

SAN DIEGO HERALD.

Devoted to the interests of Southern California and the Pacific Railroad.

J. Judson Ames, Editor.

Mr. L. P. Fisher, Iron Building, opposite the Pacific Express Co.'s office, (up stairs) San Francisco, is our only authorized Agent for that city.

All communications for, or business with the Herald, must be left at the Editor's office, at his residence on Juan street, opposite the General Store.

Saturday Morning, Dec. 13, 1856.

HAVE WE A CITY PHYSICIAN AMONG US.—Our attention has been called to a matter that should be attended to at once—if it is anybody's business.—There has been for some time past a poor Californian wandering about town who appears to be in the last stages of consumption. We never saw a more wretched looking creature walking on two legs. He exists by begging, and his demands on the few who are disposed to relieve his wants, are so frequent and importunate, that he has got to be a perfect nuisance.—We have been informed that a contract has been entered into, by the Trustees, with Dr. Hoffman, to take care of all the city poor and destitute for the amount of the Hospital Fund. We called Dr. H.'s attention to this case, and he says that it is the duty of the Trustees to give an order to take charge of this man before he has any right to take the subject under his charge. Now we ask the Board to give this matter their attention immediately.

Military.

Dr. J. F. Hammond, Surgeon U. S. A., who has been stationed at this Post for the past year, has been ordered to Oregon, for which place he left on the last steamer. Dr. Hammond has, by his natural sauvy of manners and dignified gentlemanly bearing, won a host of friends in this community, who deeply regret his loss—not only as a man but a skillful physician.—Dr. Wirtz, who has been stationed at Fort Yuma, and is highly spoken of by his brother officers, has arrived here to take the place of Dr. H.

ARRIVAL OF DRAGOONS.—One company of U. S. Dragoons has arrived at this Post, overland, from the Atlantic States, during the past week, and is now stationed at the Mission, where they will remain during the winter.—They are commanded by Lt. Mercer.

Lt. Saunders arrived on the last steamer, to join this company, as we have been informed.

We beg leave to call attention to the advertisement of Lt. Winder, A. A. C. S., in another column.

WHALEY has Fresh Butter and Oregon Bacon.

PENDLETON & Co., have a new invoice of that superb Baird's Ale.

JOSEPH MANNASSE & Co, have received a few more cases of that delicious Spanish Chocolate.

STEIN has the best article of Coffee that we have ever seen in San Diego.

FRANKLIN & Co. are selling goods at 20 per cent less than formerly, and ROSE is going to open a Meat Market on Monday morning. Go it Rose!

This comprises the "town talk"—amen!

BLACKWOOD.—This sterling Magazine comes to us with regularity, thanks to the attention of the publisher, and the care of Mr. Trewich, who distributes the mail in our Post Office. The contents of this number are: Part 5 of the Athelings; Wayside Songs; Tour in the interior of the Crimea; Mr. Buttle's Review—the most entertaining article in this No. to our mind; Family History; Sea-side Studies—Part III; a New Una and African Travel. We would recommend persons who wish this valuable monthly, to forward \$3 to Leonard Scott & Co, instead of depending on getting it from the periodical dealers, where they are almost sure of missing two or three numbers during the year.

J. W. SULLIVAN.—We didn't get a thing from you by the last steamer.—Jerry, "leave alone" steamboating and attend to your legitimate business. Do you understand that—eh?

San Diego Coal Co.

We are happy to be able to state that the large boiler belonging to this Company, which has been "tarrying on the way" over the hills of Point Loma, for the past two months, is now in a fair way of reaching its destination. After several parties having undertaken the job of getting this monstrous boiler over the hills, and failed, Mr. Tanner of San Bernardino, took the matter in hand, and it gives us pleasure to state that every difficulty has been surmounted and we may reasonably expect to see the large engine puffing away, in the course of two or three weeks, at least.

The following "voice" from our old compositor "Puff," will give an idea of the manner in which this boiler moving has been accomplished:

Another "Voice" from Loma.
12th Dec. 1856.

