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**Plush Sacque, now 21, was - 26.00**  
**Plush Sacque, now 26, was - 30.00**  
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**HEYMAN & DEICHES,** Largest Cloak, Suit and Fur House in the West. **1518-1520 Farnam**

**HOW CALIFORNIA HAS GROWN**  
 A Million and a Half Figured From the Returns.  
 NEVADA DESIRES READJUSTMENT  
 Miners Have Gone to Farming—But All the Headwaters Are in California—Another Boundary Wanted.

The Central Pacific of California is a most astonishing rate, and parties are continually arriving, so that there is hardly a day when we do not receive intelligence of new additions to the population of the state. I am not alluding to the tourists and the people who run away from eastern winters. I refer to those sensible people who are migrating here. The great majority come singly, but there are not a few bands of colonists, who agree to buy a great ranch in common and subdivide it by lot. There is a colony of fifty from New York, headed by a Mr. Pyle; there is a colony of one hundred persons from Boston, who are going straight to Los Angeles, there is a colony of eighteen persons from Chicago come to buy land from J. B. Haggins, in Kern county, and there is another party numbering more than a hundred from Canada. These people want to live and die in California. But what has attracted them here so suddenly? What has made them determine to leave their homes, and to settle here? I believe it is the great success of California oranges and raisins, more particularly the latter. The press, and especially the press of the northwest, has been very good to California, and has acted with a brotherliness which is fully appreciated. There is many a business man in San Francisco who has said, "God bless THE OMAHA BEE," with emphasis, and from the bottom of his heart. The triumphs of California raisins in the markets of the world over Spanish was considered by it as a national victory, and was celebrated accordingly, and the eastern press took up the chorus initiated by such papers as the OMAHA BEE. The people who are flocking to California are taking the tide that will bear them on to competence, and comfort, to health, happiness and ease.

CALIFORNIA'S WONDERFUL GROWTH. We have some fine people among us, especially in southern California, who are over much given to boasting. That is why we call them "boasters." The growth of the state has, no doubt, been wonderful, when we consider the costliness of transit and the high price of land. I have not the figures before me of the growth of Nebraska and her neighbors, the territories, but I think it not improbable that the increase there might be greater than our own. In 1880 California had a population of 804,000 in round numbers, and the election returns justly as in assuming that we have had a population very little short of a million and a half. In the north the progress has been as steady and continuous as the rising of the tide; in the south it has been in great waves of immigration, which naturally attract more attention. In the north a few scattered houses have swollen into large villages. Other villages have become thriving towns, and one or two towns have become cities. In the south cities like Fresno have sprung up like the palaces of Aladdin. Fresno fifteen years ago did not exist. There was a mining camp of that name in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada, but upon the plain there was nothing. To-day there is a city of twelve thousand souls and upwards. What did it raise? Raisins. Fresno raises rank to-day higher than Malaga, and the people of Omaha eat them, and say that they are very good indeed. And so with Riverside and Pomona further south. These are new names. But Riverside sent 500 car loads of the best oranges in the world to Chicago last spring, and will send 800 this spring. That's the sort of a place Riverside is. And Pomona is a rival of Los Angeles. In fact a new county will be formed this session by the legislature out of part of Los Angeles, and part of San Bernardino counties, and Pomona will be the capital. Then think of San Bernardino! Yesterday a deadly desert, to-day the best fruit region in California. Let Riverside look to her laurels, San Bernardino will run her very hard, for her orange growers expect to market 815,000 boxes during the coming spring.

WHY IS THIS THIS? It seems to me passing strange that nearly all our oranges go to Chicago in the first place and then are reshipped to Omaha and St. Paul, and St. Louis and Kansas City and dirty Denver, and even, oh monstrous folly, to Salt Lake City. This is a dreadful blunder in economics. The first cost of shipment from Southern California to Chicago is very great, because oranges are more or less perishable goods, and when to

this is added the further cost of re-shipment and extra handling, it adds so materially to the price asked, by the retailer that the consumption is necessarily curtailed, and the profits of the dealer are sensibly diminished. Partly this may be accounted for by the supposition that the railroad magnates prefer to send the boxes to the Southern Pacific, for it is their interest to rob the poor Central Pacific of all possible business, because it must become eschewed to the United States government. But still I cannot understand why oranges are not sent direct to Omaha by way of the Central Pacific, and to St. Paul by way of the Oregon & California and the Northern Pacific, by the shippers themselves. They are not as anxious that they were resolute there could be no evasion of their demands. It may be urged that there are always delays on the Central Pacific by reason of snow, though this is not a very satisfactory excuse as a general proposition. But this is no excuse, for it is the peculiarity of the California orange crop that it comes into market in the spring, from the beginning of the season to the end of June. This completely disposes of the snow difficulty. I am satisfied that in the days to come there will be a line from San Bernardino through part of Nevada to the great salt deposits of the Colorado Desert, and then the line for California oranges, and then the people of Omaha can eat fruit in June picked only a week before from the soil of the great state. The shadows of the snow-capped mountains of the San Bernardino range.

