

# Weekly Trinity Journal.

A Family Newspaper, Independent in Politics, and Devoted to the Advancement of Home Interests.

VOLUME XI.

WEAVERVILLE, CALIFORNIA, JULY 21, 1866.

NUMBER 28.

## The Trinity Journal

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT  
Weaverville, Trinity County, California.

DAVID E. GORDON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE—HOSKING & CO'S BUILDING, UP STAIRS,  
(LATE ARMY HALL.)

Subscription Rates—In Advance.  
One year, \$5.00; Six months, \$3.00; Three months, \$2.00.

The paper will be mailed semi-monthly to any address  
in the Atlantic States or Europe at the above rates, and the  
necessary amount for postage (which must be prepaid) added  
on all papers going out of the United States.

Advertisements—  
One square, 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$4.00  
Each subsequent insertion, 2.00  
(50 per cent. discount to yearly advertisers.)  
Professional cards, 5 lines or less per year, 20.00  
Notices of Benevolent or other societies, per year, 12.00

### COUNTY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

District Judge.....EPHRAIM GARTER.  
County Judge.....JOHN MURPHY.  
Sheriff.....ALBERT BOWLER.  
Under Sheriff.....A. J. LOOMIS.  
Clerk.....J. S. CRAIG.  
Treasurer.....GEO. H. BUNKER.  
District Attorney.....D. E. GORDON.  
Superintendent Public Instruction.....D. E. GORDON.  
Coroner and Administrator.....JOHN ADAMS.

### Hotels, Saloons, &c.

## Bank Exchange

### SALOON.

FRANK W. YOUNG, - Proprietor.

Excellent Liquors and Cigars!

2 Fine Marble-Top Billiard Tables,  
ALWAYS IN GOOD ORDER.

For Sale—Balls and Billiard  
Trimmings, generally.

Balls colored at \$1 per Set.  
Weaverville, May 29, 1866. 1v11.

## TRINITY CENTER HOTEL!

HALL & WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

HAVING PURCHASED AND THOR-  
oughly refitted the above old established  
stand, the proprietors respectfully solicit  
a trial of their accommodations by sojourners  
and the traveling public. The

SLEEPING APARTMENTS  
Are second to no House in the North, and the  
Table is supplied with the best of everything  
afforded in a mountain market.

Connected with the House are good Stables,  
where animals will be well fed and cared  
for. Every attention will be given those who  
may favor the House with their patronage.

GEORGE WILLIAMS,  
DAVID HALL,  
Trinity Center, July 1, 1866. 25.10.

## GREENE'S HOTEL!

AND  
STAGE HOUSE!

Main street, Shasta, California.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS PUR-  
chased the old and popular stand known  
as the AMERICAN HOTEL, where he  
will henceforth be found, ready and will-  
ing to devote his whole time and energy to  
the service of his friends and the traveling public.

The office of the California Stage Compa-  
ny has been removed to the new House, from  
which coaches leave in all directions daily.  
Travellers may rest assured that the

Table and Sleeping Accommodations  
Will be second to no Hotel in Northern California.  
A trial of the new Hotel and Stage House  
is solicited by  
TOM GREENE, Proprietor.  
Shasta, June 15, 1865. 23.18.

## EMPIRE HOTEL!

Main Street, Weaverville.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFUL-  
ly announces to his friends and the travel-  
ing public that having thoroughly re-  
novated and repaired the above Hotel, he is now  
prepared to furnish superior

BOARDING ACCOMMODATIONS  
to all who favor him with their patronage.  
The Table will be supplied with the best of every-  
thing which can be obtained, and the Bar with  
choice Wines and Liquors. WM. CONDON.  
Weaverville, May 10, 1866. 18.10.

## NEW-YORK HOTEL

and Stage House!

MAIN STREET, WEAVERVILLE.

MORRIS & BRADY, Proprietors.

