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Daily Alta California, Volume 15, Number 4984, 21 October 1863 — CITY ITEMS. [article]

CITY ITEMS.

PRESENTATION.—On Saturday evening last a committee of our Polish fellow citizens presented to Colonel Zabriskie a splendid ebony cane, mounted with a massive gold head, crowned with a highly polished and beautiful quartz specimen. The mounting is in imitation of a crown of octagon form, four of the faces are embellished with wreathes, and the remaining four contain the following inscription: "Polanders of California, to their true friend, Colonel J. C. Zabriskie, San Francisco, 1863." The presentation was made by Captain Korwin Piotrowski, accompanied by the following address:

"Col. J. C. Zabriskie, Polanders of Cali-

"**COL. J. C. ZABRISKIE:** Polanders of California, by their committee here present, tenders to you their thanks for your untiring efforts in the cause of Poland. They offer you also this cane—emblem of support you gave so willingly to our struggling country—as a memorial of their esteem and their love for the defender of freedom and their rights.

"May this token remain many long years in your own worthy hands. May it then, passing to your children and grand children, remind them for many generations how their noble forefather loved and served both countries at once, Poland and America; both now struggling manfully for the same rights of freedom and liberty; both having the same aspirations and the same interest—the welfare of both being identical and solidary. Both, we say, because a free America has not, had not, never can have, a better, a truer, a stauncher friend, than a free Poland."

C. BIELAWSKI,
L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D.,
C. MEYER,
MARTIN PRAGG,
RUDOLPH K. PIOTROWSKI,
J. W. ANDRZEIOWSKI,
Committee.

To which Col. Zabriskie replied:
"Capt. Korwin Piotrowski and Gentlemen of the Committee: The presentation you have just made of this beautiful cane was as unexpected as it is gratifying. To contribute one's efforts and influence on behalf of the sacred cause of Liberty and Humanity, always bring their own high reward; but to know that distinguished fellow-laborers in the same cause appreciate those efforts and influence so highly, as to justify the expression of regard, and the presentation of a memorial, such as that you have made the recipient this evening, is a gratification that will never be effaced from my memory and heart. Whilst I live, I will preserve with care, and regard with pride, your patriotic memorial, and enjoin upon those who shall succeed me, to be admonished whenever they look upon it, of their duty to their country, and to promote and extend the sacred principles of Liberty

everywhere."

OBITUARY OF A FARMER—A RUSTIC FUNERAL.—A lady relative of one of the editors of this paper sends us the obituary of one of the wisest and most prominent of the "old school" farmers of New Jersey—a man whose loyalty was as intense as his generosity was unbounded:

"In September, 1863, in one of the valleys of Northern New Jersey, where the mountains are bold, rising to a thousand feet above the sea, abounding in cold springs of water and the peculiar fertility of a rich grazing country, lived and died Hon. T. B. DeKay, the subject of this notice. Inheriting a domain which his ancestors had owned for two hundred years, the fields around his dwelling resembling a large park, dotted with the splendid black walnut trees of the region—a splendid stream threading its way through all portions of the grounds, with numerous herds feeding on its banks—the old gentleman often, after attaining sixty years of age, when in health, galloping rapidly into their midst, with his call summoning them to their salting, and they rushing after him like a crowd of buffalo—in pastoral pursuits fattening beef for the New York market, on this rich grazing land he passed his days, surrounded by a large family of sons and daughters, respected and beloved by all. His genial nature and liberal hospitality were widely known.

"A protracted and painful complaint caused his death after two years of suffering. Meantime, being able to ride out often, he partook of his last communion at the church, when, it being summer, his carriage was drawn up so he could hear and join in the services, although unable to enter, the Episcopal clergyman taking the elements down the aisle to him. His funeral was most appropriate and impressive in closing. Being the patroon of a large section of country, the friends far and near came to it. After fitting services at the house, some two hundred carriages, besides foot passengers, followed the hearse through these meadows on their winding way, fording the stream, with a foot bridge for pedestrians, to the family cemetery, an enclosure on an eminence, surrounded with a substantial stone fence. The scene, whilst being borne to his last resting-place, was most picturesque and impressive; and there they laid him down to occupy but a few feet himself of this princely estate, now owned by his heirs."

ITALIAN OPERA.—The Bianchi troupe commence their fall season to-morrow evening, at the Metropolitan Theatre, producing the grand historical opera of "I Due Foscari," which has not been performed in this city since the days of the Barili-Thorne troupe. Signor Fellini represents the Doge, Signor Bianchi his son, and Signora Bianchi, Lucrezia, the other parts being sustained by the other members of the troupe. This opera abounds in beautiful music, and from the care bestowed upon it in rehearsals, will prove a great success. It is to be put upon the stage with new costumes, scenery, etc., and Signor Bianchi and Mr. Herold have taken great pains that it be presented in as faultless a manner as possible. The box office will be open this morning, when seats can be secured.

SNUBBING THE COPPERHEADS.—One of the