The Saline County Journal.

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1871. NUMBER 2.

AGRICULTURAL ADDRESS.

To the Farmers of Saline County:

It is estimated, at a fair computation, that sufficient improvement in our system of farming can be made to increase the average yield of the wheat crop in the United States five bushels per acre and add yearly to the national wealth one hundred millions of dollars.

Ten bushels increase per acre on corn would produce like results, while upon other field crops as much or more could be realized.

In stock even greater results can be reached by judicious feeding and proper attention to breeding improved stock. In the item of feeding cure slinks alone, a very distinguished farmer and accurate statistician has estimated that fifty millions of dollars are annually wasted by American farmers. The great meat markets of the country, which present the strange anomaly of steers of equal age varying in price from forty to two hundred dollars on the same day, show conclusively how much can be realized by improving our stock. In horses, while poor and indifferent stock often find no sale, good horses are always in demand, not only at remunerative prices but often at extravagant sums, varying from one hundred and seventy-five dollars up to thousands.

Mechanics, by their inventions, skill and industry, have become such invaluable aids to the farmer as to be almost his right-hand; and by their production of improved machinery and implements have relieved him of most of the heavy and wearing toil of producing food for man and beast, and also enabled him to extend and improve his cultivation so as to produce quadruple what he otherwise would.

Now to this end that we may increase our average of crops, improve our stock and foster and encourage our mechanics, are what agricultural societies are for.

Their history in this country is brief but most encouraging. The first agricultural exhibition of which we have any record was held in Georgetown, D. C., in 1810, (nearly sixty-one years ago,) and was the means of increasing much interest among statesmen and farmers; and it appears, as a matter of history, that President Madison wore his inaugural coat made from the merino wool of the premium flock of Col. Humphrey, and his waist coat and small clothes from the wool of another celebrated flock, thereby practically showing his deep interest and encouragement to improvement in sheep husbandry. Washington early endeavored to establish a national society. By letter and in message to Congress he urged the importance and utility of such a society. In his annual speech to the Houses of Congress, as early as 1796, he said, "it will not be doubted with reference to either individual or national welfare that agriculture is of primary importance." In proportion as nations advance in population and other circumstances of maturity this truth becomes more apparent and renders the cultivation of the soil more and more an object of public patronage. Among the means which have been employed to this end none have been attended with greater success than the establishment of boards composed of the proper characters charged with collecting and diffusing information and enabled by premiums and small pecuniary aids to encourage and assist a spirit of discovery and improvement. Experience has shown that they are very cheap instruments of vast national benefits.

Washington did not live to see his idol realized, though the society of 1810, of which I have spoken, seemeed at the time the budding of his hopes, but the war of 1812 so overshadowed every other subject that it withered and died after an existence of three years. Washington seemed to foresee that great difficulties would beset and much time elapse in consummating his cherished scheme, and his prophetic mind pointed out just such societies as ours, the mean by which greater national attainments would finally be reached, for in a letter to a friend he said. "It will be some time, I fear, before an agricultural society, with congressional aid, will be established in this country."

We must walk before we can run. Smaller societies must prepare the way for greater, but, with the lights before us, I hope we shall not be so slow in maturing as older nations have been." In 1840 Solon Robinson and some other gentlemen interested in agriculture, called a convention which met at Washington and organized what they called "*the United States Society,*" and made strenuous efforts to obtain the Smithson donation with which to found an agricultural institute and farm, but, failing in this, nothing was done. In the meantime county and state societies had multiplied on every hand, and extended the beneficient influence in every direction, and in 1852, at the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, a convention was called at Washington, D. C., which consisted of one hundred and fifty-three delegates, representing twenty three different States The President, Secretary of State and many of the most distinguished Members of Congress were present and interested themselves in the project, and thus was formed the first really effective and permanent organization of a national agricultural society; and the accomplishment of the urgent recommendation of the great "father of his country," made in 1796, fifty-three years before this society, in its preamble, stated that its objects were "to improve the agriculture of the country, by attracting the attention, circulating the efforts [illegible] extended usefulness among all State, county and other agricultural societies."