THIS HOTEL IS FIRE-PROOF,  
and offers superior accommodations  
to both the resident and traveling  
public. The California Stage Compa-  
ny's office is at this Hotel. JAS. MORRIS,  
B. BRADY.  
Weaverville, July 1, 1864. 25.10.

## UNION HOTEL!

Court Street, - - - - - Weaverville

THE PROPRIETORS AN-  
nounce to their old friends  
and the public that they have  
just enlarged and re-fitted  
this old and popular Hotel, and are now prepared  
to furnish accommodations for fifty  
persons. A fine PARLOR has been added to the  
House, together with a number of

DOUBLE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES.  
The TABLE will be well supplied with every-  
thing the market of this section affords, and every  
attention paid to the wants of patrons.  
Stages leave this House daily for Shasta  
and Trinity river. VOGEL & PAULSEN.  
Weaverville, Dec. 10, 1865. 48.1d.

## Spring and Summer

ANNOUNCEMENT!

## NEW GOODS!

M. WILLIAMS & CO.

TAKE PLEASURE IN AN-  
nouncing to the LADIES and  
GENTLEMEN of Trinity coun-  
ty, and "young folks" as well,  
that they are now receiving a  
large and carefully selected stock of

Spring and Summer  
Dry Goods

CLOTHING!

Boots and Shoes,

SLIPPERS, GAITERS,

CARPETS,

Oil-Cloths, Wall Paper, Etc.,

—which we intend to sell—  
as Cheap as the Cheapest!

Call and examine our Goods and prices, and  
satisfy yourselves. M. WILLIAMS & CO.  
Weaverville, April 20, 1868. 52.10.

## Henry Junkans,

HOCKER'S BUILDING,  
—MAIN STREET, WEAVERVILLE, DEALER IN—

## Hardware!

IRON, STEEL,

STOVES, SHEET IRON, TIN-WARE,

LAMPS,

All sizes and patterns, and every article usually  
kept in similar establishments. All orders for  
work attended to promptly, and satisfaction guaran-  
teed. 19.1d.

\$100 Reward  
For an Incurable Case!

Special attention is respectfully  
directed to our exclusive manufacture  
of the celebrated Golden Balsam, a prepara-  
tion never known to fail in the cure of Syphilis,  
in all its stages, and used in the French Hospi-  
tals for the last ten years with the greatest success.

For obvious reasons, we cannot publish the testimonials  
of the thousands who have been cured by it, but in the in-  
numerable cases in which it has been administered, we  
have yet to learn an instance of its failure. GOLDEN  
BALSAM, No. 1, for first and second stages, such as sores  
on the legs or body, sore eyes, etc. Golden Balsam, No. 2,  
for Tertiary, Mercurial or Syphilitic Rheumatism, pains in  
the bones, etc. Sent by express to any part of the Pacific  
Coast. Price, Fifty Dollars per dozen, or Five Dollars per  
bottle.

C. F. RICHARDS & CO.,  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Chemists, corner Clay  
and Sansome streets, San Francisco, sole agents, to  
whom all orders must be addressed. Also, agents  
for the celebrated Spanish Antidote, a preparation  
warranted to cure Gonorrhea, Gleet,  
Irritation, Gravel, and all Urinary dis-  
orders. Neither of the above  
genuine without our signa-  
ture across the face of the

15. label. 1y.

## MECKEL & BROTHER,

Dealers in Minors Merchandise,

NORTH FORK, TRINITY CO.,

HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS!

LIQUORS,

CLOTHING

—AND—

## Mining Utensils!

Together with every article of merchandise  
needed in a mining district.

TERMS,  
CASH ON DELIVERY!

Goods deliv- 1st purchaser's residence  
FREE OF CHARGE.  
March 17, 1863. 48.1d.

## THE LATEST STYLE

HATS AND CAPS

MAY BE HAD AT ALL TIMES OF

POIRIER & LANSING,

37 J STREET,  
SACRAMENTO.

ALSO, A  
FINE ASSORTMENT OF FURS

FOR

Ladies' and Childrens' Wear.

