LOCAL.

To Our Advertisers.—Owing to an unavoidable accident which befel our type yesterday, the advertisements of several of our patrons, had to be reset in great haste and consequently had to be greatly abridged, time merely being allowed us to give the announcements of the name and business of each.—Those referred to are; Rankin Armstrong, L. L. Allen, Eri W. Haines, E. S. Gilmour, Wm. P. Walton, C. Henry Wm. F. Griffith.

Next Week.—The advertisement of Mr. N. Zieglar, the tin and stove merchant, of Newark, will appear next week.

The Weather.—The weather during the early part of the week was excellent above head, but the melting snow has left the roads in a miserable condition. Where is the ground hog?

Newark Iron Foundry.—Lewis L. Allen, proprietor of the Newark Iron Foundry will have his advertisement ready for the next issue. Mr. A. makes a speciality of plows and plow castings and our farmers will do well to give him a call.

Cheap John.—Cheap John has been selling all kinds of auction goods every night during the week at Choate's Hotel. The room is generally crowded and the bidding lively, and any amount of bargains have been bought. To-night sales at the regular hour.

The Grangers.—The regular weekly meeting of Newark Grange was held on Thursday afternoon, and the usual routine of business transacted. This Grange is in a flourishing condition, and is one of the largest in the State. At some future time we will make an extended notice of it.

Sewing Circle.—The Sewing Circle, which has been in operation for some time, is still in a flourishing condition, and the ladies who take an interest in this movement deserve credit, as the articles made go to the poor. The Circle will meet to-day in the Visitor office, the same room that has been occupied for the purpose heretofore.

Market Wagons.—Quite a large number of market wagons pass through Newark on their way to the Wilmington market, and many of them are making complaints that the Wilmington butchers back their wagons up to the curb early in the day and occupy the farmer's places. This is not right, and as the curb-stone market is of great importance to that city something should be done to prevent this trouble.

Pistols and Whiskey.—On Monday afternoon, as a gentleman was driving out of town, two young men from the country, who had been imbibing too much of the oh-be-joyful, jumped into the wagon, and, just for the fun of the thing, commenced shooting at the colored church and succeeded in making a hole through the weather-boarding and plaster. Fortunately no one was in the church. The driver of the wagon done all in his power to put a stop to such conduct, which was fully proved at a hearing before 'Squire Springer. Warrants for the arrest of the parties have been issued.

Death from a Tumor.—Mrs. E. Morrison wife of Mr. James Morrison, of Harmony Mills, near Newark, died in Philadelphia on Sunday night last.—Mrs. M. had been suffering for some time from the effects of a large tumor in the stomach. The latter part of last week she went to Philadelphia for surgical treatment, a large tumor weighing forty-nine pounds was successfully removed, but finding another attached to the liver that could not be removed she died on the day above stated. Her remains were brought home on Thursday and interred in the White Clay Creek Cemetery. Mrs. M, leaves behind her a large number of friends to mourn their loss.

The Light Fantastic.—Those who can enjoy the whirl and pleasures of ball room, will shortly have the opportunity to do so. The live, energetic, and music loving inhabitants of Newark contemplate given a grand complimentary ball for the benefit of the Citizen's Cornet Band of this place. The night of the 22d is the time selected, and as the cause is an excellent one, we hope it will receive a large patronage. The Band has been organized about a year, and with a little more aid from the people will soon become one of the best in the State. Encourage the boys and let us have music and plenty of it during the Centennial year.

Death of a Well-Known Citizen.—Mr. Joseph Hossinger, a wealthy and well-known citizen of Newark, died at his residence near here on Sunday night last in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Hossinger was a native of this locality and began life very poor, but by industry and economy he emassed a considerable fortune, which is said to be over $200,000. He owned a large quantity of land, and a $100,000 worth of stock in the Pennsylvania Central. Mr. H. was an energetic go-ahead man, and will be greatly missed by this community. He was kind to the poor, among whom were found his best and warmest friends, and who will teach their children to lisp his name in praise. The noblest act of the rich is to aid the poor. Mr. H. was liberal to all benevolent purposes. He was followed to his grave by a large number of friends.

