed her with more than usual
warmth, and soon learned the object of her
visit.

She had come, she said, with a glance full
of melancholy, and a tone of more than wo-
manly tenderness, to ascertain of the doctor,
in person, whether she could secure private
quarters for her husband, who was subject
to intense fits of aberration of mind, but
whose conduct towards her, bitter and cruel
as it was, could not alienate her love for him
which was the all pervading passion of her
soul. He had grown so violent of late that
she wished to have him secured from violence
to himself as well as to her, (and here the
charming creature wept for some moments,)
and if she could make an arrangement with
the doctor, she urged that it should be kept
as private as his most secret thoughts, and
her husband beyond the scrutiny of visitors.
And then she said her heart would break,
she knew it would, and wept bitterly and
long.

The doctor, as all who know his kind and
tender heartedness will readily imagine, was
not insensible to the touching recital of his
visitor, and with that frankness which al-
ways characterizes him, he promised to com-
ply with her wishes, to give her husband a
private apartment and his special care, and
also to shield him from the gaze of curiosity
seekers who ran down public institutions.

The lady was not long in arranging terms;
she was not long in expressing her thanks,
intermingled with tears; she was not long
in settling the details of her husband's con-
finement; she was not long, in short, in
taking her leave. And as she stepped into
her carriage, aided by the kind hand of the
doctor, she turned her beautiful face towards
him, and cast upon him a glance that was
full of tenderness and solicitude, and inspired
him anew with admiration and pity.

The carriage drove away, the doctor's
eyes following amid the cloud's of dust which
followed in its wake, until it was entirely
lost to view. Down to the bridge, along the
crowded thoroughfare, over the pebbled way
of Chestnut street to fashionable, if not the
fashionable, jewelry establishment of our
city, the carriage passed, its sweet and soli-
tary inmate glancing out and smiling within,
and growing radiant with a thought that re-
quires another paragraph to learn.

She alighted, and glided into the bazaar
of gold and silver and precious stones, with
all the stateliness of a queen. One or two
of the gentlemanly attendants ran to learn
her wish. She wanted to select a set of sil-
ver ware, not too elaborate in design or work-
manship, nor yet too plain, something neat,
tasteful and beautiful. The various patterns
were shown, and a set valued at \$500 was
selected by the lady of stately tread. She
desired the article to be put up, a bill made
out and she would settle it. Her wishes
were complied with, and the lady took out
her elegant porte monnaie, but alas! there
were but about \$40 in it. She had picked
up her wrong porte monnaie, she said with
bewitching sweetness, and she was vexed at
her stupidity. She, however, could arrange it.
She was the wife of Dr. —, the prin-
cipal physician of the Insane Hospital, and
she desired her attendant to accompany her
to that place, when she would pay him at
once. Who could resist such a request from
a beautiful woman—a request spoken as
much with the eyes as the voice? Not the
clerk certainly.

The two got into the carriage together, and
back they whirled to the Hospital. The
lady jumped from the carriage, and was
warmly greeted by the Doctor, who was at
the entrance.

"Doctor, this is my husband," said she
with an air at once sweet and sorrowful.

The poor attendant started. He was
struck aghast. He could not fathom her
meaning.

"What did you say?"

"Doctor, this is my husband, please take
him in charge."

"The devil, madam. I'm not your hus-
band, what do you mean—"

Bursting into tears she sobbed aloud.

"He has another spasm—he has another at-
tack. Oh! Doctor, if you have pity in your
soul, secure him, and save yourself and me
from violence."

In vain the poor fellow attempted to ex-
plain. He was hurried along the corridor
and into a room, and confined securely—the
woman all the while following close behind,
weeping as though her heart would break.
The Doctor and the lady returned to the re-
ception room, and the latter, after giving
the other an outline of the peculiarities of
her alleged husband's attacks, together with
some directions in reference to the care she
desired to have bestowed upon him, she left,
promising to return in a few days. And
away whirled the carriage, the silver ware
and the lady; neither of which has been
heard of since.

The poor attendant was confined for three
days before any one about the establishment
could be induced to convey a letter to his
employers, who all the time, were suspect-
ing his honesty, and preparing to advertise
him in the newspapers. Upon the receipt
of the letter it did not take them long to
discover that they had been sold most bril-
liantly; and upon their appearance at the
hospital, it did not take the Doctor long to
discover that he had been sold decidedly;
the poor attendant was satisfied, upon his ar-
rival at the Hospital, that he had been sold
most sorrowfully indeed. And here, we
think, we will end the story, which has been
talked over in fashionable circles for the
past three or four days with many a hearty
laugh.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Patent Alarm Beds.

Those who have visited the fair at the
Crystal Palace must have noticed the pa-
tent alarm bed—a Down East invention.
The purpose of these beds is to prevent a
person from oversleeping himself, or if he
does not wake at the time the alarm is
sounded, the machinery operates in such a
manner as to chuck him out upon the floor,
much to his astonishment. For instance,
when a person wishes to retire to bed, he
winds up an alarm clock attached to the
bed, and sets it at the hour he wishes to
get up. At the appointed hour, the alarm
sounds, and, if the sleeper is awakened, he
may arise; but if he does not awake, the
machinery of the clock, operating on a lever,
upsets the bedframe, and the occupant is
tumbled out upon the floor. The bed is wor-
thy the inspection of heads of families who
have the care of sluggish and sleepy
heads.

We have a good story to tell in connec-
tion with one of those beds (says the Uncle
Sam, a "Bosting" paper.) A friend of ours
recently got married to a lovely and inter-
esting woman. In the house of the bride's
father, where the wedding took place, one
of the "alarm beds" had been introduced.
The wedding party was very large, fashion-
able, and every thing went off with the ut-
most merriment, the entertainment being of
the most generous kind. At length, the
feasting over, and the hour of midnight
past, the guests began to retire, and the
lights to grow dim in the house. The old
folks hinted gently about sleep, and the
bride and her lord grew weary and im-
patient. It was easily seen that they wished
to be alone, and the lady was accordingly
escorted to her chamber, to which blissful
haven the blushing bridegroom soon fol-
lowed her.

We will not attempt to draw a picture of
what ensued, but suffice it to say that while
the interesting pair were in the midst of
one of their most interesting *te-te-tetes*, a
clicking was heard, and the astonished couple,
the next instant, found themselves
launched on the floor in the middle of the
room, fast locked in each other's arms, hold-
ing on like good fellows, in momentary ex-
pectation of an earthquake. They survived
the shock, however. The fact of it was,
the "alarm bed" had been assigned them
for their nuptial couch, and the bride's
youngest brother, the mischievous devil,
Tom, had taken the liberty to set the alarm
at what he said he thought would be the
"auspicious hour." He got his ears boxed
the next morning, and our friend W. D. S.
has been suspicious of alarm beds ever since.

HOME. Let your homes be provided
with piety, pickles, potatoes, pots and ket-
tles, brushes, benevolence, brooms, bread,
charity, cheese, crackers, faith, flour, affec-
tion, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vine-
gar, wine and wisdom. Have all these al-
ways on hand, and happiness will be with
you. Don't drink anything intoxicating—
eat moderately—go about your business af-
ter you eat your breakfast—loungue a little
after dinner—chat after tea—and kiss after
quarreling; and all the joy, the peace, and
the blessings the earth can afford shall be
yours, till the grave closes over you, and
your spirits are borne to a brighter and hap-
pier world.

Adversity exasperates fools, dejects cow-
ards, draws out the faculties of the wise and
ingenious, puts the modest to the necessity
of trying their skill, awes the opulent, and
makes the idle industrious. Much may be
said in favor of adversity; but the worst of
it is, it has no friends.

THE GAZETTE.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENCY. Mr. L. P. FISHER is our authorized Agent for San Francisco. Mr. F.'s office is in the Iron Building opposite the Pacific Express Co.'s office, corner of Montgomery and Washington streets.

AGENTS.
Carpenteria.....HENRY J. DALRY
San Buenaventura.....DON JOSE ARNAZ
Los Angeles.....C. R. JOHNSON
Santa Ynez.....AUGUSTUS JANSSEN
San Luis Obispo.....ALEXANDER MURRAY

SANTA BARBARA:
THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1856.