FRIEND AMES:—To save myself the trouble of answering numberless questions when I visit your ancient city, which, by the way, I intend doing about Christmas, (but don't let this leak out or I should be overstocked with invitations to dinner), please say in your paper of to-morrow that the boiler for the engine of the "San Diego Coal Co.," is on Loma, and moving towards its destination at the rate of three hundred yards a day. Mr. Seth Tanner, of San Bernardino, myself and another span of horses, have accomplished the feat which twelve men and fifteen yoke of oxen failed in performing. It only required a little faith, perseverance, and some d—d strong pulling to propel the ponderous pot to the top of the hill. Mr. Tanner, you will see, is "some"—of my own capabilities modesty forbids me to say that you know me of old.

The work at the mine will now shortly recommence, and soon your noble bay will be filled with shipping for the transportation of the valuable deposit.

In great haste, for the slap-jack is burning,
Yours, &c., PUFF.

COALS TO NEW CASTLE.—A Mistaken Policy.—The steamer Senator on her last trip, brought down here—tons of Coal, as a sort of reserve supply for the "Nicaragua Transit Company's"—that was—and C. K. Garrison's Line, that is. Now we have given publicity to the fact that we have coal here in abundance.—The enterprise of a few working men has discovered and developed a vein of great richness, whilst the capital of the Mormons is being engaged in the erection of steam power sufficient to work the same—thus we say justly, "Coals to New Castle." And we prove the fact of a "Mistaken Policy," when we guarantee the supply of the "Carbon" at a less rate than it can be freighted here, and in any quantity. This is no vain (vain) boast, as we will prove upon a fair showing.

We have been charged by cotemporaries with an exuberance of "Gass," which is a tacit admission that we have the material for its manufacture.

A lot of greasers had a baile the other evening, and as that was not enough for one night, they turned to and stoned a poor Indian, belonging to Mrs. Marone, till he quietly laid down and died. 'This is considered fine sport, and as our magistrates don't trouble themselves about such little matters, the play will probably be repeated on the next occasion, with perhaps slight variations.

RICH JEWELRY.—We notice among the arrivals from the Atlantic States, by the last steamer, one of the Messrs. Shreeve, importers of Watches and Rich Jewelry, on Montgomery street, San Francisco. They have a high reputation as dealers in fine watches, and in San Diego, where there is a large number from their establishment, we have never heard any but the highest commendations of them as superior time-keepers.

MR. S. G. WILDER, of Pacific Express has placed us under obligations for favors by the last steamer. We said, a few weeks since, if Mr. Wilder would pay our *sanctum* a visit we would see him "done brown." He came—we saw—he conquered! and "we are his'n," as old Glover would say, "from this out."

A. AUSTIN & Co.—Everybody who has been in San Francisco during the past five or six years, know something of the whereabouts and business of this extensive Dry Goods establishment. They were the pioneers in the business of importing rich silks and other costly fabrics into California, and their eminent success is a good illustration of what perseverance and strict business integrity can accomplish even amidst the adverse fortune which has assailed every merchant in California during the past six years. Most of those who have lived through the numerous fires that have swept over San Francisco, seem to have been spared to become the victims of rotten banking institutions or swindling bankrupts. The house of Austin & Co., has weathered all the storms that have swept away so many of the old firms and now stands forth "the first among the first"—occupying the same position in San Francisco that "Stuart's Palace" does in New York city. And, by the by, Mr. Austin served his apprenticeship in Stuart's celebrated establishment, as did also some of his clerks.

Mr. Kelley, one of the partners, is a gentleman of experience in the business and large ability, and to his industry and good management, may in an eminent degree, be attributed the great success which has attended this establishment. We have known the members of the house of Austin & Co., intimately, ever since they first commenced business in the old wooden store on Sacramento street, but our attention has been called to the subject, at this time, by looking over a file of old San Francisco papers, in which we find a notice of some of the leading business houses of that "early day," in which this is set down as one of the first.

Most of the fashionable people from this part of the country trade at Austin & Co.'s, and if there are any of our merchants who desire the latest styles of dress goods they have but to order from this house.

Among the clerks in the retail department, who are specially popular among the ladies, we may mention Robert Bannister, James F. Leddy, formerly with Donnelly, on Grand st., New York, Master Webb, and last, though not least, our blushing young friend Florence Mahoney Jr., who is the pet of the old, and the delight of all the young ladies in San Francisco. Where! oh, where! Are Buck and Thayer?

