

# SANTA BARBARA GAZETTE.

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## THE GAZETTE.

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### A Contrast.

We have rarely read, says a late English writer, anything more simple and touching than the following contrasted poems. We cannot ascertain the name of the writer. They were cut from an old newspaper in which they were published anonymously. They will please every reader, even those who can see no beauty in really fine poetry.

#### MAN'S LOVE.

When woman's eye grows dull,  
And her cheek paleth,  
When fades the beautiful,  
Then man's love fadeth;  
He sits not beside her chair,  
Clasps not her fingers,  
Twines not the damp hair  
That o'er her brow lingers.

He comes but a moment in,  
Though her eye lightens,  
Though her cheek, pale and thin,  
Feverishly brightens;  
He stays but a moment near,  
When that flush fadeth,  
Though true affection's tear  
Her soft eyelid shadeth.

He goes from her chamber straight  
Into life's jostle,  
He meets at the very gate  
Business and bustle;  
He thinks not of her within,  
Silently sighing,  
He forgets in that noisy din  
That she is dying!

And when her heart is still,  
What though he mourneth,  
Soon from his sorrow chill  
Wearies her tormented  
Soon o'er her buried head  
Memory's light setteth,  
And the true hearted dead  
Thus man forgetteth!

#### WOMAN'S LOVE.

When man is waxing frail,  
And his hand is thin and weak,  
And his lips are parched and pale,  
And wan and white his cheek;  
Oh, then doth woman prove  
Her constancy and love!

She sitteth by his chair,  
And holds his feeble hand;  
She watcheth ever there,  
His wants to understand,  
His yet unspoken will,  
She hasteneth to fulfill.

She leads him, when the moon  
Is bright o'er dale and hill,  
And all things, save the tune  
Of the homely bees, are still,  
Into the garden's bowers,  
To sit amidst herbs and flowers.

And when he goes not there,  
To feed on breath and bloom,  
She brings the posy rare  
Into his darkened room;  
And 'neath his weary head  
The pillow smooth doth spread.

Until the hour when death  
His lamp of life doth dim,  
She never wearieth,  
She never leaveth him;  
Still near him night and day,  
She meets his eye alway.

And when his trials o'er,  
And the turf is on his breast,  
Deep in her bosom's core  
Lies sorrow unexpressed;  
Her tears, her sighs are weak  
Her settled grief to speak!

And though there may arise  
Balm for the spirit's pain;  
And though her quiet eyes  
May sometimes smile again;  
Still, still she must regret,  
She never can forget!

#### The Long Foretold Comet.

The London correspondent of the National Intelligencer crowds into a short space much that is interesting in regard to the comet whose return is so patiently awaited by astronomers:

Astronomers tell us, with a confidence which they more than any other class of men, have a right to entertain, that this planet on which we live and run our little race is in the near neighborhood, astronomically speaking, of the comet which our forefathers of remote and still remoter generations looked at with strong emotions and strange fears—the former no doubt stronger than ours will be when the wanderer comes once more into our view; as for the latter, they, as well as the wonder and the awe which our ancestors felt, will be immeasurably less. But we shall contemplate the path of this erratic stranger strewn with interests to which the men of old were blind. We have intellectual pleasures of comparison and social ones of progress, which are far more valuable than all the emotions which formerly accompanied the event of rare natural objects.

Of course nothing is known of the movements of this comet before the period of authentic history. But since that time the laws of science have been furnishing to successive generations a gradually increasing and less fallible memory for the past, and a testimony that puts to shame the uncertainty of tradition and the incorrect and obscure records of early history. The remotest notice of this comet is in A. D. 893, but

the tradition is of doubtful authority, but, if it be authentic, who were the men who then saw what we are about to see? There was Akbar about to issue from the gates of Damascus at the head of his mighty host. Did he take it for a sign of encouragement or warning? There were the Saracens sweeping like a whirlwind through Mauritania and terrifying the Roman colonies. Was the comet an inviting or deterring messenger to them? How did the strange star look from northern seas and wildernesses—from the wild forests in Ireland, or from the tossing seas of Scotland, or to the pious builders of abbeys and churches in England? The next appearance was in 995. What then did the celestial stranger find the condition of this little speck of creation, and how changed from his last visit? Alexander the Great had lived and died; human history had been enriched, and a blaze of light spread over the path of human life brighter and more enduring than even effulgence of the heavenly visitor. Dunstan, the priest, had lived and died, and his successor assumed his place in the very year of the comet's advent. The Danish raven had winged its way to the shores of Britain, and the inhabitants suffered under the panic and misery of Danish incursions. The comet might well appear a sign of wrath and a messenger of disaster. When the comet announced itself in 1264 the world was ringing with the fame of Zingis Khan, who had died seven years before. The East was thrown open to the imagination, and in a great measure to the exploration of the Western world, and in this very year China became known to Europe as a reality. The world was in commotion, and the rise of the Ottoman Empire was at hand. The church was very active in Europe, and the life of the church was the life of society at that time. The authority of Aristotle was tottering in the schools of Europe; the University of Oxford was rising in England. Science was progressing in a quiet way in monkish retreats, while schoolmen were wrangling about words. The "Wizard," Michael Scott, more mathematician and scholar, however, than sorcerer, was one of the star-gazers of that day, and so was Roger Bacon. The comet shone on the cradle of Duns Scotus; the principles of commerce were beginning to be inquired into by the people of England. A strife was raging between the king of England (Henry III) and the Barons, of which Louis the Ninth of France was arbitrator; but, in spite of all mediations, the comet gazed over the battle field of Lewes, where 5000 Englishmen lay slaughtered. But a year subsequent to this battle, and a direct consequence of it, a real parliament was held in England, consisting of knights from each county and burgesses from the cities and towns.