We have alluded several times in our former issues to the indebtedness of this county, and have suggested, in a loose way, the mode of placing its pecuniary responsibility upon a proper and substantial footing, with the hope of seeing some attention directed to its present condition by those who are the most interested in its financial soundness and consequent general prosperity. It is true that the amount of existing indebtedness is to be regarded as trifling when its vast and imperfectly developed sources of wealth are considered, but the whole community will breathe more easily and feel more satisfied and contented when it is free from debt and its current expenses shall be met by cash drafts upon the county treasury. It was thought that our representatives to the legislature now in session, would endeavor to ascertain the present wants of the county in this particular by obtaining some expression of the popular voice. Nothing of this sort was done, so far as we are informed, and the representatives from this county and district are left without instructions upon any question whatsoever, either of interest, expediency or policy, local or national, but are left to support the measures and adopt the course which their individual whims and momentary fancies may recommend to them. We have no doubt that once in a while the proper objects for legislative interference so far as regards these Southern counties will be disclosed in debate, or incidentally brought into notice by the introduction of some general laws, which will originate with Northern members, but which still may have some remote bearing upon the interests of the South. In such case our members may casually call to mind the wants of their constituents and apply some thought to the mode of supplying them. If the present debt is not to be funded, some provision should be made to enable the Supervisors to impose an additional tax for county purposes during a few years; or an arrangement should be made by a special law similar in its nature to that which has been already adopted in the county of Monterey. By the special act relating to that county, all the advantages of a sinking fund for the gradual extinction of the debt, are apparently secured without the issue of bonds. The Supervisors are authorized to levy annually a special tax on the taxable property of the county of not exceeding one per cent., and one-half of the money thus realized is held and used as a fund for the payment of the current expenses of the county, while the other half is held and used as a sinking fund for the extinguishment of the present indebtedness. When there are in the so called sinking fund any moneys to the amount of five hundred dollars or more, public notice is given that the County Treasurer will receive proposals up to a day named, for the surrender of county warrants for cash payable out of this fund, and those proposals are accepted which offer warrants at the lowest rate, and which will secure to the county the purchase and cancellation of the greatest amount of warrants. The plan is a simple and efficacious one, in our present view of the matter, and a similar one might be found advantageous in this county.

There are now strewn along the beach thousands of cart-loads of kelp, which has been uprooted by the late storm, and washed far up above the line of ordinary high-tide. Why do not some of our enterprising citizens collect this and burn it for the iodine which it contains? All the iodine of commerce is obtained from the ashes of fuci or sea-weed. It can be easily dried and burned, or semifused, in rough kilns, cheaply constructed, and the product which runs down and cools in a solid mass, like bitumen, can be readily sold at a good price in San Francisco, or elsewhere, where it is used for the extraction of the iodine which it largely contains, and in the manufacture of soap.

Since the late rains the ground has begun to look green again, and all fears of a drought this season are over.

Board of Supervisors.
SATURDAY, January 12.

Present—Supervisors De la Guerra and Ortega.

The following accounts were presented and approved, and ordered paid out of the Jail Fund:

Warren J. Tarr, for repairs on County building, in the sum of \$140.
C. Chateau, for services rendered the county, \$6.

The following accounts were ordered paid out of the general Fund:

John Haskell, for \$100, for services as Common School Marshal, approved in the sum of \$45.

Colin Campbell, \$15, for services as interpreter.

Anthony de la Palma y Mesa, for \$24, for services as Justice of the Peace, approved in \$21.

John Haskell, for \$19, for services as Constable, approved in \$18.50.

The following orders were made:

That a communication be sent to the Treasurer requesting of him information relative to the state of the Jail Fund of the county, after the payment of the orders this day drawn upon the same.

That John Haskell, a Constable of the 2d Township, be notified to give additional bonds, to be approved by the County Judge.

That Cayetano Arenas be appointed Justice of the Peace of the 1st Township, to fill a vacancy.

An account of Russel Heath, Sheriff, for \$411.25, was presented and referred to the District Attorney for examination.

Adjourned for the term.

On Monday afternoon, a little before sunset, dark and portentous clouds arose in the northwest, and before morning the heavens were overspread and some rain fell. Early on Tuesday, the wind began to blow from the southeast, and continued to increase in violence during the day, and at night had become terrific, attended with frequent showers of rain. A schooner named Eliza Thorton, which had been previously hauled up on the beach, was driven inside of a corn field, and a large hole stove in her bottom. The sloop Mazzini was unable to make an offing, and was beached by her captain, and considerably damaged. Two men who were in charge of her succeeded in swimming safely to the shore. The surf rolled in with great fury, and the mad force of the waves dashed into fragments the hulks of two large vessels, the Hallowell and Pilgrim, which for several years have been comparatively undisturbed by the tides. Many fences have been prostrated, but no serious damage done, so far as we have yet learned, except what is above stated.

On Tuesday last Martin Dominguez, a resident of the Montecito, was accused by his neighbor, Juan Olivas, of having stolen a bullock, the property of the latter. A hearing was had before one of the Justices of the Peace of the 2d Township, and a verdict of not guilty was rendered, and the Justice being satisfied that the prosecution was malicious, condemned the complainant to pay the costs.

Green hides are selling at Marysville at two dollars and fifty cents each. Dried hides in New York are quoted at seventeen and a half to eighteen cents per pound. In this city the market rates are from \$1.50 to \$1.62 per hide. Horns and bones have as yet no marketable value, but are thrown away or burned.

A knitting machine is on exhibition in New York. It knits silk, linen, cotton or wool equally well, and makes 1400 stitches per minute. One machine can easily knit one hundred legs of half hose per day. It is said to be almost as important a machine as that for sewing.

LARGE STEAMSHIP. The steamship New York, recently built for C. Vanderbilt, is the largest ever constructed on this continent, being of 5000 tons burden. She will ply between New York and Havre.

The State census of the year 1855 fixes the population of Massachusetts at 1,133,259; an increase of 14 per cent. since 1850.

The statistics of New Hampshire show that there are three thousand three hundred and sixty-one Justices of the Peace in that State.

Gunpowder, which was ten cents a pound in New York, on the opening of the war, has advanced to twenty.

ARRIVED—Last evening, schooner Arno, Capt. Miller, from San Francisco.

THE COLOSSAL WASHINGTON MONUMENT. The casting of the horse for this monument, at Munich, is one of the great feats of modern foundry, as fifteen tons of bronze had to be melted and kept in a state of fluidity. For several days and nights previously, a large fire was at these huge masses, which required to be stirred at times. When the bronze was liquified, an ultimate essay was made in a small trial cast, and to heighten the color some more copper was added. Successively all the chambers through which the metal had to flow in the form were cleared of the coal with which they had been kept warm, and the master had examined all the air spiracles and the issues of the metal; the props of the tubes were then placed, and every man had his duty and his place assigned to him. Finally, the master, amid the intense expectation of the many art amateurs present, pronounced the words, "In the name of God," and then three mighty strokes opened the fiery gulf, out of which the glowing metal flowed in a circuit to the large form. The sight was magnificent, and in the little sea of fire stood the master, and gave his commands about the successive openings of the props. Hot vapor poured from the air spiracles; in the conduits the metal boiled in waves; still, no decision yet, as the influx of the bronze in the very veins of the figure could be but slow. At once flaming showers jumped out of the air conduits, and the master proclaimed the cast to have succeeded. A loud cheer followed, when the master approached Mr. Crawford, the artist of the Washington Monument, to congratulate him upon this success. Another cheer was given to M. de Miller, the chief of the royal foundry of Munich, who had personally conducted the work.—*The Builder.*

LAUNCH OF A STEAM-FRIGATE. Another of the six steam-frigates building by the United States Government, agreeably to an act of last Congress, was launched at Washington Navy Yard recently. The National Intelligencer says:—

"On the firing of a signal-gun about half-past 2 o'clock, the majestic ship glided slowly into the water, and burying herself nearly to her stern ports as if in homage, rose as easily and gracefully as a swan upon the swell, and came to rest without a strain—able to challenge the severest criticism, a very leviathan upon the waters. Just before the ship reached the water, a young lady of this city baptised her in the customary mode by the name of "Minnesota," with water brought from that river by the Hon. Mr. Rice, of Minnesota Territory. Very few ladies sufficiently overcame their apprehensions to trust themselves on board, though any dread of danger must soon have been lost in pride at the unmarred success of the launch and the superb appearance of this latest triumph of our naval architecture and mechanical skill."