The Sure Road to Fame and Fortune.

The New York Day Book says:—We take it to be a demonstrable fact that to disc very or invention worth advertising at all can be advertised too extensively. The man whose mental vision is darkened by miserly instincts, whose soul lies in his breeches pocket, cannot understand this; and if such an one in his mole-like gropings, should chance upon some new and useful truth, he would be afraid to take the sure road to celebrity, which lies through the columns of the press, lest he should be ruined by the tolls. What a contrast does the brilliant and beneficial career of Prof. Holloway present to the blind stupidity of such a man. Having perfected, after many years of laborious research and experiment, two remedies which he knew, with positive certainty, were absolute specifics for nearly every internal and external malady incident to humanity, he determined at once to give them a wider publicity than any other medicine had ever attained. His motive was noble and benevolent. He felt that he possessed the power of mitigating suffering and waging successful war with diseases heretofore unconquerable, and like a good champion he fearlessly entered the lists.—Had he been moved by avarice instead of philanthropy he could not have taken a surer or shorter path to wealth. The plan of advertising preparations, which actually accomplished all that empiricism had ever promised or medical orthodoxy attempted, of course proved self remunerative. He flooded every nation with his advertisements, he pervaded the whole world with his

medicines, and the world repaid him with a shower of gold. We verily believe that there is no possible means of disseminating information among men that he has not adopted in giving notoriety to his Pills and Ointment.

The Hon. Mahlon Dickenson, of New Jersey, once satirically likened the poles to big flag-staffs, and we have little doubt that if they were flag-staffs Holloway would contrive to have a bit of bunting nailed to each with his name and address inscribed upon it. In fact, such is the enterprise and irrepressible energy of the man, that we should scarcely be surprised to hear of the virtues of his medicines being inscribed on the desert sands of mid Africa or traced in the eternal snow that caps the peaks of the Andes. His central office for this hemisphere (he maps out his advertising ground by hemispheres) 80 Maiden Lane, has only been established about two years, and yet probably there are not five hundred adults out of our population of thirty millions who have not heard of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. Be this as it may, it is a statistical fact, verified by the books of the establishment, that more than half a million of persons have within that time purchased the preparations at the New York Office and its Country Agencies. Could the amount of good they have effected in that period, in the United States alone, be computed and placed on record, it would of itself form one of the proudest monuments of success to which zealous philanthropy on the one hand and popular appreciation on the other, have ever contributed.

DIVISION OF PARTIES IN THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—The California American gives the following as a correct list of the State Assembly of 1857:

AMERICANS—10.	
Humboldt—C S. Ricks.	
Monterey—Stephen Castro.	
Sacramento—R C. Clark, L W. Ferris, A P. Catlin.	
Solano—A M. Stephenson.	
Tulare and Fresno—O K. Smith.	
Yolo—J S. Curtis.	
Napa—T H. Anderson.	
REPUBLICANS—12.	
San Francisco—R M. Jessup, W W. Sheppard, M C. Blake, F. Miro, C. Palmer, R. Chinery, V J. Fourgeaud, T. G. Phelps, R. Murphy.	
San Luis Obispo—W J. Graves.	
Santa Clara—J A. Quimby, N. Palmer.	
DEMOCRATS—58.	
Alameda—J. Larue.	
Amador—Wm M. Seawall, James Livermore.	
Butte—H J. Morrison, J S. Long.	
Colusi—D M. Steele.	
Calaveras—G L. Shuler, E T. Beatty, Watkins.	
Contra Costa—J. Inman.	
El Dorado—C. Orvis, J. Hume, G D. Hall, S F. Hamm, J. Carpenter, J. Turner, M N. Mitchell, G M. Donald.	
Klamath—S G. Whipple.	
Los Angeles—J L. Brent, E. Hunter.	
Marin—J M. Estell.	
Mariposa—D. Shoalwater, W J. Howard.	
Nevada—W C. Wood, E M. Davidson, Michael Cassin, P. H. Pierce, Phil Moore.	
Placer—W W. Caperton, S B. Wyman, A P K. Stafford, J O. Niel.	
Plumas—Richard Irwin.	
Sacramento—J H. McKune.	
San Bernardino—Jefferson Hunt.	
San Diego—J J. Kendrick.	
San Joaquin—Thomas Jenkins, T M. Auld.	
Santa Barbara—J M. Covarubias.	
Santa Cruz—B T. Miles.	
Shasta—Jesse Hale.	
Sierra—S M. Miles, B J. Coil.	
Siskiyou—B F. Varney.	
Sonoma—U. Edwards, R H. Harrison.	
Stanislaus—Wm. Holden.	
Butter—S R. Warrington.	
Trinity—J C. Burch.	
Tuolumne—G W. Patrick, J R. Underwood, G H. Rogers, C Gilman.	
Yuba—H. Barrett, M. Fowler, W. Burn, G N. Sweezy.	

