

Correspondence.

A LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

YREKA, CALIFORNIA, December 22, 1872.

To the Editor of the York Herald. DEAR SIR: I suppose by this time you think that I am no more—scalded, roasted, and boiled generally, by those sweet scented brutes, the Apaches of Arizona. Since I last wrote to you I have seen a great deal of the country written up so often by Ned Buntlin and others of his stripe, and where the d— they get, or got their description from I cannot conceive, for, after reading a description of flowery meads and grassy plains, and then travelling over chaos, you would hardly recognize the places described by them, as one and the same. Well, to begin in the commencement and relate to you all my adventures during the last three months would take an octavo volume—bound in cloth. You of course have read of the Diamond excitement which broke out in this coast, and which still continues, in spite of the loss of men by Indians, starvation and thirst. And I, despairing of making a big fortune in California, am determined to go, at the same time not being sanguine, for I had seen many specimens of the diamonds and rubies. The diamonds I could perceive were only brilliant quartz, and crystals, some of the rubies being undoubtedly genuine (as since I have returned one man, who was down at Arizona about the same time as our party, has exhibited a genuine ruby valued \$200). A party was organized in San Francisco by a party of speculators, to go in search of those fabulous diamond fields. I applied, and my record being good was accepted, the conditions were \$5 a day and fit out expenses; also fifty per cent, or half the find to be divided among the party. I waited for a few days, and then received only a day's notice to start; I had to leave everything and start for San Francisco in a hurry. I arrived there at ten P.M., and at six A.M. next morning I started, having had no sleep in consequence of the hurry in preparing. You see that a good deal of secrecy was necessary, in consequence of the many men who were watching us, so that we might be trailed; it was given out that we were going down by way of Los Angeles, by steamer, but we quietly left Mrs. Steamer on the water side, and, jumping into a small boat rowed across the Bay, and took the cars for Salt Lake City. It was not I who wished that the cars were to carry us to Chicago, it was another fellow, but inexorable fate had decided that I should stop at Salt Lake and see Brigham Young, and the "saints" generally. Our party consisted of twenty men as reckless and eager in search of that "slippery jade, fortune," as any twenty men could be raised on this coast, we were under the command of an old mountaineer, who knew every foot of ground over which we were to go, and who had "fit" the Apaches (as path goes) for twenty years or more; the balance of the crowd was made up of men like myself, one who had formerly been dispenser of the Gospel, five broken down merchants, and the balance miners, like myself. On Saturday and Sunday I "did" the city and on Sunday went to the temple to hear Brigham preach, on Sunday afternoon we called on the old gentleman in a body, were introduced personally, and had a talk generally—but in another "letter" I will more fully describe Brigham Young and his peculiar people, in this I merely want to give you an out line of the Diamond hunt. On Monday morning, the agent had all our supplies, horses and mules ready, so each man mounted his horse, and leading a mule upon which was his grub, &c., we started southward, some of the party speculating largely as to what they would do when he returned with a few millions each in diamonds, and precious stones generally—poor fellows, the most sanguine of them left their bones for the crows and buzzards. We had now to go about five hundred miles to the supposed fields of stones, it was to be a terrible travelling for this part of the world until we struck the mountain ranges, which divide Utah from New Mexico, then we entered a country, of which to speak as desolation is but a word to express the matter barrenness and a chaotic confusion of piled masses of volcanic rock, varied by patches of hard, flinty white sand; nothing green to relieve the eye, here and there a thicket of aquatic cactus, some I judge to be from five to seven feet thick and from twenty to forty feet high, with fierce spikes on them like a bayonet, and about as hard and flexible, but a deal sharper; sometimes we would come across a field of them from two to four feet high, these we would have to surround as it is simply impossible to force a horse into one of these. I was mounted upon a Cisca, and if I did not know where to go, at any rate he would go just where he pleased, in spite of my three inch rowel spur and Spanish bit—but he was a good horse. Day after day we travelled through this unfinished part of the world, wondering how the mountain sheep, deer and antelope existed, but our old guide explained that they grew fat upon the moss which covered the rocks; we killed several and found them good and fat but with a peculiar sweet taste. On the sixth night out it fell to my lot to play sentinel, and it was intensely odd considering the boiling character of the days, but rolling a blanket about my shoulder, a la Mexican, I took my station upon a high bluff overlooking the Desert, upon whose white sands glittering in the bright moonlight, we expected and hoped to pick up that for which men "break their bones and spoil their sleep for," on each side of me rearing from the canon in which we were camped rose the bold red rocks, piled up to the clouds, in a perfect defiance to all rules of masonry, the one drew down of the Canon, the roar of Lion, and scream of the Jaguar, disturbed the death-like stillness of the mountains, and made me alert—my attention was more taken up by the near proximity of the howling beasts, than any thoughts of our still more savage foes the Apaches, for we were now in their country, and had to keep a good look out. As I lay with my back against

THE DEATH ROLL OF NEW YORK.—The increase of crime in New York during the past four or five years has been terrible, and unless the verdict in the Stokes case has a salutary effect, as we hope it will, we fear New York will drift into such a state of lawlessness that the dangerous remedy of a Vigilance Committee will have to be resorted to. The administration of justice has been so lax, and bribery and corruption so notorious, that all confidence in the power of the law seems to have been lost, and people have been pretty freely taking the law into their own hands, which is shown by the report of the coroners of that city. From it we learn that there were 57 cases of homicide, 140 of suicide, 209 of strokes, 735 accidental deaths, 206 bodies found floating in the river during the year 1872. The murder record is terrible high, being more than one a week, besides which it is fair to suppose that a large percentage of the bodies found in the river—perhaps one half—were murders, no trace of the perpetrators of which has ever been found. The number of homicides exceeds that of the previous year by 15; and in view of this increase it is well to note that no execution took place in the city of New York during the year, and that thirty murderers now await trial in the Tombs prison.