The comet appeared again in 1556, and tradition reports that it was regarded by Charles Fifth as warning to abdicate and retire to the Convent of St. Just. There had been changes enough since its last appearance to admonish kings of the march of human affairs. Another hemisphere had been disclosed, and this epoch was marked by the unfolding of the West, as that of 1264 had been by the opening up of the East. Explorers of the earth were in 1556 seeking for Prester John at the very ends of it; and the commercial community was asking questions about far Cathay, in a spirit not very unlike that of the present day. England had become Protestant, and was daily becoming more so, and the Low Countries were entering on their struggle for religious liberty. Philip the Second had just become king, and the strife with the Ottoman Power in the Mediterranean was beginning. Edmund Spenser was three years old when the comet last visited us, and since that visit we have had Shakespeare and a wide world of literature laid open. There has been an almost immeasurable enlargement of the bounds of science and a secure establishment of political liberties. But the inventory of which has been gained during the last three centuries would be almost endless. Probably the greatest event, and that which is to have the most important effect upon the future history of the world, is the change that has taken place in the Western hemisphere—the progress, the power, and the promise of the great Western Republic, the first Republic (properly so called) which the annals of history show on their pages. Then there is the change in the condition of the British northern possessions, in the West India Islands, in Mexico, in Central and in South America, all bearing more or less the imprint of physical progress and prosperity. We might add the settlement of Australasia, and the wonderful development of what has been called the fifth quarter of the globe, and go on to enumerate; but the enumeration would be almost interminable. The return of this comet was fixed for 1848, but it did not answer the call. The events of that epoch were even more eccentric than the track of the "wandering star." The calculations of the savans do not, however, admit of much

doubt as to the present nearness of its visit. The Daily News asks:  
"And how will it be when this same comet returns after an interval of perhaps three centuries more? Events which appear very great at this moment will have given place to much greater before that day. In Paris people think to-day that the comet will mark the birth-year of the Imperial Prince, the *Enfant de France*, as he is denouncing the war, or promising peace, according to their mood or the instructions of their priests. In Turkey it will be the Prophet's sign of displeasure or satisfaction at the surrender or the renovation of his Empire."

We dare not attempt to foretell what nothing but the eye of a prophet can foresee, the future of Rome.

### Mr. Webster.

Mr. Webster, as every body knows, was fond of field sport—shooting and fishing—passionately fond of them, in early life and to the last. While in college, and during his professional studies in the office of Mr. Thompson at Salisbury, he was thoroughly familiar with all the glens and streams of the neighborhood; and Brant Rock and the shore of the bay opposite to Marshfield, and all the haunts of the duck, the snipe and the woodcock, as well as the sea itself, continued to tempt him as long as he lived. But he was, at the same time, pleased with the society of animals, and interested himself in their habits and sports, and had in them a source of happiness beyond all the men that I have known. Though a sportsman, in the vacations of professional and public life, Cowper himself, or Thompson, had not a livelier or more fraternal sympathy with the innocent creatures who spend their brief day with us upon the earth.

No man among us but the professional naturalist had so carefully studied the animal world, or knew so well the localities and history of our rarer birds and fishes. He loved to converse with the ox, and to make much of every wild thing that came near him, or showed the least disposition to be petted. He carried into his sports and his study of animals the same inflexible purpose and determination which he evinced in the great pursuits of life, and which made his public career a continual triumph. While a practitioner of the law in New Hampshire he was once going on horseback, a favorite way of riding with him at that time, to attend one of the courts at Haverhill. It was a morning in May, and he was attracted by a strange note from a wood in Rumney; he tied his horse to the fence and went in pursuit of the songster. After wandering about the greater part of the forenoon, he at last discovered it in its secret retreat; it was then a new comer in these parts, though since well known as the Fife bird or the Fiddler. Having thus satisfied his curiosity he mounted his horse and rode in to court with the story, which nobody could tell so well, of his morning's ramble and a new found bird.

In 1849 the writer went with him to Piney Point, on the Potomac. While spending a few days there in the heat of July, Mr. Webster proposed to me to go fishing with him. We rose by daylight, and were rowed by four men up the river some eight miles, as near as I can remember, to what is called "The Rock," to fish for sheep's head, of which he had never taken one. He was bent on catching a sheep's head. We fished and fished and fished, under a broiling sun, without breakfast or dinner, till three o'clock in the afternoon, and caught nothing. I first heard a fish's voice here—that of the drum—booming up from the depths of the river. Here I first had any fear of a fish. Immense schools of porpoise were playing about, and every now and then rushing towards us, plunging under the water and appearing on the opposite side of the boat.

Mr. Webster was in great spirits, and perfectly at home in these strange waters. We reached our hotel in time for a late dinner, and before it was despatched he proposed to try our luck again next day. I pleaded some doubt whether I should be able to repeat the sport so soon. However, I rose in good season, to go with him, but he had already gone alone. We were all engaged to dine that day, six or eight miles off, and about two o'clock his boat appeared nearing the shore, himself holding the helm, with a huge sheep's head swinging from a pole over the heads of the rowers.

Mr. Webster was fond of a practical joke, but only of a harmless one, and generally a benevolent one. He had in Northfield, across the river from his Franklin farm, a small piece of sandy, barren land, with a poor house upon it, in which a very destitute family had been living for some time without paying any rent. Upon one of his visits to the place, the good woman expressed her anxiety about being able to remain. She expected to be turned out, and didn't know where to go. She hoped Mr.

