FREEHAND NOTES.

THE POWER OF FASHION—LAST OF THE CARNIVAL.

What to do With the "Things"—A Meeting of Women—Its Results.

[Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.]

SAN FRANCISCO, November 3, 1882.

"Was it the lady or was it the tiger?" This question, the name and the finish of Frank Stockton's sketch in the November *Century Magazine*, haunts everyone who reads it, or possesses him with the wish to make guesses and forge chains of reasoning to uphold an adopted hypothesis. It is curious that most ladies reply that it was the tiger, and most men, the lady. Another question often heard just now is, "If Mrs. Langtry should come out here (meaning to San Francisco), would you go to see her?" It is rather hard to tell the motives of this popular query, or what the judgment behind it is, for those who ask seem to have settled the opinion they will instantly form of you according to your answer. They probably mean that the lady has acquired more fame by the alleged beauty of her face and a flirtation with the Prince of Wales, than by the more spiritual graces of intellect and ennobling hard work at her profession. This desire to see what is

THE FASHION,

However, is so deep ingrained in the civilized human breast, that not to go to see Mrs. Langtry if she should wander to Western shores, would be set down, like Benedick's melancholy, to the toothache or lack of money.

The Carnival is in its second week, at its close, and making money. When they are thoroughly tired with rehearsals and tableaux, and stretching of gauze and soothing of fretful participants whose charms have not been sufficiently indicated in "the papers," then the ladies all declare as one woman, "we will never give another Carnival while the world stands." Also, when the ticket receipts are reported and found to be somewhat slimmer than was expected, judging from the throng that fills the Pavilion every night, the ladies grow despondent, and say, "San Francisco is sick of Carnivals. The public won't stand another Carnival under five years. Why do I limit myself? Five? Ten—twenty years hence alone will an Authors' Carnival be appreciated or even endured."

THE NEXT MINUTE,

However, they are saying of some trifling disorder in the machinery of management, "That will all be remedied next year." Wednesday morning there was a meeting of all the managers of the six societies that compose the Authors' Carnival Association. They met at 11 o'clock at the Pavilion on the grand stage, and sat in a dense semicircle on these remarkable black chairs, with a peach and two cherries painted on the cross-piece of the back, which has been the pattern of the cheap chair for twenty-five years, and promises so to continue for as many more. The scene was an amusing one. It would be hard to tell just the reason why the spectacle of sixty women in debate is so supremely ludicrous, but the fact remains.

A CONTRASTING GROUP

Was in the wings looking on with humorous curiosity. The Big, jolly Harrington, the stage carpenter, whose black eyes are always twinkling over some stupendous joke he has within himself; thin, pale-faced Frank Marcus, the property-man, the strength of whose constitution one might question, but never his cleverness; Mr. Ambrose, the stage manager, appreciator, like all experienced stage attaches, of the ridicules and heavinesses and limitations of things; and last a young errand boy, with a fine, healthy, blonde face, ready to rush to North Beach should the ladies so command, but glad the men were around until such travels should be marked out for him. The ladies met to consider whether they should keep the stage properties they had just acquired at so much expense. They looked around at the scenery of the grand stage where they sat. It represented a mass of blue-green foliage barred out by a marble railing. It extended 75 feet up in the air, the stage was 100 feet across and 50 feet deep, and it belonged to them. Oh, it looked very large and uncomfortable in the weak, watery, sunshine that was struggling in at the windows after the shower. One lady, looking

UTTERLY BORED

And discouraged with the size and unmanageableness of the joint property, suggested selling the whole grand stage as it stood to the Mechanics' Institute. They had to do with big things; it would be such a relief to know that the grand stage was in the hands of kind masters, who yearly wrestled successfully at the fair with engines weighing tons. On the other hand, the Mechanics' Institute, as a body, has not met the Authors' Carnival Association with that gushing spirit of fraternity which should exist between great corporations. Gin a body meet a body going to give a Carnival for charity, need a body claim a huge rent, and go for to talk down the little Carnival into the bargain? The motion to sell so much as a rag of tarlatan to the Mechanics' Institute, though it were for untold gold, was lost. The discussion it aroused was long and vehement however, and one lady plaintively moaned, "But if we don't sell it, what are we to do with it?" And the blue-green Italian garden looked higher and the great big stage more uncompromisingly unpackable as she gazed.