The results of this organization have been most happy. Their exhibitions have been self-sustaining and of the most magnificent kind. They have extended their influence so as to vastly increase the efficiency of State and local societies and elevate the standard of agricultural excellence throughout the land. They have successfully held exhibitions in nearly all the principal cities from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and have gathered vast assemblages of intelligent people from all parts of our wide-spread Union; and thus successfully and effectively introduced the improved productions of one part of our country to the other with the most beneficent results. [illegible] this society will be induced to hold a national exhibition in our own State. With our present and immediately prospective railroad facilities, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, the Indian Territory and Texas, as well as the territories west and California, could be accommodated at Leavenworth as well or better than at any other point, and I think our State and local societies should continually hold in view this prebability and strive for that excellence which shall win for them a special reward when this time arrives. A life membership in this society costs ten dollars, and county and State societies can make one of their own officers, ex-officio a member upon the payment of this sum and receive all the publications of the society and an annual distribution of seeds and cuttings. Our society proposes to unite itself with this society and avail itself of these advantages.

In 1861 a Department of Agriculture was created by Congress, with officers consisting of Commissioner, Superintendent of Gardens, Superintendent of Experimental Farm, Entomologist, Chemist and Statistician. The vast amount of good already realized from this establishment is beyond computation. Millions of packages of seeds and small fruits have been gratuitously distributed through every part of our land. The principal diseases to which our stock are subject have been examined into by competent men and the causes and remedies given to the public. Insects injurious to vegetation have been described and all known remedies given, and improved methods of cultivation explained. The whole world has been made tributary to this department for information, seeds and plants. All foreign consuls are required to collect seeds and plants of known or probable value, and in the Capital of our nation they are tried, and if found suited to our soil and climate are scattered broad cast over our land. Also from every part of our own land, through agricultural societies and from skillful cultivators of the soil, are collected information, seeds and plants to be again distributed to others. Especially are all agricultural societies and farmers, clubs desired to communicate with this department, contribute if possible to its utility and partake of its benefits. Our society proposes to be registered in this department and receive the bound volumes of the transactions, which are of immense value to farmers, and also seeds and plants for distribution. Nearly or quite all of the extensively advertised norway, swedish, and surprise oats and new and valuable wheats, for which farmers have paid such extravagant prices of oats, have come from this department. It is very rarely that any of these new varities have been the exclusive property of any one man, but enterprising men forseeing a demand, as rapidly as posible accumulated seed, and then by skillful advertiseing accumulated fortunes, after selling to thousands just such seeds as they themselves had secured from the same source but failed to propagate through carelessness or indifference. But I believe, I am sure, that if these seeds aae received by this society, and then by the officers placed in the hands of men who we know will carefully test them, great good will result.

The transaction of our ewn State society, and especially of onr Horticulture society shonld be secured and faithfully preserved, in the selection and propagation of fruit trees, too much care can not be exercised, and the accumulated experience of our best fruit raisers is here presented, and should be at the command of every farmer.

Half a lifetime may be spent in carefully nurtering and growing an orchard, which will finally prove almost worthless, when if other varieties, better suited to our soil and climate, had been substituted, an abundant harvest of luscious fruit would have rewarded the owner. To enable the farmer to do this is a part of our mission as a society, and our transactions in which the detailed experience of successful exhibitors is recorded, how the soil was prepared, what kind of seed used and how much and the method of cultivation; also of experiments in feeding and breeding stock. Too much attention can not be bestowed upon this subject, *and there is very much to be learned.* For instance, I believe that the most of farmers, every thing else being equal, would breed to the fattest, finest-looking stallion, which, pampered in idleness, is groomed and oiled and curled to make him presentable, as the ideal of beauty in a horse. Now, experience, illustrated by numerous experiments, goes to show that this is the most pernicous practice and that one might as well breed to an old scrub horse as to the finest-blooded stallion kept in this manner. And if anybody doubts it, I think I can cite him to the most convincing proof. Now, our society aims to secure and place before farmers the best information attainable upon these important matters, and at the earliest practicable day secure a room where these transactions of our national State, and county societies can be preserved and kept for reference and use by all members of the society, and where farmers, at any time, can meet to compare opinions, and inform themselves upon any topic pertaining to their business. There should be preserved specimens of our choicest productions and in a short time a suitable museum of rich and valuable agricultural treasures may be collected.