Webster wouldn't be hard with her. He heard her through, and told her with great gravity, that he knew it was a hard case for her; he wished to consider her, and didn't mean to be unkind; but he had a great many to provide for. At the same time putting his hand into his pocket he took out a five dollar bill and handed it to her, saying he was sorry he couldn't do better by her, but if she thought she could afford to stay on the place another year for that he should be very glad, and rode off.—*Boston Journal.*

### Two Amiable Neighbors.

The Lyons papers tell a very good story. The bed-chambers of two wealthy gentlemen, who belong to different social circles, are adjacent, and, as usual now-a-days, thin partitions divided them. One spends all his nights at his club house, never returning home before half-past five in the morning. His neighbor rises at six, and sits down at once to his piano, which he does not quit until dinner. The former complained to the commissary of police, who laughed in his face and told him to keep better hours. As he had a lease for six years he could not change his apartment. He thought of sending a challenge to his neighbor; his neighbor was paralyzed in his lower limbs. He had his walls lined with thick hair mattresses, still the "sharps" penetrated into his room. He made his servant play the French horn; his neighbor had him fined by the police: the French horn cannot be played except during the *jours gras*. He made his servant take a hammer and rap against the wall—his neighbor waited until he was tired and then began to play. He then bought a large hand organ, which was sadly out of tune, and ordered a turnspit which would turn eight days without being wound up, and which he had fitted to the organ. The turnspit was put in motion, after it and the organ had been placed next the chamber-wall. The piano player bore the organ for nineteen hours, at the end of that time he sent a letter of truce; he was told the club-haunter had gone out of town and wouldn't be back for a week. The pianist sold his lease. The organ is still going.

### Reminiscence.

Readers of certain inflammatory prints are apt to believe that the present era of parties is the most violent and dangerous one to the country in its whole history. This is far from the fact. The Union has been dissolved a dozen times—on paper and in froth!—precisely as it is being dissolved now.

When the simple question of ratifying or rejecting the Federal Constitution came up, in 1787, (a question which the reader of 1856 would think likely to be carried by a unanimous "aye" from Maine to Georgia,) the whole people were suddenly arranged into two parties—Federal and anti-Federal. Taking for example Massachusetts and South Carolina, we shall see the strength of parties in the State Conventions called to consider the famous document. In the former State 187 delegates voted "aye" and 87 "no," in the latter State, South Carolina, 149 voted "aye" to 73 "no"—just two to one in the affirmative. South Carolina was more sensible at that time than Massachusetts.

When the Federalists undertook to celebrate the ratification of the Constitution very violent exhibitions of party feeling occurred. In Providence, Rhode Island, (the very seat of free speech,) a mob of a thousand men—some armed, and headed by a judge of the State Supreme Court—prevented the Federalists from celebrating the constitutional victory. In Albany the procession of the latter party was attacked with clubs and stones, and the Constitution burnt. In New York city a mob of Federalists destroyed the type of Greenbrass's "Political Register" for obnoxious remarks made against their doings and sayings. One of Patrick Henry's last philippics was directed against James Madison, in the Virginia Assembly, opposing his election to the United States Senate. Although General Washington's election as President was unanimous, there were eleven candidates voted for as Vice President by the electoral colleges. The debates of the first session of Congress were very spirited and warm. Anti-slavery memorials and petitions for "abolition" poured in—Benjamin Franklin headed one, as President of a Philadelphia society. These of course excited most acrimonious debate, and the papers of the day show us that the recent personalities in the Senate were more than eclipsed by those of the first Congress; and, what is very astonishing to us now-a-days, the majority of the Representatives from Maryland and Virginia decidedly leaned toward anti-slavery views. A year or so later Jefferson had an idea that Adams and Hamilton were engaged in a conspiracy to overturn republican institutions; and the latter entertained views that the former was a Jacobin, quite as dangerous to the country.

So, from that time to the present, the parties of the United States have been at

one another, wrestling and snowballing—sometimes blackballing—talking and writing, and conducting the country through all sorts of "imminent dangers" and "crises;" and so it will be until the world comes to an end, and with it this government.

Upon the eve, then, of another Presidential campaign, let us remember, on all sides, that animosity of debate and personal conflict have been a part of politics from the time the Israelites quarrelled about Saul down to the last hour of the Kansas discussion. Let us keep cool and save the Union in our own way; for it is always desirable to look back and gather a little light from that great lantern of experience which Patrick Henry, in revolutionary times, so eloquently eulogised.—*N. Y. Sunday Times and Messenger.*

SEAMLESS GARMENTS. An invention has been patented, and is now in operation for the manufacture of seamless clothing by the Seamless Garment Manufacture Company at Winchendon, Mass. This company is composed of gentlemen residing in New York and Boston, and is now under the especial management of Mr. L. W. Badger, formerly in the office of John Thompson, banker, of this city. The process is as follows: The wool, as it passes through the carding machine, is woven upon cylinders of peculiar shape, the layers of wool crossing each other at different angles, the fibers being stretched to their utmost, making a close, well-woven batt, which can be formed into coat-bodies; others into sleeves, pantaloons, mittens, shoes, leggings and the like. Over these cylinders are drawn closely-fitting bags, or coverings of cloth; the whole is then immersed in water, whence they are taken and dropped into metallic tubes heated by steam. A slight vibratory motion is there given them, which felt the wool in a few minutes, leaving, when the coats are to be made, the ends of the sleeves and the armholes of the coat soft; they are then joined and firmly felted together, producing a coat perfect in shape and even in texture. They are then fulled until they become firm and solid.

Most of these garments are dyed in the wool before carding; those that are not are at this stage ready for the dyer. Next they are dried on copper forms in the shape of men, heated by steam. While upon these forms they go through a finishing process, which gives them the appearance of the goods known as Beaver Cloth. They are now ready for lining and trimming, which is done according to the taste or design furnished. Coats of all kinds (designed mainly for business or overcoat) are made at this establishment, from a plain sack or pea jacket to an ornamental surtout, ready for trimming. The excellence of these garments is in their great cheapness, durability and warmth. We have seen very strong men try in vain to tear a coat. The manufacture must greatly increase the aggregate of human comfort.

