The Columbian

S PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
IN THE COLUMBIAN BUILDING NEAR THE
COURT HOUSE, BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

HENRY L. DIEFFENBACH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms--Two Dollars a Year payable in advance.

JOB PRINTING

Of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates.

Columbia County Official Directory.

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Associate Judges—IRAM DERR, ISAAC S. MONROE.
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Bloom Poor District—Directors, S. H. MILLER, WILLIAM KRAMER, Bloomsburg, and JOHNSON IKELER, Greenwood, CHARLES CONNER, Sec'y.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

Bloomsburg Banking Co.—JOHN A. FUNSTON, President, H. H. GROTZ, Cashier.
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Bloomsburg Directory.

PAPER BAGS just received and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves and tinware Main street, above court house.

CLOTHING, &C.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Main st., 2d door above American House.

WM. MORRIS, Merchant Tailor corner of Centre and Main st., over Miller's store.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

E. P. LUTZ, Druggist and Apothecary. Main st. below the Post Office.

MOYER BROS., Druggists and Apothecaries, Brower's block Main st.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

HENRY ZUPPINGER, Watches, Spectacles & Jewelry &c., Main Street near West st.

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Main st., just below the American House.

LOUIS BERNHARD, Watch and Clock maker. near southeast corner Main and Iron sts.

R. CATHCART, Watch and Clock Maker, Market street, below Main.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

DAVID BETZ, Boot and Shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market.

HENRY KLEIM, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., Main street, East Bloomsburg.

C. M. BROWN, Boot and Shoemaker, Main street, under Brown's Hotel.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. H. C. HOWER, Surgeon Dentist, Main st., above the Court House.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician, Exchange Block over Webb's book store.

DR. B. F. KINNEY, Surgeon Dentist.—Teeth extracted without pain: Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church,

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office, 2d floor in Exchange Block, near the "Exchange Hotel."

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician north side Main st., below Market.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, south side Main street, below Market.

J. C. RUTTER, M. D. Surgeon and Physician Market street, above Main.

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Hartman's building, Main street.

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

E. PETERMAN, Millinery and Fancy Goods, opposite Episcopal Church, Main st,

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, Milliner, Ramsey building Main street,

MISS M. DERRICKSON, Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below Market.

MRS. E. KLINE, Millinery and Fancy Goods Main street below Market.

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, Ladies' Cloaks and Dress Patterns, southeast corner Main and West sts.

THE MISSES HARMAN Millinery and Fancy Goods, Main st., below American House.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

FORKS HOTEL, by T. Bent. Taylor, east end of Main street.

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

C. C. MARR, Dry Goods and Notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts.

D. A. BECKLEY, Boot and Shoe store, books & stationery, Main st., below Market.

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc., Main st., below Iron

FOX & WEBB, Confectionery and Bakery, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block.

H. C. HOWER, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Main st., above Court House.

J. H. MAIZE, Mammoth Grocery, fine Groceries, Fruits, Nuts, Provision, &c., Main and Iron Streets.

M'KELVY, NEAL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish. Iron, Nails, etc., N. E. cor. Main and Market sts.

S. H. MILLER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Salt, Shoes, Notions, etc., Main st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CONSTABLES BLANKS for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

C. M. CHRISTMAN, Saddle, Trunk & Harness-maker, Shive's Block Main Street.

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts.

E. J. THORNTON, Wall Paper, Window Shades and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st.

G. W. CORELL, Furniture Rooms, three story brick, Main Street, west of Market st.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Robbins & Eyer's Store, Main st.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Chemberlin's alley, rear of American House.

R. H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at G. W. Corell's furniture rooms

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road.

WM. RABB, dealer in furniture, trunks, ceder willow ware, near the Forks Hotel.

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown.

E. B. BIDLEMAN, Agent for Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod.

JACOB DIEFFENBACH Broom Factory, Orders left at his residence or at Miller & Son's store promptly filled. Best green Western brush used.

JAMES CADMAN, Cabinetmaker and Chairmaker; rooms Main street bel. Iron.

NOTE BOOKS, and blank NOTES, with or without exemption, for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

Light Street.

H. F. OMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above School House.

JOHN A. OMAN, Manufacturer and dealer in Boots and Shoes,

PETER ENT, dealer in Dry Goods Groceries, Flour, Feed, Salt, Fish, Iron, Nails, etc., Main Street.

R. S. ENT, dealer in Stoves and Tin ware in all its branches.

Espy.

B. F. REIGHARD, & BRO., dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, and general Merchandise.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C.S. Fowler, Proprietor.

J. D. WERKHEISER, Boot and Shoe Store and manufactory. Shop on Main Street opposite the Steam Mill.

T. W. EDGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mil
Box Manufactory.

The Co

VOLUME V. - - - NO. 23. BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

Orangeville Directory.

