

AUGUST 5.—The Rev. Mary de Sales, of the Sisters of Mercy, departed this life, and was buried on the 8th, in a vault under St. Mary's Cathedral, with all the ceremonies of the Church. The lay name of the sister was Joanna Reddin. She was about 57 years of age, a native of Ireland, a cousin of the celebrated Daniel O'Connell. She dedicated an immense fortune to religion, and for thirty years presided over the Magdalen Asylum of Limerick, Ireland, of which she was the founder. She was a pure and pious martyr, and sacrificed fortune and life in the cause of universal benevolence.

AUG. 9.—Was the "hot day." The thermometer in the city at 12 o'clock, ranged from 102° to 115° in the shade. In many gardens, the sun gave such intense heat as to burn many leaves to a crisp.

AUG. 10.—The Chief of Police marched out of the station house to the Plaza, eighteen of the most notorious thieves and vagrants that ever committed depredations on a community. They were handcuffed and tied two-by-two, and kept on the public square several hours, during which time they were subject to the gaze of thousands of persons. Public opinion was divided at the time as to the policy of this act on the part of the Chief—some pronouncing it a "horrible outrage on public decency," whilst others applauded the act, and urged regular public exhibitions of the well known thieves and pickpockets, that they might be known to the community and guarded against. Since the exhibition, most of those who were shown up have been convicted of crimes and are now in the State Prison, and the balance, who have been so fortunate as to escape, have left the country.

AUG. 14.—The Settlers of the city and county held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Musical Hall. The meeting was eloquently addressed by several distinguished gentlemen, and resolutions adopted urging the Settlers throughout the State to support the Settlers' State Ticket. The meeting acknowledged no obligation to the Democratic, Republican or other party, "being convinced that their duty to themselves, their families and the State, is paramount to the obligations of party."

AUG. 15.—That public edifice known as the Metropolitan Theatre was destroyed by fire, which broke out in the basement about 8 o'clock, and continued to burn until midnight, when almost the whole interior of the building was destroyed. The cisterns in the immediate neighborhood gave out early in the evening. This Temple of the Muses, decidedly the finest on the Pacific coast, was built in 1853, at a cost of \$80,000, by Mr. Joseph Trench, and opened on Christmas Eve of that year, under the management of Mrs. C. N. Sinclair. At the time of the fire, the building was owned by H. Hentsch and L. E. Ritter, whose loss is estimated at \$50,000. There was no insurance.

AUG. 17.—It was discovered that the U. S. Branch Mint had been robbed, and one of the employees, Wm. Bein, was suspected as being one of the thieves. He was closely watched for two days and then arrested. At first, when accused of the theft, he denied it; but subsequently, when it was determined to search his room, he acknowledged to the Superintendent that he was guilty. He told that officer that he had \$7,000 or \$8,000 in the vault, and begged him not to send him to the State Prison, but to take the money and pay for any losses that had occurred. He admitted that he had stolen two lots of clippings worth \$3,333, and paid the amount over to the Superintendent. In his trunk was afterwards found a lot of gold and silver clippings and blanks, a lot of tools, crucibles, &c., which had also been stolen from the Mint. Bein was tried for grand larceny and convicted.

AUG. 21.—An attempt was made to assassinate Manuel Castanares, the chief witness of José Y. Limantour, whose testimony had partially been taken before the U. S. Commission. He occupied a room in the third story of the Union Hotel, corner of Kearny and Merchant streets. About two o'clock in the morning, it appears that some person unknown entered his apartment, took his knife from the bureau, approached the bed, and made one stroke at the sleeping man. The knife penetrated through a roll of bed clothes, and entered the right breast of Castanares, about an inch and a half. The blade struck a rib and glanced into the hollow of the