A BOUNCER. Barnum has performed many wonders, but the greatest of all is the following: It consists in nothing less than passing down the Niagara cataract, in a vessel constructed for this purpose. This vessel is a ball of gutta percha thirty feet in diameter, supported in its interior by hoops, rings of steel, and wood. Strings of gutta percha, coming from four points of the rings, meet in the centre of the sphere, where they are fixed to a coat of mail of the same material. This is so fixed that a man buckled in it hangs, supported by the four strings, in the middle of the ball. At the lower end of the ball, where the lower part of the mail is directed, some lead is put, so that swimming in the water the lead side will be turned upwards. In this upper part there is a hole which may be opened by the person in the interior. The ball is so strong as to sustain without danger the shock of the fall. On account of its size it cannot sink, nor can the person buckled in the coat of mail suffer any harm from the violence of the fall. As soon as the ball, after its fall, has found its centre of gravity, its inhabitant unbuckles himself, opens the flap, and gets out of the hold, waving the United States colors under the applause of some 50,000 or 100,000 spectators, whom Barnum intends to assemble, one dollar each, upon the occasion of his first performance. From every such performance a gain of \$20,000 or \$30,000 is to be counted on, since from all parts of the Union spectators will flock to the cataract of Niagara. Barnum is about to make an experiment with a dog. If that animal arrives all right below, a nigger will be engaged for the next experiment. If that arrives equally safe, the Yankee undertakes the first serious passage himself.

Punch has the following fair hit at the "Table Talk" of the poet Rodgers, recently published. "I was always," said Rodgers, "kind to animals; I recollect being much hurt by a flea that hopped away from me and avoided me. Once it hopped towards me, but when I was about to lay on it the hand of friendship it gave a skip in a contrary direction. I lost sight of it, and we never met again."

# THE GAZETTE.

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

AGENTS.  
Carpenteria..... HENRY J. DALLY  
San Buenaventura..... GEARY VAN RIFER  
Los Angeles..... C. R. JOHNSON  
Santa Ynez..... AUGUSTUS JANSSEN  
San Luis Obispo..... ALEXANDER MURRAY

SANTA BARBARA:  
THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1856.

## The Pacific Railroad.

The last we heard from this subject was from the mouth of Mr. Weller, in the Senate. All of our Senators and Representatives, since the State has had a voice in the capitol, have written, spoken, entreated and clamored for the passage of a railroad bill. They have all successively failed. We shall see if Mr. Weller will succeed in persuading Congress into the measure. His voice is fast growing feeble, and, we suppose, ere this, utterly silenced by the deafening cries of fanaticism—the immoderate personal abuse, the noisy, tumultuous wrangling, in the name of debate, on the slavery question. There is now no room for doubt, since the surveys of the routes have been completed, that the great work can be speedily accomplished. The almost incalculable advantages of the road to this State, to our common country, and, indeed, in a great measure to the world, have been repeatedly pointed out and demonstrated. The people of the United States, convinced of the utility of the road, desire its immediate construction. But it is necessary that the general government should take the first step; it must grant the right of way through the public domain along the route. This is what we are now asking of Congress. In opposition there exists an antiquated and "obsolete" dogma of a party, or rather the leaders of a party, "No internal improvements," and a large monied interest in other lines of communication and conveyance to the Pacific coast through foreign territory, where our people have been subjected to the fatal diseases of a tropical climate, and where many have been murdered and plundered.

Government is instituted for the benefit of the whole people. The people themselves established it, and it continues by their authority and consent. Their rulers are entrusted with power to be exercised for the general good. Why should not this great work receive the aid and encouragement of the government, and the federal treasury contribute something towards the expense of its construction? It is one of the purposes of government to provide for the common defence. It has been shown that the road is necessary for the defence of our Pacific coast. But the work can and will be done by private enterprise if the general government will grant the lands through the public domain along the route to the boundaries of this State. Several routes have been surveyed, over either of which a road is practicable, but the shortest, least expensive and most favorable generally is the Southern route, near the 32d parallel to the 113th meridian west from Greenwich, thence two degrees north to San Pedro; the entire distance from Fulton, on the Mississippi, being 1618 miles, the cost of which is estimated at \$68,970,000.

If any argument were required to show clearly the necessity of the immediate construction of this road from some point on the Mississippi to the Pacific, as a government measure, it would be found in the report of the Quartermaster General to the Secretary at War, under date of 16th November, 1854, on the cost of transporting troops, ordnance and subsistence stores to California and Oregon. One or two estimates from that report will suffice to show the expense of transportation by Panama. "Troops sent to San Francisco via the Isthmus, (May, 1854) their transportation was as follows: \$225 for each commissioned officer; \$150 for each enlisted soldier," and extra baggage to be paid for at the rate of 15 cents per pound.

For the transportation of provisions in bulk via the Isthmus, the Quartermaster General says: "I learn that the present charges by that route are \$14 a ton to Aspinwall, \$300 (15 cents per pound) across the Isthmus, and \$80 a ton from Panama to San Francisco, say \$394 a ton of 2000 pounds."

If the road shall be built there is a bright future for California. An industrious population will cultivate our soil and develop the

mineral wealth of our State. Without it our progress will be slow and difficult. If the people understand their true interest and welfare they will not send misguided, reckless politicians to represent them in the halls of Congress, to defeat the ends of good government by stirring up dissensions and sectional strife, but plain, honest men who will think and act in a spirit of moderation and peace for the good of the whole Union.

It is not strange that the officers of San Francisco county have been asked to resign. If the charges, or any one of the charges, made against them by the examining committee can be substantiated by proper testimony, they should and ought to be removed from office. The offices of the County Auditor, Treasurer, Recorder, Sheriff, Clerk, Assessor and Coroner have been examined very thoroughly it would appear from the report. We have room only for that part of the report referring to the County Clerk. If the report speaks true of the office, we can see what a means of systematic robbery the Legislature has established and fastened upon the people.

"The County Clerk is ex-officio Clerk of the Twelfth District Court, the County and Probate Courts, and Court of Sessions, and receives fees from each office. The Committee find that the frequent loss of papers has occurred in the Fourth District Court; that a system of extortion has been practiced in the way of fees, which is perfectly startling, and that the proceeds of these offices have been parcelled out to thieving politicians; that the County Clerk has realized during the year from these clerkships over \$60,000, while the fees of the Clerk of the Superior Court have been but a trifle less."

