

SEMI-WEEKLY BEACON.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1863.

"The Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was."

Union-Democratic Judicial Ticket.
Election, October 21st, 1863.

For Judges of the Supreme Court,
R. T. SPRAGUE, W. T. WALLACE,
J. B. HALL, TOD ROBINSON,
H. H. HARTLEY.
For Superintendent Public Instruction,
O. M. WOZENCRAFT.
For Judge of the Second Judicial Dist.,
JOHN S. BERRY.
For County Judge,
A. H. STOUT.

Conversation.

Some one has semi-truthfully remarked that the "art of conversation is to conceal one's thoughts." That is, one must be able to so skillfully use his tongue, that while he entertains he may be able to divert all attention from the subject uppermost in his mind ere he can be termed an adept in the science of talking. And this would seem to be in most cases the part of wisdom, yet is a matter of impossibility save with a few who have acquired by long practice the art of successfully controlling the impulses that urge to hasty and indiscriminate speech or action. We are aware that the strict moralist will argue that such a theory as this, if put into practice, would lead one somewhat further than to the threshold of deception; but society is based on deceptive theories, upon whose successful carrying out depends the very life and harmony of its existence. Besides, a deception of this nature wrongs no one, and is of immense benefit to the speaker; so much so that we are inclined to believe that the Bible affirmation, "out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh," was intended as a reproof to those thoughtless talkers who could not keep their own secrets.

But society is not content that the maxim we first quoted should be the governing principle of those who constitute its component parts. On the contrary, it expects and demands as a species of tribute to its goodness in admitting you to its privileges, that you lay bare each thought for its inspection and criticism. This is the penance that all are compelled to do who would maintain their status in its estimation. Those who talk little are generally supposed to think more; and a reservation of one's thoughts is an unpardonable sin in the social code book. Hence, we find that those who think more than they talk, succeed but poorly in society. This goes a considerable way toward verifying the wisdom of our leading sentiment; for it is generally the case that the most brilliant and forcible writers are, to use an expressive but rather uncourteous word, "dunces" in the social circle, not from want of the finest material for conversation, but because they have an intuitive knowledge which teaches them that the minds of three-fourths of those who might listen to them could never rise to the comprehension of the thoughts that occupy their attention, and that, if they uttered them, it would be but to draw down ridicule upon their own heads.

Between the commonly thoughtful and the balance of society exists an antagonism which is partly the fault of both. The talkative members regard the silent one with a contempt which is fully reciprocated by the other. One is regarded as a mere "bump on a log," and the others as idealess "rattle pates." This is the natural consequence of the unsound condition of our whole social economy. The man of deep and sensible thought enters the social circle and finds that the only themes of conversation are such bits of gossip as he cannot deprive the tone of his mind enough to comprehend, and therefore sits silent, with his ears bent to listen to his own more attractive mind talk, rarely permitting his tongue the liberty of speech. Those who surround him, misjudging the cause of his silence, term him stupid because they cannot comprehend how one can dwell upon thoughts more elevated than their own. The ultimate of it is, that the one secludes himself among his books and thoughts, while the rest see no inducement to improve their subjects of conversation.

Let the great mass of society change their treatment of these thinkers, and let the latter change their treatment of the former, and how greatly will both be the gainers! Great thoughts are worth comparatively little unless communicated to others; but those who receive them must do so with reverence or they send them chilled back into the utterer's mind ere half spoken. There is no greater pain than to have some grand and beautiful thought treated with levity and contempt when you frame it into words.

Among the Flames.

We suppose that a majority of our readers have learned from other journals that there exists in San Francisco a man who, sports with that terrible element, fire, pretty much as he lists; but as his exploits will seem to verge somewhat on the miraculous to those unacquainted with the nature of the fire-proof clothing he uses, we will narrate some of his feats, together with those of others which have come to our knowledge.

The arena in which he displays his salamandrine qualities is a large iron cage sufficiently roomy to allow his ignipotent majesty to promenade about with comfort. It is covered over with light dry twigs and branches. When this is done, the Fire King, Signor Buono Core, makes his appearance. The dress in which he arrays himself for this novel "sweat bath" is a pair of trousers, helmet, with cape attached, and a pair of gloves, all probably composed of amianthus. The pile of combustible material is lighted, and the Signor takes possession of his burning palace, moving about among the flames with the sang froid of Satan in the ignominious crater of Mount Etna. Here he remains until the fire burns out, when he emerges from the cage with not a single blister upon his body.