EFFECTS OF THE CHINESE LAW. The Coloma Argus says that the receipts in the Treasury of El Dorado county from foreign miners, exclusive of per centages and the portion paid the State, amounted in 1853, to \$36,692.30; in 1854, to \$32,806.34; in 1855, for a period of nine months, to \$24,475.71. On the 1st October, the increased license tax went into operation, since which the monthly receipts have diminished nearly one-third, in spite of the most strenuous efforts to collect. The Marysville Herald gives a statement showing the foreign miners' tax collected in Yuba county. For the year ending December 15th, 1855, the tax amounted, exclusive of per centage, to \$31,780. Previous to the operation of the present law, the total collections monthly reached an average of \$6,600. Since October 1st, and under the law increasing licenses, for a period of two and a half months, the average collections is a fraction less than \$3,980 per month.

"The Soap" taken from the mine in Table Mountain, says the Sonora Herald, has been analyzed by Dr. Snell, and found to be composed of magnesia, alumina, a small portion of lime, and a very little silex. Water is the only solvent. The alumina and lime which it contains is the cause of its having the action of soap. The article is in reality steatite—soap-stone—in an incipient state—or more properly speaking, in the course of formation. The deposit found in the same vicinity, said to resemble alum, was subjected to the action of prussiate of potash, and resulted in producing Prussian blue, of a good color. After dissolving in water and becoming crystallized it would be the copperas of commerce. If found in large quantities it could be made very valuable. In its natural state it is nothing more or less than sulphate of iron.

It is said that a compact has been entered into between the liquor merchants of this city and the proprietors of the distilleries, in accordance with the terms of which the latter are to manufacture no more liquor for one year, receiving a large bonus for remaining idle. The cause of this is said to be a surplus of imported liquors in the market.—*Alta California.*

POST OFFICE DEFICIT. The N. Y. Tribune learns from good authority that the deficit in the Post Office the past year is about two millions and a half of dollars, or some three-quarters of a million more than that of the preceding year. There were added during the year \$700 miles of road service to the operations of the Department.

SHIPPING OF THE WORLD. The immense increase of the shipping of the United States furnishes one of the strongest and most satisfactory criterions of the magnitude of commerce and the unparalleled prosperity of the country. It will doubtless surprise most of our readers to learn that both in number of vessels and tonnage the United States are ahead of Great Britain. The following table shows the comparative strength of the commercial marine of the principal nations of the world in 1854:

	Vessels.	Tonnage.
United States.....	48,500	5,661,416
Great Britain and Colonies.....	35,960	5,043,270
France.....	14,354	716,130
Spain.....	7,986	370,421
Sardinia, Tuscany, Naples, Sicily and Papal States.....	17,066	546,021
Austria.....	7,603	324,447
Greece.....	3,970	254,981
Turkey.....	2,230	182,000
Holland.....	2,090	456,462
Hamburg.....	369	119,884
Bremen.....	500	160,000
Prussia.....	1,990	368,749
Denmark.....	4,789	208,109
Norway.....	852	368,632
Sweden.....	816	147,928
Mexico and the States of South America.....	1,530	193,735
Russia.....	—	105,509

The shipping of the world is estimated at 145,500 vessels, and the aggregate tonnage at 15,500,000.

Hunt's Magazine estimates that at \$50 a ton the shipping of the world is worth the enormous amount of \$775,000,000; of this fifteen and a half millions of tonnage, more than ten and a half millions belongs to the Anglo-Saxon race.

INTEREST. Rev. H. W. Beecher, in a letter to the New York Independent, thus gives his opinion upon farming upon borrowed capital:

No bluster draws sharper than interest does. Of all industries none is comparable to that of interest. It works day and night, in fair weather and foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast. It gnaws at man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with its film, as a fly is bound upon a spider's web. Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him. There is no crop that can afford to pay interest money on a farm. There is but one thing raised on a farm like it, and that is the Canadian thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its roots, whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower the father of a million seeds. Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and every single plant is like a platoon of bayonets, and a field full of them is like an armed host. The whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse. And yet a farmer had better make his bed of Canadian thistles, than attempt to lie at ease upon interest.

NEW DIGGINGS. The Sacramento Union says: "J. S. Seoville, recently down from Smith's Bar, on the North Fork of the American River, reports that quite an extensive tract lying between that bar and the old Sacramento road has been thoroughly prospected, and with favorable results. Our informant and two partners sunk a hole to the depth of some eighteen feet, with indifferent success, but at this point struck a vein of grey clayey soil, which appears to be filled with small globular particles of gold.

So rich is this earth that the first few pans yielded at least one dollar, and up to the departure of our informant the diggings were being enlarged and paying quite as well as when first opened. As this golden strip lies immediately contiguous to the North Fork canal there is no doubt that an abundance of water will at all times be found convenient to the diggings."

A Dayton (Ohio) paper gives an account of some bodies which were buried some years ago, near that city, having become petrifications. One body, interred twenty-four years ago, was perfect, except the right leg, from the knee to the ankle joint, where the flesh seemed to have wasted away, and lay at the bottom of the coffin, in a substance resembling sand; the rest had become petrified. It was by some quality of the earth turned into stone of a drab color. There is in the British Museum a petrified Guadalupe Indian, said to be the oldest of a human being in the world, and which is cited by Gliddon and Newton, in their work on the diversity of the human race, as showing that human beings have lived on our continent more than 40,000 years—the great length of time required to form the petrefaction being alleged as a reason for such a conclusion; but the facts now brought to light in Ohio explode all such views.

FRENCH WINE. Official statistics collected for the French Government show that 5,000,000 acres of land are under vine cultivation, employing about 2,000,000 persons, mostly women and children. Annual average, 800,000,000 gallons, or 160 gallons per acre; price 10 to 20 cents per gallon; supposed average, 12½ cents, or \$100,000,000 per year. In 1849, the best grape year for a long series, were cultivated 5,500,000 acres, yielding 922,000,000 gallons. About 220,000,000 are annually distilled into brandy and other spirits, and nearly 50,000,000 exported to various countries, leaving over 500,000,000 gallons for the consumption of the French people; being near 20 gallons per annum, for every man, woman and child in the Empire. In 1854, the excise duty received into the French treasury from wine and its distillations, amounted to \$22,750,000.

The California Gold Discovery.

Considerable controversy has arisen of late as to who was the discoverer of gold in California. The Empire County Argus publishes an interesting account of the discovery at Sutter's Mill, in 1848, by Marshall, from which we make the following extracts:

That James W. Marshall picked up the first piece of gold is beyond a doubt. Peter L. Wimmer, who resides in this place, states positively that Mr. Marshall picked up the gold in his presence; they both saw it, and each spoke at the time, "What's that yellow stuff?" Marshall, being a step in advance, picked it up. This first piece of gold is now in the possession of Mrs. Wimmer, and weighs six pennyweights and eleven grains. The piece was given to her by Marshall himself, as can be fully verified any day. To Marshall and Wimmer should be awarded the credit of first discovering it. * * * * *

The dam was finished early in January, the frame for the mill also erected, and the flume and bulkhead completed. It was at this time that Marshall and Wimmer adopted the plan of raising the gate during the night to wash out the sand from the mill race, closing it during the day, when work could be continued with shovels, &c.

Early in February, the exact day is not remembered, in the morning, after shutting off the water, Marshall and Wimmer walked down the race together to see what the water had accomplished during the night. Having gone about twenty yards below the mill, they both saw the piece of gold before mentioned, and Marshall picked it up. After an examination, the gold was taken to the cabin of Wimmer, and Mrs. W. instructed to boil it in saleratus water; but she being engaged in making soap, pitched the piece into the scap kettle, where it was boiled all day and night. The following morning the strange piece of stuff was fished out of the soap, all the brighter for the boiling it had had. Discussion now commenced, and all expressed the opinion that perhaps the yellow substance might be gold. Little was said on the subject, but every one each morning searched in the race for more, and every day found several small scales. The Indians also picked up many small thin pieces and carried them always to Mrs. Wimmer. About three weeks after the first piece was obtained, Marshall took the fine gold, amounting to between two and three ounces, and went below, to have the strange metal tested. On his return he informed Wimmer that the "stuff" was gold. All hands now began to search for the "root of all evil."

Shortly after Capt. Sutter came to Coloma, when he and Marshall assembled the Indians and bought of them a large tract of country about Coloma in exchange for a lot of beads and a few cotton handkerchiefs.—They, under color of this Indian title, required one-third of all the gold dug on their domain, and collected at this rate until the fall of 1848, when a mining party from Oregon declined paying "tithes," as they called it.