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main st., below Pine.

BOWER & HERRING, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Lumber and general Merchandise, Main st.

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment Saloon, by Rohr M'Henry cor. of Main and Pine st.

DR. O. A. MEGARGEL, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., next door to Good's Hotel.

DAVID HERRING, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street.

L. L. EDWARDS, Physician and Surgeon, Main st., first door above M'Henry's Hotel.

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Main St., below Pine.

J. M. HARMAN, Saddle and Harness maker, Main st., oppsite Frame Church.

SCHUYLER & CO., Iron founders, Machinists, and Manufacturers of plows, Mill St.

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayhurst Grain Cradle, Main St.

WILLIAM DELONG Shoemaker and manufacturer of Brick, Mill St., west of Pine

Catawissa.

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St. Robbins' Building.

DR. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician Second St., below Main.

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main Street

J. B. KISTLER, "Cattawissa House," North Corner Main and Second Streets.

L. KEILER, Billiard Saloon, Oysters, and Ice Cream in season Main St.

M. M. BROBST, dealer in General Merchandise Dry Goods, Groceries &c.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Kostenbander Proprietor, south-east corner Main and Second Street.

WM. H. ABBOTT, Attorney at law, Main St.

Buck Horn.

M. G. & W. H. SHOEMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. First store in south end of town.

Philadelphia Directory.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 128 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.
PHILADELPHIA
jan. 1'71—1y

J. M. KEPHEART,
WITH
BARNES, BRO. & HERRON,
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS & FURS,
No. 503 Market Street,
(Above Fifth,)
PHILADELPHIA.

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WHOLESALE GROCERS,
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PHILADELPHIA,
Dealers in
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES
RICE, SPICES, BI CARB SODA, &C., &C.
☞Orders will receive prompt attention.
may 10,'67-tf.

Business Cards.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞OFFICE—Court House Alley, in the COLUMBIAN building. [Jan4,'67.

A. L. TURNER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
OFFICE over Lutz's Drug Store. Residene Market Street, 1st door below Rev. D. J. Waller. dec16'70.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office. Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. Bloomsburg Pa. sep.20'67

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Main Street below the Court House. Bloomsburg Penn'a.

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office Court-House Alley, below the COLUMBIAN Office, Bloomsburg Pa.

E. M. KNORR, Having purchased the stock of the old Keystone Shoe Store, and added thereto a large and well selected new stock is prepared to exhibit the best variety of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever brought to this place? He is also prepared to make Boots and Shoes to order in the latest and best styles. For cash only. In the old Post Office building, corner Main and Market Streets Bloomsburg, Pa. [sep9'70-1y.

E. J. THORNTON would announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity, that he has just received a full and complete assortment of

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
FIXTURES, CORDS, TASSELS,

and all other goods in his line of business. All the newest and most approved patterns of the day are always to be found in his establishment. mar.5,'69-tf Main St. below Market.

BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS,
&C., &C.
Neatly and Cheaply Printed
From the Latest Styles of Type at the
COLUMBIAN OFFICE

BOOTS AND SHOES.
CLARK M. BROWN,
MAIN STREET, UNDER BROWN'S HOTEL.

A full and complete assortment of ready made boots and shoes for men, women and children just received and for sale at reasonable rates. Varieties to suit all classes of customers. The best of work done at short notice, as heretofore. Give him a call. [jan 1'71.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.
ISAIAH HAGENBUCH,
Main Street one door above E. Mendenhall's Store.

A large assortment of Stoves, Heaters and Ranges constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates.

Tinning in all its branches carefully attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Tin work of all kinds wholesale and retail. A trial is requested.
jan 1'71

NEW COAL YARD. THE undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Bloomsburg and Columbia county, that they keep all the different numbers of stove coal and selected lump coal for smithing purposes, on their wharf, adjoining M'Kelvy, Neal & Co's Furnace; with a good pair of Buffalo scales on the wharf, to weigh coal, hay, and straw Likewise a horse and wagon, to deliver coal to those who desire it. As they purchase a large amount of coal, they intend to keep a superior article, and sell at the very lowest prices. Please call and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere.
J. W. HENDERSHOT,
AUGUSTUS MASON.

THE undersigned will take in exchange for Coal and Groceries, the following named articles:—Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Lard, Ham, Shoulder, and side meat, Butter Eggs, Hay, &c., at the highest cash prices, at his Grocery Store, adjoining their coal yard,
J. W. HENDERSHOT.
Bloomsburg Mar. 19,'69-1y.