The Signor has had predecessors of no recent date in his art. We remember once reading in a quaint little volume, which told many curious anecdotes of the monkish age, but whose name we have forgotten, that the members of two rival monasteries sought one day to heal the feud existing between them by a dinner, at which all met and adjusted their differences. However, during the desert, when the wine had begun to circulate freely, the priors of the two rival institutions fell into a dispute over the merits of their patron saints. The argument waxed warm, and in order to show the extreme power of his favorite patron, one of the disputants ordered a monk of his monastery to go down to the kitchen and fetch up a handful of live coals. The monk did as he was bid, and came back with his naked hands covered with flaming coals, which so astonished the other prior that he and his followers rushed horrified out of the building, swearing that the devil was in their midst.

On this subject the San Francisco Bulletin makes the following remarks, which, believing that they will interest our readers, we copy:

Amianthus is a cloth made from a mineral called asbestos, found in various parts of the world and abounding on Staten Island. The fibres of this mineral can be picked apart into threads and woven. On the cloth produced fire has only the effect of cleaning it. The ancients wrapped the bodies of their dead in this cloth when they burned them, to preserve the ashes; and in Milan it has been applied to making dresses for firemen. In Paris, three men, wearing amianthus gloves, carried a bar of iron heated to a white heat in their hands for more than three minutes without even scorching a finger. A smart fire was lighted around a boiler and a man protected with an amianthus hood, armor and shield, stood in it for one minute and a half. His pulse rose from 72 to 152. Another man clad in amianthus cotton went into the boiler and stood with the flames directly beating upon his head for three minutes and forty-seven seconds.

"OLD LIGHTNING" ON THE RAMPAGE. Upon the completion of the telegraph line between Petaluma and Napa, when the operators commenced to break in the subtle fluid to do their bidding, a little of it which had been laying around loose, observing what was going on, got excited, raised a muss, set fire to a straw stack, and played the d-d generally. The lightning down in that section must be harder to tame than usual. Dr. Franklin carried the article with a key once upon a time, and up this way we do the same, only we have prefixed the word *Whis* to the key, and find it works to a charm.

CUMBERSOME FURNITURE.—An exchange says "that the ladies of Chicago now go to balls in furniture wagons, as no common carriage can contain the immense dresses they wear." We advise the builders of that city to construct carriages with an addition behind, where the mass of the hoops can be concentrated, while the woman, with a small detachment of them, rides in front.

INDIAN FIGHT.—A band of Wylackies recently stole 35 milch cows from J. B. Owens and another man, in Mendocino county. Consequently, a party of whites got after the Indians and spoiled the beef eating of ten of them. Served them right.

JUST SO.—McDonald, of the Sonora Flag, calls the Beacon a *Blue-light*. We don't doubt but that his kind look blue whenever they see it.

Complimentary Supper.

The political friends of Wm. H. Rhodes, Esq., desirous of rendering to him a testimonial of their respect and esteem on the eve of his departure for Reese River, tendered him a complimentary supper at the Tremont Hotel, on Saturday evening. We understand that it was a magnificent affair, worthy of the donors and the recipient. About fifty invited guests participated in the festivities of the evening.

Mr. Rhodes has been for several years a resident of this town, and has distinguished himself by his abilities, eloquence and genius. In the new home to which he goes, we wish him a prosperous, brilliant and happy career.

A letter was read from Hon. John A. Rush, Senator-elect from this district, from which we extract the following:

"I am sorry to say that it is out of my power to be present on that occasion."

"Nothing would afford me greater pleasure than to be there, and by my presence bear testimony of my appreciation of the man socially and politically."

"Long before I had made his acquaintance personally, I had desired the light thrown athwart the political horizon by the scintillations of the more than ordinary genius of him who bore the cognomen of Pym."

"Upon making his acquaintance, I found in him the finished, scholar, the polished gentleman, social companion, and in politics the unwavering friend of Constitutional liberty."

"Wishing you an agreeable time and the success of him you meet to honor, I am your friend."

"John A. Rush."

Amongst the toasts and sentiments offered were the following:

"Our Late Senator, the Hon. J. G. Doll.—He came forth from the midst of the wickedest and most corrupt Legislature that ever disgraced the State, without a blot on his escutcheon or a stain on his Democracy."

"The Favorite Son of the Tehama Democracy, Col. E. J. Lewis.—In vanquishing the prejudices of birth and adhering to the National Democracy in times like these, he has nobly won for himself the title of the chevalier Bayard of Democracy, *sans peur et sans reproche*."