The highest price paid for SHIPPING  
FURS of good quality by  
POIRIER & LANSING,  
(Lamott's old Stand.)  
Sacramento, December 25, 1865. 51.1y.

## GREENHOOD & NEWBAUER'S

Express!

—CONNECTING AT SHASTA WITH—  
WELLS, FARGO & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S EXCHANGE  
FOR SALE OF ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE  
United States and Canada.  
Weaverville, Dec. 1, 1863. 48.1d.

## Weekly Trinity Journal.

42 County Warrants and Greenbacks taken at  
their ruling value in payment for subscriptions to this  
paper. To soldiers in the Government service the JOURNAL  
will be furnished for Greenbacks at PAR.

Weaverville, Saturday, July 21, 1866.

OREGON STAGE COMPANY.—We find the follow-  
ing information relative to Stage matters in the  
last issue of the Red Bluff Observer:—"H.

W. Corbett, the new proprietor of the line of  
daily stages between Sacramento—more cor-  
rectly speaking, Oroville—California, and Portland,  
Oregon, has made some changes on the road.—

Commencing to-morrow morning, Cushing and  
Bart will drive from Red Bluff to the Tower  
House, twelve miles beyond Shasta, instead of  
from Tehama to Shasta. James L. Luce, heretofore  
agent in Red Bluff, will drive from Tehama to  
Red Bluff and back, acting as agent at both  
ends of his route. This drops the late agent  
at Tehama, G. H. Messersmith, Esq., out of the  
employ of the Company. No changes are made  
between Tehama and Oroville. W. P. Mayhew,  
Esq., continues to act in the capacity of Road  
Agent, or superintendent between Marysville—  
rather, Oroville, and the Tower House. Charles  
R. Mayhew still officiates as agent in Yreka. No  
cars leave Sacramento on Sunday hereafter."

Whether cars "leave Sacramento on Sunday  
hereafter" or not, we presume the Oregon com-  
pany will be obliged to forward a daily mail  
from Lincoln, in accordance with the terms of  
his bargain with Uncle Samuel.

WHAT HE SAW THERE.—The Marysville Ap-  
peal has a Sandwich Islands correspondent. His  
last letter was descriptive of a trip to the Pali,  
an abrupt precipice of one thousand feet, located  
in the Naunna Valley, where he says "the  
wind blows furiously, and you can hardly  
keep your feet to the ground." Among other  
things seen there, he relates the following:—"While  
at the Pali two ladies came up the road for  
the purpose of getting a view, but observing  
us, they modestly declined to come up until we  
left, as the wind there is no respecter of cir-  
cumstances. Of course we came down from our airy  
position to give them a chance to see the show,  
of which chance they immediately availed them-  
selves. Fearing that some accident might befall  
the plucky lady sight-seers, after getting off a  
respectable distance, we ventured to look back,  
like Lot's wife, and saw two somethings—very  
much like two inverted umbrellas with two handles  
in them—that's all we saw though."

WHAT THEY ARE.—Brick Pomeroy says:—"The  
fashions in New York this spring are  
various. Waterfalls like beef's bladders in  
shape. Sailor's hats with flowing stream-  
ing ribbons, as if all the girls were running to sea-  
men, to use a nautical phrase. The hoops are of the  
kind called "stiffers," somewhat coffin-shaped.  
The stockings are generally fancy colored, striped,  
plaid or figured, and come about five inches  
higher on the limb than the old style, the garters  
being worn above instead of below the knee.—  
One sees a great deal of the New York ladies on  
the streets this season! Spring styles are so  
various, we are puzzled to know what the ladies  
will wear, or how they will spring when warm  
weather comes, unless they role in shadow!"