VETERINARY.
AUGUST FRIEND,
late from Germany, offers his services to the public as a celebrated
HORSE AND COW DOCTOR,
and all other animals, for which his charges are moderate. He can always be found east side of Berwick road, near S. H. Jacoby's Marble Yard.
Bloomsburg, May 12, 1871-1y.

ORIODE FOUNTAIN PENS for sale cheap at this Office.

Poetical.

Summer is Coming.

BY TILLIE LAUBACH.

Summer's coming, summer's coming,
All the earth is drest in green,
And the flower buds are opening,
Ready to receive their queen.
E'en the woodland now rejoices
Like the growing, wavy grain,
And the herds, so blithely feeding,
Wait to welcome her again.

Summer's coming, summer's coming,
With her long, bright, sunny days,
And the sun in golden torrents
Showering down his torrid rays.—
But the calm, and cooling zephyr,
Sweet, refreshing, playing air;
Fans her, like a child in slumber,
Till her hectic cheeks are fairer.

Summer's coming, summer's coming,
None can count her joys I ween,
Though she's coming, surely coming,
She is yet to us unseen.
But the warblers all are practiced,
And they'll sing a sweet refrain,
And the lays from pond, and chimney,
All will gladden her again.

Summer's coming, summer's coming,
All the brooks are calm and still,
And gay lovers walk beside them,
Chatting love's sweet theme at will.
But sometimes the rolling thunder
Warns them to a safe retreat;
Then the rain,—(O, blest of summer!)
Makes all earth so pure and sweet.

Summer's coming, summer's coming,—
Don your best, field, wood and bowers,
Shake your turban mighty thunders,
Lightnings play amid the showers;
Every warbler sing his sweetest,
Every musician join the strain,—
Summer's coming, summer's coming,
Glad we'll welcome her again.

Ended.

Far well, farewell! our intercourse is ended,
Contempt and scorn now claim affection's place;
A broken faith can ne'er, alas, be mended—
I curse the day when first I saw thy face!

I gave thee all my willing heart could give thee—
A love whose wealth through lonely years had grown;
Its long-closed portals opened to receive thee,
And made its tenderest, purest throbs thine own.

God knows 'tis fearful agony, this waking
To find, dream-like, life's one great bliss has passed;
I might have known the Eden love was making,
Was far too bright and beautiful to last.

Had aught foretold that thou wouldst ever turn me
From love that hung entranced on thy breath;
Or that, as now, with loathing I should spurn thee,
I would have prayed for madness or for death.

God only knows how true my soul was to thee;
To me love meant a bond while life should be;
I did not know what now can most undo me—
That some can tire of even constancy.

Then fare thee well; love such as mine was wasted
Upon a light and fickle heart like thine;
'Twas Fate's stern will love's bliss should but be tasted
To make more sad this lonely lot of mine.

How often thy mock penitance has moved me,
When studied coldness stung me to rebel!
Would death had smitten me ere I had proved thee
And found I loved "not wisely, but too well."

GAY GERALD.

Miscellaneous.

The City of the Occident.

Sights and Scenes on the Pacific.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Evening Post.]

SAN FRANCISCO, May 11, 1871.

Your first drive in San Francisco is likely to be to the Cliff House. You may breakfast there if you like; and as all out-door amusements are controlled by the climate, (the cold sea-breeze making the afternoons uncomfortable,) it is a pretty and sensible thing to rise at six some morning, and see the sea lions while it is yet warm and still. Moreover, you are sure of a good breakfast at the Cliff House, and you take it on the verandah, with all China and Japan and the King of the Cannibal Islands looking at you across the broad Pacific.

If you have children in your party, they will not tire of watching the sea lions, no matter how long you stay.—And if you have any fancy yourself in wild beasts you will be both amazed and amused at the huge strange creatures, which cover the rocks two hundred yards from you, and look with their pointed heads and shiny bodies like monstrous maggots crawling and squirming; who lie like dead things upon the rocks; whose howls and hoarse discordant roars cross to you and make a strange music for your meal. A seal in Barnum's Museum is a strange beast!—but these monstrous mis-shapen creatures, furious, wild, free, yawning in your face, pushing each other aside, quarreling, suckling their young, rolling off the precipitous rocks into the sea, make the strangest sight my eyes ever beheld. If Gustave Dore could see them, he would add another weird picture to his chamber of horrors.

We tasted a bottle of California champagne, ran down to the beach and dipped our hands in the great Pacific Ocean and then drove back to our hotel over the very best road in Christendom.

ROADS AND STREETS.

