SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

PAST FESTIVITIES AND PREPARATIONS FOR COMING HOLIDAYS.

Thanksgiving Dinner for the Newsboys and Others—Orange Blossoms with much Attendant Ceremonies.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 5, 1883.

We are fairly started on the Christmas month. The mornings are foggy, the days are short, the shops wonderfully pretty, and the owner of hearts that are bigger than their purses, just a little puzzled how to tame their desires or stretch their resources. The prettiest thing I have seen is a chandelier whose six arms and main pipe are all horns of South American cattle, highly polished and showing the most beautiful blue-gray tones. The globes are entirely modern in design, and for a petroom where everything was quaint and unique this would be an appropriate finish for the center of the ceiling. It is late to tell you of Thanksgiving Day bounties, but I saw two of its most characteristic features—the dinner given to the newsboys at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms, and the dinner given at the Roman Catholic Creche, or Day Home for children—a place where poor working women may leave their little ones while they go about their daily duties—and such feasts are always interesting. The tickets for

THE NEWSBOYS' DINNER

Were given out the day before, and there was some fun over the frauds that boys that were not newsboys perpetrated in order to procure tickets. On Thanksgiving Day I saw many a little fellow altogether too smug and well dressed even to have carried a newspaper over his arm or called them for sale on the street, and swinging on and off the street dummies in the reckless fashion peculiar to these lads. They looked more like the children of small shop-keepers, determined to have the fun, but a little doubtful about the company they were in and about being found out. The boys were first assembled in a large hall on the first floor, where some men entertained them with speeches and singing. The sense of this was that it is easier to marshal them to the table after first corralling them in one space as it were. A man named W. H. Barnes—not the General—first addressed the boys and then sang to them. He said in the course of his speech that he was a Southerner, and his songs were somewhat after the manner of the jubilee slave songs. His imitation of sounds in nature—the bullfrogs, cocks and parrots—were wonderfully true to life and called forth immense applause from the boys, while his rendition of the noises made by a locomotive, the sharp spurting of the escaping steam, the shriek of the whistle, growing fainter in the distance, and the continuous "chu-chu" of the machinery as the train "gets down to work," was never better done, except by the negroes themselves, who often have a great aptitude for that sort of thing. I recall

A LITTLE DEAF AND DUMB BOY

Who made the delight of some children in New Jersey one winter by just such performances; he could not learn to articulate one intelligible word, but all noises of toil and trade, street and forest, were in his repertory. To return to the newsboys. After the songs they filed up stairs two by two to the six tables set out with the regulation good things of the great American holiday—to think that the Puritans should have originated a national feed!—and very well the boys behaved and immensely happy they looked. Some of them were genuine little sons of the pavement; one of them had the true Dickens' look, a shock of blonde hair, a pale face and a mouth from ear to ear, which furthermore turned up at the corners. If "Kit," Christopher Nubbles, had turned newsboy he would have been that boy and no mistake. Another was the Irishman of the stage in miniature, ready grin and ready word, blarney for the ladies who waited on him, and slangy humor for the men who chaffed him. There was not much beauty in the crowd, but there were health and high spirits and good will, and those in the face of a good dinner make a very bright ensemble among young people. Out at the Creche, more properly

ST. FRANCIS' DAY HOME,

Archbishop Riordan was presented with some flowers by a tiny tot "just as big as her speech," as a gentleman said and the speech was about six words long. There were some little darkies among the children, and their little black faces and beady eyes flashed out comically among the white children. These young feasters were none of them over five years old, and there was a great array of high chairs by the well-spread tables. The kindly sisters and the visitors joined in cutting up turkey and providing everybody with candy, and so the nursery fared well. One distinctly Thanksgiving emblem, devised by a restaurateur for his window, was a turkey of ostrich-like proportions, stuffed to rotundity, all plucked except his head, wings and tail. The latter was spread like a peacock's, and on his bill, proudly elevated, had been stuck a pair of eyeglasses. He reminded one of the French nursery rhyme of the turkey:

"Moi je me pare
Moi je me carre
Moi je suis gras et beau,"

"I plume myself, I square myself, I am fat and handsome," and more about his "solennel glou-glou," and demand for space that he may strut, triumphing, down the barnyard. From newsboys and turkeys to the swell wedding of the season the step is far, but, as cheap philosophy runs, it's all in a life time.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