RECAPITULATION.	
ASSEMBLY—Americans	10
" Republicans	12
" Democrats	58
Total	80
SENATE—Americans	12
" Republicans	3
" Democrats	18
Total	33
ON JOINT BALLOT.	
Americans	22
Republicans	15
Democrats	76
Total	113
Opposition united	37
Democrats	76
Democratic majority over all	39
Democratic vote in caucus	76
Necessary for a majority	39

Another Letter from Vaurien.

It will be seen by the following from our distinguished friend, that he "still lives," and is waiting patiently for "the office to seek the man."

BENICE-HEY? Nov. 27, 1856.

AMABLE AMES.—Now that you have realized the magnificent majority so shrewdly predicted for Fillmore, in your issue of the 8th inst., it is to be hoped that you will gracefully subside to the ordinary high water level of common humanity and recognize and converse with your friends, and imbibe illicit potations with them on the same amicable terms as before you set out to save the Union.

It was a source of extreme regret—I may say, confidentially, of unmitigated melancholy—that I found we were arrayed on opposite sides during the late triangular contest. I feared you would quarrel with me; and that would have been bad for both of us, as no persons hate so cordially as those who have once been intimates. Knowing each others little failings, they know how to hate most touchingly. But you did not quarrel—you could afford to be magnanimous, having the game all in your own hands, and I was afraid to begin upon you for fear you might be successful after all, and then, my aspirations for the Secretaryship of Legation at Ichaboe, being quashed, it was my consistent intention to begin the cry, "Look at those powerful articles in the San Diego Herald! 'Tis not for me to say who wrote 'em," and to apply for the consulate at Port San Quentin.

I had principles too! As many as you please. I could never overlook Fillmore's planting the cross upon the Rocky Mountains, any more than I could forgive Fremont his "infamous Ostend circular," or Buchanan his desertion of General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. This latter circumstance is, however, doubted, and as General Jackson has not thought fit to come out under his own signature and say so, and there being no better authority for it than the Annals of San Francisco, I gave him the benefit of the doubt and went in for Buchanan and Donelson. I did not like the character of Donelson much, as given by the newspapers, but as it appeared that nothing could be said about Breckinridge and Dayton, I knew of course that they had no characters at all. The first part of his name was very good and that was the part I voted for. I hope you will mention my vote to him, in confidence, when you make his election sure. I flatter myself I have good claims upon whatever candidate is elected, for in the afternoon I went down to the lower precinct, having doubts about the judiciousness of my first vote, and put in one for Fremont and another for Fillmore. So I voted with the administration, and my conscience is easy on that score.

The next thing is to decide what office shall reward my arduous services in the glorious cause of—well, we'll name him after the next steamer arrives. Of course there will be strong opposition to my getting the Ichaboe Legation, and in that event I intend to compromise by taking a collectorship. You remember Oro, the town above Nicolaus that our mutual friend Gwin tried to get made a part of entry? He failed that time, but he is pledged to do things that he never could effect before, if he can only be sent back to the Senate this winter. Of course, he could make me Collector of Oro. It is an easy office, with not too much work, and the name is a good one to travel under. I think, therefore, that I shall support Gwin for the Senate. His colleague is of no consequence—never was, you know, but we must give him an obedient one. The present incumbent does well, but Washington, Broderick and Latham all bid fair to do better.—So we had better send all three and let them fight it out at Washington. I had some thoughts of throwing in Foote and Balie, but they are such fighting men that Willard might be frightened into closing the Hotel. Irish waiters are as bigoted against being shot for digestion as California Indians, so we must keep our bloody minded ones at home. Now, old Editor, you see the prospect! Wont you go in tooth, nail, and pen to help a fellow into a fat office? If you will, by jingo! you shall be Deputy Collector!—Yes! see how it sounds—Deputy Collector of Oro!! There are a few other little offices that I will throw in just to clinch the bargain and make all sure.—The drayage of the Custom House is valuable down the Bay. No doubt it will be more so at Oro. Say no more, my friend, you shall have it. Splendid figure for a drayman! I have no objection to throw in a half-dozen bonded warehouses and to make your oldest son a boarding officer and your wife Deputy Collector's chief clerk. Just say its a bargain, and if there are any other little adipose lumps that you can think of, they are yours. So go to work and depend upon the eternal gratitude of Yours, truly,
THE COLLECTOR OF ORO.