"The Merchants of Red Bluff, represented by Thomas M. Boardman, Esq., and Dr. J. T. Bostwick.—Intelligent, patriotic and brave; for their friends often, but always for their country. 'They know their rights, and knowing dare maintain.'"

A great number of other sentiments were offered, and applauded to the echo. The hilarity was kept up until a late hour, when, with three cheers for the Democracy and three more for the guest of the evening, Wm. H. Rhodes, Esq., the festivities ended.

HARD UP FOR A "LOCAL."—The editor of the Downville Democrat offers to fight his chicken Dick, a year old chaff, against any other "chicken" of Dick's age, for one hundred dollars. Newspaper business must be improving in Downville.—*Et*.

Social amusements must be scarce up that way when the editor of the county paper seeks to organize a "cockpit." Maybe, though, he's after a "stake" to bet on the Judicial Election. Hope he'll make it—but, "don't you bet your money on the Shanghai."

DUEL.—The Union Guards, to the number of about forty, met at the Armory on Saturday last, for drill, &c. We learn that it is the intention of the company to attend the encampment at Red Bluff next month. The former Captain of the Company having sent in his resignation, S. J. Clark, Esq., was elected as Captain.—*Quincy Union*, 23d.

WASHOE, says the Nevada Transcript, will probably be admitted as a State, during the next session of Congress. A bill for that purpose passed the Senate at the last session the night before the adjournment, but was too late for the House.

The Chapman pirates tried to have their indictment quashed, but did not succeed—for the United States Circuit Court has decided that they must be tried for the crime alleged.

IN THE WRONG PLACE.—A young Copperhead, at a school in Boston, was soundly spanked by his teacher for mixing Jeff. Davis' name in some singing exercises. Poor little fellow! he wasn't "coppered" in the right place.

BOISE.—Flour is selling at 36 cents per pound, bacon 50 cents, sugar 60 cents, coffee 70 cents. 3,000 persons have left for Oregon and this State, and more are about to go.

THE SHASTA COURIER says the total valuation of property in that county, this year, is \$1,905,432. The State and county taxes on this amount to \$26,530.

HUMBOLDT COUNTY VOTE.—The total vote of the county, polled at the late election, was 1,228. Last year the vote was only 658.

COLUSA SUN.—This paper is now owned by W. Green and J. C. Addington.

Why is it?—Though not a very depraved young man, we are often tempted to do a little profane talking, when, after assiduously wading through the columns of twenty or thirty exchanges in search of an item, we are compelled to take "our labor for our pains." We are sorry to do so, but must say that a large number of journals in this State are shamefully devoid of interesting items, miserably edited, and often choked up with dead advertisements. Now, somebody is to blame for this state of things. Either penuriousness, self conceit, or gross carelessness on the part of the proprietors of such papers, is the cause. If the publisher of a paper cannot write his own editorials, or has not time enough to furnish the editorial matter, let him engage a writer. He and his readers will both profit by his doing so. There are plenty of persons capable and willing to do the major portion of the writing of a paper, who are floating around through the country, which it is the duty of newspaper proprietors, as well as their interest, to give employment to. Moreover, a majority of these errant writers are sufficiently conversant with the practical department of a printing office to be of service in more ways than by wielding the pen. There is no good excuse under such circumstances for a badly edited country paper.

EASTERN NEWS.—Meade is representing as falling back on Washington with a portion of his army, while the balance has been sent to Rosecrans.—Besides those in use, Government has on hand 500,000 stands of new arms.—A steamer was attacked in Chesapeake Bay by guerrillas. They were driven off.—Truett Polk, Assistant Secretary of State under Buchanan, has been captured in Arkansas.

CAMEL TRAIN.—A train of camels is running from the Humboldt salt mines to Virginia city, packing salt for the Humboldt Salt Company. This will be a cheap mode of transportation. Each camel is able to pack from 800 to 1,000 pounds. It costs nothing to keep them, as they will keep fat on sagebrush and greasewood and the deserts which are so hard on horses and mules are just ducks for camels.—*Humboldt Register*.

A GOOD CLAIM.—The proprietor of a claim in the Roaring River district, who was unable to work steadily on account of the scarcity of water, recently cleaned up and averaged over an ounce a day for work done. This would be considered rich if it was located about six hundred miles to the northward.—*Horsetown Argus*.

It has been decided to erect a new paper mill adjoining the one now in operation on the San Lorenzo river. The profits of this establishment are said to be immense. The proprietors are now receiving two tons of straw, to be consumed in making warping paper. The new mill is to furnish printing paper.