On Tuesday evening Miss Belle Eyre and Mr. Pinckard were married. It was a very beautiful and stately affair. San Francisco is so cut up into cliques that it is difficult for a girl to be a belle in any but her own particular circle, generally speaking, but Miss Eyre was among the few who attained the pleasant position of a universal favorite in all the coteries of what is known as society. Mr. Pinckard, a nephew of Mrs. Dr. Gwinn, was well-known as a member of that hospitable family, and also on his own merits, as an admirable dancer for one accomplishment. Everyone therefore was at the church, and everyone was well dressed, those who expected to be at the reception at the house afterward, was without a bonnet, and the church presented a brilliant appearance, although the gas flickered provokingly. The aisles, at the pews that were kept for the immediate families of the two people most interested, were railed off with fences of flowers that swung upon hinges of white ribbon. An arch of white flowers was over the space at the inner railings before the altar. The marriage bell swung in this arch, which supported a shield bearing the monogram E. P. surmounted by two horns of plenty yielding flowers, while above all was perched a dove. The beautiful march from Lohengrin was the music to which

THE BRIDAL PROCESSION

Walked up the aisle. First walked four little children carrying flowers, then the eight bridesmaids, Miss May Smith and Miss Lena Maynard among them, prettily dressed in pink, and at some distance from these Miss Eyre on her father's arm. She wore the usual bridal white and looked graceful and gentle and serious. Bishop Kip and Dr. Beers performed the ceremony in a more than usually impressive manner, and the long procession departed down the other aisle, only this time Mrs. Pinckard was on her husband's arm. Among the guests in the church was the coming beauty, Miss Susie Hays McMullin, daughter of Mrs. John McMullin, who has contributed so many pretty and clever young ladies from her family to society. Miss Susie McMullin has a piquante brunette face with brilliant and expressive dark eyes. The invitations are out to her mother's party given for Miss Susie's debut, Thursday evening, December 20th. The engraved invitation also inclosed a written card saying, "We shall be happy to see you on New Year's evening, January 1, 1884." Mrs. McMullin's New Year's parties have always been events ever since she came to the city. PHILIP SHIRLEY.

THE NEW NIAGARA BRIDGE.

Niagara river is at length spanned in full view of the mighty cataract by the Michigan Central's cantilever bridge. On the 11th of last April a contract was entered into. The excavations for the foundations were begun April 15th. The pits for the piers were finished, and the introduction of the Beton cement begun June 6th. The foundations were completed June 20th on the American side, and seven days later on the Canada side. The first stone for the piers on the American side was laid June 26th, and on the Canada side July 13th. The American piers were capped August 20th, and the Canadian September 3d. On August 29th the first column of steel for the tower was lowered on the American side, and on the Canada side September 10th. The last section of the American tower had been laid two days previous, and on the Canadian tower it was put down September 18th. On the 24th the first iron for the centilever was run out, and both centilevers were completed on the 17th instant. Last Tuesday a heavy beam of timber was thrown across, and the Canadian and American gangs of builders were able to clasp hands. One of them, Jack McCoy, found the temptation to be the first man to cross on the beam too strong for resistance, and over he went on a keen jump, in violation of the orders of his foreman. His eagerness to be the "first man" therefore secured for him what the workmen designate to be a "red ticket." In other words, he received an immediate dismissal from the service of the contractors. Yesterday the work of putting in the fixed span begun early, and when the hour of noon arrived the sections had been connected and the bridge practically completed.

The principle of the cantilever plan is that of a trussed beam supported at or near its center, with the arms extending each way, and one end anchored or counterweighed to provide for unequal loading. In practice it is entirely new, this being the only bridge completed upon this principle. The Firth of Forth bridge in Scotland, with a clear span of 1,000 feet, is being built upon this plan, and also in this country the Fraser river bridge, 315 feet clear span, on the Canadian Pacific. These are the only examples of this design yet undertaken.

The total weight of the iron and steel entering into the construction of the massive structure is 3,600 tons. The bridge is of sufficient width for a double track, and is built to carry upon each track at the same time a freight train of the heaviest kind extending the entire length of the bridge, headed by two "consolidation" engines, and a side pressure of thirty pounds per square foot, which pressure is produced by a wind having a velocity of seventy-five miles per hour. Under these loads the structure is strained only to one-quarter of its ultimate strength. The total length of the bridge proper is 900 feet and 9 inches, divided into two cantilevers of 895 feet on the Canadian and 355 feet on the American side, supported on steel towers arising from the water's edge. A fixed span of 119 feet and 9 inches is suspended from and connects the river arms of cantilevers. The clear span across the river is 494 feet and 9 inches, being the broadest double track truss span ever yet built. The bridge spans a chasm of 859 feet from bluff to bluff. The total weight resting on each of the towers under a maximum condition of strain is in round numbers 3,200 tons. The total uplifting force that can be exerted on each of the shore arms of the cantilever is 340 tons, and the weight of each shore anchorage is 800 tons. It will be seen that every single piece of material is five times as strong as it actually need be, so that the bridge can be strained to only one-fifth of its ultimate strength.—[Buffalo Courier.