A meeting was held at Guelph on Tuesday last, by the promoters of the projected railway from that place, via Orangeville, to Collingwood, for the purpose of taking steps for procuring a charter during the present session of the Legislature. Stokes, the murderer of Fisk is reported to have said, when speaking of the finding of a bottle of poison in his cell, that he didn't see how people could think he would kill himself when he is certain of a stay of proceedings and a new trial.

Dry Goods, Groceries. 1872. FALL. 1872. JUST ARRIVED! THE FIRE PROOF STORE! A GRAND DISPLAY OF NEW FALL GOODS! Unequalled in price and variety, and at Prices that defy Competition. TWEEDS, BROAD CLOTHS, Flannels, Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, DRESS GOODS, FANCY WOOL GOODS, BLEACHED AND GREY COTTONS, FRENCH MERINOS, HATS AND CAPS, Ready-made Clothing, &c., &c. MILLINERY DEPARTMENT! Ladies' Hats, Bonnets, Caps, &c.

Excelsior Pump. Change of Business. THE EXCELSIOR PUMP IS NOW manufactured by Mr. Jacob Brillinger, Richmond Hill, who has purchased the business from Mr. P. Phillips, and is prepared to fill all orders promptly. Warranted Two Years. Boots and Shoes. BOOT AND SHOE STORE, RICHMOND HILL. WILLIAM GAMBLE RETURNS HIS SINCERE THANKS to the public for the liberal patronage he has received while in business, and would also invite an early call to his assorted stock. BOOTS AND SHOES! Of all kinds, which he offers at prices that will compare with ANY HOUSE IN TORONTO. YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER! FOR FATTENING AND BRINGING into condition Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs the YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER! IS used and recommended by FIRST-CLASS STOCK BREEDERS.

Musical Instruments. H. B. REESOR, DEALER IN Prince's Organs & Melodeons, Chickering, Stainway and Durham Pianos. HUMMING BIRD PIANO. Musical Instruments. H. B. REESOR, DEALER IN Prince's Organs & Melodeons, Chickering, Stainway and Durham Pianos. HUMMING BIRD PIANO. Musical Instruments. H. B. REESOR, DEALER IN Prince's Organs & Melodeons, Chickering, Stainway and Durham Pianos. HUMMING BIRD PIANO.

Miscellaneous. MORGAN & THORNTON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, &c. MARRIAGE LICENSES, RICHMOND HILL. M. TEEFY, NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER IN CHIEF, is Government Agent for issuing Marriage Licenses in the County of York. Patent Bave-trough AND WATERPOUTS FOR THE DOMINION, at \$6 per 100 feet. JOHN LANGSTAFF, Steam Mills, Thornhill. HUGH MILLER & CO., 167 King St. East. W. H. CANNON, L.D.S., DENTIST, (LATE ASSISTANT TO DR. ELLIOT, Dentist, &c.) respectfully announces that he will visit the following places, (Sundays excepted), where he will attend to Dentistry in all its branches: THOMAS SEDMAN, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKER, RICHMOND HILL. Patent Medicines, Caution!! Caution!!! TO THE PUBLIC OF THE BRITISH PROVINCES OF NORTH AMERICA. I beg most respectfully to acquaint the public of the British North American provinces that in May, 1871, I caused the business at 20 Maiden Lane, London, for the sale of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which were up to that time prepared by William Brown, now deceased, to be closed. I regret to say that I have reason to know that the management of late business had for some years, and in many ways, been conducted in a manner which was not to the credit of the proprietor, and that the address of the late Wm. Brown, who only in part of the world the retail prices are on the labels in British currency, and not in dollars and cents. No representative of mine ever travels through any part of the British provinces in the United States, either to sell, or to take orders for my Pills and Ointment, and I have reason to believe that attempts will very probably be made to deceive the public in this way by persons calling on medicine vendors, falsely representing that they are acting for me and with my knowledge and consent. I deem it advisable to put the public on their guard against such deceptive practices. I most earnestly entreat all those who may read this advertisement that they be pleased, in the public interest, to communicate the purpose of the same to their friends that they may not be defrauded of their money by purchasing worthless imitations of the genuine Holloway's Pills and Ointment. I would ask, as a great favor, that should it come to the knowledge of any person that spurious medicines are being made or sold in my name, he should please to call on me, or to write to me, or to send me a copy of the name of the person who has supplied them, so as to enable me, for the protection of the public, to institute proceedings against such evil-doers, and I engage to remunerate very handsomely any person who may give me such information, the informant's name never being divulged. Should any person have reason to believe that he has been deceived by having purchased imitations of these Medicines, he will do well to send me, in a letter, to the address at foot (which he can do at a cost of six cents in postage), one of the books of instructions which are affixed to the boxes. I promise to examine and send a reply, stating whether the Medicines are genuine or not, so that if spurious he may apply to the person from whom he purchased them to have his money refunded. Chemists and Druggists who desire to obtain the Medicines in a supply at the lowest wholesale prices in quantities of not less than \$30 worth—viz. \$8. 6d. and 25s. and 3s. per dozen boxes of Pills or pots of Ointment, net, without discount, for which remittance must be sent in advance, I have the honor to be, With great respect, THOMAS HOLLOWAY, 353, Oxford Street (late 241, Strand), London, W. C., Sept. 1, 1871. 627-Gm.