A BIG VOICE

From the wings suddenly suggested, "Fold it up and put it in a box!" Here was water in the desert! A box? Fold? It sounded small, reduced, store-able. A murmur ran round the circle. "Mr. Harrington says we can fold up the cares that infest the grand stage, and put the result in a box." Just here the hands of the big clock in the gallery opposite the stage pointed to 1 o'clock. It was well known that the oyster-grotto serves just as good lunches as it does suppers, but it was just as much a fact that the real question for which the meeting had been convened had not even been considered, and after lunch everybody would go home, though the fate of nations waited for decision. The question was promptly submitted: To sell or not to sell all the properties belonging to the Carnival Association and to the six societies composing it. There was

ONE DEAD CERTAINTY.

Whatever the Pacific Dispensary Hospital voted the San Francisco Female Hospital would as promptly negative. It remained to see which would get the largest following in the short recess that followed the putting of the question. The discussion was not carried on in the usual excited treble sacred to such occasions, but in the deep accent of persuasion. Order was called, the societies voted by name. The Pacific Dispensary had only captured one charity for selling. The San Francisco Female Hospital led four, triumphant, for retaining the stage properties and giving countless successions of future Authors' Carnivals. The motion to adjourn was in order. We lunched.

PHILIP SHIRLEY.

The King of Floor Cloths.

The new and artistic designs brought out this season in the patent LINOLEUM floor cloth will, no doubt, give this particular article an increased sale. It is the only floor covering made combining in the highest degree the qualities essential to comfort, elegance and economy. On account of inferior imitations, see that the word "LINOLEUM" is on the back of every square yard. All carpet dealers keep it.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, the eldest son of W. H. Vanderbilt, is often called the "Flower of Vanderbilts." He possesses the most estimable traits of character, is manly, kind, charitable, and generous, and universally popular among the rich and poor alike. He is married, and has an interesting family of little ones, to whom he is devotely attached.

JAMES W. SIMONTON.

[San Francisco Morning Call, November 3d.]

James W. Simonton, one of the proprietors of the *Morning Call* and of the *Evening Bulletin*, died at his home near Napa last evening.

Mr. Simonton was born in New York, in 1822, and started in life a poor boy, who was thought to have been well provided for, when, at an early age, he was apprenticed to a tailor. He very early, and in a marked degree, developed a faculty for news gathering, which resulted in his adopting the profession of journalism, in which he was so long and prominently engaged. When he was only about 20 years old he took service on the New York *Courier and Enquirer*. The remarkable ability for news gathering which he displayed on that journal earned him the distinction of being sent by that paper with Henry J. Raymond to Washington as a Congressional correspondent. He soon afterward took up the then distinct profession of Washington correspondent, which he followed exclusively from about the year 1845 to 1850. During that time his ability gained him the friendship of Webster, Clay, Benton, Calhoun, Wright, and other leading statesmen of that time—friendships which he retained and enjoyed for many years.

He was then connected with Whig papers, and upon the beginning of the California gold excitement, in 1849, he conceived the idea of starting a Whig paper in San Francisco. With his own savings and with the assistance of some friends he purchased in New York a complete newspaper outfit, including a steam press, which he sent to this city. In 1850 Mr. Simonton first arrived in San Francisco, ahead of his printing material, and discovered that Crane and Rice had been before him in founding a Whig paper, the *California Courier*. He immediately entered upon a professional engagement with the proprietors of the *California Courier*, selling his own material when it arrived, part in this city and part in Sacramento.