During February, 1847, Marshall and Wimmer went down the river to Mormon Island, and there found scales of gold on the rocks. Some weeks later, they sent a Mr. Henderson, Sydney Willis, and Mr. Fifield, Mormons, down there to dig, telling them that that place was better than Coloma.—These were the first miners at Mormon Island. Samuel Brannan soon found out that gold digging was going on there, and holding the keys of the Mormon church, he required "tithes" to the tune of the gold taken out, following the illustrious example of Sutter and Marshall at this place.

In September, 1848, Peter L. Wimmer visited the Middle Fork of the American River, at a point just above Spanish Bar, and dug eight hundred and fifty-six dollars in one day. With a bullet ladle and tin pan for tools, he concluded to look for some other place where the hills were not quite so high. Returning home he found gold at Greenwood Valley and at Kelsey, and thereupon concluded that gold was scattered all over the country and that a few tons could be dug at any time."

The Argus closes its article by recommending that Congress should grant at least a league of land each to Marshall and Wimmer, and the State of California should make a liberal appropriation to Mrs. Wimmer, to secure the "first piece of gold" for the State cabinet.

STRANGE ATTACHMENT. A neighbor of ours informs us of a very singular and interesting attachment which has sprung up between a rooster and kitten on his premises. They are hardly ever separated, day or night, and may be seen kissing each other, or enjoying a quiet siesta together, as much satisfied with each other as if really engaged, and the happy day set which is to make them twain of one hair or feather. At night the kitten goes upon the roost with its liege lord, evidently evincing a desire to conform as much as possible to his habits of life. As there should always be some yielding on both sides, we think the rooster will most likely learn to catch mice.—*Boston Journal.*

The Yreka Union is in favor of the formation of a new Northern State, to be composed of the counties of Klamath, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Shasta, Trinity, that portion of Butte lying north of and including Bidwell, about half of Oolusi, and about one third of the county of Mendocino, and including that part of the territory of Oregon lying south of the Calapoya Mountain.

[From the New York Herald.]

ASTOUNDING TELEGRAPHIC IMPROVEMENTS.

Several weeks ago, in an article relative to the high rates of toll charged by two of the southern telegraph companies, we casually hinted at the probability of new telegraphic inventions, and the formation of new telegraphic companies which would grow out of the increased profits of telegraphic lines.

Most of our readers will, perhaps, recollect the description given in the Herald a few months ago, of the Hughes instrument. Since that description was published, one of these instruments has been in New York, where its capabilities were fully tested, in presence of numerous competent judges.

These different heights, as measured by Mr. Peterson, are much above the common estimate. We are led to believe his measurements to be correct, from the position he occupies as Engineer of the Water Company before spoken of, and his known ability.

Three prominent poets have new volumes in press—Longfellow, "Song of Hiawatha," Robert Browning, "Men and Women," Bailey, "The Mystic," "A Spiritual Legend," and "A Fairy Tale."

The new company to which we have called attention, as the first step in their operations, have secured the absolute patent of the Hughes machine for the whole United States, at a cost of between one and two hundred thousand dollars.

When the plans of the company are fully perfected, the public will witness a revolution in the telegraphic business. Celerity, reliability, cheapness, will, we hope, be the motto under the new dispensation.

reaches the point in contemplation by the new company, Uncle Sam's mail bags will eventually be left entire to the newspapers, and to such tender and confidential correspondence as will not admit of the supervision of a third person.

HEIGHT OF THE FALLS IN YO-SEMITE VALLEY.

The Mariposa Gazette has been favored by Mr. G. K. Peterson, Engineer of the Yo-Semite and Mariposa Water Company, with the following statement of heights of the different points in Yo-Semite Valley, as recently taken by himself, while engaged in surveying in that valley and vicinity.

The third height measured by Mr. Peterson, is that of the Dome, at the upper end of the valley. This point will be remembered by all who have visited this place. The top of an immense elevation terminates in a dome, as perfect as though its finishing touch had been given by the hand of a Michael Angelo.

These different heights, as measured by Mr. Peterson, are much above the common estimate. We are led to believe his measurements to be correct, from the position he occupies as Engineer of the Water Company before spoken of, and his known ability.

In this city, 16th street, PEDRO PABLO LOPEZ, aged 8 years.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Light House at Point Conception—Western Entrance, Santa Barbara Channel, California. A Revolving White Light, 1st order of Fresnel, showing a Flash every half minute throughout the entire horizon.

The following magnetic bearings and distances in statute miles, are taken approximately from the chart of the coast of the same survey: West end, San Miguel Island, S. 15° E. 24 miles.

F. J. Maguire

WOULD CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE public to his Stock of FRESH Groceries, Provisions, and Liquors.

Also, to his assortment of Hardware, Crockery, Bridles, Headstalls, Spurs, Men's Clothing, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarritos, &c., &c.

All of which he offers for CASH, at a small advance over first cost and charges. Santa Barbara, Dec. 27th, 1855.

Advertisements.

NEW GOODS!

At Great Bargains!!!

LEWIS T. BURTON & CO., STATE STREET,

WOULD respectfully inform the Public generally that they are now receiving a fine assortment of NEW GOODS, direct from the Atlantic States, which we are prepared to sell for CASH at VERY LOW PRICES.

Consisting of Groceries of every description, Wines and Liquors, Hardware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Silk Goods, Clothing.

Farming Utensils of all descriptions, Crockery and Glassware, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, &c., Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.

And a full assortment of MINING UTENSILS. FOR SALE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

These Goods arriving direct from the Atlantic States, we are prepared to furnish Traders with their Supplies as cheap, if not cheaper, than they can procure them in San Francisco.

Just Received, A LARGE assortment of Eastern White Pine DOORS, Also, WINDOWS, assorted sizes. For sale cheap by FORBUSH & DENNIS, State street.

Public Notice. WHEREAS persons have been in the habit of cutting wood, killing cattle and sheep and doing other damage upon the island of Santa Rosa, notice is hereby given that every one hereafter found trespassing upon the said island will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

Proclamation. \$1000 REWARD. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, State of California, Sacramento, Nov. 16, 1855.

WHEREAS, it is represented to me that on or about day of A. D. 1855, a most atrocious and cold-blooded murder was committed in the county of Monterey, on the bodies of the late Hon. Isaac B. Wall and Thomas Williamson, by some person or persons unknown, and whereas the said murderer or murderers, have escaped from the just punishment of law, and still are fugitives from justice.

American House. THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the public that he has re-opened the American House, in his new building on Coa street, where he will be happy to accommodate his old customers and the public generally with board and lodgings, at prices to suit the times.

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.

Information Wanted. OF JOHN JENKINES, a native of Bristol, Eng., son of Thomas Jenkines. Any information concerning his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his brother, R. C. Jenkines, of this city.

S. L. PALMER & CO'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE, Cor. of Davis and Washington streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, a select assortment of Agricultural Implements and Garden Seeds; also a full and complete stock of MILL MACHINERY, Of all kinds.

Plows! Plows!! Plows!!! 200 best variety of Steel Plows; Cast Plows of every kind, constantly on hand.

Fine Virginia Tobaccos. EL SACRAMENTO BRAND—Dark, peach-flavored. El Sacramento brand—dry, light colored.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully offers his services to the merchants of the interior as a COMMISSION BUYER of Goods in San Francisco.

Advertisements. Pacific Express Company. THE UNDERSIGNED, Agents of the Pacific Express Company, will dispatch, by every steamer, their regular Express, in charge of a special Messenger, to SAN LUIS OBISPO, MONTEREY, SAN FRANCISCO, and ALL PARTS OF THE NORTHERN MINES, AND OREGON, ATLANTIC STATES, & EUROPE.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, A Joint Stock Company with a Capital of \$500,000.

WILL DESPATCH AN EXPRESS from the city of Santa Barbara by the U. S. Mail Steamship SENATOR, Capt. Burns, to all parts of California, Oregon, the Atlantic States, and Europe, in charge of regular and experienced Messengers.

Gilbert & Hedges' SOUTHERN COAST EXPRESS, IN CONNECTION WITH G. H. Wines & Co's California, Oregon, Atlantic and European Express.

Regular Dispatch Line OF SAN PEDRO PACKETS, TOUCHING AT SANTA BARBARA.

For Santa Barbara, SAN BUENAVENTURA & SAN PEDRO THE FAST SAILING BARQUE POWHATTAN

For Freight or Charter. THE FAST SAILING coppered and copper fastened sloop PILOT, 15 tons burthen.

D. B. Streeter RESPECTFULLY informs his friends that he is prepared to accommodate them at his new stand on State street, opposite the store of L. T. Burton & Co.