AN ELEPHANT STORY.

An old "showman" tells the following exciting story of his experience when connected with a well-known menagerie during an engagement at Smithland, Ky.: "After the exhibition was over," he says, "I passed into the menagerie to talk to the watchman. From some cause he was absent from his post, and I walked across the amphitheater towards my old friend the elephant to give him an apple, for we were the best of friends. He was one of the largest elephants I ever saw, and was as good-natured as he was large.

"I was about half across the ring when I heard a growl, and looking round saw to my horror one of the lions out of his cage and approaching me in a crouching manner, ready for a spring.

"I thought of a thousand things in a moment, and among them I must have regretted perpetrating so many old, worn-out jokes at the performance that night. I had sufficient presence of mind to realize my dangerous situation and know that it required the utmost caution to extricate myself from it.

"One hasty motion on my part and I would be in the jaws of the monster. I felt that my only hope was in the elephant, if I could reach him, but he was chained by the foot and could not reach me.

"Nearer and nearer came the lion, waving his tail in a manner that meant business. If I turned my back he would spring; if I took my eyes from him I was lost.

"It was a terrible moment. I glided backwards as swiftly as I dared. I had another fear. I feared stumbling backwards, and knew if I did fall I would never rise, but that where I fell I would make a meal for that lion.

"As I neared the elephant I saw that the lion understood my movements, and, fearing he would be baulked of his prey, he prepared to bring the matter to a crisis. I then saw that I had but one hope—to rush with all my speed to the elephant.

"I think I must have jumped twenty feet when I turned, and I know the lion jumped thirty, but he just missed me.

"How I completed the race I do not know. I only know the elephant's trunk was around my waist and he was lifting me up on his head. I only know I was saved."

PRESERVING WOOD.—An exchange says that a plan recently introduced into Belgium for preserving wood from decay produced by the atmosphere, water, etc., is to till the pores of the wood with liquid gutta-percha, which is said to effectually preserve it from moisture and the action of the sun. The process employed consists in exhausting the air from the pores of the wood and filling them with gutta-percha solution. In pouring the solution into the pores, the solid gutta-percha is liquefied by mixing with paraffine in proportion of about two-thirds of gutta-percha to one-third of paraffine; the mixture is then submitted to the action of heat, and the gutta-percha becomes sufficiently liquid to be easily introduced into the pores of the wood. The gutta-percha, liquefied by this process, hardens in the pores of the wood as soon as it becomes cold.

PLANETARY INFLUENCES.—A writer who has studied the planets, with a view to ascertaining the influence they have over people, claims that people never agree in marriage whose horoscopes are antagonistic, and among the Hindoos and some other nations, even to this day, the astrologer is consulted to determine whether there is a complete sympathy between the positions of the sun, moon, Venus and Mars in the respective nativities, and if their relative positions are not found to agree, the projected match is broken off. Women who have the sun or the western angle afflicted by Uranus, Saturn or Mars at birth, should never enter wedlock. When they do so under these conditions, misfortune is certain to result. Venus should be free from the cross aspects of the malefic.

THE ORGANS OF SPEECH.

In a recent address by David Greenberger, Principal of the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, at New York, and a portion of which is published in the *American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb*, the speaker said, in reference to the organs of speech above the larynx: I will briefly mention the passages which the voice traverses after leaving the larynx. The first in order is the pharynx, "a musculo-membranous sac," which is placed behind the nose, mouth and larynx. It extends from the under surface of the skull to the lower and back part of the larynx, where it meets the œsophagus, with which it is continuous. In the adult it measures about four inches and a half. Its breadth is not uniform, the broadest part being opposite the cornua of the hyoid bone, and the narrowest point being at its termination in the œsophagus. Its smallest dimension, from front to rear, is directly above the larynx and back of the soft palate. The great advantage of this arrangement is that only a slight backward movement of the soft palate is sufficient to close the passage into the nose and force the breath and voice into the cavity of the mouth, where they are modified to suit the purposes of articulation.