BIG BEND A "BIG BILK."—Old Mr. Johnbull  
has succeeded in humbugging the American pa-  
pers again, although he paid some California pa-  
pers well for helping him. A writer from West-  
minster, who left Fort Yale, May 26th, says:—"Here  
we found every one from Big Bend who could  
get back—some without hat or boots, and  
scarce enough clothing to cover them. All gave  
the worst account of Big Bend, or "Big Bilk,"  
as they termed it, that we heard of. He once  
men offered a reward of seventy dollars for an  
ounce of Big Bend gold dust."

CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.—A member of a lead-  
ing Chinese mercantile firm in San Francisco fur-  
nishes a statement that there are at present in  
the State about 58,000 Chinese, at least 14,000  
of whom are employed on the Pacific Railroad;  
7,000 in the manufacture of woollen goods, ci-  
gars, etc.; 10,000 in wood and coal trades; and a con-  
siderable number in agricultural pursuits. If these  
figures are correct there are about 25,000 actual-  
ly engaged in mining, three or four hundred of  
whom are in Trinity county.

FEEL BIG, DON'T YOU?—Old Mr. Phorbes, of  
the Humboldt Register, copies a paragraph from  
this paper relating to "Births," and adds:—"We  
once got into trouble by publishing such a  
notice. Since then, do not publish unless by re-  
quest of parties interested. Hence one of these  
this week." The following from his paper ex-  
plains:  
At Coloma, California, July 24, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J.  
Forbes, a Son.

IN ARREARS.—San Francisco paid Church &  
Clark for the 4th of July pyrotechnic display,  
the sum of two thousand five hundred dollars.—  
The executive Committee now find themselves  
badly in arrears, the expenses having largely  
exceeded the collections. As our own 4th of  
July Committee have a surplus on hand, after  
paying expenses, we suggest that it be donated  
to the Bay city.

FROM BAD TO WORSE.—The American Flag is  
authority for the statement that Judge Terry,  
the murderer of Broderick, and traitor to the Gov-  
ernment, is at the head of a band of guerrillas in  
Mexico, stealing from and robbing all parties.—  
We are hopeful that Gen. Corona will have an  
opportunity of supplying him a hempen cravat.

MISS CUSHMAN SINGS.—The Paris correspond-  
ent of a Boston paper tells the following:—"I  
heard the other day of a note of Miss Cushman's.  
Some one said to her while recently in Paris,  
"Miss Cushman, were you born in Boston?" "If  
I had not been I would have made myself with  
my guitar."

The skeleton of Probst, the wholesale Phila-  
delphia murderer, has been mounted and wired,  
and is to be placed in the anatomical show case  
of Jefferson Medical College.

We notice by the Red Bluff Independent that  
the case of Sneath & Boorman vs. Dennis Rourke,  
has been transferred to the District Court of this  
county.

GENERAL GRANT had formal invitations to  
celebrate "the" to himself only 26 times and gave  
out no new doctrines."

## 'Tis Finished! or, Sing Hallelujah.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HENRY C. WORE.

'Tis finished! 'tis ended!  
The dread and awful task is done;  
The wounded and bleeding  
Our nation is raising  
Our enemies are overthrown,  
And now, now comes  
The brightest era ever known.  
Then sing hallelujah! sing hallelujah!  
Glory be to God on high  
For the Old Flag with the white flag  
Is hanging in the azure sky.

Ye joy bells! ye peace bells!  
Oh never, never muffle rang,  
So sweetly, so grandly,  
Since angels in the advent sang;  
Your message is gladness,  
To myriads of waiting souls,  
As onward and world-wide,  
The happy, happy echo falls.  
Then sing hallelujah! sing hallelujah!  
Glory be to God on high  
For the Old Flag with the white flag  
Is hanging in the azure sky.