The Right Rev. Thaddeus Amat, Bishop of Monterey, has returned to this city, and will, we learn, remain here permanently and preach at the Catholic Chapel. The seats at the chapel may be secured to-morrow on application, as the first year's rent terminates to-day. The seats hereafter no doubt will be well filled to listen to the eloquent Bishop. The Rev. Father Gonzales, who has resided here for so many years, returned in company with the Bishop after a short visit to Monterey.

THE COURTS. The District Court and Court of Sessions meet on Monday next. A grand jury has been summoned to attend this term of the Court of Sessions.

The board of Supervisors meet on Monday.

FIRE. The woods and grass crowning the hills near San Buenaventura have been on fire for the last few days, making the heat almost intolerable.

John Hughes, indicted for an assault with intent to commit murder, and who escaped from prison here some weeks since, passed through Los Angeles recently, on his way to Sonora.

William Jenkins, the person who shot Antonio Ruis, in Los Angeles, has been tried and held to answer for the crime of manslaughter, in the sum of \$3000.

The Kern River Mines.  
The Los Angeles Star of the 19th inst. gives the following account of rich deposits of gold recently discovered at Kern River:

Reports received in town this week give the most satisfactory account of mining operations at this point. We recently mentioned gold had been found in the caves at the mouth of Greenhorn Gulch; further explorations led to discoveries of the most astonishing character. The caves have been traced along the banks for a distance of five miles, and it has been found that they penetrate the earth to a great depth. Parties have descended 150 feet—and what is most surprising found a very rich deposit of gold, lying in the bed of a running stream which is about four feet broad, by a foot and a half deep. As much as \$90 in gold dust was brought up in a single pan from this stream. At other parts \$40 have been obtained from a single pan of dirt. The descent is accomplished by ropes and notched poles, and is very dangerous, owing to the friable nature of the rocks and the sandy composition of the sides of the caves. From one shaft a man can make his way, although with difficulty, to another. And thus, even should the banks cave in overhead, a party at work on this subterranean river might be able to reach the light of day, by seeking another of the many outlets which have been discovered in this singular locality. An accident occurred in this way lately, one of the miners having been crushed by the falling of a mass of rock on him. His comrades shortly after missed him and commenced a search, when they found him fastened in among a mass of fallen rock. He was taken out alive, and is doing well, although his eyes, it was said, were forced out of their sockets, by the pressure on the lower parts of the body.

We are indebted to the Express Companies for copies of the Los Angeles Star.

## Great Excitement in Los Angeles—The Citizens in Arms.

[From the Los Angeles Star, July 26th.]

On Saturday morning last, an attachment was issued from the Justice's Court of Alex. Gibson, and placed in the hands of Wm. Jenkins, a deputy constable, for execution on the property of a Mexican named Antonio Ruis. This circumstance, simple in itself, led to events which have kept the town in a state of alarm and excitement during the whole of this week—the consequences of which may yet, in many cases, lead to fatal results.

On that morning Jenkins proceeded to execute the writ, and meeting with some little obstruction in the discharge of his duty, rashly pulled his pistol and fired, the ball taking effect in the breast of Antonio Ruis, causing his death on the evening of the following day, Sunday.

It will be seen by the evidence that the conduct of the officer was wholly uncalled for, no opposition being made to the execution, requiring a forcible display, much less for the sacrifice of human life. Circumstances, however, have since occurred, which have almost obliterated the offence from the public mind. These we shall now relate as briefly as possible.

Immediately after committing the rash deed, Jenkins surrendered himself to a Justice, and was admitted to bail. On the death of Ruis, a warrant was issued for his apprehension, on application by the District Attorney to Judge Hayes, and he was committed to the custody of the Under-Sheriff, to await examination. That officer did not think proper to place him in confinement, but let him go at large, and to this circumstance, in our opinion, is mainly attributable the excitement that followed, the Spanish population taking offence that one who had, in their estimation, committed a murder, should be at large, and armed. Great excitement prevailed amongst them from the time of the shooting till the funeral, which took place on the afternoon of Monday, and was said to be the largest procession of the kind ever seen in Los Angeles. The deceased was a quiet, inoffensive man, and was highly esteemed by his acquaintances. The feelings of his friends were not expressed in public till after the funeral, when they held a public meeting in the graveyard, to consider what should be done on the occasion. The malign influence of certain firebrands was exerted to rouse the people to an attack on the jail, in which, by order of Judge Hayes, the accused had been confined; but by the exertions of certain gentlemen, Californians and Mexicans, this was overruled, and a committee of six appointed to assist the officers in protecting the jail, and to see that the law was impartially administered. With this determination the meeting broke up, but the ringleaders not liking this, attempted to create a disturbance afterwards in the town, and would have been arrested but for the fleetness of their horses. One of them, a Frenchman, made himself particularly obnoxious, by wholesale and violent denunciations of Americans, and was afterwards the leader of the lawless band who assembled to sack the city, and murder the inhabitants.

Arming of the People. During the proceedings in the graveyard, reports were brought to town of the nature of the speeches, and alarm began to spread among our citizens. At last, it was understood that the crowd intended to attack the jail, and the citizens began to arm in self-defence. Naturally all proceeded towards that building, and in a short time a strong guard was in readiness to give them a warm reception should they attempt to carry out their threats. The guard remained on duty all night, and no disturbance occurred.

TUESDAY. Jenkins was brought up for examination before Judge Hayes this morning, the particulars of which will be found elsewhere. A guard remained on duty all day, outside the Court House, under the orders of the Sheriff, commanded by Major Harvey and Judge Norton. There was no excitement in town during the day.