DEMOCRATIC TOMFOOLERY. The reasoning California does not feel happy when he touches upon a political question, for he discurses so much about deposits of salt, and so much about favorite nuclei about this time, and have been eager to protect the industries of the great state of California from the ravages of the republican senators. They have been especially anxious to save our citrus industry from ruin, because there was a proposition to reduce the tax duties on oranges and lemons. As a matter of fact it would not do any one state whether it was California or not, as it is a competition between the states and the Mediterranean growers, and this is because they pick at pretty nearly the same time, that is in the beginning of the winter. They do not, as is so often just explained. Besides this tenderness for our orange men, some of them are very much concerned about our beet root sugar industry. Californians do not care one straw whether it is a beets or not. It is a private enterprise set on foot by Claus Spreckels, and he is the most unpopular man of the whole Pacific slope. We would far rather have the beet root sugar industry in the hands of some one else, than in the hands of Claus Spreckels, and if the senate is wise this is the step which will ultimately be taken. Refining is our industry, not sugar growing, and we have before us the islands of the Pacific, and its unnumbered islands, in almost all of which sugar can be grown profitably. But it is revolting to see the way these men turn around in their tracks and swallow their own words. How short a time has passed since we were proposed to educate us in the truths of free trade, and every one of them was copying the state, worn-out platitudes of the Golden club for our edification. And now they are protectionists and are endeavoring to block the way of those reasonable reforms in the tariff which the senate has prepared in response to the true feeling of the Southern Pacific, of which he is a member. It is not surprising that he returns to this state a very large flea will be inserted in one of those log cars of his. We want protection for our wine industry, and we are sure that we shall receive it at the hands of the senate, for we can confide in their statesmanship and their patriotism.

COLONEL FRED CROCKER TALKS. It is not known to the readers of THE BEE that the old guard of the Central Pacific are fiercely hated by this community. They have their tendencies and their hangings-on, and there are two papers in this city which have always been very humble and obliged servants. But the masses and the classes both unite in hating them, and this is why. Colonel Stanford is almost always away, and Colis Huntington has made his home in Washington. Colonel Fred Crocker belongs to a later generation, and is a man of his own opinion, but he has the traditions of the Central Pacific gang. I imagine that he will develop into a railroad man of the best type. It will hardly do to examine into the genesis of the Southern Pacific, of which he is the real head, but I am convinced that if the status of the Central Pacific were to be placed upon a proper basis by a government seizure and sale, he would not be a man of his own interests. He is a true Californian, and though an eager business man, never forgets the interests of the state to which he belongs. When Charles Francis Adams views on consolidation were reported to him, he fairly snorted with indignation and defiance. He

said "The Southern Pacific would enter into no such combination, pool or trust. It is bound up with California. What injures the state, benefits us. What injures us, injures the state, our property depends upon the prosperity of the state. It is thus evident that it would not be sound policy for us to allow railway traffic on this coast on which the welfare of the coast so largely depends to pass out of our own hands into the hands of strangers to whom it is impossible whether the coast prosper or not. We are not as yet in any interests right here. We will never permit the control of the railroad traffic of the coast to pass into the hands of men who are not directly interested in the development of the coast of California." That is the true spirit of a Californian. Now, if the United States government would only seize the Central Pacific and sell it to the state of California, so that there should be no competition with the Southern Pacific, we should see before us a long career of prosperity, undimmed by any threatening clouds.