The greater part of San Francisco is smoothly laid with wooden pavement; and the city is approached from every side over admirable roads. A New Yorker boasts of Central Park roads till he has driven thirty mile in a brief forenoon, forty or fifty miles in a day here, over the best ways I ever saw. Go where you will, within fifty miles of the city, and you find smooth, hard, macadamized roads, broad avenues, often, as at Santa Clara, lined with long, double rows of shade trees; roads over which you may drive at the rate of ten or twelves miles per hour, and do no harm to your horses nor tire yourself.

A prominent and wealthy citizen of San Francisco, drives into town daily from his country-place, twenty-four miles distant, and does it in one hour and fifty minutes. I wondered at his endurance, until I saw the road he drives over—then I only wondered that he is the only one who does it.

"How do you get such roads," I asked; and discovered that, like almost everything that is well done, it was achieved by private enterprise. The Cliff House road is a toll road; the fine avenues which you ride over about Belmont, Menlo Park and Fair Banks, even to San Jose Valley, were built by private enterprise, the country road-masters only stepping in when a beginning had been made and a model set them. Outside of Oakland we drove for three or four miles over an admirable road, built through a difficult piece of country by a company only to make a new watering-place accessible.

These roads are macadamized; private enterprise provides steam stone-crushers and steam-rollers; and, you see constantly, near Oakland, heavy wagons ladened with crushed stone, which is brought from a distance of three or four miles. We, in and about New York, have got into such a habit expecting the town or county and State government to do everything for us, that all private effort and enterprise is crippled. Here in this newer country they do not wait for the slow-moving government, but do things themselves, which we, to our own discomfort leave undone.

FRUIT.

One of the pleasantest sights you can see near San Francisco is in the San Jose Valley. San Jose, near which lies the New Almaden quicksilver mine, is fifty miles from the city. I do not know whether people drive down there—but it is well-worth while to go half-way down by rail, and then take a carriage the rest of the way down, and a driver who knows the country, and can show you some of the many lovely places which are thickly scattered over this fair valley. If you come at this season, you will find yourself in a wilderness of roses; the roads are fragrant with the bloom of the acacia; the flower-gardens are gorgeous; and the yellow esckoltzia, which we with difficulty grow in our gardens, lines the sides of the railroad for miles, and lies in broad masses of yellow and orange, which the eye will hardly bear to look at. There is also a very long blue and white lupine, which, like the esckoltzia, covers the ground in broad masses, and has a wonderfully pleasing effect.

But if the roses delight you by their abundance, immense size and freedom from disease and destructive insects, the orchards will amaze you. Such thrifty, full-bearing and well-grown trees I never saw before. Fruit culture is no doubt easy here; trees of all kinds grow with a rapidity undreamed of in our harsher climate; I saw Norway spruces and pines which were forty feet high, and had been but seven years planted; and the eucalyptus, the Australian blue gum, which is here very justly a favorite tree, has made a growth of fifteen feet in a single season.

Nor is the variety of fruits on a single place less remarkable. We were shown through an orchard in which apples, pears, plums, (without the detestable curculio, which is yet unknown here,) peaches, cherries—their boughs laden down with fruit—apricots and nectarines were growing side by side with figs of several kinds, English walnuts—fine, free-growing trees—almonds in full bearing; and in the vineyards you find acres of the vines which we grow only with difficulty under glass.

The camelia here remains out of doors all winter; the heliotrope is of stout wood shrub; the gladiolus is already past its bloom, and is planted in the fall; and you find it difficult to recognize in the massive eight-foot high shrub, whose brilliant bloom almost hides its foliage, and which is used as a hedge or screen, the scarlet granium. Even the humble little sweet alyssum, which with us creeps along the ground, here rears its flower spikes two feet high.

WINDMILLS.

The windmills are a peculiar feature of the Californian landscape. You see them even in San Franc'sco, on the tops of houses; but in the country every place has one. Everywhere ample provision is made for water; and on one fine place near Menlo Park I was told at least half a mile of water pipes were laid.

Irrigation is not practised except in special cases; but during the long dry season, which lasts from April to October, when it does not rain at all, they preserve their lawns by sprinkling, and new plantations are also freely watered. Artesian wells are common; and the windmill stands usually on top of a tank, from which the water is distributed to the house, the stables, and all over the grounds, hydrants being placed at frequent intervals. From the hydrant a hose is led to a sprinkler which stands on the lawn, on a tripod, and sends out constantly a thin and finely divided spray. The gardener removes this from time to time, and thus the whole spacious lawn is watered and kept as green and lovely as though it were in the White Mountains.

With such help, I need not tell you that the strawberry grows to perfection. It is larger and I think much sweeter than with us. I am not, at home, a strawberry lover, but here I have relished them without sugar. On one place near Santa Clara, I noticed an ingenious arrangement for irrigating a strawberry bed of about three acres. A large shallow tank stood near one end of this "patch," with its bottom nearly on a level with the upper end of the rows. From this was led a main, which was connected with a pipe running along the whole upper end of the great field. Between every two of the rows a hole was made in this pipe, and this hole was stopped with a wooden plug. Thus we saw only a long row of wooden plugs; pull out any one of these, and the water began immediately to run down the depression between the two rows.