In the winter of 1851 he returned to New York, and with the considerable savings from his California venture became, with Henry J. Raymond and others, one of the original company by which the New York *Times* was founded. He went to Washington again, this time as the representative of the *Times* and of several other prominent newspapers of that day. The telegraph had not then destroyed the great prominence of the newspaper letter-writer, and in his last experience in Washington, writing for the *Times* and for New Orleans, Detroit, San Francisco and other papers, Mr. Simonton became the most distinguished Washington correspondent of his time. He would write five or six letters a day, maintaining in all a degree of freshness, of descriptive power and accuracy which was little less than marvelous. Early readers of the *Evening Bulletin* will remember his Washington letters in that paper from 1855 to 1858. His "History of Legislation" letters, covering the period of two weeks each preceding the steamers on which they were mailed, filling a broadside each of the *Bulletin*, were really a history of the times.

In the summer of 1858, during the recess of Congress, Mr. Simonton was sent by the New York *Times* to Salt Lake, where it was thought that the Federal authorities were in danger of a war with the Mormons. Writing a series of letters, he came on to San Francisco, and from here made the trip to British Columbia during the gold discovery excitement there. This, and his earlier visit to San Francisco, and his almost constant acquaintance with the California reading public, gave him an interest in the affairs of this coast which prompted him to gladly take advantage of an opportunity to purchase an interest in the *Evening Bulletin*. This he did in 1850, investing the earnings of his life up to that time in what proved to be the chief business of his subsequent life. He retained his interest in the *Times*, but came to San Francisco in 1859 and took editorial control of the *Bulletin*. During this engagement Mr. Simonton took an active interest in all the questions of the hour, many of which still remain matters of public interest. In 1860, other gentlemen acquiring interests in the *Bulletin* with Mr. Simonton's first partner, Mr. Gerberding, it was made possible for the former to return to New York, where his peculiar adaptability for correspondence made it desirable he should be. His retained business interests in New York gave him also a bias toward making that city his home. He partially resumed his professional relations in New York, and also made frequent professional visits to this city, subsequent to 1860, which continued until 1867.

In the latter year, at the earnest solicitation of the seven principal New York newspapers constituting the New York Associated Press, he assumed the general management of that enterprise. He performed the manifold and arduous duties of that responsible office with signal ability until failing health prompted him to resign the position a little over a year ago. At that time he appeared nearly worn out by thirty years of incessant activity. He had worked too long without relaxation, and was too tired to rest. He endeavored to obtain much needed recuperation by a complete change of occupation, surroundings and conditions of life. He located himself at his Napa county vineyard and dairy, and in the peaceful pursuits there afforded him did appear to regain strength and health. It is impossible, with no information regarding his sudden death, save the bare announcement, and writing at this late hour, to give any particulars of the causes which led to the end—coming, too, at a time when his friends had cause to hope for the best.

Mr. Simonton was twice married. By his first wife, whom he married when he was scarcely of age, and whom he survived about four years, he leaves two sons and one daughter, all married and living with families in New York. About a year and a half ago he married Miss Minnie Bronson, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

After a long, useful and bright career, a life of honorable manhood and brilliant professional abilities has been ended, with all of that peace and quiet, we hope, that surrounded him in the lovely California home in which he chose to end his days.

A NEW EXPLOSIVE—PANCLASTITE.

The pre-eminence long enjoyed by dynamite as an explosive power has now at last provoked a rival. The new agent of destruction has received the name of Panclastite, and is highly spoken of by those who have assisted at the preliminary tests of its efficacy. The two competitors for highest honors in this branch of the art of killing were pitted formally against one another at the port of Cherbourg a few days ago, when the old-fashioned favorite seems to have been beaten by several lengths. The experiments were conducted in this way: A number of holes were bored at low water in the rocks which are covered when the tide comes in. Some of them were filled with mining charges of dynamite, and some with panclastite, but the quantity of the former was, in each case double that of the latter. Nevertheless, when the charges were fired beneath the sea the effects of the explosion were invariably, as it is said, much more severe in the case of the new than of the old compound. The trial was repeated several times in different places by placing the trial charges in different formations of rocks, but always with the same result. Nor is it necessary for there to be more resistance to the one than to the other agent. When a charge of panclastite was laid at the side of a railway line and ignited it shattered the metal into pieces and did still more damage to the sleeper than would have been done by dynamite. The credit of the new compound seems therefore to be established beyond the risk of doubt. There is, however, this important difference between it and the old agent of destruction, which may be deemed an advantage for one or the other, according to the purpose intended. The force necessary for exploding dynamite is represented by the blow of a twelve-pound iron weight dropped on it from a hight of about nine inches, and common mining gunpowder is exploded by the same weight from a hight of about two feet. Panclastite, however, will not explode when struck by the same weight at any hight less than thirteen feet, so that it is apparently a safer as well as a more powerful machine.—[London Globe.