The pharynx has seven openings communicating with it: the two posterior nares, the two Eustachian tubes, the mouth, larynx and œsophagus. All these cavities have an influence on the voice on account of the resonance which is produced in them during the utterance of sound. The cavities of the nose are, however, of the greatest importance in this regard. They begin in front at the two anterior nares, and terminate in the pharynx behind by the posterior nares. They are separated from each other by a vertical septum. In regard to breadth and depth they are very irregular. If we take into consideration that they communicate with the mouth, the cranium, and several minor cavities, we may imagine what important resonators of the voice they form, and what great influence they must have on the timbre of the voice. To make this description of the organs of speech complete, the mouth, tongue, teeth and lips ought to be included, but being so situated as to be open to view, a discussion of them seems unnecessary.

Although the anatomical structure of the vocal apparatus is the same in every human subject, so far as general principles are concerned, yet there is great diversity in matters of detail. In some individuals the thickness of the vocal cords is greater in proportion to their length than in others; the tissue of these cords does not have the same degree of elasticity in all cases, and therefore vibrates more readily in one than in another; the relative dimensions of the cavities in which the sounds reverberate vary in different persons, etc., etc. All these circumstances have an important bearing on the tone of the voice. Hence the instances of people whose voices sound alike are as rare as those of persons who resemble each other in outward appearance. One may be in a dark room with a great number of others whom he knows and distinguish each of them by his voice; and we sometimes recognize a friend by the sound of his voice after years of separation, during which the marks of time have so completely altered his looks as to render recognition by sight impossible. This peculiarity of tone in individuals is also to be found among deaf mutes, before as well as after they have been taught how to articulate. We know our pupils by their voices just the same as we would an equal number of hearing children.

Like all the other parts of the body, the organs of speech are supplied with nerves which belong to the cerebro-spinal system, *i. e.*, originate from the brain and spinal cord. The nerves of the vocal organs are partly sensitive nerves, which transmit the stimulus of sensation from these organs to the nerve centers, and partly motor nerves which transmit the stimulus of motion from the nerve centers to the muscles of the vocal apparatus. The function of the former is to make us conscious of the actions of the muscles that are brought into play during articulation, thereby enabling us to control the degree of tension of these muscles and to regulate our voices. Hearing persons control their voices entirely by the ear, and pay little or no attention whatever to the movements of their organs of speech. In fact they are hardly aware of these movements. But this is entirely different in the case of deaf articulators, who become conscious of the movements of their vocal organs during articulation through the sense of touch alone, and have to control their voices by means of this sense. Therefore the functions of the sensitive nerves of the vocal apparatus play a more important part in the articulation of a deaf-mute than in ours. In his case these nerves will, in the course of time, become so acute that he can regulate his voice by feeling the vibrations in his throat and chest, the contact between the tongue and palate, the movements of the lips, etc.

DO BIRDS THINK?

"Do birds think? Let me tell you of a little bird I once owned. The little bird was a female mocking-bird who had a nest of young ones about a week old. The baby birds were never healthy, inheriting weakness from their father, who had asthma. Early one morning I was awakened by the mother bird standing on my pillow pouring into my ear the most mournful notes I ever heard. I knew something was wrong and arose at once. The mother flew to her nest, then looked to see if I was following, which I was. As soon as I had reached the nest she took hold of one of the baby bird's wings, pinched it gently with her beak and watched it eagerly, I think, to see if it moved. Then she took hold of one of the little feet and pinched it in the same manner, and, finding it did not move, she looked up at me in a pleading way, as if she wanted me to waken them. I reached my hand out toward the nest. She stood aside and looked on with as much interest and feeling as any young human mother.

"I examined the lifeless little bodies, and when I withdrew my hand the mother hastened to hover over the little ones, seeming to think that if she could warm them they would awaken. In a few moments she hopped off the nest, looked at her babies, held food close to their mouths and coaxed and called them, but in vain. She flew all around the room, as if in search of some untried remedy. Several times she perched on my shoulder, and looked so distressed and pitiful I could scarcely keep from crying. I put her in a cage and hung her in the sunshine to see if she would become quiet. She took a bath, but still remained nervous and seemed anxious, and by and by grew so restless I had to take her out of the cage and let her go to the nest again.

"She stood quite a while looking at her dead children. Then she went all over the little bodies, pinching them gently and watching them closely to see if they moved. When she saw no signs of life she seemed puzzled. She seemed at least to make up her mind the little ones were dead. And one by one she lifted them tenderly in her beak and laid them side by side in the middle of the room. She looked at them lovingly a moment, then flew to her empty nest and gazed wonderingly into that. Finally she perched on my shoulder and looked into my eyes, as if to ask: What does all this mean? What a lesson of love and devotion that little bird taught! She always fed the little ones before taking a mouthful herself, and sometimes she would stand coaxing them to take one more mouthful, and finding they had enough would swallow it herself."—[Chicago Times.