THE CLIMATE.

Of course, all this appliance of windmills, water-pipes, tanks and fountains is possible only in a country where they have steady winds and no severe frosts. With us the tanks would burst, the pipes would have to be deeply buried in the ground; and the whole machinery would be continually getting out of order. Yet I could not help seeing that our common complaint of rusty and unpleasing lawns during July and August be prevented, on the fine places near New York, by the help of a windmill and a tank, which might be emptied in the fall, and housed over.

The Californians seem to me to enjoy all the advantages of a tropical climate, with but a few of its disadvantages. They have about here no malarious fe-

lumbian.

, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1871. COL.

vers, no mosquitoes, no poisonous reptiles; yet their roses bloom all the year round; "I do not know the day in the whole year when I cannot gather a bouquet in my garden," said a lady here to me; in one place in Oakland, saw the gasmeter out of doors near the stable; dwellings need no furnaces to warm them in winter; and the whole cumbrous machinery by which we guard ourselves and our animals and tender plants against cold is here unknown. The greenhouse and conservatory are only affectation; the oleander remains in the ground the winter through; and the fan palm flourishes everywhere.

The people of San Francisco complain of their climate—but with little reason. Every day at twelve o'clock they get a stiff and cool sea breeze. If you go out in the morning, no matter how warm it is, you are warned to take with you a shawl or overcoat; but for seven months in the year you may lock up your umbrella; and we, too, have dusty roads, but no constant alleviation of cool breezes.

Moreover, a journey of thirty miles puts you into an entirely different climate. The San Jose Valley, the Napa Valley, and others, lie behind the Coast Range, and are thus sheltered from the ocean breezes; and here there is no afternoon gale, and all the winds are gentle. We came up from San Jose on a brilliant warm day, which we had enjoyed by driving early to the quicksilver mines, and later over the lovely Alameda, to Santa Clara. As the train neared the city, we closed the windows; presently the ladies drew shawls about them and when we got out of the cars at San Francisco, I drew on my overcoat, and was glad to close the carriage windows; and we sat by a fire in the evening. Thus, I am told, it is all summer; and as there is no rain, the country, of course, gets dusty; and in the country-houses you find wraps for the neck and other appliances to keep out the dust when you drive out, and in your room a queer sprinkler over the wash basin, wherewith conveniently to wash your head and neck, when you return from a drive.

San Jose is a considerable place, but it has nothing remarkable that I know of, except the quicksilver mines, fifteen miles away, to visit which you should rise at six, and set out at seven in the morning, getting Pat Welch to drive you there, who is one of the notabilities of the place, and takes great pride in his horses. He is an honest Irishman, who served us so well, at such a reasonable rate, and was so ready and well informed, that he added much to our pleasure. The hotel of the place, the Auzeray House, is admirably kept in every way, so that no one need fear the journey to San Jose, and no one ought to omit it who wishes to see one of the pleasantest aspects of California life. At the mines you will meet Mr. Randall, the superintendent, a young New Yorker, who will suffer you to see the lions of the place, and, if he is not too busy, may even show you around. There is not much to see; but the process of roasting the ores and ladling the liquid silver into the iron bottles is interesting, and I was very glad my children could see the sight. But the drive is charming, and worth taking if there were no mine at the end. On the way we saw thousands of a little ground squirrel, which I imagine takes rather larger tithes of the farmers' crops here than they like.

FRUIT-FARMING.

"Does fruit pay?" I asked a country gentleman near Fair Oaks, when we had walked through his extensive orchards.

"It does not pay me," he said: "I sell none. It is my pleasure. But some kinds of fruit pay those who make it a business. Now you would not guess what it is that pays best—currants, gooseberries and sometimes strawberries. Peaches and apricots are a 'drug in the market,' as the reporter says."

"I fed tons of the finest Bartlett and Duchess pears to my hogs last year," said one gentleman to me, adding, "almonds might pay, but I planted only a few, because they are not wholesome for the children." Cherries are too abundant and perishable to be valuable; the pear crop, which with us is the most valuable, is here not worth shipping thirty miles. The vineyards, of course, are profitable; and this especially where one gets a good reputation. It is here as in Europe—of two vineyards lying in the same region, one will produce valuable grapes for wine, and the other will be rejected; the soil is the same; the vines are the same; the culture is the same everywhere; yet the most careful and experienced wine-makers find this great difference.