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, &c. CLOTHING made, renovated, and repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Advertisements.

Pacific Express Company.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Agents of the Pacific Express Company, will dispatch, by every steamer, their regular Express, in charge of a special Messenger, to SAN LUIS OBISPO, MONTEREY, SAN FRANCISCO, and ALL PARTS OF THE NORTHERN MINES, AND OREGON, ATLANTIC STATES, & EUROPE.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, A Joint Stock Company with a Capital of \$500,000.

WILL DESPATCH AN EXPRESS from the city of Santa Barbara by the U. S. Mail Steamship SENATOR, Capt. Burns, to all parts of California, Oregon, the Atlantic States, and Europe, in charge of regular and experienced Messengers.

Gilbert & Hedges' SOUTHERN COAST EXPRESS, IN CONNECTION WITH G. H. Wines & Co's California, Oregon, Atlantic and European Express.

Regular Dispatch Line OF SAN PEDRO PACKETS, TOUCHING AT SANTA BARBARA.

For Santa Barbara, SAN BUENAVENTURA & SAN PEDRO THE FAST SAILING BARQUE POWHATTAN

For Freight or Charter. THE FAST SAILING coppered and copper fastened sloop PILOT, 15 tons burthen.

D. B. Streeter RESPECTFULLY informs his friends that he is prepared to accommodate them at his new stand on State street, opposite the store of L. T. Burton & Co.

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, &c. CLOTHING made, renovated, and repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Advertisements. Avisos. Gran Reduccion en los Precios!!! LEWIS T. BURTON Y CA., CABAN de recibir por la fragata Arcadia, en de-rechura de Boston, y ofrecen al publico un surtido de Mercaderias a precios reducidos, por dinero al contado, por mayor y menor, conteniendo Especerias, Licores, Quincalleria, Carros y Carretas, Carretones, Muebles, Herramienta para la Agricultura, Ruedas de Carro, Botas y Zapatos, Mercancias Finas, Ropa hecha, Calzado, Tejidos, Merceria, TAMBIEN Arados, Abarrotes, Vinos, Silleria, Baquetas, Espuelas, Frenos.

Expreso de la Costa Meridional! Por GILBERT Y HEDGES, En conexcion con el de G. H. Wines y Ca., para California, Oregon, los Estados del Atlantico y la Europa.

HABIENDONOS juntado con la casa antedicha, ofrecemos al publico facilidades no sobrepajadas por qualquiera casa en California.

Para Santa Barbara, SAN BUENAVENTURA Y SAN PEDRO LA MUUY VELERA BARCA POWHATTAN,

Calesas. EL QUE SUSCRIBE ACABA DE RECIBIR de Nueva York, CALESAS Y CARRETAS de la mas fina clase, los que ofrecen a precios muy equitativos.

Aviso Publico. POR CUANTO personas han tenido el costumbre de cortar leña, de matar rees y borregos y de hacer otro dafio en la isla de Santa Rosa, se le da aviso por estas que cada uno, despues del dia de hoy, que se encuentre en trasgredir sobre esta isla, sera proseguido segun la ley.

Libreria Espanola W. SCHLEIDEN, San Francisco, calle de Sacramento, 2 puertas abajo de Montgomery.

20,000 TOMOS de Libros en Español, Yngles, Frances, Italiano y Aleman. Sobre todos los ramos de la literatura.

Carlos E. Huse, PROCURADOR Y CONSEJERO, Casa del Juzgado—Santa Barbara.

FORBUSH Y DENNIS, NEGOCIANTES EN MADERA, PUERTAS, VENTANAS, VIDRIERA, Etc., Calle de Estado, en la casa anteriormente ocupada por I. J. Sparks, Santa Barbara.

R. E. RAIMOND Y CA., AGENTES MARITIMOS, Y COMERCIANTES DE ENCARGOS, 68 calle de Sacramento, Entre Battery y Front, San Francisco.

D. S. LORD & CO., IMPORTERS OF Blank Books, Stationery, Printing Materials and Papers, of every description, No. 132 Sansome street, San Francisco.

Avisos.

Gran Reduccion en los Precios!!!

LEWIS T. BURTON Y CA., CABAN de recibir por la fragata Arcadia, en de-rechura de Boston, y ofrecen al publico un surtido de Mercaderias a precios reducidos, por dinero al contado, por mayor y menor, conteniendo Especerias, Licores, Quincalleria, Carros y Carretas, Carretones, Muebles, Herramienta para la Agricultura, Ruedas de Carro, Botas y Zapatos, Mercancias Finas, Ropa hecha, Calzado, Tejidos, Merceria, TAMBIEN Arados, Abarrotes, Vinos, Silleria, Baquetas, Espuelas, Frenos.

Expreso de la Costa Meridional! Por GILBERT Y HEDGES, En conexcion con el de G. H. Wines y Ca., para California, Oregon, los Estados del Atlantico y la Europa.

HABIENDONOS juntado con la casa antedicha, ofrecemos al publico facilidades no sobrepajadas por qualquiera casa en California.

Para Santa Barbara, SAN BUENAVENTURA Y SAN PEDRO LA MUUY VELERA BARCA POWHATTAN,

Calesas. EL QUE SUSCRIBE ACABA DE RECIBIR de Nueva York, CALESAS Y CARRETAS de la mas fina clase, los que ofrecen a precios muy equitativos.

Aviso Publico. POR CUANTO personas han tenido el costumbre de cortar leña, de matar rees y borregos y de hacer otro dafio en la isla de Santa Rosa, se le da aviso por estas que cada uno, despues del dia de hoy, que se encuentre en trasgredir sobre esta isla, sera proseguido segun la ley.

Libreria Espanola W. SCHLEIDEN, San Francisco, calle de Sacramento, 2 puertas abajo de Montgomery.

20,000 TOMOS de Libros en Español, Yngles, Frances, Italiano y Aleman. Sobre todos los ramos de la literatura.

Carlos E. Huse, PROCURADOR Y CONSEJERO, Casa del Juzgado—Santa Barbara.

FORBUSH Y DENNIS, NEGOCIANTES EN MADERA, PUERTAS, VENTANAS, VIDRIERA, Etc., Calle de Estado, en la casa anteriormente ocupada por I. J. Sparks, Santa Barbara.

R. E. RAIMOND Y CA., AGENTES MARITIMOS, Y COMERCIANTES DE ENCARGOS, 68 calle de Sacramento, Entre Battery y Front, San Francisco.

D. S. LORD & CO., IMPORTERS OF Blank Books, Stationery, Printing Materials and Papers, of every description, No. 132 Sansome street, San Francisco.

THE GAZETTE.

FAMILY RECIPES. To Dress Poultry—When the weather is very cold, if you wish to make your fowls comfortable, cut out and make for each of them a jacket and trousers. Put them on and your poultry will be dressed.

Bubble and squeak—Take a saucepan half full of clean spring water; put it on the fire, and let it heat gradually for about an hour. Watch it carefully until it boils; the moment it boils it will bubble. Then put your finger in and you will squeak.

To cure hams—First ascertain what is the matter with them. Then apply the proper remedies, and if you do not succeed in curing them, it is n't your fault.

To roast a goose—First find out the biggest fool you know. Chaff him. Persuade him he is the cleverest man alive; and go on in this style until the goose has been sufficiently roasted.

An excellent substitute for butter at breakfast (better than Marmalade)—Marry the nicest girl you know. You will then have her to preside at your breakfast table, and, unless you are a sad dog indeed, you will not then require any but her.

AN INDEFINITE DOG FIGHT. "Oh, pa, I have just seen one of the worst dog fights as was ever seen or heard tell on in the world."

"Well, Simon, my boy, how was it?"

"Well, there was one great big black dog, with white ears and a brass collar, and one little black and green dog, what had n't no man with him, and as—"

"Come, come, Simon, don't talk so fast, you get every thing mixed up; stop and get breath a moment, and not blow so like a porpoise."

"Well, I want to tell you how one dog with white ears got on one side of the meeting house, and the other meeting house with the yellow dog; no, no, I mean one meeting house with the yellow green ears, got on one side of the dog, and the other he—no, no, the white dog a yell ear, he gave a yell at the meeting house, and the dog—oh, dad, I'm give all out—there wan't no dog at all."