FRANCIS ARTISTS IN FRISCO. For its size, and Frisco is trading on the heels of a four with 200,000 there is not a city in the world where so many people speak French. Our Cercle Francaise is actually Parisian in its refinement, and the courteous society of its members. We therefore, French artists, Coquelin and Jane Hading, who are with us, and who go from us to Mexico. I think I may say that if they had been captivated by the feeling here, they would have stayed in our raptures with the place, and with the rest, for a fortnight seems a long stay after the continual traveling. They have quickly discovered the cosmopolitan character of the city, and as Coquelin said at the "punch of honor" given to him by the Cercle Francaise that our city had an atmosphere of its own, and could not be compared with any other place in the world, which is emphatically true. We are Frisco as Naples is Naples, and Rome is Rome, and do not imitate anybody, and suffer nobody to give us their old ideas. They have formed one party, and have themselves the center of two hundred and fifty gentlemen, every one of whom talked French with perfect fluency. I thought I would not be French. Some of the Germans, some of the Italians, and there were two Hungarians and a Pole, besides some Americans from the journals. In his response he spoke of us as compatriots, from which it was led to believe that he was making a delicate compliment to our good French. Coquelin is a man of consummate education in his own profession, and astonished every one by the profundity of his dramatic knowledge. He is conversant with every language, Chinese, and declares that they contain much that is meritorious. Mlle. Hading is a veritable Venus, and an admirable actress, though not a great one. It is pity that they should be so far from home, and that they should have to have compromised their success. Jane Hading told a lady friend of mine that they had lost all that they had previously made in San Francisco, and it is probable that they will arrange whilst in Mexico to reappear in Buenos Ayres, where they are sure of success. The French consul at that place has already made some preliminary arrangements to secure them. In deference to the expressed wish of many persons they are playing here pieces that have not been translated into English, and that are known to the French only. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy.

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be the dividing line, so that all streams flowing eastward should belong from their head waters downwards to Nevada. They want this line to coincide with the Lassen county, so that from Plumas county down to Inyo county, all shall be included in the state of Nevada. Otherwise, they declare, they cannot irrigate, and as this is obviously true, the matter ought to be settled as they desire. We shall lose the famous Amargosa sink in the valley of death by this arrangement, but San Bernardino county contains another desert, two in fact, so that we can cheerfully resign the Amargosa sink to California's dear little daughter, Nevada.

Telephones from Moving Cars. The question of telegraphing to and from moving trains has had several attempts at solution in different ways. "Lately," says the Archibald Post and Telegraphic Messenger, in the competition with the Southern Pacific, we should see before us a long career of prosperity, undimmed by any threatening clouds. This consists, speaking in a general way, first, of an electric circuit being established between two railway stations, an iron wire is strung on the telegraph poles and in connection with the track. Then, on one hand, a battery is attached to the circuit at one station and on the moving train, passing over the above-mentioned track, a telephone is attached through the hind wheels and couplings so that all sounds produced in the circuit are received at the fixed station. The telephone is enclosed in a short circuit, which moves along the track. The pressure in the main circuit and in the shunt circuit is equally great. The current is inversely reversed, in proportion to the resistance of the conductor. By the use of two simple telephones, one on the train, the other at the station, the transmission of spoken words is very slight (poor). But if the current which is produced by the battery is conveyed in the current of very high pressure, and as a receiver a microphone is introduced into the inductive circuit, then the sounds produced can be heard very plainly. In order to make it possible to transmit messages from the moving train to the fixed station, it will be necessary to introduce two currents of equal pressure in opposite directions. In this case there will be no electrical disturbance, and the telephone remains silent. By a breaking of the current in the shunt circuit the telephone becomes active. When in the last car of the train and the fixed station the same conditions exist, then an interchange of words can be made through the telephone. So far the system of Germain is in no way an improvement over any other place in the world, which is emphatically true. We are Frisco as Naples is Naples, and Rome is Rome, and do not imitate anybody, and suffer nobody to give us their old ideas. They have formed one party, and have themselves the center of two hundred and fifty gentlemen, every one of whom talked French with perfect fluency. I thought I would not be French. Some of the Germans, some of the Italians, and there were two Hungarians and a Pole, besides some Americans from the journals. In his response he spoke of us as compatriots, from which it was led to believe that he was making a delicate compliment to our good French. Coquelin is a man of consummate education in his own profession, and astonished every one by the profundity of his dramatic knowledge. He is conversant with every language, Chinese, and declares that they contain much that is meritorious. Mlle. Hading is a veritable Venus, and an admirable actress, though not a great one. It is pity that they should be so far from home, and that they should have to have compromised their success. Jane Hading told a lady friend of mine that they had lost all that they had previously made in San Francisco, and it is probable that they will arrange whilst in Mexico to reappear in Buenos Ayres, where they are sure of success. The French consul at that place has already made some preliminary arrangements to secure them. In deference to the expressed wish of many persons they are playing here pieces that have not been translated into English, and that are known to the French only. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy. In the latter part of the evening, the audience was a full French comedy.

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Good skating at Florence lake.