Grapes are sold at a cent and a half a pound at the vineyards, and they would pay very handsomely, I am told, at half the price. It appears to me that it would pay well to export grapes and pears to the Atlantic States at such rates as could be got for them there; for there would be, in the most extreme case, a very large margin for decay and loss.

C. N.

Pins and Hooks and Eyes.—Pins are in continual demand, while hooks and eyes are subject to the freaks of fashion. In 1835 pins which now bring fifteen cents a pack were worth one dollar. The old English pins were blunt and hard to use, while the modern American ones are slim and with fine points. There are eight pin factories in the United States, whose annual production is 6,720,000,000 pins, which are made from brass, and from iron, which is twenty-five per cent. cheaper than brass. There is but one factory which makes hair-pins, and that one turns out fifty tons a month. Most of those used, however, are imported. Seven factories, with a capital of $500,000, are now idle, waiting for hooks and eyes to become fashionable.

School children who read the newspapers are found to be better acquainted with geography, spelling, and the meaning of words, grammar, and more generally intelligent than those who do not. This is a significant but undoubted fact.

The Address of the Democratic Members of the Legislature.

The undersigned present to their constituents and to the people of the commonwealth this statement of facts in relation to the Philadelphia registry law, in the hope and with the belief that it will arouse attention to the palpable violation of the right of a large number of our fellow-citizens to a voice in the selection of their election officers; to the opportunities for fraud, corruption and forged returns it affords; to the incitement to violence and bloodshed it contains; and to the desperate character of the men who perpetuate their own power by these means despite the wishes and the ballots of a majority of the people of that city.

The act of assembly known as the registry law was passed on the 10th day of April, 1869. The provisions thereof applicable to the rural districts are essentially different from those applicable to the city of Philadelphia. An entirely different system was created therefor. Under the latter, the board of aldermen or justices of the peace for that city were vested with power to select three canvassers for each election district therein, whose duty was to make out the lists of voters and who had power conferred upon them to strike from said lists or add thereto at their pleasure, and such action was to be final and could not be appealed from. The board of aldermen also appoints the officers to hold the elections in each election division, and by the law they were directed to appoint the judge, one inspector and one return inspector from the political party which polled the majority of the legal votes in the election division at the next preceding general election, and one inspector and return inspector from the political party which polled the next highest number at such election.

It will thus be seen that this law for Philadelphia took from the people of each election division therein the right to select their own election officers, and vested in a tribunal whose duties, under the constitution and laws, have no relation to that subject. Under the registry law for the rural districts the assessors elected by the people make out the canvass lists and complete the registry, and the people themselves choose their election officers in each election district. The law for Philadelphia is, therefore, directly in conflict upon these two important points, with the law for the other parts of the State. It is, in this, destructive of a vital principle of local self-government, and tramples on a right which has come to be organized as a fundamental American principle. Why were these great powers taken from the people of each division and vested in the board of aldermen? The answer is found in the fact that that board was partisan in character, and could be depended upon to exercise its authority in the interests of a corrupt clique.

The majority of the board of aldermen constitute the board and that majority has power to appoint all of the election officers, as well those to which the majority are entitled as those of the majority, yet at the organization of that board in 1869, its members by solemn resolution at the suggestion of the court gave to the minority of the board the right to choose the minority of the election officers. In this they acted justly, and tacitly admitted the injustice of this grossly partisan law. This act of fairness has been rescinded by the action of the board, and the Republican majority now appoint a majority of the canvassers, the Republican election officers and the Democratic election officers. Under the dictation of corrupt and desperate men, this power has grown to be a most fruitful source of impurity in the elections of Philadelphia. Men are appointed as canvassers who know no law and recognize no system of morals, but the success of their party and the attainment of their own selfish ends and those of their designing leaders. They without hesitation strike from the registry lists the names of voters who are duly qualified, and add thereto the names of those who have no shadow of right to vote.

No legal power exists to prevent these infamous wrongs. One member of the legislature holds his place to-day because the names of one hundred and forty-eight legal voters of his district were struck from the registry without authority of law and for purely partisan purposes.

In the selection of election officers the board of aldermen take especial care to choose astute and unscrupulous Republicans who will do the bidding of their party friends, and almost invariably select illiterate, weak and corrupt men as Democratic election officers. In many cases they violate the plain letter of the law by appointing Republicans instead of Democrats. One of the officers of the recent Republican State Convention was a man who had been appointed and had acted as a "Democratic" election officer at the last election!! By the election of shrewd and unscrupulous men upon one side and of incompetent or corruptible men upon the other, the door to fraud and wrong is widely opened, and the purity of the ballot is utterly destroyed. Such has now come to be the case in the city of Philadelphia, and the voice of her people is stifled by the wiles and machinations of lawless men acting under the forms of an unjust State. Canvass lists are "doctored;" ballot boxes are stuffed; returns are altered, forged and manipulated, and fraud and violence in their worst forms are resorted to in order to maintain the political supremacy of desperate and evil men.