A NEW REMEDY FOR THE PILES. The Springfield Republican is responsible for the following:

From motives of delicacy we withhold the name of the estimable single lady who enquired at the apothecary shop for a derrick. The clerk was sadly puzzled, until she explained that she had read in the papers how a derrick had been successful in the removal of piles, and she thought she should like to try one. The clerk was wicked enough to direct her to a railroad contractor for the article, and maintained his gravity till the door closed behind her retreating form. Whether the sufferer obtained relief is not known, but the clerk did incontinently.

A STAMPEDE OF LADIES. At Boulogne, during the reception of her Majesty, a number of English ladies, in their anxiety to see everything, pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line, that the latter were, in some instances, obliged to give way, and generally were—to use the expression of our policeman—"impeded in the execution of their duty." The officer in command, seeing the state of affairs, shouted out: "One roll of the drum, then if they don't keep back, kiss them all." At the first sound from the parchment, the English ladies took fright. "If they had been French," says a Parisian journalist, "they would have remained to a woman."

Man has three friends in this world—how do they conduct themselves in the hour of death, when God summons him before his tribunal? Money, his best friend, leaves him first, and goes not with him. His relations and friends accompany him to the threshold of the grave, and then return to their homes. The third, which he often forgets during his life, are his good works. They alone accompany him to the throne of the Judge—go before him, speak, and obtain mercy and pardon for him.

A ladies' league has been formed in Boston, the members of which pledge themselves to use and wear home fabrics in preference to those of European manufacture, and invite their sex to form similar leagues in every town or county of the State. Some of the first ladies in the city are in the movement.

A Southern paper rallies voters to the polls in this wise:

"Blow the fuzzy guzzly, Sound the hewgag, Let the hojannah ring, Smite the tomjahn, Whack the dumbzuzzy, And permit miscellaneous things to rip generally."

Meeting a negro on the road, a traveler said—"You have lost some of your friends, I see." "Yes, massa." "Was it a distant relative?" "Well, putty distant—bout twenty-four miles," was the reply.

Voltaire's definition of a physician is: "An unfortunate gentleman, expected every day to perform miracles, namely, to reconcile health with intemperance."

It is stated in the report of fashions for the month that "there is not much change in gentlemen's pantaloons this month."

It is said that Barnum's Boston Baby Show cleared \$14,000, and the babies were ordinary, at that.

Unfortunate Adventure of Mr. Tomlinson.

Among the gentlemen who were seated in the cars on the Central Railroad bound for Albany, New York, on Monday last, was Mr. John Tomlinson, of Rochester. Mr. T. is a fine looking young man, with a strong bias towards dimity. At Utica a lady and gentleman got on board the cars, and took a seat immediately in front of Mr. Tomlinson. The lady was deliciously plump, and had a foot and ankles of that peculiar formation that "walks right into your affections." We quote the words of Mr. Tomlinson. At the first stopping place Mr. Tomlinson made the acquaintance of the young man aforesaid. Mr. Tomlinson and the young man exchanged cards, an operation that informed Mr. T. that his newly made acquaintance was Major Tibbits, from Illinois. Tomlinson, having made this discovery, pushed his inquiries in another direction. He asked Major Tibbits who that young lady was. Major T. replied, in a whisper, that she was an heiress, worth a hundred thousand in her own right. Mr. T. then asked her name. Major T. replied Rosana Temple, niece to Comptroller Cook, of the State of New York. This only added fuel to Mr. T.'s flame.

A romantic name, a handsome face, and an heiress, formed a combination of attractions that made an introduction a matter of the first importance. He hinted his wishes to Major Tibbits, who replied that nothing would give him more pleasure. "Miss Temple, Mr. Tomlinson—Mr. Tomlinson, Miss Temple. Take my seat and have a chat." Mr. Tomlinson, of course, did so with alacrity. He found Miss Temple one of the most ravishing talkers he had ever met with. Tomlinson had seen "the star of his destiny" and was determined to pursue it, lead where it might. After a delicious ride of two hours, the cars reached Albany, and as Major T. had to call on Corning & Co., he said he would be under obligations to Mr. T. if he would accompany Miss T. to the State House, where she had some real estate business to transact with her uncle, Comptroller Cook. Mr. T. of course asserted that nothing could have afforded him more pleasure. Mr. T. called a carriage, and he and Miss T. got in and started "up the hill."

Arrived at the State House, Mr. T. got out, took Miss T. by the hand, and then offered to accompany her into the presence of the Comptroller. As the business was of a very private nature, Miss T. requested Mr. T. to remain by the carriage. Mr. T. of course did so, Miss T. promising to be back "inside of three minutes." Miss T. entered the front door, adjusted her dear little bonnet, and disappeared in the darkness beyond. Mr. Tomlinson waited the expiration of the three minutes and fifteen others. He then added half an hour, at the expiration of which time the driver of the coach informed him that he intended to charge him by the hour. This of course produced no effect on Mr. T. What is money to love? Mr. T. waited another fifteen minutes, when the driver, a coarse, muscular man of the world, informed him that "if he was not d-d soft, he would go and see what the gal was up to."

Mr. T. took the advice, mounted the steps, entered the hall, and turned the latch attached to the door of the Comptroller's room. Mr. T. entered the Comptroller's room. He did more. He asked for the Comptroller. One of the clerks informed him that the Comptroller was out of town. He then asked for Miss Rosanna Temple, the Comptroller's niece. He was informed by the clerk that no such woman had been in the State House for the past eight months. Mr. T. returned to his carriage and asked the driver what the deuce it all meant.

Coachee replied that "he couldn't say for certain, but he thought it looked a good deal like a sell."

Mr. T. admitted that "it did look that way," and said that "he would go and see about it."

Coachee said, "before he started, he would trouble him for three dollars."

Mr. T. said "certainly," and put his hand into his pocket. Mr. T. drew it out again, with his eyes about the size of saucers. "D—d if she hasn't done it!"

"Done what?" said Coachee.

"Robbed me of my pocket-book!"

"You don't say so; she hasn't taken the whole pile, has she?"

"Every blessed red."

"Well, dash my pipe if I didn't think she was one of 'em all the blessed time."

Coachee having relieved himself of this reflection, advised Mr. T. to rush to the "perleece." T. did so, and swore out a warrant. It was handed to officer Hale, who went in pursuit. The first place he called at was the Hudson River Railroad office, where he ascertained from Chauncey Dexter, that a young woman answering the description of Miss Temple had started for New York about half an hour before. She was accompanied by a young gentleman whose dress and appearance satisfied Mr. T. it could be nobody else than "that Major Tibbits," of Illinois. We shouldn't wonder if it was. Mr. T. immediately telegraphed to the New York police. As Miss T. and Major T. in all probability got out at Hudson or Poughkeepsie, it is not at all probable that the New York police will overtake the parties. Mr. T. loses, by the operation, \$497, and the good opinion of that coachman.—Albany paper.

The thoughtless shut their eyes to danger rather than labor to avert it.

San Francisco Advertisements.

New Feature!!

J. W. SULLIVAN'S GREAT PACIFIC DEPOT AND GENERAL AGENCY.

For the supply of Cheap Publications, Stationery &c.—Papers, Periodicals, and Books received weekly by the Mail Steamers and exclusive Express, via Nicaragua.

THE Proprietor would respectfully inform Country Booksellers, Canvasers, Agents, Pedlars, and the Public, that independent of his general Newspaper Business, he has constantly on hand, and receiving by every steamer, all the Standard Books, Magazines, and Reviews of Europe and America, together with all the new, cheap, and miscellaneous Novels and Publications of the day. Having been engaged in this business for years, he assures all concerned that he is enabled to forward all orders with promptness and dispatch, on terms more favorable than most houses, as he gives his personal attention to the selection and conveyance of every order. Parties favoring him with their orders may rest assured of being dealt with in the most satisfactory manner, and with works suited to their trade. School, Law, and Medical Works supplied at the earliest moment after issue. Blank Books, Cards, Inks, and Envelopes, and every variety of

COMMERCIAL AND FANCY STATIONERY.

All orders must be postpaid, enclosing cash for Works.

Bags kept open to the latest moment. United States Mail via Nicaragua, by authority of the United States Government.

Wholesale and Retail Department, Post Office Building, Room No. 5, up stairs, San Francisco. [011

Hurrah for Vance's NEW DAGUERREAN GALLERY!

LARGEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD! (OVER 500 FEET OF GLASS.)

New Building, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

WHY SHOULD EVERY ONE GO TO VANCE'S who wishes perfect Likenesses? Because he has now the best arranged gallery on the Pacific coast, and not to be surpassed by any in the world; instruments containing lenses more perfect, and with greater power than any ever before used in the country.