"How long have you been married?" asked a clerk at the hotel desk, as the elderly bridegroom registered. "Two weeks," replied the happy man. "Front!" cried the clerk, "show the gentleman to parlor B. Fifteen dollars a day, sir." "Third wife," calmly said the guest. "Oh, excuse me. Front, show the gentleman to 824, back. Take the elevator. Four dollars a week, sir."—[Burlington Hawkeye.

A. T. STEWART'S BRIDE.

About sixty years ago Cornelia Clinch was one of the prettiest girls in New York. She and her brother, who afterwards became Collector of the port, were the children of a ship-chandler, who was very rich, as wealth was reckoned in those days. He lived in a big house on Duane street, then one of the most fashionable parts of the city. Old Clinch was a self-made man, and thought every other man ought to be the architect of his own fortunes. So he frowned away every wealthy fop who came to woo Cornelia, and sent her regularly to school to learn to be a sensible, useful woman. And his ideas were respected, for he had a terrible temper when he was crossed. There is still standing, near Stuyvesant square, a little old-fashioned church known as St. Mark's. In those days it was away out of the city in the green fields. But every Sunday old Clinch went up there with his pretty daughter. One day young Stewart saw them. On his side it was clearly a case of love at first sight. He began attending church there regularly. Then he became Cornelia's acquaintance, and, as he was poor but industrious, the old man smiled upon him and invited him to call and take dinner with them. After a while Stewart asked Cornelia a very interesting question, and she, like a good girl, blushed and said: "Y-e-s-s—if papa says so." Then Stewart interviewed old Clinch, and he said: "Want to marry Nellie, eh? Think she's got a rich father, eh? And you'd like to come in for a share of his earnings, eh?"

"No, sir; you needn't leave her or me a cent. I'll soon be richer than you, any way."

"You will, will you? Well, I like that. Go ahead and take her, then, and Heaven bless you both."

So the young folks, who were tremendously in love with each other, were married and went to live in a modest little cottage on Reade street, and were glad to be able to cover the floors with rag carpet. Old people who knew them there tell me that they lived an almost ideally happy life. They studied each others happiness in all things, and consulted with each other about every detail of household or business affairs and became "two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one," a good deal more completely than most couples nowadays.—[New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

A RIVER ONCE FIFTEEN MILES BROAD.

At the annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Historical Society, Professor William North Rice of Wesleyan University addressed the society on the subject of the terraces and flooded plains of the Connecticut river valley. In the course of his address he said: By a study of the terraces formed by this maximum flood we conclude that the Connecticut river must have been a stream of 150 feet deep and 15 miles broad for that part of its valley between Northampton and Meriden; that is, besides the present river, another stream flowed south from Northampton, west of Mount Tom, having a slight communication with the main stream through the Westfield river and the Farmington. Indeed, the second stream may have had a separate mouth at New Haven. The broad river valley may be accounted for, first by a subsidence of the land progressively increasing toward the river's source; a comparison of the shell beds of Montreal, 500 feet above sea level, with those near the Sound, but little above salt river, shows that a subsidence of one foot and a quarter to a mile would give the river water an apparent rise of sixty-two feet. The second theory which accounts for the great volume of water necessary to fill so vast a river basin is the melting of a glacier; the former presence of a glacier over New England and the northern middle States is shown by bowlder scratchings and by terminal morains, the tools and the chips of glacial flow, and both geography and astronomy show that a glacier might have occupied this section of the country. As to the time of the glacial period, and the time when the valley terraces were formed, geology says, judging by the wearing of the channel of the Niagara Falls, about 30,000 years, and astronomy makes it a matter of 200,000 years. But whichever approximates nearest to truth, the period of glacier-making was about the time of man's appearance on the earth, and both animal and vegetable life were much as they are now, yet the epoch is quite modern with reference to the ages of geological time which preceded it.—[Concord Statesman.

THE CHILDREN WE KEEP.

The children kept coming, one by one,
Till the boys were five and the girls were three;
And the big brown house was alive with fun,
From the basement floor to the old roof-tree.
Like garden flowers the little ones grew,
Nurtured and trained with tenderest care;
Warmed by love's sunshine, bathed in its dew,
They bloomed into beauty like roses rare.

But one of the boys grew weary one day,
And leaning his head on his mother's breast,
He said, "I am tired and cannot play,
Let me sit awhile on your knee and rest."
She cradled him close in her fond embrace,
She hushed him to sleep with her sweetest song,
And rapturous love still lighted his face
When his spirit had joined the heavenly throng.