Threatened Attack on the Town. About sundown, rumors began to prevail, of meetings among the lowest and most abandoned Sonorensians and Mexicans, and that they were to attack the town at night. These reports were confirmed. Immediately the City Marshal and deputies, W. Getman, W. Peterson and E. Smith, mounted their horses and patrolled the outskirts of the city. Crowds were detected in several suspicious places, and at last, about nine o'clock, all had withdrawn to their rendezvous, a hill behind the church, from which it was intended to march in, attack the jail and sack the town. This plan had been determined during the day, and warning to the effect had been sent to certain citizens whom they did not wish to overwhelm in the general destruction. The leaders boldly avowed their intentions, and indulged in the fiercest imprecations against the Americans, stating their determination to wipe them out and sack the town. Meanwhile, our citizens were not idle. Every man who could procure a gun or pistol, went to the aid of the Sheriff, D. W. Alexander, who had his rendezvous at the jail, the point of the anticipated attack.

Seizure of Arms. Between nine and ten o'clock a party of banditti called at the residence of the Roman Catholic Priest, and while one or two engaged him in conversation, the others ransacked the house, and carried off a dozen stand of arms and a small brass cannon. No information of this outrage reached the Sheriff till next day.

Alarm of Families. The rumors of an expected attack becoming verified, the utmost consternation prevailed among the families living in the outskirts of the town.—Some left their houses and came into the city, and others congregated together for mutual protection.

The Attack. About 12 o'clock, the moon being then up, W. C. Getman, the Marshal, and his deputy, Wm. Peterson, rode towards the hill where the insurgents were drawn up, accompanied by five or six armed citizens, for the purpose of ascertaining the position and force of the mob. There was then supposed to be from two to three hundred persons, all armed; a large number were mounted. While this party were reconnoitering, the mob were put in motion towards the town. Getman directed his men to retire, the footmen first, Peterson and himself protecting them from attack by the crowd. It appears he stopped too far behind, as the scouts from the insurgents came in sight of him, recognized him and fired. He returned the fire, discharging two shots, when the horsemen came up with him and he had to retreat. The party on foot discharged their arms and also retreated, Getman and Peterson still keeping behind to protect them.

Shooting of the Marshal. From this cause Getman fell behind his party, when four mounted Mexicans rode up and fired, one ball taking effect in his head, which caused him to fall from his horse, which was also wounded. While on the ground these ruffians rode past him, each firing at him, and then fled towards their crowd, which by this time had reached the Plaza. About fifteen shots were fired altogether.

Arrival of the Military. The alarm being thus given, the military company on duty at the jail, having first removed the prisoner, marched up to the Plaza, but too much time had been lost, and when they arrived the other party had marched off to the shrill notes of a fife. It was reported the mob divided, leaving the town in different directions.

The military company remained on duty till daylight, patrolling the city and suburbs, but no trace of them could be obtained.

Arrest of Prisoners. On Wednesday morning a number of prisoners were arrested and lodged in the jail. Judge Hayes examined them in the evening and discharged them all but two.

Express to the Monte. Immediately after the firing it was resolved to send to the Monte for assistance, and Mr. O. W. Childs volunteered for the service. Mounting his horse he started off alone about one o'clock in the morning, and well and faithfully executed his mission.

WEDNESDAY. Arrival of Assistance. This morning about 10 o'clock a party of citizens from the Monte, mounted and armed, numbering thirty-six muskets, arrived in town, and were received with loud cheers. They reported themselves to the authorities, and awaited in readiness to discharge whatever duty might be required of them.

Organization of Military Companies. The afternoon was spent in organizing military companies, in addition to the Rangers and City Guards. Judge Norton took command of the Guards; J. Q. A. Stanley led the Rangers and Dr. Griffin the Citizens' Company. The various arrangements being completed, the military quietly moved off to the performance of their several duties. Strict watch was kept throughout the night.

Removal of Families. The excitement in town this night was more general than on the previous one, and in consequence the families in the suburbs of the city very generally moved into town, and were provided for in the best manner under the circumstances.

Mounted Californians. Don Andres Pico, at the head of a party of twenty Californians, well armed and mounted, started out to scour the hills and ravines, and returned on Thursday evening, bringing in a prisoner, a Frenchman, one of those in command of the insurgents. He was seen on the road near the Mission, and immediately took to flight. He was pursued and arrested in a house in which he had taken refuge. Don Andres and party had a most harassing duty, having ridden fully seventy miles during their search.

Attempt to Kill. A most audacious attempt to kill one of our citizens was made on Wednesday evening, by a couple of mounted Mexicans. They were passing down Commercial street, about 9 o'clock, and observing two men crossing the street, one of the scoundrels fired at them, the ball striking one of the men on the ear. They then put spurs to their horses and swept out of town.

Wednesday night passed over without any occurrence tending to disturb the peace of the town.

THURSDAY. To-day the committee appointed by the public meeting were in session. We have not heard what course of proceedings they have adopted.

During the day the country for miles around was scoured by a party of Rangers. At night the military were again on duty, but nothing of importance occurred. All was peace and quietness.

FRIDAY. The town assumed its usual peaceful character to-day, the Rangers were out on duty, and the citizens, relieved from their alarms, engaged in their usual occupations.

At night the usual guards were set, but no further alarm.

## Public Meeting at Los Angeles.

On Wednesday, the 22d instant, a public meeting was held in the city of Los Angeles, Hon. Myron Norton presiding, for the purpose of taking steps to prevent crime, and to organize in defense of the lives and properties of the citizens. The following is the report of a committee appointed to draft resolutions, expressive of the sense of the meeting:

Whereas, this Meeting is well convinced by severe experience that we have amongst us a great number of thieves, robbers and murderers, who have stolen our property, murdered our citizens, and from whom we are in hourly danger of our lives: Therefore,

Resolved, That a Committee of twenty citizens be appointed to inquire into and hear of any and all persons making complaint or accusation into the character, conduct and occupation of all disorderly or suspicious persons, and that upon the order of such Committee the said persons may be released, or sent out of the country, and that the military formed from the people for the purpose of preventing and restraining the disgraceful violations of law and order in this community, hold themselves in readiness under the order of the Committee to carry out its directions.