2d. Because he has the largest Light in the world, from which he can form three distinct lights—top, side, and half side lights—that now enables him to overcome the great difficulty which every artist in this city has to contend with, namely: In order to obtain perfect likenesses, different formed features require differently arranged lights.

3d. Having the largest light, he is enabled to make pictures in half the time of any other establishment in the city; therefore they must be more perfect, for it is well known the shorter the time the more perfect the expression.

4th. Because every plate is carefully prepared with a coating of pure silver, which produces that clear, bold, and lasting picture that is so much admired, and which cannot be produced on the common plates, as they are now used by other artists.

5th. Because he has, of late, after much experimenting, brought his chemical preparations to such perfection, using compounds entirely different from anything ever before used in the art, which enables him to produce perfect likenesses at every sitting, with that clear, soft and beautiful tone, so much admired in all his pictures.

All those wishing perfect likenesses will do well to call before sitting elsewhere, and judge for themselves.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

New Building, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets. Entrance on Montgomery street, next door to Austin's. my243m

Railroad House.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. THIS HOUSE IS NOW OPEN FOR THE ACCOMMODATION of the traveling public. For cleanliness, air and comfort, it is not surpassed on the Pacific, and is a sufficient guarantee for continued patronage. Attached to the House are two RESTAURANTS, 120 feet long, extending from Commercial to Clay street, and will accommodate 200 persons at one time. The Floors and Tables are all Marble, and everything is so arranged, and they now have the most complete arrangement for BREAKFAST, LUNCH, DINNER, and TEA in San Francisco, and will be conducted upon the most liberal terms, being confident that liberality secures patronage.

The Hotel part of the House is kept upon the European plan. Barber Shop and Bath Rooms are attached. Entrance to the Hotel or Restaurants, 87 Clay street, and 48 Commercial street, near Battery. HALEY & THOMPSON, Railroad House. my24tf

First Premium Daguerreotypes.

R. H. VANCE awarded the First Premium for the best Daguerreotypes exhibited at the California State Fair. Mr. V. would be happy to wait upon any one wishing a

PERFECT LIKENESS.

The arrangements of his Rooms and Lights are superior to any in the city. Rooms—New Building, corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets, entrance on Montgomery st, next door to Austin's. my31 f

SPERMATORRHOEA, OR LOCAL WEAKNESS.

Dr. CZAPKAY, late Lecturer on Diseases of Women and Children, and Chief Surgeon of the Military Hospital of Pesth, Hungary, would call public attention to Spermatorrhea, or Local Weakness. There is not in the catalogue of human maladies one more to be deprecated than this, as well as cause of present distress, as the ultimate results. The tone of the system under its influence is either impaired or entirely destroyed, and a class of symptoms superinduced that unfit man for the performance of any of the ordinary duties of life. The farther down to the physical part of man are truly lamentable, but trifling when compared to those of the sensorium, the great nervous centre; and to the nervous system generally. This disease, which is too often consequent upon that solitary vice, self-abuse, involves pathological conditions beyond the comprehension of the uninitiated, but which are well understood by the regular practitioner. Among the symptoms most conspicuous are the following: Love of solitude, aversion to business and society, distressing timidity, nervous excitement from slight causes, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, inability to reason correctly, low spirits and lassitude, dullness of apprehension and misanthropy. These being functional derangements are often the harbinger of horrid organic lesions of the brain, which produce fatuity, dementia, and death.

For the cure of this and all kindred diseases, Dr. Czapka has established his Institute, where all may rely with perfect confidence upon that skill which his own experience has devoted to his profession. These diseases are treated by Dr. C. in the most scientific and agreeable mode. He particularly invites to his establishment those suffering from Chronic Rheumatism, who have heretofore failed to obtain relief.

To those suffering from the Fevers peculiar to this coast, he would promise immediate relief. Call and consult with the Doctor at his Medical Institute.

Dr. C. has a new and efficient remedy for Diarrhoea and Dysentery. Call all; consult: consultations free. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., at the Grand Medical and Surgical Institute, Armory Hall Building, corner of Montgomery and Sacramento sts, San Francisco. n15tf

San Francisco Advertisements.

A CARD.

From Dr. Young's Private Medical Office. To the afflicted. In this age of progress, when science is developing itself in such a manner as to appear almost miraculous, every thing in common place is looked upon as not worth notice. In view of this fact, Dr. Young, office corner of Montgomery and California sts, up stairs, has concluded to leave the beaten track hitherto pursued by most scientific physicians, that of waiting for the public to find you out alone, and publish to the world, as much as may be, his knowledge of the healing art, to let those who may be in need of assistance know where they can find relief without fear of being imposed upon. In continuance of this object, Dr. Young would say that for the past ten years he has pursued the practice of medicine in one of the largest cities of the United States, with the highest success, and that his standing as a physician is without reproach, having at one time been a lecturer at the University of Pennsylvania on venereal disease, &c. Upon all these considerations, Dr. Young has confidence in introducing himself to the public, knowing that they will sustain well earned merit. The following are a few of the many testimonials which have appeared in the public journals the last few years:

[From the Boston Medical Journal.] Although we are opposed to the system of advertising for good and sufficient reasons, still we deem it but justice to say that Dr. Young is one of the most industrious and indefatigable votaries of the medical science in the United States.

[From Professor Jackson.] The subscriber is personally acquainted with Dr. Young, and has seen much of his practice, and can bear testimony to his merits as a practitioner.

[From the New York Herald.] The eminence of this distinguished gentleman in his profession, and the very extended opportunities possessed by him for the observation of venereal diseases, make his services invaluable to those afflicted with that abhorred complaint.

Dr. YOUNG, Office corner of Montgomery and California sts, over the Banking House of Wells, Fargo & Co. Office open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Dr. J. C. YOUNG, Office corner of Montgomery and California streets, second story, opposite Page, Bacon & Co's Banking House, San Francisco. Read and reflect:

Is there a hereafter, (And that there is, conscience will influence, And suffered to speak out, tells every man,) Then it is an awful thing to die; More horrid yet to die at one's own hand. Shall Nature, swerving from her earliest dictate, Self-preservation, fall by its own act?

Forbid it, Heaven.

The indulgence in secret practices is the most certain, though not always the most immediate and direct, avenue to destruction. Physicians of all ages have been most unanimously of opinion that the loss of one ounce of the seminal secretions, by unnatural aid or emissions, weakens the system more than the abstraction of forty ounces of blood. One of the first writers on medical jurisprudence states that three-fourths of the insane owe their insanity to such abuses.

How important then, it is for every one, having the least cause to suspect any trouble in that way, to attend to it immediately; even one single occurrence should be sufficient to cause doubt, and much more so if the person had ever indulged in the soul killing habit. The treatment pursued by the justly celebrated Dr. J. C. Young, in case of seminal weakness, impotency, sterility, nervous debility and paralysis, (the last is the most dangerous, and when it once occurs, incurable,) is not surpassed by any in the country. It is the same as that followed by him for years under the guidance of the world renowned Record of Paris, and Acton of London. Dr. Young's office is at the corner of Montgomery and California streets, where he can be consulted that and all other private diseases, with the utmost confidence and secrecy. Dr. Young will warrant a perfect and permanent cure, or make no charge. N. B. Letters enclosing \$10 will receive prompt attention; the doctor's time being so much taken up that he cannot attend to letters unless paid for it. my24

THE POCKET ESCULAPIUS, or Private Medical Companion.

By J. C. YOUNG, M. D. The above is the title of a work just published. It is precisely such a work as is demanded by the times. It is written in a plain and familiar style, free from technicalities, and is well calculated to prove to the sick the deceptions and quackery practiced by a certain set of impostors, and the tricks and traps to which the unwary and inexperienced seekers after medical aid are exposed.

The following is a brief synopsis of the contents of this valuable work: Onanism, or Masturbation; Seminal Weakness; Nocturnal Emissions; Impotency and the deceptions and quackery practiced by a certain set of impostors, and the tricks and traps to which the unwary and inexperienced seekers after medical aid are exposed.

I have only to say that this book should be in the hands of every man in California, as it will put him in possession of information necessary for him to detect the deceptions and quackery practiced by a certain set of impostors, and the tricks and traps to which the unwary and inexperienced seekers after medical aid are exposed. It contains one hundred and seventy pages, is handsomely bound in paper, and can be sent to any part of the State by mail. Price \$1. For sale by the author and publisher, Dr. J. C. YOUNG, Corner of Montgomery and California streets, over Wells, Fargo & Co's Express office, San Francisco, where Dr. Young can be consulted on all the diseases of which the above work treats, from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M., Sundays included. my24

PRIVATE MEDICAL OFFICE.

