

RETAKE OF PRECEDING PAGE

COLUMBIA GAZETTE.

JOHN C. DUCHOW, Editor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1853.

REMOVAL.—We have removed to our new Office,—next door West of the Court Room, on Washington street.

NOTICE.—Messrs. Duchow & Yancey are authorized and empowered to collect and receipt for all claims due the Gazette Office, for subscriptions, advertisements and job work. All the business of the office has been placed in their hands, and they will fill all contracts entered into by me.

THOS. A. FALCONER.
Nov. 12, 1853.

NOTICE.—The mails for the Atlantic States and Europe, will close, at the Columbia Post Office, this (Saturday) evening, at eight o'clock.

The newspaper mail will be kept open until 12 o'clock, M., on Sunday. The Gazette, in wrappers, for mailing, can be had at the Gazette office, or at the Post office.

TO THE PUBLIC.

With the present number of the Gazette, commences its second volume; with a new hand at the helm, to guide it over the rough and turbulent sea of a California existence. In assuming the responsible position, as conductor of a public journal, in this young and growing State, and one, too, which has been so ably conducted by our talented predecessor, it may not be considered amiss for us to "define our position," and declare, to some extent, the principles which shall be our guiding star in the future.

The Gazette will continue, as heretofore, the advocate of the rights of man, and the glorious principles of Democracy. And, believing, as we do, that these principles—to which we have been educated from early youth, and which have been confirmed by the experience of later years,—are the best calculated to elevate our race, and make man the free, intelligent, and enlightened being, intended by his Creator, instead of the imbecile, servile tool of usurped power, and heathenish superstition,—we shall advocate them with zeal and untiring fidelity; keeping aloof from all those petty cliques or factions, which embrace the Democratic faith only as a means of elevating themselves to places of trust and confidence, to work out their own ambitious and selfish ends, instead of faithfully and honestly serving the people they might be elected and expected to represent. We hope and trust that the Press will be the champion of Republican Institutions, through all coming time; or until the germ which was planted by our Revolutionary Fathers, and which has grown to a goodly tree,—whose roots are even now moistened by the waters of the two great oceans,—shall stretch forth and multiply its branches, affording a shelter and an asylum from oppression and persecution, to all the sons and daughters of Adam.

Our political opponents we shall always treat with respect and courtesy; believing that every man has a right to act according to the dictates of his own conscience; and that truth and candor,—not abuse and vituperation,—is the only way to convince and win. We shall not, neither shall we allow others, through our columns, to assail the private character of any individual; believing it to be unjust and cowardly. Any, and all, such correspondents, must find some other medium than the Gazette, for such purposes.

We shall keep our readers posted in the occurrences taking place in the busy world; give choice selections from the literature, poetry, wit and humor of the day; encourage the cause of education; morals; the development of our mining and agricultural wealth; and especially strive to advance the interests and prosperity of Columbia, and its vicinity.

We shall not write out a long programme of promises which circumstances may not enable us to fulfil, but shall use our best endeavors to make the Ga-

zette a welcome and instructive visitor to every cabin and family fireside.

With these introductory remarks, our bark sets sail upon the waters, to commence her second voyage;—and that it may prove one of prosperity, and that our efforts to please may be as successful, as those of its former conductor,—the kind and esteemed friend of all, who is now on his way to his home in the "sunny South,"—our fondest hopes will be realized.

Our honored and esteemed fellow-citizen, Col. Thomas A. Falconer, leaves, this evening, on his return to the bosom of his family, in the beautiful valley of the Mississippi. It is hard to part with one we love; to part from one we have known and been acquainted with through all the vicissitudes and privations of a life in the mountain region of California; and in a position, above all others, calculated to sorely try one's better nature,—and who, through all these trials has proved himself a man to be loved, honored and respected. We have ever found him a true and confiding friend, an noble, upright gentleman, and in every sense of the word, an honest man,— "the noblest work of God." He will leave many warm friends, who will think of their joyous companion, in the hour of festivity, and counsellor in the day of trouble and adversity, when he is far away o'er the blue waters; and many a prayer will be offered up for his future prosperity, and a happy reunion with his loved ones at home. We shall all anxiously await his return, with his interesting family, to our wild but happy mountain home.