Come patriots! come freemen!  
Come join your every heart and voice;  
We've won the victory!  
Now let us with the best rejoice;  
With arms of victors  
We'll round about the white throne stand—  
With shouts, the Martyr  
And Liberator of his land.  
Then sing hallelujah! sing hallelujah!  
Glory be to God on high  
For the Old Flag with the white flag  
Is hanging in the azure sky.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CRIM. CON. CASE AND  
ELOPEMENT—As told by the Albany (New York)  
Argus of June 13th—and which beats California  
"all to pieces"—People up in Montgomery  
county must be strange people. Alexander and  
Mary are a wedded couple in Sprakers' Basin,  
he being twenty-eight and she twenty-four.—  
They were married a year ago. The course of  
true love had run smooth before marriage, but  
afterward an intimacy sprang up between Mary  
and cousin Charles. Alexander was digging post  
holes one day, and as night came on he went  
home and retired to bed. So did his wife.—  
During the course of the night the husband woke  
up and found that the bed was unoccupied. He  
kept his temper, and quietly inquired "Who's  
there?" No answer. "Who's there?" he re-  
peated. No answer yet. So the injured hus-  
band told him he had better get up. Thereupon  
he went to the door and let him lay. "Did you  
keep still?" inquired one to whom he told the  
story. "No," said he. "I told him to get up—I  
hadn't got room enough for myself—I was  
crowded." "What then?" asked his in-  
terlocutor. "Then my wife told me if I didn't  
leave her alone she would let me out of bed." Now,  
Alexander, unlike his namesake, who sighed for  
more worlds to conquer, was not a courageous  
man, except in that which the poet says is the  
better part of valor. So he laid still; Mary and  
Charles lay still, too. At least so says our his-  
tory. In the morning Mary got breakfast, cleaned  
away the things, and said she wouldn't live  
with her husband any longer. Charles went  
with her, and Alexander now worships his  
household gods alone. Truth, certainly, is  
stranger than fiction.

The result is that the Canajoharie Radi-  
cal week contains the following notice, which  
we insert free of charge:

SPEAKER BASIN, June 5, 1860.  
Notice.—Whereas, my wife Mary has left my bed and  
home without my consent or protection, this is to do  
any person harboring or trusting her on my account, as  
I shall pay no debts of her contracting.

ALEXANDER DIXON.

THE TRAITOR DAVIS.—In his 4th of July oration  
at San Francisco, Dr. Stone made the fol-  
lowing reference to that notable:—"We have  
also to bring the weight of a solemn judicial  
reckoning upon the deed of treason. I do not  
raise the question what the form of that penal  
settlement shall be. It should have perhaps a  
varied pronunciation, suited to the varying de-  
gree of infection under the one grand trait,  
shades lighter or darker, according to the meas-  
ure of intelligence, voluntariness and promi-  
nence with the criminal. But the nation must  
some way, for the honor of its own laws and  
for the keeping of its own head, enact and pub-  
lish a testimony that shall stamp indelibly on  
the brow of treason, before the country and history  
and mankind, its paralyzing guilt, its eternal in-  
famy. To let so foul a crime stand on human  
records simply successful, as only too weak  
for its deadly malice, is not enough. Such an  
utterance, if it went no further, would be the  
scold of every disloyal heart, and a lure to the  
repetition of the wrong at every future outbreak  
of sectional disaffection. The law must take its  
course; and justice according to law must pro-  
ceed and execute its dread sentence. This is not  
urged in any spirit of personal revenge. For  
one, I do not care what becomes of that old wo-  
man in boots at Fortress Monroe. Whether he  
shall finish (the gender here is a little mixed,  
but it suits the subject) his ignominious career in  
exile, or be condemned, in poetic  
justice, to wear so long as he shall live that last  
disgrace which made the finale of rebellion so  
unheroic and unglorious, is a matter upon which  
I have no personal opinion to be satisfied. But I  
do care how the dignity of a nation, the sov-  
ereignty of the law and the throne of honor of jus-  
tice shall stand related to the issue. And treas-  
on must not merely be made contemptible in its  
own failure and shame, but forever before  
the world and the future the felon's brand, the  
convict's doom."