Then the eldest girl, with her thoughtful eyes,
Who stood where "the brook and the river meet,"
Stole softly away into paradise,
Ere the "river" had reached her slender feet;
While the father's eyes on the graves were bent,
The mother looked up beyond the skies—
"Our treasures," she answered, "were only lent,
Our darlings were angels in earth's disguise."

The years flew by and the children began
With longing to look at the world outside,
And as each in his turn became a man
The boys proudly went from the father's side.
The girls were women so gentle and fair
That lovers were speedy to woo and win,
And with orange blossoms in their braided hair
The old home they left, new homes to begin.

So, one by one, the children have flown—
The boys they were five, and the girls were three—
And the big brown house is gloomy and lone,
With but two old folks for its company.
They talk to each other about the past
As they sit together at eventide,
And say, "All the children we keep at last
Are the little ones who in childhood died."

—[Mrs. E. V. Wilson, in Inter-Ocean.

ROMAN ARENA IN PARIS.—The remains of the Roman arena which were brought to light in Paris, some time ago, are in a much better state of preservation than was at first imagined; and now that the passage, 100 feet long by 20 feet wide, which leads down from the main entrance to the arena itself, has been cleared of the debris, it is easy to form an idea of what the ruins will look like when the other obstructions have been removed. "Descending into the amphitheater by this passage," says the *St. James Gazette*, "the visitor will have to his left the stone seats rising one above the other, in front of him the semicircle formed by the wall inclosing the arena, and to his right the outline of the stage, which is still very well preserved. Only one-half of the arena has been excavated; but the other half, which belongs to the Paris Omnibus Company, will probably be purchased by the Municipality; and in the meanwhile the various fragments of columns, sculpture, etc., which are now in the Carnavalet Museum, and which are known to have been removed from the arena, will be taken back. Although this is the oldest building in Paris, dating as it does from the time of Hadrian, very few relics of great antiquity have been discovered during the progress of the excavations; but among the bones which have been dug up are some which apparently belonged to the wild animals killed in the amphitheater."

THE USE OF BISMUTH.—In England the use of bismuth has been patented in a new alloy containing copper, zinc, nickel, tin and bismuth in varying proportions. The so-called bismuth bronze is a hard, tough and sonorous metallic alloy, which is claimed to be especially adapted for the following purposes: For propeller blades, shafts and other appliances exposed to sea water; for telegraph wires, its toughness making it invaluable where much strain has to be endured; for piano and other music wires, on account of its sonorous quality; and for domestic utensils and other articles exposed to atmospheric influence, alumnium being added to the composition when intended for these articles.

MINING NOTES.

The Mineral Slide mine is a very valuable piece of property in Butte county. More rich dirt is reported as having been found.

The work at Indian district, Nev., has ceased for the winter. There has been a few tons of ore that will work $1 50 per ton sacked, and it will be brought into Bristol.

A large body of very rich ore has been struck in the 1,200 foot level of the Consolidated Amador mine at Sutter Creek. This will probably have the effect of livening up that town.

The Noonday and Red Cloud Consolidated property at Bodie has been sold for $250, subject to liens aggregating $528,000 74, to A. E. Davis, of San Francisco, President of the South Pacific Coast Railroad.

A new mining district, which has been named Minnie Fee, has been laid off about six miles south of Pinacate, on the line of the California Southern Railroad. Some very rich rock is said to have been found there.

An attachment has been placed on the Tip Top mine and mill for $1,000, with interest at 9 per cent. per annum, from October 23, 1883, in favor of Samuel Goldwater, of this place. So far no attempt has been made by the company to settle it, from which it is to be inferred that the property is to be abandoned.—[Prescott (A. T.) Miner.

It is reported that the English Company to which the May Lundy mine has been sold, will take charge of the property at once, and put a large force of men at work, the intention being to start a tunnel just above where the mill is now, to tap the ore channel at a point nearest their northern claim. If this is true, Lundy will boom during the winter months.—[Bodie Free Press.

The Sacramento silver mine, situated twelve miles west of the Needles, on the line of the railroad, has been bonded by its owners for the sum of $50,000 to a company, who will erect a furnace at once. The mine is owned by J. P. Clark, of Pomona, Hon. John Wolfskill, of San Diego, and Mr. King, of San Francisco, who have been enjoined by the railroad company from using the water, which was located and utilized before the railroad was surveyed or built.—[Los Angeles Times.