We learn that a party is being formed in Sonora, headed by some of the most influential men of that city, for an expedition to the gold mines of the Amazon.

As this is the first number in the new volume, those wishing to subscribe, or renew their subscriptions, will do well to call immediately.

We understand that on Tuesday last, twenty-eight pounds of gold was taken out of a claim, within the city limits of Sonora, by a company of eight men. That evening they divided seven hundred dollars to the share.

MARRIED, at San Francisco, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Briely, JAS. STREET, Esq., of Shaw's Flat, to Miss SARAH A. MILLER, of Northboro', Mass.

Our worthy friend and his accomplished bride have our thanks for their kind remembrance of the printer. May the happy couple be blessed with long life, happiness and prosperity; and may their pathway down the stream of life, ever be strewn with rich, beautiful and variegated flowers.

"Keep it before the people," that those who hide not their light under a bushel, but send their names and the nature of their business, to this office, for publication in the Gazette, will find their customers increasing ten fold before the year is out.

On Wednesday evening last, Messrs. Gordon & Chilton, gave a supper in honor of our fellow-citizen, Col. Thomas A. Falconer. It was a joyous occasion, though shaded at times with the thoughts of parting from our friend. The supper was fine, the sentiments excellent, and the festivities will long be remembered by the recipients of the hospitalities of the generous hosts.

ARRIVAL.—We are pleased to see that the accomplished lady and little son of our worthy townsman, Niles Mills, Esq., arrived in Columbia, on Wednesday last. Mr. M. and lady were greeted, on Wednesday evening, by a serenade from their numerous friends.

FIREMEN'S BALL.—The "Columbia Hook & Ladder Company" will give a grand Ball, on Thanksgiving, Nov. 24, at the Exchange. From the well known liberality of our gallant Firemen, and the éclat attending their former entertainments of this character, we feel certain that it will be a brilliant affair.

HON. DAVID C. BRODERICK.

This distinguished gentleman paid our town a visit on Wednesday last, and remained until Thursday. Upon the evening of his arrival, a large number of the Democracy assembled at the Exchange, to bid him welcome, for all consider him one of the "best abused" men in the State. Col. Cazneau was chosen chairman, and introduced Mr. Broderick in a few pertinent remarks. Mr. B. was received with loud cheering but excused himself,—said that he was travelling as a private citizen, and did not expect display,—that he was glad to see the Democracy, and promised in the campaign of next year to address them. Mr. Coffroth was then called on, and briefly addressed the assemblage.

Mr. B. left for Stockton on Thursday evening.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"To my old pipe," from our old correspondent, U. M., shall appear next week.

"Roland's" poetical effusion is very funny, but we do not think it contains sufficient poetic merit for publication.

The Postmaster, A. A. Hunnwell, Esq., will please accept our thanks for that annual of literature, pictorials, Punches, &c.; and for the first delivery of Atlantic papers by the Panama.

We are prepared to do all descriptions of Job printing likely to be wanted in the mountains, in the neatest manner, and on reasonable terms. We hope those in want of business cards, bill heads, blanks, tickets, posters, &c., &c., will give us a call, and we will guarantee satisfaction.

We are indebted to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, for State, California, and Oregon papers.

According to a prophecy in the last number of the Gazette, our friend, O. P. Davis, send down a whole box load of the delicacies of this life; consisting of preserved cherries, pears, tomatoes, green peas, roast chicken, oysters, &c. &c. Also, wine and segars, which,—as we don't imbibe, nor use the noxious weed in any shape—the devil claims as his private property, to our great relief. That O. P. is a gentleman, and a man of kind and generous feelings; this act of liberality and sympathy for the printers in the house of tribulation and vexation, is a convincing proof, and evidence unquestionable. We would heartily recommend those in want of something nice to eat, or toys to amuse the juveniles; from wooden horses down to babies manufactured from rags to give him a call.