A JOHNSON.—The vacillatory course of A.  
Johnson begins to disquiet the Copperheads.—  
The New York World, the leading journal of that  
party in the country, complains that "the present  
position of Mr. Johnson is not a commanding  
one; he is "all talk and no cider"—all speech-  
es and no port offices, collectorships, etc. The  
World thinks Johnson ought to have removed  
his Cabinet, released Jeff. Davis, worked openly  
for the Copperhead tickets in Connecticut and  
New Hampshire; in short to have made common  
cause with the Copperheads. "Hope deferred  
maketh the heart sick," and the World and the  
Copperhead organs are evidently sick.—  
Let them possess their souls in peace, and not  
despond.

SERIOUS IMITATION.—The rascalities and steal-  
ings that have been going on in the Treasury  
Department since the close of the war are utter-  
ly astounding, involving as they do the loss to  
the United States Government of nearly \$500,000,000.—Gold Hill News.

As the President of the United States is said  
to have been selling railroads and such without  
extracting the money therefor, we have no doubt  
the charge is true.—Sacramento Bee.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says  
of the President's late speech to senators that  
he "spoke only a few minutes and in a very low  
tone, alluded to himself only 26 times and gave  
out no new doctrines."

## Mr. and Mrs. Jeff. Davis.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune  
writing from Fortress Monroe under date of  
June 11th says:

"The visit here of three of Jeff. Davis' coun-  
sel has left no visible marks, other than a  
brightening of the prisoner's spirits. To-day  
perhaps for the second time since his wife's ar-  
rival, he sat upon the balcony of Carroll Hall  
half the afternoon, playing with his little child  
a bright, handsome girl twenty-three months  
old.

The visit of Secretary McCullough some two  
months since to this place, and his conference  
with Davis of over an hour, together with his  
recent peculiar political expressions at the late  
serrade in Washington, as also the very recent  
hasty, impressive, but brief visit of Surgeon  
General Barnes, with the unexpected call of  
General Mulford, scarcely out of bed from an at-  
tack of disease contracted in the discharge of  
duty—who, as Commissioner for the exchange  
of prisoners, has had every opportunity, during  
the war, to have been acquainted with Mr. Davis  
—the sudden and quiet arrival of Mr. L. D.  
Crenshaw, of Richmond, one of the wealthiest  
Virginians, and known to take a deep personal  
interest in this affair, all lead to the surmise  
that every effort will be made to secure the re-  
lease of this prisoner for sanitary reasons.—  
There can be no doubt that Davis' health is im-  
paired. But he was always thin and cadaverous.  
The defect of one eye gave him a peculiar  
care-worn expression at all times. As he was  
under medical care before the war ended, the  
idea of attributing his failing health alone to  
imprisonment at a watering place celebrated for  
convalescence is purely absurd.

I endeavored from his recent callers to obtain  
something definite with regard to his health; but  
while his former Secretary, Mr. Harrison, was  
perhaps the most talkative of the party, he  
ventured nothing further than that he "found  
Mr. Davis very much better than he expected."  
While Mr. Reed simply remarked: "Mr. Davis  
is in poor health."

But I have the authority of his surgeon, as I  
have sometimes since stated, for writing that Mr.  
Davis is surely and steadily mending, and while  
he is likely to die of the air within Fortress Monroe,  
he will not die of the air without it.

While we daily anticipate an order releasing  
Jeff. Davis, and to see him walk forth unre-  
stricted by bailiffs or unaccompanied by officers,  
it would not at all be surprising were he to dis-  
appear without one of the outside world knowing  
aught of the movement.