JOHN GOODMAN, of Nevada, killed a chicken a few days since, and in its crop found a piece of gold worth about \$250 and a small brass button.

The talk about negro fighting is pretty much abandoned. Gen. Gilmore says they are only fit for fatigue duty, and that at the assault of Wagner they ran away in all directions.

VIRGINIA CITY.—The taxable property in Virginia City last year was \$6,000,000. This year it is upwards of 11,000,000.

The damage done to the *Troy Times* newspaper and job office, during the late riot in that city, amounts to \$10,499, and the claim has been sent in to the city for settlement.

STATE FAIR.—The Tenth Fair of the State Agricultural Society opened on the 26th. The receipts of the first day were \$2238.

A FIELD of sulphur has been discovered in Lassen Meadows, at the foot of Humboldt Canon. It covers sixty acres to a depth of from one to three feet.

PERSONAL.—Charles E. Fisher, editor of the Red Bluff Beacon, dropped in on us yesterday. For one who has recently taken a trip up Salt river he looks well, and is recuperating for another trip immediately after next election.—*Lone Chronicle*.

MOVING.—"The army of the Potomac is said to be moving." We expect there are houses "to let" in Richmond.

GOOD.—Sixteen vessels have sailed from San Francisco since the 17th inst., with exports, exclusive of treasure, valued at \$580,440.

COMING.—"Artemus Ward," the funny showman, is expected soon to arrive in San Francisco, with two comical lectures.

No news from the East by telegraph this time.

CHANGES IN THE TICKET.—At a meeting of the Democratic Central Committee, as we learn from the *S. F. Monitor*, Doctor O. M. Wozencraft was unanimously nominated candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction in place of A. J. Moulder, resigned. H. H. Hartley, of Sacramento, was at the same time nominated candidate for Supreme Court Judge, vice Mr. H. H. Haight, resigned. We make the changes in the ticket at the head of our columns to-day.

A CHINESE CUSTOM.—It is the custom in China, whenever the Governor of a province retires from office, for those he has governed, if satisfied with his official conduct, to haul off the boots he is wearing and replace them with a pair of new ones. This is styled giving him the "boots of honor." We are afraid if this custom was introduced into this country some of our Governors might be *booted*—after another fashion. No doubt the Chinese Executives take this mode of proceeding as a delicate compliment to their understanding.

INDIANS SHOT.—We were favored yesterday with a visit from Father O'Reilly. He informs us that two of the leaders of the Indian outbreak in Trinity county, recently entered Weaver'sville as spies, passing themselves off as "friendly Indians." Their real character, however, was discovered, and they were followed and shot down. It was found that each had concealed about his person a rifle and six shooter.

THEIR WHEREABOUTS.—T. J. Butler, writing from Bannock City to the *Independent*, thus locates some old Tehamirans: John Charlton and family, and Dr. J. M. Batts, at Bannock City; Joseph Levinson, at Placerville; Houston, Morgan and Alex. Wilson, and Lem. Meade and family, at Hog'em.

PROMOTED.—Rev. N. Renssler, who has officiated as pastor in this place during the past year, was recently elected Grand Worthy Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at Sacramento.

MINERS, ATTENTION.—We notice a call posted up in town for a miner's meeting at Copper City, October 3d.

SHERIFF JOHNS.—We learn from a letter of recent date, that this gentleman is rapidly improving.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

DON'T FAIL TO PROCURE Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children Teething.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic.

We believe it the Best and Surest Remedy in the World, in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA in CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or any other cause.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers. Principal Office, 48 Dry Street, NEW YORK.

Price only 25 Cents per Bottle.

REDDINGTON & CO.

416 & 418 Front St., San Francisco. Agents for California.

J. T. BOSTWICK, Agent, Red Bluff.

August 1st, 1863-6m.

The Medicine for all Seasons.

DR. ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS.—We profess to have more than a superficial knowledge of the healing art, and while we are fully prepared to admit that humbug is but another word for imposition, and, therefore, do not allow any advertisement or notice to appear in our paper, that has the least tendency to corrupt the human mind, we are always glad to recommend what we believe to be a real boon to society, and having made an experimental use of Dr. Roback's Stomach Bitters, we bear our testimony to their real, genuine and very beneficial use. Dr. R.'s bitters far surpass any preparation of the kind we have ever used; and we urge all who need a mild, safe, and most agreeable tonic, to try this medicine at once. If you try it once, you will be sure to try it again. It is just the thing for the stomach in hot weather.—*Edwin (Ohio) Democrat*, of May 30th, 1861.