Now to accomplish all these things and many more, which I might mention creditably are active interest must be manifested, men must become zealous in the work. By the liberality of a member of our most enterprising citizens six hundred dollars is offered by our society for the three best cultivated farms in our county during the year 1871. This premium is well worth striving for and valuable as the money is, vastly more valuable will be the experience and knowledge gained by the competitors for this prize. The society intends to offer such premiums for neat stock and horses as will insure a large exhibition, and no pains will be spared to make our next annual fair a splendid success. But the directors alone, nor an imposing list of premiums, can fill up the measure of a successful and useful fair. A general enthusiasm to accomplish good results must prevail the whole community and the superintendents and judges must be competent and effective. The appointing of these is a difficult and delicate task and when done to the very best of the ability of the directors will not be satisfactory to all. Yet if a wide-spread desire to accomplish all possible good is manifested, much of previous difficulties will be obviated and better results attained.

Farmers of Saline county, with you rests the success or failure of the Saline County Agricultural and Mechanical Society. You can make it the pride of our county and a source of perpetual usefulness to you and your children, or you can smother it by indifference, and engrave its tomb stone, Died for lack of enterprise! Which shall it be?

Columbus.

Christopher Columbus—a sturdy old salt in his time—does not sleep well. Historic doubt that peculiar disease of over done acuteness, has attacked even him. A writer in the February number of Harper's Monthly has examined with this powerful microscope the claims of Mr. Columbus to the honor of having discovered the Western Hemisphere, and of course, finds them unsupported. The island of Antilia, now Cuba, was known, says this sapient gentleman, years before Columbus was born. To be sure no one had ever visited it, and then returned to Europe to give authentic information. But was there not a tradition that when the followers of "God and the prophet" ravaged Spain in the eight century a pious archbishop and his pious flock, like another Æneas about to found Rome, fled from the country, sailed 3,000 miles, in what is known, perhaps as a dug-out," and settled on this lovely island of Antilia? This pious colony, obeying the scriptural injuction, were fruitful and and multiplied. Afterwards several map-makers, evidently men with large imaginations, assigned this island to a place in the economy of nature. Exactly how its inhabitants changed in seven centuries from European to Indian our author does not say. Seeing that the African, as represented on the Egyptian monuments, has varied very little in at least sixty centuries, there is room for very grave "historic doubts" as to the soundness of this kind of reasoning. The well earned reputation of Columbus is perhaps open to attack, but this loose talk is hardly worthy of reputation. It would go hard with the very greatest of earth's children if, on such evidence, below even hearsay, their names were to be erased from the temple of fame.

THE LOWEST TYPE OF HUMANITY.—On the Island of Borneo there has been found a certain race of wild creatures, of which kindred varieties have been discovered in the Phillippe Islands in Terra del Fuego and in South America. They walk usually, almost erect on two legs, and in that attitude measure about four feet in height. They are dark, wrinkled and hairy. They construct no habitations, form no families, scarcely associate together, sleep in caves or trees, feed on snakes or vermin, on ants' eggs and on each other. They are hunted and shot among the trees like the great gorilla, of which they are a stunted copy. When they are captured alive one finds with surprise that their uncouth jabbering sounds like articulate language. They turn up a human face to gaze at their captors, and females show instincts of modesty; and, in fine, these wretched beings are men.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

For a long time the Patagonians, it was understood, were real giants. Then this was denied. Observers, it was asserted, had looked at them through [illegible] ing medium of fear. But a later traveler, a member of the Magellan [illegible] speaks of some of them as standing six feet six or seven inches, and "from head to heel symmetry itself." Nor is it unusual to find a Patagonian weighing as much as two hundred and eighty-five pounds. With all this splendid physical characteristics, the race is degenerating through the use of tobacco and liquor. Moreover, with all their bodily strength, the people are said to be exceedingly cowardly. Most of their wounds are given from behind. Heretofore they have recovered marvelously soon from wounds, but with their degeneration the process is slower.

What a man can write out clearly, correctly, and briefly, without book or reference of any kind, that he undoubtly knows, whatever else he may be ignorance of. For knowledge that falls short of that—knowledge that is vague, shaky, indistinct, uncertain—I for one profess no respect at all. And I believe that there never was a time or country where the influence of careful training were in that respect more needed. Men live in haste, write in haste—I was going to say think in haste, only perhaps the [illegible] thinking is hardly [illegible] to a large number who [illegible] their duty [illegible]

Angling for Bass.

An editor thus relates a fish story:

We were traveling on ground we had no right to travel over. The only excuse was like that of a military necessity—it was better fishing through the farms where the trout had been preserved than in the open lots where all could fish.