Improvements.—Mr. T. B. McKinsey is erecting two, two-story frame dwellings with rear buildings on Chapel street. Mr. M. contemplates having them completed by the 25th of next month.

S. B. Wright & Son are building a lumber shed at their yard on the corner of Main street and Railroad avenue. They intend to place an engine in the building and do all kinds of circular saw work.

Workmen are to commence to-day to dig for the foundation of a two-story frame dwelling which is to be erected on the Catholic Church lot. Heretofore the Priest residing at Elkton has been officiating at this Church, but as soon as the building is completed, the new appointee will reside in this town.

Mr. Wm. Cooch is having erected at the West end of Main street a large and handsome dwelling. It is a five pointed, hipped-roofed, cottage style, and when completed will add greatly to the appearance of that portion of the town. The work is being carried on under the supervision of Mr. Willis and reflects much credit upon his mechanical skill. Mr. Cooch's enterprising example will in all likelihood be followed by others during the coming Spring.

The number of Massachusetts legislator who have declined railroad passes this yea has increase to twelve.

OFFICER JONES' CONDITION.

On Saturday afternoon, officer Jones, who had his feet so badly frozen in Kent county, Md., near Massey's Friday night, was brought to this city on the Delaware Railroad train, and taken to his residence on Eighth street, near Buttonwood. He was at once attended to by Drs. Maull and Brown, who did everything in their power to alleviate his sufferings. He was in a very exhausted condition, as his sufferings since Friday night had been very great. Both feet were badly frozen, and his whole system was thoroughly chilled and enervated by his long, exhaustive tramp through ice and snow.

According to officer Jones' statement he and the New Jersey detective kept up an unsuccessful search for the fugutive burglar on Thursday, and at night arrived at Vandyke station, where they remained until morning. During Friday they searched the country in the direction of Massey's, and continued to tramp until evening, when Detective Hartman, becoming somewhat fatigued, returned to Vandyke. Officer Jones continued the search alone, but was unsuccessful, and night found him still on the tramp. Then he, too, began to succomb to the cold and fatigue, and decided to strike for Massey's and obtain shelter for the night. But he was unacquainted with the country and lost his way. He wandered about until he arrived at a house, where he applied for shelter and a cup of coffee, offering to pay for his accommodation. The inhospitable people refused his request and the same reception was given him at the next house, and at the next. Despairing of receiving any assistance in this land of suspicion he plunged blindly on through brush and brake, snow and ice, until he arrived at Massey's in a frozen and helpless condition.

Mr. Morris, proprietor of the hotel, received him kindly, and Mrs. Morris and her daughters rendered all the aid in their power. He was put to bed, furnished with warm drinks, his boots removed, and his stiff and frozen feet carefully bandaged. Dr. Saulsbury was at once summoned, and the unfortunate officer was treated with all possible care and attention until he was sent home on the train. His sufferings, meanwhile, had become so great as to render him insensible, in which condition he remained until after his arrival home.

The officer's condition has since his arrival home much improved, the blood having commenced to circulate in his feet and the physicians entertain hopes that amputation will not be necessary. The feet still continue very much swollen, blackened and blistered, but are gradually improving.

Detective Hartman returned to Millville, N. J., on Saturday night.—E. E.

Thomas S. Hand, the New Jersey burglar who has given the officers of the law so much trouble, was caught on Tuesday morning. Detective Hartman, of Millville, returned to this State on Friday, and, on arriving at Townsend, stated the object of his visit to Constable James C. Townsend, who keeps the hotel at that place, and who at once took the matter in hand and found a clue to the fugitive. Ascertaining the place where he was boarding the two officers started for the place but overtook Hand, in company with another man, on the Liston farm, near Collins' Beach. They were approaching the bay and Hand was carrying a boat sail and a kettle of provisions, and in a few moments more they would have reached their boat and been en route for New Jersey, their probable destination. Hand was at once arrested, making but little resistance and saying that he and his companion were going on an oystering excursion. A large number of keys of various patterns, that were found in his pockets, were evidently not intended for opening oysters, however. The man who accompanied him, being evidently unacquainted with the character of Hand, was allowed to go.