A correspondent writes from Eagle City, I. T., to the Bodie *Free Press* as follows: "I send you the latest news from the gold fields. They are beyond doubt the richest diggings discovered in the past twenty years, nuggets being taken out the size of hen eggs, and claims are being jumped every day. Gold quartz leads have been discovered that will astonish the old '49ers. One lead was found last week which is being guarded by armed men both day and night, as every piece of quartz brought to the surface shows the gold plain to the naked eye.

Whimtown is below par at present, due to several mines closing down for the winter. Graham Brothers are still working their mine with satisfactory results. The Springfield mine is in full blast sinking a new shaft; it is one of the best mines in the county. I met F. Wentz, one of the foremen of the Pleasant Valley mine, a few days ago, and asked him if the current report about the big strike in the mine was true. He said, while it was not so much as reported, it was never in as good a paying condition as at present. I am of the opinion that this county is on the threshold of a great advance.—[Placerville Republican.

INDIAN CONJURERS.—The performances by the Davenport Brothers and other Spiritualists are clumsy compared with the arts of the Northwest Indians. The conjurers are legion who will permit themselves to be bound, not merely hand and foot, but the whole body swathed with thongs, withes, ropes and raw hides, and afterward tied in a net, and then release themselves almost instantly on being placed in a little "medicine lodge" of skins constructed for the purpose, the bonds being thrown out through an opening in the top, without a knot apparently disturbed. Dr. Archie Stockwell writes that he recently saw a medicine man go through with a long series of incantations, drummings, rattlings of gourds, etc., for the relief of a consumptive, lying in the center of an ordinary lodge. Suddenly he announced that he had discovered the spirit that afflicted the sufferer, and thereupon, plunging his hands beneath the single blanket with which she was covered, drew forth the carcass of a full-grown wolf, and flung it with great violence against the door, greatly to the delight, mystification and satisfaction of the beholders. He now assured the friends of the speedy recovery of the squaw, but she died the same night nevertheless.—[Waterville (N. Y.) Times.

HER PLUMAGE PLUCKED IN THE STREET. The Troy *Telegram* says: Passers-by on Ferry street, near Church street alley, about 7:30 o'clock last night were treated to an unusual scene. A young girl and an excited man were the actors. The man after loudly censuring the girl for some misdeed, forced her into the alley and stood by while she doffed a silk dress which she had been wearing over another dress of plainer material. The man took the dress and disappeared with it in the direction of Fourth street, while the girl, greatly agitated, also hastened away. It transpired that the girl is a domestic in the family of the male actor in the scene, and that the unusual occurrence grew out of the attempt on the part of the girl to make an impression on her "fellow" by wearing her mistress' new silk dress. A little daughter of the lady saw the girl leaving the house in her mother's dress and informed her father, with the result mentioned. The family interested reside on Fourth street, near Ferry. It is safe to presume that the girl did not "mash" last night with the effect anticipated.

A TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

Dr. Price's SPECIAL

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Prepared from Select Fruits. That yields the finest Flavor. Have been used for years. Become The Standard Flavoring Extracts. None of Greater Strength. None of such Perfect Purity. Always certain to impart to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, the natural Flavor of the Fruit.

MANUFACTURED BY

STEELE & PRICE,

Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.,

Makers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.

WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

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ADAMS & McNEILL, Sacramento

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AMUSEMENTS.

RACES! RACES!

At Agricultural Park, Sacramento,

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1883.

FIRST RACE—RUNNING—Six hundred yards and repeat, for $25 a corner, with added money.

Mr. McEntire names.....b. h. Little George
Fred. Bridges names.....s. h. Prince
P. A. McBride names.....s. h. Red Oak
Al. Farrow names.....c. m. Bella Walker

NOVELTY RACE—For purse of $25. The one driving the closest to 3:30 wins.

☞ Horses start at 2 o'clock.

Admission.....50 cents.

d6 td ROBERT ALLEN, Proprietor.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours, MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

GUNS.

American and English Shotguns,
Winchester Rifles,
Revolvers,
Powder, Shot, Caps, Etc.

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CALIFORNIA AND HAZARD Powder Companies.

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SACRAMENTO and SAN FRANCISCO.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RAZOR

HAS BEEN INVENTED BY THE QUEEN'S OWN CO. of England. The edge and body is so THIN and FLEXIBLE as NEVER TO REQUIRE GRINDING and hardly ever setting. It glides over the face like a piece of velvet, making shaving quite a luxury. IT IS CREATING A GREAT EXCITEMENT in Europe among the experts, who pronounce it PERFECTION. Two dollars in buffalo handle; three dollars in ivory. Every razor, to be genuine, must bear on the reverse side the name of NATHAN JOSEPH, 641 Clay street, San Francisco, the only place in the United States where they are obtained. Trade supplied. Sent by mail, 10 cents extra, or C. O. D.