A NEW EVENING PAPER.—The "Daily Evening News," came out on the 1st inst. It makes a very neat appearance, and its columns contain a great variety of interesting matter.

OUR ADVERTISERS.—Owing to the crowded state of our columns last week, we were unable to refer to the new advertisements; and, in fact, we have but little space this week, but will refer

To our friend Stone's advertisement, and would recommend the boys to give him a call, and will warrant him always ready and willing to exchange tin for the tin.

If you want any Express business attended to, you have but to express your wishes to the polite agent of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and it will be attended to, right early.

The accommodating and popular firm of James Mills & Co., will draw at sight, in sums to suit, as per advertisement.

Notice the Tuolumne Co. Water Co's advertisement of an important meeting in December.

Charcoal-burners, take notice; an article of smut is in demand.

Notice the Postmasters a d v in regard to the forwarding of letters.

Any person finding a gold buckler and seal, or a certificate of deposit, will find it to their advantage to deposit them at James Mills & Co.'s office.

The constable's sale of property, on Washington street, is postponed to the 18th inst.

MINING NEWS.—The weather has been threatening for the past week, and once or twice has greeted us with a small pattering. There has been a respectable rain, however, in the mountains, which has occasioned a considerable rise of water in the ditches of the Tuolumne Company. If this would only continue, it would be much better than rain here, as the miners could then enjoy the blessings of a liberal supply of water, without being obliged to work in the rain. But this cannot last, for as the weather gradually becomes cooler, the clouds congeal, and snow falls instead.

The rain in the mountains, we learn, has not affected the miners on the Stanislaus, as the large dam of the Tuolumne Company has turned the increased volume of water into the ditches; thus preventing, as yet, the miners on the river from being disturbed on account of surplus fluid. At Pine Log Crossing, however, the miners are already leaving, from the fact that they have not done so well, for the past two weeks; and being warned by the moistening of the weather, to look for winter diggings, before the rain overtakes them. We learn from a friend that the miners on the Tuolumne, are in pretty much the same condition. One claim that paid as high as \$400 to a pan, a few weeks ago, now scarcely pays for the expense of working; and this is not the only instance, by many, of the uncertainty of mining,—in the rivers, particularly.

As the miners leave the rivers, and the appearances of rain grow stronger, the dry diggings receive daily accessions to the population. Columbia has already begun to feel an impulse of new life and activity, as the golden light of better times dawns in the distance. The mines in and around Columbia are unsurpassed in the richness and depth of the auriferous soil; and with a full supply of water from the ditches of the Tuolumne Company, will, in most cases, richly repay the labor of the miner, for years to come; as new and rich deposits are constantly being discovered.

At Gold Springs the miners have been carting the dust from the road over which they have been hauling for the past season, and it has averaged them five dollars to the load. We have no doubt but that the dust from the main road in Springfield, over which the miners have been carting for the past summer, will pay equally as well.

A great quantity of news matter is unavoidably crowded out this week.

The Pacific has entered upon its third volume under favorable auspices. It is the largest as well as the handsomest of the religious journals of the State.

Adams & Co.'s Express has placed us under many obligations, in the delivery of our exchanges, and State papers.

A cooking stove was left with Mr. Daegener, at Todd's Express office, in May last. See adv.

By the Panama, we learn that the elections have resulted in the triumph of the Democracy, by overwhelming majorities. Bring out the big gun!

FORGERY.—A letter from Benicia informs us that on Monday Comptroller's warrants, to the amount of \$5000, were presented to the Treasurer for payment. They were impressions from the original plate, with the Comptroller's signature, thought to be genuine, (warrants are kept in a book signed and waiting orders), but not registered in the books of the Treasurer, which led to the detection of the fraud. We have no further particulars. This system of registry of Comptroller's warrants by the Treasurer was proposed by Mr. P. K. Hubbs in 1852. This is the first instance in which it has been attempted to be avoided by forgery.—State Journal.