Constable Townsend brought Hand to this city on the afternoon train coming north, and in the evening Hartman started with his prisoner for New Jersey, where it is to be hoped he will keep him.

Townsend states that Hand has been working at Cedar Swamp saw mills, as a laborer, for more than a year, though absent at times. His father lives near Millville, Cumberland county, N. J.

The reports of depredations by Hand in this State are probably unfounded, though he has been suspected of the robbery of Vandyke's store, but probably without reason. Hartman took the prisoner on without a requisition, the prisoner signifying his willingness and desire to accompany him.

THE MURDERED JEWESS.

In the trial yesterday of Rubenstein for the murder of Sara Alexander, William Conraddy testified for the prosecution that on Sunday evening, Dec. 12, about half past 6, while he was walking through the evergreens Cemetery with his wife and daughter he heard cries as if some female in distress The wind was blowing from east to west, and toward him. The cries seemed to come from the direction of the toll gate. He couldn't distinguish what was said. The noise was kind of a shrill scream, and lasted about a half minute. District Attorney Britton, taking out his gold watch, told the witness to speak when he thought the same time had expired as was occupied by the screams he heard. He spoke in 28 seconds. The spot where he stood was 3,050 feet from the place where the girl was being murdered. Rubenstein, whose face was healthier in look than before, since his trial began, watched the witness as he gave this testimony against him. Mrs. Sarah Conraddy corroborated her husband's testimony, and the prosecution, who had reserved these two witnesses, closed.

Adolph Kraemer, a brother of the witness whose testimony is in dispute, testified that he saw him in Detective Zundt's house, studying some written German, and the witness advised him to have nothing to do with that case, and Kraemer asked whether he could get out of it. There was a young girl 19 years old who said that she had translated the testimony into German for Kraemer. When asked about his brother's mental ability, the witness, who could not speak English very well, said that he was honest simple, and he thought "he loose a screw." The counsel understood that he meant that he had a screw loose somewhere. The brother testified that Solomon was harmless in his assertions. When he was pressed he always said: "Let me alone. I don't know."

Three or four Germans, who had been associated with Solomon Kraemer in the fur dressing business, testified that he was a gossip; that he was not well balanced; that he could not tell the truth; and that those who knew him would not believe him under oath.

A resolution has been introduced into the Legislature in Virginia to appropriate $10,000 for a statue to Gen. Stuart.

About Gulls.

A writer in the San Francisco *Bulletin* discourses pleasantly of the habits of the sea-fowl which frequent the waters adjacent to that city. Of the gulls he says:

"There are at the present time no less than eight varieties of gulls known to this coast. The gull most commonly seen in the harbor is the western herring gull, almost identical in form, size, color, and habits with the common herring gull of the East. Indeed, there are few California sea birds which are distinctively Western, but nearly all find their prototypes in Eastern waters, the only appreciable difference between the species of the two coasts being, in many instances the larger size of those inhabiting the Pacific—a peculiarity not confined to birds, either, but also true of fruits, vegetables and other natural productions of the country. Every one knows the appearance of the Western gull. Its robust form; its pure white plumage beneath its delicate slate-blue wings and back; its graceful, easily sustained flight and its sociable habits, render it very conspicuous and a prominent item in the attractions of the bay. Accompanying it are seen gulls of similar characteristics, save that their plumage is of a dingy brown or grey color. These are the young of this same species, and do not take on the full splendor of their dress till the second or third year, and it is common to see, in a single passage across the bay, birds of this species in every conceivable variety of plumage. They are very greedy birds, and not at all fastidious as to the composition of their repast, fresh fish or putrid, decayed vegetable matter, or the offal and garbage of the wharves being devoured with equal relish. They are very expert in picking up food from the surface of the water, circling over it until assured of its desirableness, and then descending with strong flappings of their upraised wings till close upon the water, when the prize is picked daintily up without the bird's wetting its feet, and the interrupted flight resumed. When, as is often the case, several birds dart at once in pursuit of the same morsel, less care is taken, and the whole body precipitate themselves into the waves with shrill screams and a great throwing up of the water, and if one is fortunate enough to gain a prize, he is at once pursued by the rest and pecked and buffeted till sometimes he is obliged to drop the food, which is snatched by another before it reaches the water, and who in turn is assailed by the rest till the bit is either finally swallowed or torn in pieces in the struggle. Upon the beaches beyond the city these birds are seen in immense numbers, patiently waiting for the tide to go out, or when it ebbs, usually engaged in feeding on the mussels, marine worms, snails, &c., left visible by the receding waters. They also subsist largely on clams, which they clear from the shells by beating them against the rocks, or, where the beach is sandy, flying with them to a distance of from fifty to a hundred feet in the air, from which height they are dropped to the ground below and broken by the fall; whereupon the ingenious birds descend and enjoy a rich feast. Upon these beaches they may often be seen at low tide, completely gorged and fast asleep upon one leg, and so oblivious to all their surroundings that the returning tide sweeps them off, still sleeping, upon the tossing waves, Yet, in spite of their seeming forgetfulness to all their surroundings, it is a difficult matter to walk up to them, for at the slightest intimation of danger their heads come out from under their wings with a jerk, and rising heavily they flap away to some more secure retreat. Though careless in their manner of feeding they are very neat in their plumage and spend hours every day in dressing their feathers.