It was early in the morning. We had risen at three, ridden ten miles, and struck the creek as the trout were ready for breakfast. Looking carefully for a sheltered place to hitch our horses, we slyly crept on behind fences, etc., till we reached the part of the stream not generally fished. A farm house stood a quarter of a mile away. We saw the morning smoke curling lightly from the stove-pipe; saw a man and two boys come out to do chores, saw a woman busy about the door, and a ferocious bull-dog wandering about the yard.

If ever we fished close, it was then. Not a whisper to disturb the birds or the owners of the land. We crawled through the grass, and dodged behind clumps of elders, lifting large speckled beauties out of the water till our baskets were full.

This was the time to have gone; but the trout were so large, and bit so readily, that we could not withstand the temptation, so we decided to string and hide what we had, and take another basketful. So at it we went. No sooner would the hook touch the water than we had a trout. We forgot the house, the man, the boys, and the dog!

Suddenly there was a rushing through an oat-field, as if a mad bull was coming! We looked toward the house, and saw the farmer and his two boys on a fence, the woman in the door, and the bull-dog bounding towards us. We saw it all—we had been discovered! The well-trained dog had been sent to hunt us out, and as the matter appeared, it was safe to bet that he was doing that thing right lively!

To outrun a dog was not to be thought of. There was no time to lose. He cleared a fence and came for us just as we reached a tree, and by great activity, took a front seat on a limb above his reach.

Here was a precious go! A vicious bull-dog under the tree, and the farmer and two big boys ready to move down upon our works. It was fight, foot-race or fangs!

The farmer yelled to his dog. "Watch him, Tige!"

Tige proposed to do that little thing, and, keeping his eyes upon us, seated himself under the tree.

Then spoke this ugly farmer man, "Just hold on on thar, stranger, till we get breakfast; then we'll come and see you! If you are in a hurry, however, you can go now! Watch him, Tige!"

We surmised trouble: quite much! for thrice had that bold man of bull-dogs and agriculture elegantly walloped innocent tourists for being seen on his suburban premises. His reputation as a peace man was not good, and there arose a large heart towards our throat!

Time is the essence of contracts, and a saving ordinance for those in trouble. We had a stout line in our pocket, and a large hook intened for rock bass, if we failed to take trout. And, as good luck would have it, we had a nice sandwich and a piece of boiled corned beef in our pocket.

We called the dog pet names, but he wasn't on it; then we tried to move down—when he'd move up! At last we trebled our bass line, fastened the great hook to it, baited it with the corned beef, tied the end line to a limb, and angled for dog!

Tige was in appetite. He smelt of the beef: it was very nice. He swallowed it, and sat with his eyes for more; but with no friendly look beaming from his countenance. Not any?

Then we pulled gently on the line—it was fast! Tige yanked and pulled, but 'twas no use!

We quickly slid down the tree—almost blistering our back doing it—seized our pole, and straightway went thence somewhat lively.

We found our string of fish, and reached the buggy and a commanding spot in the road, in time to see the sturdy yeoman move forth.

We saw him and his cohorts, male and female, move slowly, as if in no haste. We saw them look up the tree. We saw the anxious crowd engaged about the dog.

We came quickly home, and kindly left the bass line and hook to the farmer.

Pre-ordination.

A Hardshell Baptist minister, living somewhere on the frontier of Missouri, was in the habit of saying to his family and to his church, "Friends, you need not take any unusual care of your lives; the moment of your death was writ before the foundation of the world, and you can not alter it."

His wife observed that when he left on Saturday to meet one of his frontier missionary engagements, he dressed the flint of his rifle with unusual care, put in dry powder, fresh tow, and took pains to make sure that the gun would go in case he should meet an Indian. It struck her one day, as she saw him in the saddle, with his rifle on his shoulder, that his conduct contradicted his teachings, and she said to him:

"My dear, why do you take this rifle with you? If it was writ before the foundation of the world, that you were to be killed during this trip by an Indian, that rifle won't prevent it; and if you are not to be killed, of course it is unnecessary, so why take it with you at all?"

"Yes," he replied, "to be sure, and that is a very proper view; but see here, my dear—now—really—but then—you see, my dear—to be sure—but then—suppose I should meet an Indian while I am gone, and his time had come, and I had n't my rifle with me, what would he do? Yes, my dear, we must all exercise our [illegible] of the decrees

Mount Washington in Winter.