The State Treasury is making cash payment of twenty-five per cent pro rata, on the amounts offered of Comptroller's warrants. Thus far \$80,000 have been offered. It is confidentially expected that by February an amount of cash will be on hand, sufficient to pay sixty per cent of the outstanding warrants.—State Journal.

DINNER TO COL. THOMAS A. FALCONER.

Col. T. A. Falconer, the late editor of the Gazette accepted an invitation to a public dinner from the Columbia Hook and Ladder Company. The testimonial came off at the Firemen's Hall, in the Exchange on Saturday evening last, and was one of the finest reunions it has ever been our good fortune to attend. The room was elegantly decorated, thanks to the artistic skill and energy of Col. Cazneau, and presented a scene that would have done justice to a town of larger pretensions than our own. At one end of the room the American flags hanging in beautiful festoons, with the company's banners, and its miniature hooks and ladders. Various mottoes and devices filled up the sides, and upon the entrance the eye was struck with "the Hook & Ladder Co. welcomes Col. Falconer"—"Semper Paratus"—"we destroy to save," &c. &c. &c.—The table was bountifully supplied with good things, and the liberal number of filled punch bowls, showed that the company were not all Maine aces.

About 8 o'clock the boys turned out with Martial music, and after marching through the streets, escorted Col. Falconer to the Exchange. Major Vandersall, foreman of the company took the head of the table—on his right the Col. and the left, Rev. Mr. Pendergrast. The boys then went into the eating with hearty good will, and many a compliment was paid Col. Cazneau's cuisine acquirments. The cloth was then removed, and then began "feast of reason and the flow of soul." Maj. Vandersall gave—

"The Health of Col. Falconer."

This was received with loud and enthusiastic cheering, when Col. FALCONER spoke as follows:

Did I but possess the eloquence and oratorical powers of a Henry, a Preston or of Tuolumne's young and distinguished Senator, who now occupies a prominent seat at this festive board, I could, gentlemen, of the Hook & Ladder Company express, in proper and becoming language, my heart-felt and grateful thanks, for the very flattering manner in which you have received the sentiment just proposed; but language is too feeble to give utterance to the emotions and feelings of the heart, not only for your present kindness, but for the many friendly favors I have received at your hands, since I became a citizen of Columbia. To your friendship I feel, in a measure, indebted for the present success and prosperity of the Columbia Gazette.

In September 1852, I first visited your town for the purpose of establishing a newspaper, and through the assistance of friends I procured a press and material. On the 22nd of October '52, the first number of the Gazette made its appearance in Columbia. My enterprise was at first received with coldness and distrust by many of the citizens, for I had, with all due candor, made known to them my pecuniary circumstances, assuring them that I brought nothing with me, but an indomitable and determined will to succeed, recognizing in my vocabulary, no such word as "fail." I say my enterprise did not at the commencement, meet with so flattering a reception as I anticipated, but this distrust I attributed to a failure of a similar undertaking after the editor had raised several hundred dollars, as I am informed, from the citizens as a bonus for starting the Columbia Star. That failure operated to my serious detriment. I however asked from the citizens no bonus for publishing a paper in Columbia, but simply for their liberal support and patronage, in a legitimate way, for all of which I promised, and hope, that I have returned, an equivalent.

During the ever memorable months of December and January last, when famine threatened to overwhelm us all, and when the Gazette was struggling for its very existence, then it was gentlemen, that clouds of gloom and doubt, as respected the success of my enterprise hung thickly over and around my path; but even during those darkest hours, your oft-repeated cheers for the editor and the Gazette, as your noble company marched along Main street, by my office, would dispel the clouds and storms that seemed about to overwhelm my little bark, and would re-invigorate me to renewed efforts in behalf of Columbia and its liberal citizens.