See Advertisement. Sept 6

MARRIED.

At Susanville, Cal., Sept. 22d, 1863, by J. G. Young, J. P., Mr. WILLIAM SCHROEDER to Miss ELIZA GOSSETT, all of Red Bluff.

We wish our young friend and his bride a long life of peace and happiness, unimpeded by a single shadow of care or sorrow.

BORN.

At Tehama, 25th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. WARD.

DIED.

In San Francisco, 22d, Eva, only daughter of Charles C. and Hannah M. Sackett, aged 5 months and 18 days.

TIPTON & BURTT,
WHOLESALE
AND
RETAIL DEALERS,
UNION BLOCK, MAIN ST.

WE NOW HAVE ON HAND AND are constantly receiving a large and well

Selected Assortment of Goods, Fresh from the Atlantic States, which we offer for sale

AT SAN FRANCISCO
JOBBER PRICES, WITH ONLY FREIGHT ADDED.

Consisting in part of

40 Bags Coffee, Java, Rio and Costa Rica.

30 Barrels Crushed Sugar.

30 Barrels New Orleans Sugar.

30 Boxes Pulverized Sugar.

3000 lbs. Red and White Beans.

400 Sacks Flour, Extra and Super fine.

27 Barrels Dried Apples and Currants.

30 Boxes Raisins.

20 Boxes Peaches, Dried.

30 Kegs Syrup.

100 Boxes Crackers, Soda, Jenny Lind and Sugar.

100 Boxes Candies.

50,000 Cal. Bacon and Hams.

30 Kitts No 1 Mackerel.

Oysters, Clams and Lobsters in quantity.

Fresh Corn, Peaches, Green Corn and Tomatoes and Jelly.

30 Perkins Isthmus Butter.

50 Chests Tea, Green and Black.

100 Boxes Assorted Soaps.

Coal Oil, Matches Ropes Wash-tubs and Wash-boards.

Brooms, Ax Handles and Buckets, for Sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

Nails of all sizes, Horse Shoe Nails, Caps, Powder, Shot, Axes, Tacks, Cutlery, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

Tobacco of all brands, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

Crockery and Glassware, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

Yeast Powder, Spices, Cloves and Nutmegs, and everything to be found in a Grocery Store, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

1000 Cases Assorted Liquors, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

Liquors by the Barrel, Cask, or in quantities to suit, for sale by

TIPTON & BURTT.

We select and purchase our own Goods, by so doing, save commission.

Hotels, Families and Farmers are invited to examine our stock and prices.

ES. THREE PER CENT. after 30 days.

TIPTON & BURTT.

Red Bluff, April 17, 1862.

RED BLUFF

STEAM SASH, POOR and BLIND

FACTORY.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD BE

spectfully announce to the inhabitants of Tehama, Shasta and Trinity counties, that they are now prepared to manufacture Doors, Sash and Blinds in a superior manner, and in any quantities, to order, at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

TURNING in all its branches. All kinds of Lumber I ressed to order on the shortest notice, and Sash glazed or unglazed, as desired.

The subscribers would inform the citizens of Red Bluff and vicinity, that they continue to carry on the CARPENTER and HOUSEBUILDING TRADE in all its branches, and are prepared to contract for all kinds of work in that line. Being practical mechanics, we are determined that all work taken in hand by us shall be done in a satisfactory manner, and the lowest prices charged.

SHOP ON MAIN ST.

CORNER OF MAIN

BIERCE & POWELL.

Red Bluff, Dec. 23, 1862. B. & P.

SALOON AND BAKERY.

FRANK WEISS,

HAVING GIVEN UP THE GRO-

cery Business would announce that he has converted the Store into a SA-

LOON, the Bar of which will always be supplied with the best of Liquors and Cigars, together with all the facilities of a Reading Room and Parlor.

GREAT REDUCTION

In the PRICE OF BREAD.

THREE LOAVES FOR 25 CENTS

OR, TWELVE FOR ONE DOLLAR.

The Bakery Business which I

have carried on successfully in this

place for the last four years, will be

continued, and nothing shall be wanting

on my part to merit a continuance of the

patronage I have received during that

time.

WANTED.—A GIRL TO DO

housework. Apply at the Star

Hotel. R. ELAND.

Red Bluff, Sept. 26, 1863. 23th