Frequently found in company with the preceding species are the glaucus-winged and California gulls, the former much resembling it though easily distinguished by its larger size and shorter wings, which makes its flight less graceful and well-sustained, and the latter being much smaller than either of its companions, and with lighter colored back and wings. These California gulls are a great pest to the pelicans, which they closely follow in their search for food, and when they have seized a fish nimbly snatch it from the open pouch, often alighting on the lubberly bird's very head for the purpose, and bear it away in triumph. The abused pelican, however, seldom resents the theft, but calmly turns away for other game, of which, perchance, he is again deftly robbed by his sprightly and conscienceless neighbor. When no pelicans are at hand these feathered hoodlums betake themselves to honest work, and catch their own fish in a very skilful manner

The ring-billed gulls are also pretty constant visitors to our harbor and fraternize with the other varieties already enumerated, which they resemble in general appearance, habits, and flight. They are of very sympathetic natures, and if one of their number is shot and wounded will hover over it with every expression of deep solicitude, and even try to help it rise again into the air, nor do their efforts cease until several shots have been fired among them, when they seem to appreciate the situation and slowly retire in ever-widening circles. Other and later varieties are the white-headed gull—a beautiful bird, easily distinguishable by its snow-white head, blending into ashy-lead color on the back and breast, and a blood-red bill; Suckley's gull, a miniature copy of the glaucus-winged gull, and, rarest of all, the ivory gull, of peculiarly brilliant white plumage and light yellow bill. Bonaparte's gull, a handsome and graceful species, smaller than any of the others, and easily distinguished by its black head and neck, is also a rather frequent visitor, and differs from other birds of its class in being very good eating, quite equal, I think, to the larger rails. This is probably due to the character of his food, which is more delicate than that sought by the other species, and consists largely, at certain seasons, of coleopterous insects, which it secures in the air after the manner of a swallow—a habit noticed, as far as I know, in no other gull. Though all these varieties feed together amicably, their breeding places are always kept distinct; and, though several may breed in the same island, their nests are not adjacent. The Skua gulls, or Jagers, whose characteristics are a more robust form and darker plumage than those of the true gulls seem to be without representatives on this coast, with the exception, possibly, of the common Skua, which is the only one of the genus which roams far from its Arctic home."

Observation of a Woman.

The foot is the point of departure for the whole toilet She who can prettily dress her feet is very easy to costume elegantly, but a woman who dreads to expose her feet can never be well attired. The German who has generally big feet, is always badly dressed. The American has a little foot, so she is elegant. The Russian is ravishingly attired, for she has little feet. The Spaniard is elegant—her foot is small, but she dresses it badly. The French woman has a little foot, and her boot is the right of perfection.