Cannot it then be said that, to the Columbia Hook & Ladder Company am I, in some measure, indebted for the safe anchorage of my little bark in the harbor of prosperity and success?

How then can I repay you, and the noble citizens of Columbia for so signal

a service. I have been the recipient of ten thousand acts of noble kindness and friendship from you all, and the only return I can now make, is the thanks and blessings of a grateful heart, whose feelings and emotions, on the present occasion, cannot be described. In the policy I have advocated as a public Journalist, since I became a citizen of Columbia, it has ever been my aim to maintain a manly and dignified course, advocating with all the zeal and ability I was master of, such measures, as I honestly believed were best calculated to advance the interests of every citizen, but more especially the success and prosperity of the citizens of Columbia, and the surrounding camps. The zeal with which I have advocated your successes has excited some prejudice elsewhere; but I was zealous in the promotion of your interests, because I was one of you, not that I loved other places the less, but Columbia the more; for my motto has ever been Columbia first, Columbia last, and Columbia all the time." I selected Columbia as my home, because I was pleased with its citizens, whom I have ever found to be noble and generous, and a place in California presented greater advantages as regards its immense mineral resources.

On questions of State policy I have differed from many of you, but not one of you can place your finger upon a single editorial paragraph in the Gazette, of a denunciatory or personal character against those that differed with me. No gentlemen, I have ever endeavored to use the legitimate weapons of reason and truth, and if by such weapons I could not persuade and convince, I scorned the use of vituperation and abuse. It is true that I may have given offence to some, but if I have so offended it was unintentional, and I crave pardon.—Some few in the heat of an exciting canvass, being led away by an over-zeal for the cause they espoused, have been ill-literal enough to make uncalculated and unjust insinuations against my course, but if they will sin no more, I freely forgive them.

The announcement made some time since, of my contemplated departure to the States, was, I know, rather unexpected to many of you, but gentlemen, as painful as it may be to sever the friendships that have so long united me to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity, yet a higher duty calls me away. For I have those at home to care for, to whom I am bound by still stronger and more indissoluble ties.

Gentlemen of the Hook & Ladder Company, permit me before I close my short address to again thank you for your noble and generous kindness to me, for friends and brothers, true—many of you have yourselves, and though the mind may intervene between me and you, I shall ever feel that I am separated from you, who now addresses you from afar, that he is addressing you, yet think me one moment, that I can ever forget your kindness. Never! never! Years may pass by, joys may be less and sorrows may pain me, but no vicissitude of life can ever banish from this grateful heart, the noble, the liberal, the esteemed and worthy company whose honored guest I am on the present occasion. No! gentlemen, the mind will ever revert with pleasure to the kind friends I leave behind, and not until Death's cold and clammy hand is placed upon this heart, and bids it cease its beatings, will you be forgotten. Gentlemen, FAREWELL!

At the close of Col. F's remarks, he was greeted with cheers upon cheers every person present joining in the enthusiasm.

Calls were then made for Mr. Coffroth who responded in a short address.

Col. Cazneau, in response to a toast, enlivened the company, with an eloquent reply, which was received with loud demonstrations of applause. It was one of the Col's most felicitous efforts. He gave—

"The Pulpit and the Press."

Rev. Mr. Pendergrast replied in a feeling and happy manner. Messrs Robinson and Mills, responded to complimentary sentiments to the Tuolumne Water Company.

Speeches were then made, and sentiments offered by Messrs. Smith, Vandersall, McLean, McLean, Bailey, Sponsler and others, which continually brought down the house. Songs followed, in fine style, from Messrs. Dawson, Stephens, Massey, McLean, Backus, Boley, Sponsler, and others, which gave a charming zest to the occasion.—The reunion was kept up in a gallant style, until the "small wee hours about the twelfth," put an end to the festivities.

The entertainment was highly creditable to the Hook & Ladder Company, and we are sure will not be forgotten by the meritorious gentlemen who were the recipients of the compliment.

It will be a long time, before the remembrance of the festivities of Saturday night last will fade away.