We cut the following exquisite little gem from Blackwood's Magazine. It occurs in "Mr. Buttle's Review" of a book of poems, by Chas. G. Eastman. The "Scene in a Vermont winter," is also a fine picture of an American snowstorm, but it is too long for our columns.

Softly!
She is lying
With her lips apart.
Softly!
She is dying of a broken heart.
Whisper!
She is going
To her final rest.
Whisper!
Life is growing
Dim within her breast.
Gently!
She is sleeping;
She has breathed her last:
Gently!
While you're weeping
She to heaven has past!

We have before us a copy of a newspaper called "THE PHENIX, or Windham Herald," published in Connecticut, Sept. 7th, 1793.

It contains many curious, and some funny things—among the latter the following

A NECDOTE.—A country shop-keeper, of more wealth than wit, having buried his wife, to do all possible honor to her memory, resolved to give her a fair grave stone, with a most excellent epitaph; but not trusting to an inferior pen, he exerted his own genius upon the occasion, that it might appear in a masterly manner, and in a style expressive of her unabating love for him, even in her grave, he writ as follows:
Weep not for me my dearest dear,
I am not dead, but sleepeth here.
If you live long you soon will die;
Stay but a while you'll follow I.
An acquaintance of the disconsolate widower, knowing that he had married another wife soon after the death of the former, underwrote the following lines:
I will not cry, my dearest life,
For I have got another wife;
Therefore I cannot come to thee,
For I must go to bed to she.

SAN DIEGO ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

MISSION OF SAN DIEGO, CAL. }
December 1st, 1856. }
PROPOSALS will be received at the Mission of the A. A. C. S., at the Mission of San Diego, Cal., until 12 o'clock on the 1st day of January 1857, for supplying the Troops at the Post with Fresh Beef.

The Beef to be of the best quality, necks and shanks excluded.
The lowest responsible bid will be taken, and a written contract will be entered into and two responsible securities required for the execution of the contract.

The Beef to be delivered at the Mission San Diego, Cal., in such quantities and at such times as may be directed by the A. A. C. S., not to exceed thrice a week.

All applications must be endorsed on the outside, "Sealed Proposals."
W. A. WINDER,
1st Lt. 3rd. Arty.
A. A. C. S.

COLORADO HOUSE.

THIS FAVORITE HOTEL has recently been entirely remodelled and newly finished and furnished from foundation to roof and will now compare with any Hotel south of San Francisco.

The present proprietor has taken the house with the design of making it a first class establishment as regards comfort, quietness and respectability.

FAMILIES or LADIES visiting San Diego, either for health or pleasure, may now be sure of finding a pleasant location and all the comforts of a home.

The table will always be well supplied both from this and the San Francisco market.

To Gentlemen, the proprietor would say that the Billiard Room will be open at all reasonable hours for their amusement and the Bar will always be supplied with good and pure Liquors and the choicest brands of Cigars. d13-1

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of Jose Antonio Estudillo, deceased, will present the same, with proper vouchers, to either of the subscribers, at their residence in the city of San Diego, within ten months from date, or the same will be barred.

VICTORIA D. de ESTUDILLO, Executor.
JOSE MARIA ESTUDILLO, Executor.
Of the last will and testament of JOSE ANTO. ESTUDILLO, deceased.
Dec. 13, 1856. 2m

J. W. ROBINSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL-
LOR AT LAW,
OFFICE—No. 1, Herald Building.
SAN DIEGO