Resolved, That we the people are adverse to the shedding of blood, and desire to avoid such necessity; and we pledge our lives and honors that we will not take away the life of any man unless he is found resisting the proper authority, which we have found it necessary to confide to the Committee, or in some other way disturbing or threatening the public peace by demonstrations with arms.

Resolved, That all persons found assembled in the county of Los Angeles, or on the roads and highways, with arms, unless they belong to some military company, shall be arrested and disarmed, unless they can give a satisfactory account of themselves; and that the military companies formed from the citizens shall be under the general control and direction of the Sheriff of the county.

Resolved, That the following gentlemen compose said Committee: Hon. W. G. Dryden, Francis Mellus, Don Augustin Olivera, Abel Stearns, Don Tomas Sanchez, Dr. J. S. Griffin, Dr. J. B. Winston, Capt. Edward Hunter, Don Cristoval Aguilar, Don Antonio F. Coronel, John Foster, Dr. Stephen C. Foster, Don Luis Santevaine, Dr. J. G. Downey, Jacob Elias, D. Marchesault, J. S. Mallard, J. G. Nichols, Collins Wadhams, Hon. B. D. Wilson.

Resolved, That it shall require a majority of the Committee to sentence a man to be expelled from the county.

It was further Resolved, That 1000 copies of the proceedings and resolutions be printed in handbill form, for distribution—500 in Spanish and 500 in English.

Resolved, That a Committee of Five be appointed by the meeting to collect voluntary subscriptions for the purpose of aiding our citizens in carrying out and enforcing the foregoing resolutions.

The Rochester journals of the 20th, report that Strang, the well known Mormon leader of Beaver Island, Lake Michigan, had been assassinated. They state that: On Monday afternoon, between 6 and 7 o'clock, Captain McBride, of the United States iron steamer Michigan, (which was lying at the pier at Beaver Island,) sent his pilot, Alexander St. Aubin, a steage hand, a short distance off, with a request for Strang to come on board the steamer, upon some business. Strang returned with St. Aubin, and when about half way down the dock, two men stepped out from behind the wood piles, with which both sides of the dock are lined—there being only a passage way between the wood—and one of the men fired a revolver, the ball striking Strang in the back of the head, passed around under the skin, coming out near the temporal bone. He then fired a second barrel, the ball of which struck Strang on the head, about level with the nose, and passed into his head; the other man then fired a single pistol, the ball from which struck Strang near the vertebral column, at the small of his back, and passed into his body. The men, whose names are Alexander Wentworth and Thomas Bedford, made no attempt to escape, but surrendered themselves up to Captain McBride. Strang was picked up and carried into a house near by, apparently dead, but after a few moments he revived sufficiently to ask the surgeon of the Michigan, who was in attendance, if the balls could be extracted. Neither the ball in the head nor that in the loins were traced, and as either of them had created a mortal wound, it was not strongly attempted. The opinion of the surgeon is, that long ere this he is dead.

The following notice appeared in "Carlington's Commissionaire," New York:  
The Church Militant.

"God and Liberty."—Writings of Santa Ana.  
TOPHET } Anniversary of the  
} Massacre of St. Domingo.

KANSAS STATE ARSENAL—NOTICE. The headquarters of the civil war regiment of Sharpe's Shooters is, for the present, established at the Kansas State Arsenal, in the building formerly known as the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn. Captain, the Rev. Henry Ward Butcher, (Minister of the Gospel of Peace and Goodwill,) commandant.

B. L. ZEBUB,  
Commander in Chief.  
By order, A. NARCHY, Adjutant.



THE GAZETTE.

A KING OUTWITTING A SPY. After the French restoration in 1814, among the titled followers of Napoleon...

You have occupied under Bonaparte a situation of great trust, which must have given you opportunities of knowing everything that passed...

Yes, sir, every day the motions of your majesty were made known to me. Eh! what, surrounded as I was by trusted friends...

Speak, sir, kings are but too subject to be deceived. If you command it, sire, I must own that I was in correspondence with the Duc d'Angouleme.

What! Do Pienne, who possessed my entire confidence? I must acknowledge, added the king, with a malicious smile, he was very poor...

These words terminated the audience, and the minister retired in confusion.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Times says that lately the French journals have had a little life infused into their columns by a liberal draw on American affairs.

At the issue of a frightful accident which took place on an American railroad, a journal of New York in rendering an account of the accident, made use of these words: 'We had the happiness of counting one of our editors in the number of persons who were mutilated in the shock of the two locomotives.'

An Irish preacher considerably annoyed (as many before and since have likewise) by persons getting up and going out of church during the sermon—his patience being exhausted, he stopped his discourse, and in a rowdy way exclaimed:—'Go on, my lad, I've seen the top of your head, that's enough.'

THE UMBRELLA COAT. The latest style of great-coat, represented as hailing from Paris, is described as a loose water-proof cape with an air-tight tube running around its lower edge.

Decency is a matter of latitude. In Turkey a man with tight pants on, is considered so great a vulgarian that he is not tolerated in society. To spit in the presence of an Arab is to make the acquaintance of his cheese-knife.

A Yankee baker has invented a new kind of yeast. It makes bread so light that a pound of it weighs only four ounces.

How INDIAN WARS ARE GOT UP. A fellow in Florida has confessed that he belonged to a regularly organized band of white men who disguise themselves as Indians and go about plundering and murdering through the country.

HAND ORGAN STATISTICS. The New York Tribune has been figuring up the statistics of hand organs in that city. It concludes after a patient investigation that 3,382 of those dulcet instruments are daily ground in the streets of New York.

A medal to Dr. Kane had been voted by the Royal Geographical Society of London. Mr. Dallas had accepted the medal on behalf of Dr. Kane.