A member of the scientific party on Mount Washington writes as follows:

"We have been among the White Mountains in summer, but were never impressed with the full glory of mountain scenery until we ascended Mount Washington during the frost of winter. On the road from the White Mountain House the peak resembles a dome of ice, and is constantly before us during a seven mile snow shoe tramp to its base. The first part of the ascent is made through woods, and over five feet of snow. The trees, which in summer festooned with moss, are now covered with ice, so that they charm the eye as they sparkle in the light of the sun.

"As we proceed the trees grow more stunted, the snow less deep, and the ice more abundant, until we leave the last trace of vegetation behind, and find ourselves enveloped in a cloud. Our range of vision is limited to a few rods; the ice begins to form on our clothes and hair, and the wind whistles on our backs; but the frost work is increasing in splendor; it forms on everything it touches, and to a thickness of fifteen or twenty inches. The trestle work of the railroad would bring to mind the interior of a magnificent cathedral, adorned with cut glass and crystal. Lizzie Bourne's monument is a single dome of ice, surmounted by a crystal cross.

"We at last reach the house, a large mass of snow and ice, through which a square hole is cut for an entrance, a small room in the interior furnishes us with warmth, food and the hearty welcome of friends, and we wait for the breaking of another day. Our hopes for the morning are fulfilled; the sun rises in a cloudless sky, lighting up hundreds of snowy peaks, which glitter in its rays like polished silver, contrasting strangely with the dark valleys below. Far away in the east we see the ocean, under the rays of the rising sun, and in the west we catch a dim outline of Lake Champlain, while from the center of Maine Mount Kathadin rises in sight.

"A visit to the Tip Top and Summit Houses reveals only huge masses of frost, over which one can walk in any direction. The whole mountain top is covered with it, forming on every rock and building, to be blown off and collected in Tuckerhamn's ravine, two thousand feet below. A small amount of exercise makes one feel wearied, in the rarified air of of sixty-three hundred feet elevation, so we return to the house to rest and enjoy the warmth of a good coal fire. The wind is blowing at the rate of fifty miles an hour, making the stove rattle and shake, but the heavy coating of frosts presents its intrusion.

"At night we are favored with brilliant [illegible] over the heavens, and each day some new development of frostwork or landscape is before our eyes. We are shut out from the world, but we have the beauties of nature all around us.

"In the observatory we occupy ourselves in reading, writing and attending to the domestic duties of this crusoe life, while in good weather we obtain our need of exercise, by sliding, snowballing or roaming over the mountain. Thus we pass the time until a day arrives in which we can descend the mountain, and exchange an Artic for a temperate zone."

Oyster Farms.

How would you like to live where you could go out and pick oysters for dinner, as you do apples? You need not smile; you could easily do it if you lived near an oyster farm. And it is about these curious farms that I want to tell you.

You must know that we ate so many oysters that they grew scarce in many places, and people began to fear that we should exhaust the supply. That would be a sad calamity to those who are very fond of oysters, so some enterprising men set themselves to work to cultivate oysters as we do potatoes—only in a different way. When the little oyster is launched into life to take care of himself, his first care is to secure a home. His wants are very simply, requiring merely a holding on place—for holding on is the speciality of an oyster. If he cannot at once secure a safe home, he is almost sure to be devoured by fishes, for fishes like oysters as well as men.

As soon as the fact about the young oyster was discovered by the wise men, they conceived the idea of providing homes for the little creatures, as men provide homes for poor little children—only as oysters don't care for cradles and milk, their nurseries were made this way:

Strong stakes were driven into the mud—under water, of course—and between them were woven branches of trees. That was all. Having the nurseries ready, the men now brought several boat-loads of old oysters, and placed them on the ground around the stakes, to start the farm. As the young oysters are hatched, they naturally attach themselves to the branches, and proceed at once to grow. Each oyster is said to lay two million of eggs in a season.

There are other ways of [illegible] oysters. One way, in one locality, where a lake is devoted to the purpose, is to build a small hill of stones, and make a sort of fence around it with stakes driven into the ground. The old oysters live on the hill, and the young ones on the stakes. When the farmer wants oysters he has only to pull up a stake and crack them off. In France there is still a different way. The farms are inclosed with stone walls, and large stones are scattered among the oysters, which live on the ground. Of course, the baby oysters live on the stones. There are thousands of these farms on the shores of France. They have even gone so far as to improve the flavor of the common oyster by artificial feeding.