THE QUEEN'S OWN COMPANY, having enlarged their factory, are now making PEARL and IVORY CARVING KNIVES, TABLE and POCKET KNIVES, HUNTING KNIVES and SCISSORS of the same quality as their marvelously wonderful razor. a7-tfWS

Yates Bros. Clay Pipes.

jy13-3ptf

NOTICE.

FURNITURE IS BEING SOLD AT GREATLY Reduced Prices, at COPPIN'S, 725 K street, Sacramento, CONSISTING, IN PART, OF Parlor Sets, Lounges, Extension and Other Tables, Etc.

☞ These goods will be sold at COST to make room for goods just arrived from the East. n19 tf

TRUNK FACTORY

A. LONGSHORE, 510 K ST., BET. FIFTH AND Sixth, Sacramento. Trunks, Valises and Bags (Wholesale and Retail). Sample Cases made to order. Repairing done at short notice. au15-4plm

Crossman's Specific Mixture

WITH THIS REMEDY PERSONS CAN CURE themselves without the least exposure, change of diet, or change in application to business. The medicine contains nothing that is of the least injury to the constitution. Ask your druggist for it. Price, $1 a bottle. m19-1yWS

TO MY OLD PATRONS.

I STILL OFFER MY VALUABLE SERVICES IF you are so unfortunate as to require them. With a mind matured and enriched by studies of an advanced order, I can safely say that there is hardly a disease in the catalogue of human ills that I cannot treat to a successful issue.

LADIES—I am always ready to assist you. My past knowledge has been increased by extensive experience. I am now able to treat you with the certainty of success. No case peculiar to your delicate organism is beyond my sure control.

My Female Monthly Medicines are superior to any offered heretofore, and will be warranted to have the desired effect in all cases.

Those of the public who need my services can depend upon gentlemanly, honorable and scientific treatment at reasonable rates.

I address particularly those who have been injured by youthful indiscretions, and those who have contracted local diseases.

Persons afflicted can, if they prefer, consult by letter, detailing the symptoms of the disease or trouble, and receive medicine by express, with full instructions. All letters must be directed to J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D., 226 Sutter street, San Francisco, Cal.

Cure warranted in all cases, or no pay required. Consultations, personally or by letter, gratis. Send for book. Comfortable apartments for patients at my Infirmary (when desired), with experienced nurses.

Consultation Parlors, 226 Sutter street, adjoining the Young Men's Christian Association Building.

Office hours—From 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

My Diploma hangs in my office.

Purchase my Essay on Physiology and Marriage For sale by all newsdealers.

je23-1stf J. H. JOSSELYN, M. D.

SOCIETY BADGES, JEWELS AND CHARMS of every kind, in gold, silver or metal, at NATHAN JOSEPH'S, 641 Clay street, SOLE AGENT IN SAN FRANCISCO for the Universal Badge and Regalia Co. Workmen's badges in solid gold for $1, postage free. Single badge, C. O. D. Trade supplied. a7 tfWS

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION SALES

SATURDAY, DEC. 8, 1883.

BELL & CO., AT SALESROOM, EIGHTH AND K streets (Clunie Building), at 10:30 o'clock A. M., will sell a large lot of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING,

Looking-glasses, Duck Boat, with steam engine attached. Parties having goods for sale will please send them as early as possible. Also, in the EVENING, same day, will sell 144 dozen Rogers' Silver-plated Ware; also, Gold and Silver Watches, Charms, Bracelets, Chains and Jewelry of all kinds. All goods warranted as represented. Special attention of dealers called to this sale.

☞ SALE POSITIVE. ☜

d7-2t BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

OF A VALUABLE PIECE OF

BUSINESS PROPERTY.

D. J. SIMMONS & CO., AUCTIONEERS,

—WILL SELL ON—

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1883.

At 10:30 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PREMISES TO BE SOLD, THE SOUTH Half of North Quarter of Lot 8, J and K, Second and Third streets, and known as

Arnold's Saddle Rock Oyster House,

Now under a five-years' lease, at $60 per month. This is a valuable piece of business property, right on line of street railway and railroad depot.

☞ Special attention of capitalists and others is called to this important sale. TUESDAY, December 11th, at 10:30 o'clock.

d6-td D. J. SIMMONS, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY.

WEDNESDAY,.....DECEMBER 12, 1883,

At 12 o'clock noon, at Salesrooms,

410 Pine street,

Between Montgomery and Kearny streets,

SA