Handreds of those who have contracted disease are disappointed of a cure by not calling on Dr. Young at first. He will forfeit any sum if he fails to cure any case that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting, such as ulcers, tumors, nodes, bunches, pimples on the face and body, pains in the bones and joints, weakness, trembling, copper colored sores, wasting of the bones, emaciation, loss of appetite, strength, and flesh, sore in the nose and ears, loss of hair, weak eyes, itching humors, &c., &c. Many persons, after being relieved of all external appearances of private disease, suppose themselves cured, but after a few months find they are troubled with various symptoms which they never had before, and which they find impossible to relieve.

To all who are afflicted in this way, Dr. YOUNG would particularly recommend a trial of his skill. The symptoms with which you are troubled are caused by taint in the blood, which sooner or later will destroy your health and happiness. No person who has ever had an attack of any private complaint should fail to consult Dr. Young, as he takes a few bottles of his invaluable purifying medicine, as they can rest assured that their blood is in a perfectly pure and healthy condition, and that every trace of disease is removed from the system.

Recent cases cured in from two to five days, without change of diet or hindrance from business, or no charge.

Office corner California and Montgomery sts, up stairs. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. my24

WHY WILL YE DIE?

Ye that are afflicted, when there is ye so near at hand. The celebrated Dr. Young, the only regularly educated physician now advertising in California, is daily making new discoveries in the healing art, and so proficient has he become, that there is no fear of failure in any case. The doctor treats all diseases of a private nature, and if the cure is not performed no pay will be required. Dr. Young would caution the afflicted against the alluring advertisements of certain mushroom calling themselves physicians, who, on account of the eminent success of the Doctor have opened places to entrap the unwary—men without education, whose only object is the fee, which by false representations they are enabled to obtain from their victims. The only way you can be sure of honorable treatment and permanent cure is to call upon Dr. Young, at his office, corner of California and Montgomery streets, San Francisco, and you will become a public benefactor by assisting the Doctor in his endeavors to suppress quackery in California. All letters containing the consultation fee will be promptly attended to. Address

J. C. YOUNG, Express Building, over Wells, Fargo & Co's express department, corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco. my24

San Francisco Advertisements.

Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY'S

GRAND MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, ARMORY HALL BUILDING,

Corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

Established for the Permanent Cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, and the Suppression of Quackery.

Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY, late in the Hungarian Revolution, Chief Physician to the 20th Regiment of Honveds, Chief Surgeon to the Military Hospital of Pesth, Hungary, and late lecturer on Diseases of the Urinary Organs, and Diseases of Women and Children, would most respectfully inform the public of California that he has opened an Institute for the cure of Chronic Diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genital Organs, and all Private Diseases, viz: Syphilitic Ulcers, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Strictures, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice of many years will ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, and during the Hungarian war and campaigns, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury—charges moderate—treats his patients in a correct and honorable way—has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him, by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment, and implicit success.

Spermatorrhea, or Local Weakness, Nervous Debility, Low Spirits, Lassitude, Weakness of the Limbs and Back, Indisposition and Incapability for Labor and Study, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Headache, Involuntary Discharges, Pains in the Side, Affections of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Sexual and other infirmities in man, are cured without fail by the justly celebrated Physician and Surgeon, L. J. CZAPKAY. His method of curing diseases is new, unknown to others, and will ensure the great success. All parties consulting him, by letter or otherwise, free. Address, L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D. San Francisco, California. n15 f

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

Great Blessing to Mankind! Innocent but Potent! Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY'S PROPOLIACUM, (Self-disinfecting Agent), a sure preventive against Gonorrhoea and Syphilitic Diseases, and an unsurpassed remedy for all Venereal, Scrofulous, Gangrenous and Cancerous Discharges, from Vagina, Uterus, and Urethra, and all Cutaneous Eruptions and Diseases. For sale at Dr. L. J. Czapka's Office, Armory Hall, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, San Francisco. As inoculation is a preventive against small pox, so is Dr. L. J. Czapka's Propoliacum a preventive against syphilitic and gonorrhoeal diseases. Harmless in itself, it possesses the power of chemically destroying the syphilitic virus, and thereby saving thousands from being infected by the most loathsome of all diseases. Let no young man who appreciates health be without Dr. Czapka's Propoliacum. It is in very convenient packages, and will be found convenient to use, being used as a soap. That the diseases can be prevented by the use of proper agents is well an established fact as that they can be cured after their establishment. This principle, which is now universally recognized, was received even before the day of Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination, in 1766, and its multiplied benefits ever since have received, as they deserved, the attention of the medical faculty. It was in pursuit of this branch of the medical science that Dr. Czapka's Medical Institute was founded, and his Propoliacum, which, for the prevention of syphilitic, gonorrhoeal, cancerous, and cutaneous disorders, stands unrivalled by any agent in the Pharmacopoeia.

The effect of this agent after coition is immediate, and removes the possibility of a contraction of disease. If, however, the disease has been contracted, it is useful in neutralizing the poison, and destroying the virus, as secondary syphilis. It has been administered by the Doctor in many thousand cases, and he has yet to find the first in which it has failed to subserve the purpose for which it was administered. Price \$5. Full directions are attached to each package. In cases where the Propoliacum is used as a curative, Dr. L. J. Czapka will furnish (gratis) a prescription for his Blood Purifier.

All communications from the country, addressed only to Dr. L. J. Czapka, San Francisco, will be strictly and confidentially attended to, and the remedies, with the greatest care and security, immediately dispatched by Express or other conveyance to their destination. n15 tf

TO THE LADIES OF CALIFORNIA.

L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, invites the attention of the sick and afflicted females laboring under any of the various forms of diseases of the brain, lungs, heart, stomach, liver, womb, blood, kidneys, and diseases peculiar to their sex. The Doctor is incurable by any other physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately, and save yourselves from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies, whose delicate health or other circumstances do not allow to have an increase in their families, should call at Dr. L. J. Czapka's Medical Institute, the corner of the State of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without the fear of molestation. If desired, Dr. C. will visit the ladies at their residences.

The attention of the reader is called to the following: A lady of high standing in society, and of great respectability, published a card in the Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch, September 14th, 1851, which is as follows:

"A CARD. The undersigned feels it her duty to express her heartfelt gratitude to Dr. Czapka, for the successful cure of herself and child. The latter, having been afflicted by a severe attack of Cholera Infantum, was given up as incurable by some of the most celebrated physicians, when she called on Dr. Czapka, of whom she heard very favorable reports, and who, after a short period, restored the child to perfect health. Encouraged by this extraordinary result, she sought advice herself for the scrofulous malady with which she had been afflicted for eight years, and which had wasted the treatment of some of the physicians in Europe and America. But Dr. Czapka has succeeded in affording her permanent relief, so that she can now enjoy life, which, since eight years, had lost all charms to her. She therefore deems it due to herself, and to all sick and afflicted, to recommend Dr. Czapka as one of the most skillful physicians within the United States.

MRS. CAROLINE GRAY, Cor. Walnut and 7th sts, Philadelphia, Pa. A. Glaser, Notary Public, 126, 7th st. n15 tf

SYPHILIS AND GONORRHOEA.

Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY would ask especial attention to Syphilitic and Gonorrhoeal diseases. In the first stages of either of these complaints he guarantees a perfect and effectual cure in a few days, without hindrance or business of the slightest inconvenience. The Doctor's method of treating them combines all the latest improvements by the medical faculty, with discoveries made by himself more effective than any thing yet known, which secures the patient from the possibility of secondary symptoms, and removes the disease in the shortest possible time.

Secondary Syphilis, which appears in consequence of the absorption of the poison into the system, and the result of improper treatment. Also Ulcers, Sores and Pimples, and injuries to the constitution, which, after a long period of suffering destroy life. It will also be remembered that these disorders are hereditary, passing from a parent to child, and entailing upon the offspring a ruined constitution. For the cure of all these forms of diseases, the doctor guarantees a cure or asks no compensation.

The Doctor can be consulted by letter or otherwise, free of charge, and invites all who are afflicted to call upon him, where he will give them such satisfaction as they can obtain nowhere else. His rooms are Nos. 1 and 2, Armory Hall, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery sts, San Francisco. n15 tf