The Atlanta Sun says: "Why are [illegible]

Singular Pompeiian Statues.

During the eruption of Vesuvius, which destroyed the ancient city of Pompeii, those who delayed too long in making their escape, fell victims for the most part to the pernicious effects of sulphuric and carbonic acid gasses, and were rapidly covered by the shower of fine dust following the eruption, which gradually hardened, formed perfect moulds of the unhappy beings who so miserably perished, from which admirable casts are taken showing their forms, features, expressions and attitude when overtaken by death. At the beginning of the excavation little attention was paid to these natural mounds, only a few having been partially cast and preserved, the most remarkable of which were those of a [illegible] head, wife and child, the husband with the time of death, pressing to [illegible] nineteen pieces of gold and [illegible] pieces of silver which were found fixed to his ribs; the wife had let fall a purse, linen cover, in which were found fourteen bracelets, gold rings, ear-rings, and jewels of less importance. It was only, however, in 1863, that Mr. Fiorili had the happy idea of filling those natural moulds with a peculiar solution of plaster, by which process the victims are reproduced in their integrity.

The first group reproduced was composed of a man, a woman, and two girls, who had remained indoors until too late; when they attempted to escape by the window or terrace, they were asphyxiated and covered by [illegible] which faithfully preserved the contour of their forms.

In 1868, a body thus procured was that of a man who had fallen face downward, whose despair and suffering, his clenched teeth and clenched hands expressed the agony he had endured. Next in interest is the form of a woman who had fallen on her back, whose right hand leans upon the earth, the left raised as if trying to ward off danger. To aid her flight, she has raised her vestments. Her form is tall and elegant, her admirably arched feet, clad in strap sandals, being a favorite object of study to artists. On one of her fingers a single mirror and an amber colored [illegible] representing Cupid. Her hair in front forms three rows of ringlets, and falls plaited over her back in the manner of the Voltaire perruques.

A remarkable group of three persons has been admirably cast, which is in the highest degree interesting.

A man of high stature and powerfully built, with strong, marked features, prominent cheek bones, heavy beard and mustache, is the principal figure, he held in his hand the ear-rings of one of two young girls who followed him, and key to his house, and beside the [illegible] He had thrown the [illegible] for protection against the [illegible] of the falling dust and cinders, the expression on his face and that of his daughters [illegible] tion. There is [illegible] the spectacle of the [illegible] followed their father, in the position of attitude, as they fell, supporting each other, breathing the same poison, and dying entwined in each other's arms. Both the figures are of beautiful form and proportions.

AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.—"Generations," says a fine writer, "have felt as we now feel, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed like vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commended her to be. The heavens shall be bright over our graves as over those [illegible] our [illegible] unborn as she had for our children. [illegible] a little while and all will have happened. The throbbing hearts will be still and all will be at rest. Our funeral will wind its way; and prayers will be said, and then we shall be left alone in silence and darkness for the worms. And it may be for a short time we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room which we departed this life, and the eyes that mourned our absence will be dried, and glisten again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to lisp our names."

The following is stated to be the portions of ownership of [illegible] Tribune. There are [illegible] and the value of the share is estimated as high as $[illegible]; Mr. Sinclair, (publisher,) 22; Dr. Ayer, of Lowell, [illegible] tate of Mr. Clarke, (formerly [illegible] editor,) 19; Mr. Greeley, 9; [illegible] leys, 5; Mr. Ripley, (literary editor,) Bayard Taylor, 5; Mr. Knowlton, (man,) 5; estate of A. D. Richardson, 2; Solon Robinson, 2; Mr. Fitz [illegible] (foreman,) 2; Mr. O'Rourke, (publisher,) 2; Mr. Rankie, (husband of [illegible] bloom,) 2; Theodore Tilton, 2; Mr. Johnson, 1; Whitelaw Reid, 1; Cleveland, 1.

In California, when the [illegible] playing well, Signor Blitz [illegible] and before a large audience [illegible] his legerdemain. During a [illegible] nance, he took out [illegible] threw it into the air [illegible] when he took a two [illegible] of it, asking the [illegible] that. Old Pete, who never changed his [illegible] came into the [illegible] upon the platform [illegible] dropped the [illegible] he is up and [illegible]