Mrs. Davis came down to the dock this morn-  
ing in the morning, and Mr. Crenshaw off on Sat-  
urday evening, they brought but a small satchel;  
this morning, on leaving, they took two large  
leather traveling trunks. These are, perhaps,  
notes of busy preparation for a sudden depar-  
ture. It was generally remarked that Mrs. Davis  
never looked younger or better than she did  
this morning, dressed in a neat jaunty suit of  
alpaca. Her straw hat, trimmed with a single  
rope and tassel of straw was certainly very be-  
coming. She is a large, well-proportioned wo-  
man, some five feet ten inches in height, dark  
complexioned, regular features, and of very af-  
fable manners. They returned to the fort unac-  
companied, and one would suspect from her ap-  
parent buoyancy of spirits that her troubles  
were greatly lessened."

"FOLD IT UP GENTLY—IT IS HOLY."—The  
above toast was drunk to the Confederate flag at  
the recent rebel meeting in Richmond to com-  
memorate the death of Stonewall Jackson. The  
rebel rag "holy!" Only think of it, Holy?—  
So is hell holy. Holy was it, when it flouted  
the foul lie in the face of Heaven and the civil-  
ized world that chattel slavery was divinely or-  
dained? That it was right to steal men and wo-  
men and sell them like dumb brutes? Right to  
rob cradles—to tear helpless infants from the  
arms of struggling mothers, and sell them into  
bondage for no crime? Right to outrage virtue,  
and fill the land with woe? Yes, "fold it up  
gently," for it waded over the festering thou-  
sands of Salisbury and Andersonville. It float-  
ed proudly in the breeze at the Fort Pillow Mas-  
sacre, and kissed back the stench and smoke  
from the carcasses of burning negroes. The  
symbol of the foulest treason that ever cursed  
the world—a rebellion against reason, civiliza-  
tion, against humanity—"it is holy." Great  
God! what a burlesque on holiness! We should  
think the brain that could conceive of so foul a  
blasphemy would fester in its cavernous jaws.  
San Jose Mercury.

CALIFORNIA CLIMATES.—The Stockton In-  
dependent lately published an interesting article  
on this subject, from which the subjoined is an ex-  
tract:—"There is a city in South America—Bo-  
gota, the capital of New Granada—where the  
temperature varies all the year round only about  
two degrees from 68 degrees, but in sight of Bo-  
gota, in the valley of the Magdalena, the climate  
is always tropical and oppressive. We read of  
this and wonder; and yet there is a Bogota in  
every mountain county of California, from which  
the temperature varies all the year round only about  
distance in a straight line is not more than twenty  
miles. To-day the thermometer will mark  
105 degrees at Murphy's, in Calaveras; at the  
Big Trees, not more than ten miles in a direct  
line from Murphy's, the mercury will not rise  
more than 10 degrees. The altitude of Murphy's is  
about 2,000 feet above the level of the sea, of the  
Big Trees, 4,500. It is the 2,500 feet of dif-  
ference in altitude that causes the difference in  
climate. There are cozy little valleys nestled  
amid hills where the pale-green maple, the dark-  
green alder, the slender hazel, the broad-leaved  
black oak and the tall and singing pine all meet  
and dwell together in harmony, and where we  
think the climate of Adam's Eden must be nearly  
realized, are valleys not more than twenty  
miles east of the line of the Big Trees, where a  
Winter climate is perpetual."

JIM LANE OF KANSAS tried to commit suicide on  
the 1st inst. by shooting himself, but at last  
days hopes were entertained of his recovery.—  
Remorse for his recent truckling to treason is sup-  
posed to have unsettled his mind. He is a more  
conscientious man than his cousin Goss, of Ore-  
gon.—Auburn Stars and Stripes.

HARVESTING.—The Colusa Sun says that on his  
place, two weeks ago, Mr. Scoggins cut and  
threshed five thousand bushels of wheat in three  
days. He goes up next to Walsh's, where he  
will enter a field of thirteen hundred acres and  
average over two thousand bushels a day.

## Mr. Nasby Presides at a Church Trial.

CONTR