The true remedy for these wrongs consist in restoring to the people the rights taken from them, and in making the general law applicable to the city of Philadelphia. We were powerless to effect this in the present condition of the legislature, and we have now sought so to amend the law as in some degree to lessen the evils now so glaring. The measures we have again and again during this session proposed to the Republicans for enactment, and which have been invariably rejected by them, are three in number.

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First. That the minority of the board of aldermen shall have the right to select their due proportion of the election officers for each election division.

Second. That the judges of the Court of Common Pleas shall have the right to supervise the action of the canvassers in making up the registry list, and to restore the name of any legal voter improperly left off, and to strike off the names of any improperly placed thereon.

Third. That the board of return judges shall meet to count the returns of election in the presence of the aforesaid judges, who shall have power summarily to prevent fraudulent returns from being counted, and to determine any question arising therein.

These provisions are so eminently just and proper, that the newspaper press of Philadelphia, without distinction of party, has approved them. Leading members of the Republican party in the House of Representatives have unqualifiedly endorsed them, but have been compelled by a party caucus to vote against them and prevent their enactment. Senator Billingfelt, in his place in the Senate, acted and voted with us in attempting to bring about these necessary enactments.

Upon the question to indefinitely postpone the Senate amendments by the House, (which amendments were the three propositions specified,) on May 19, 1871.

Mr. Elliott said: I desire to state that I vote upon the question in accordance with the views of my political associates. I vote therefore aye.

Mr. Mann said: Upon this question I vote in accordance with my judgment of my political associates, and against my own. I therefore vote "aye."

Mr. Miller, of Philadelphia. In accordance with the instructions of the Republican caucus and against my own convictions of right I vote "aye."

These amendments were indefinitely postponed by a strict party vote—47 to 41—except that William F. Smith, of Philadelphia, voted with the Democrats. We have labored during this entire session to bring about this much needed reform, because we have felt that it would measurably restore the purity of the ballot box in Philadelphia, that it would aid in preventing false personations and frauds upon the registry, that it would prevent the fraudulent counting and false returns of votes, and that the restraining power of a judicial tribunal would prevent the recurrences heretofore occurring at the meeting of the board of return judges. We have failed in the attainment of these just ends, and we now deliberately charge that the Republican organization, in obedience to a party caucus, controlled by a "ring" of Philadelphia politicians, has prevented these necessary reforms, and thus aided in perpetuating fraud, false counting, *forgery of* election returns, and riot, bloodshed and murder.

The responsibility is upon them, and not upon us.

Signed by the Democratic members of both branches of the legislature.

Speech of Jeff. Davis.

As there is much misrepresentation, by means of garbled extracts and otherwise, of the sayings of JEFF. DAVIS, in a speech at Atlanta, Georgia, recently, we insert it at length, that every one may judge for himself what he did say:

There are many things which I might say to you to night, my friends, but which I feel it would be imprudent for me to utter. If I should speak to you of the past I should speak of memories that are sad. If I should speak to you of the present it would be to recount a tale of tyranny and wrong that we have not the power to redress, and under which, therefore, it is more manly and noble for us to fold our arms and suffer with quiet and patient dignity. If I speak of the future, then, I am liable to be misrepresented, and you held responsible for every speculation that I may chance to utter. But, my friends, as I stand here to-night and look upon your kindly, honest faces, I feel that there are a few plain words that may be received by you as the expression of my opinion in regard to the future. Then, I say, I despair not of your liberty. I despair not of the triumph of liberty. I believe that truth will live eternally, and that wrong cannot always endure. When Galileo was bound to the torture-rack for asserting his theory that the world was a globe, and turned upon its axis, and was there forced to recant, as soon as the screw was relaxed he cried out of the deep and irresistible convictions of his soul, "But still it moves." And so the great truths uttered by your fathers still live, and the principles they enunciated, and for which they contended, still move, and will once more be felt, if you will but be true to the right. Let no one say that I counsel a recovery and an enjoyment of these principles by the red hand of battle. I trust that I may not be represented upon this point. I shall die in the firm faith and belief that the era of true liberty will ere long dawn upon the South. If they who carried the victorious banner and exulted in the strength of their triumph could have known, when you came forward and said that you had given up your arms and were now ready to submit to the laws of the land, and could have understood how true your word was, how high were your principles of honor, it would not have been necessary to exact harsh pledges and to pass oppressive laws to bind you. Peaceful, then, you are desirous of being to-day; peaceful you have been, peaceful you are ever. When human patience has sometimes given way, there are those who sometimas take the law into their own hands, because there is no justice to be secured in any other way; but these are mere accidental occasions. There is no organization in the South—there never was—whose purpose is resistance to the government. (A voice—"that's so.") Though we are compelled to submit to the presence of power, yet our manhood and our self-respect can be preserved. Peace is what we hope for, peace we desire, and peace we will have. I have nothing to say to you to-night of politics, and, my friends, I hope you have nothing to do with them. You have political power, and its exercise is only postponed until the coming of that event which I certainly anticipate—the restoration of your constitutional rights. (Applause) Let us, then, stand still and quietly await developments. The men of the North, like yourselves, love their government and understand their rights, and men of the North have no idea of surrendering in their own country those great bulwarks of constitutional liberty—the right of trial by jury, the right to elect their own officers and the right to determine their own internal policy; and as soon as their prejudices and hatred against the South are removed. and they see that by the unlawful action of those in power toward the South these sacred rights of theirs are in danger of being invaded, they will become your adjuncts, and you will hold the balance of power; and in that hour your power will be great and your success will be great. (Applause.) I said, and I here repeat it, that I despair not of the restoration of our liberties. They are not ours only; they are equally the liberties of the people of the North and the South, and when they at the North see that laws are made for their oppression, do you not believe that the men who have descended from revolutionary sires will raise their voices against them? Do you not believe that when they come to look calmly upon the question between the North and South they will form parties and platforms upon which you can stand? And when that hour comes then will come the fulfillment of the promised era of constitutional liberty, which I so confidently anticipate and hope for to-day. I may not live to see it; but, if I do not, I shall die confidently believing that it will come. I know, my friends, that in this I run counter to the feelings that are prevalent in different portions of our country, but I believe this is the true policy for the South to pursue at present. The South cannot hasten the day of her deliverance by attempting to assume a leading part in the politics of the country to-day. Let her people quietly and earnestly devote themselves to the work of improving and building up their material prosperity, leaving those who have the power to settle these questions among themselves, simply saying to them, "We know our rights—know they are invaded," and then wait patiently until we see them divided and at issue with themselves, and join the party and support the candidate and the platform that promises a restoration of constitutional liberty. It is then that you will hold the balance of political power in your own hands, and it is then that all your rights will once more be restored and guaranteed. (Applause.) I have shaken hands with politics. I am now engaged upon matters of life insurance. (Laughter and applause.) I would like to insure all your lives for a hundred years. (Laughter and applause.) I have, therefore, my friends, very quietly presented this opinion, which I entertain upon the subject, that has been the duty of former years, but not of present years. I know I can do you no good. I am not engaged in public affairs, but I hope to do you some good by showing the world that, though I have retired from active public service, yet it is my purpose to serve you, with head and heart and hand, as long as I live, Your interest is mine—not in a mere abstract and general sense but in that devoted care which I have for your welfare and happiness, and the only reward I ask or seek is that I may live to see all your political rights restored and the whole South prosperous, independent and happy. (Applause.) Therefore, in what I have said I have only spoken of what I consider the best policy for the people of the South, under the present circumstances, to pursue. Let the people of the North take care of themselves. You went to war upon the same question for which your ancestors and theirs contended in the first revolution against the government of great Britain—the right of commercial independence or State sovereignty. You succeeded in that first war, and State sovereignty must again be restored or else the republic of America is a failure. Despotism cannot be exercised under a Republican form of government, and, my friends, if you can but wait all will be well. If any of us die before the day of peace and liberty dawns, let us die in faith that it will come at last. The people of the North will never surrender their rights; and when they see the danger at home then they will need your aid and will come to you, and then you will be crowned with victory and triumphant success. (Applause). I am not of those who "accept the situation." I accept nothing. These cant phrases that we hear so much of about "accepting the situation" and about our rights having been submitted to the "arbitrament of the sword" are but the excuses of cowards. (Applause). I admit that power prevails over truth; I admit that that power is so great that it would be folly to resist it, and therefore I am in favor, myself, of being acquiescent, and I advise you to the same course, but I do not admit that our rights have ever been submitted to the arbitrament of the sword. Who has the power to submit your liberties to the arbitrament of battle? You never delegated that power to your representatives. I, as your Executive, never claimed it, and never, dying or living, will I admit it. (Applause.) And then, my friends, about this much talked of subject of "accepting the situation." You are not called upon to acknowledge that you have done wrong unless you feel it. I don't believe I did any wrong, and therefore I don't acknowledge it. All that a government has a right to claim from any of its subjects is that they will quietly submit to the law. Liberty of law is their inheritance, and submission to the law as long as it is such is their duty and their obligation, and it should be their pride.