SEMPULCHRE FORTY-EIGHT MILES LONG. The bones of six thousand Irishmen line the railroad from Aspinwall to Panama. Set this down to 'man's inhumanity to man,' to 'the almighty dollar,' to 'Yankee enterprise,' or to what you will—call it mercantile, a diabolical, or an osteological fact—it is undoubtedly true.

GREAT GUNS. The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch says: The Tredegar Foundry has been lately executing a contract with the government for the manufacture of some powerful guns for the Army and Navy.

AN ENGLISH FILLIBUSTER REWARDED. The British East India Company has just voted Lord Dalhousie, late Governor-General of India, a pension of \$25,000 a year as a mark of its appreciation of his services during his administration, by which four kingdoms, besides lesser territories, were added to the Company's possession, and an annual tribute of twenty-two millions was imposed upon the inhabitants.

ACTIVITY IN THE NAVY YARD. The Norfolk News has the following: 'The Navy Yard in Gosport presents at this time the life of activity and industry not often seen in our public establishments.'

An Eastern exchange says that Edwin Forrest is about forming a matrimonial alliance with a daughter of Mr. Andrew McMakin, editor of the Philadelphia American Courier.

In the reign of Edward the Third, there was at Bristol three brothers, who were eminent clothiers and woolen weavers, and whose family name was Blanket.

A blast was fired at the new harbor of Holyhead, North Wales, recently, which required the labor of six men in its formation for ten months, and a charge of six tons and a half of powder to explode it.

THE RESULTS OF ONE NIGHT. Mr. Paul Kingsby, residing in Harrison county, Kentucky, on awaking one morning last week, found that his stock had increased during the night eighteen mules, five colts, six calves and six negro children, the total value of which is about \$2,400.

The Wisconsin Farmer says that it will insure your life for a sixpence against a rattlesnake bite, if you will stir in salt with the yolk of a good egg, until it is thick enough to spread a plaster, and apply it to the wound.

SMITHERS SAYS HE ALWAYS TRAVELS WITH A 'SULKY'—that is, he always goes with his wife, who contrives to be obstinate and out of humor from the time they leave home till they get where they are going.

'What is the meaning of a back-biter?' said a reverend gentleman during an examination of the parochial school. This was a puzzle. It went down the class till it came to a simple little urchin, who said, 'Praps it be a flea.'

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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!!!

Exchange and Banking Notice. THE UNDERSIGNED have entered into copartnership for the purpose of transacting a legitimate EXCHANGE AND BANKING BUSINESS.

WATCHES AND CHRONOMETERS. REPAIRED AND CLEANED by an experienced workman, and guaranteed, by BRIGGS, DEY & CO., 98 Montgomery street, corner California.

Importation! Importation! BRIGGS, DEY & CO. are prepared to import every description of goods in their line, on short notice, and as low as any other house in San Francisco.

Musical Boxes! Musical Boxes! OF EVERY SIZE AND STYLE, with Mandolin and Bell Attachments, and Selections of Music from Operas, National Airs, Polkas, Waltzes, etc.

Silver Plated Ware. VERY Heavy Silver Plated Spoons and Forks, plated especially for family use. Also, Fine Silver Plated and Silver Mounted Waiters and Tea Sets.

Orders! Orders! TAKEN for any description of WATCHES, and forwarded to the manufacturers with dispatch.

Railway Time-Keepers. R Wm. B. Crisp's Patent Railway Time-Keepers, of the largest size, with the maker's certificate accompanying.

Jules Jurgensen's GENUINE COPENHAGEN WATCHES, of all styles of movement, just received and for sale by BRIGGS, DEY & CO.

Watches! Watches! BY ALL the most celebrated English, French, Swiss, and Danish Makers, kept constantly on hand and sold at the lowest possible price.

Independent and Quarter S cond WATCHES, very superior. Just arrived, per steamer Golden Age, a superior article, for sale by BRIGGS, DEY & CO.

Jas. Nardin Perret Watches AND POCKET CHRONOMETERS, of every style and size, certified by the manufacturer, for sale by BRIGGS, DEY & CO.

Silver! Silver! FINE SILVER TEA SETS—Fine Silver Breakfast Sets; Fine Silver Spoons and Forks; Fine Silver Pitchers and Goblets; Fine Silver Waiters; Fine Silver Cups; Fine Silver Knives; Fine Silver Nut Picks; Fine Silver Napkin Rings, etc.

Extra Heavy and Fine GOLD GUARD CHAINS, just received by the Golden Age, at BRIGGS, DEY & CO'S

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.

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Hurrah for Vance's NEW DAGUERREAN GALLERY! LARGEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD! (OVER 500 FEET OF GLASS.)

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.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE! New Building, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets. Entrance on Montgomery street, next door to Austin's.

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 in consequence 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.

COMMERCIAL AND FANCY STATIONERY. All orders must be postpaid, enclosing cash for Works.

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First Premium Daguerreotypes. R. H. VANCE awarded the First Premium for the State Fair, the best Daguerreotypes exhibited at the California State Fair.

PERFECT LIKENESS. The arrangements of his Rooms and Lights are superior to any in the State.

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 Spermatorrhoea, or Local Weakness.

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Established for the Permanent Cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, and the Suppression of Quackery. DR. L. J. CZAPKAY, late in the Hungarian Revolutionary War, 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 enable him to cure every case.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE! Great Blessing to Mankind! Innocent but Potent! Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY'S PROPHILACTICUM (Self-Disinfecting Agent), a sure preventive against Gonorrhoea and Syphilitic Diseases, and an unsurpassed remedy for all Venereal, Scrofulous, Gangrenous, and Cancerous Ulcers, Fetid Discharges from Vagina, Uterus, and Urethra, and all Cutaneous Eruptions and Diseases. For sale at Dr. L. J. Czapkay's Office, Armory Hall, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, San Francisco.

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 all diseases peculiar to their sex.

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