The Christmas books this year will be the prettiest and daintiest our little ones have ever seen. This is delightful news, P. S.—They'll be the most expensive, too. Not so nice.—[Boston Post.

COAST AND STATE.

Seed wheat sells at Yakima City at 50 cents per bushel.

The Grant County *Sentinel*, a Democratic paper, published by John C. Bell at Silver City, N. M., has issued its first number.

Flour is scarce in some parts of Union county, Oregon, and sells at $4 50 per hundred. It sells at $8 per barrel in Union.

Eagle valley, Union county, Or., produced 100,000 pounds of beans this season. The rains interfered greatly in the sowing of the crop.

The Yakima Grand Jury has adjourned after having found four indictments on the part of the United States and thirty on the part of the Territory.

Saturday morning last one of the boys at the Orphan's Home at Vallejo, named Fred. Morton, fell out of a window and broke several of the bones of the wrist.

A Bozeman (M. T.) widow named Crockford grieved so over the loss of her husband that she became crazed and ended her life by blowing out her brains with a pistol.

An exchange reports that five thousand tons of steel rails are piled up at Oakland Point, intended for the Oregon extension, which it is promised will be completed by the end of 1883.

Uncle Billy Atchinson shot a bear near his cabin on Mount Tamalpais last Thursday morning. She was accompanied by three cubs, all of which the old hunter slew.—[Marin Journal.

The Carson river is said to be literally crowded with cord-wood, and much of it will have to remain in the river all winter, unless the water raises so as to float it down to Empire or Dayton.

On Monday night, says the Orland *Times*, according to announcement, the Odd Fellows met to receive their Grand Master, Judge Freer. After an initiatory ceremony, by dispensation from the Grand Master, and some further proceedings, the members and invited guests proceeded to the Union Hotel to partake of an oyster supper.

The largest piece of work on the Blue mountains, with the exception of the tunnel, now being built, is a cut near the mouth of Meacham's creek. It is 250 feet long, and in places 65 feet deep, through solid basalt rock. A force of forty-five men have been at work on it for the past three months, and it will take the same force two weeks longer to finish it.

For more than a year past eggs in this market have commanded a mighty high price. Laying hens are a pretty good kind of stock to have running around on a ranch. The prices in hen fruit, beef and butter promise to keep in a high notch for a long time yet to come. But what care the people, since crops have been plentiful and money is—scarce.—[Chico Record.

It is not unlikely that there will be a revival of river mining in the near future all along the bed of the Feather. The grand scheme of the Big Bend Company involves the working of some twelve to fifteen miles of the bed of that stream, and the organization of a company to work the river bed just above Oroville we learn is now in progress, if not already consummated.—[Oroville Mercury.

While on the way to Tehama last evening a two horse wagon, containing G. W. Brooks, wife and two or three other persons, was upset beyond the Elder-creek bridge, throwing all of them to the ground and pretty badly straining the wrist joint of one of the young ladies' arms. Some of the others were also bruised a little, but the injuries were not of a serious nature.—[Red Bluff Cause, October 31st.

The Dixon correspondent of the Woodland *Democrat* writes as follows: The weather is fine, and consequently the farmers are busy putting in their crops, and weather prophets are busy prophesying a dry season. The late rain has not done so much damage as at first supposed, but still some farmers have suffered considerably. At the present time the general business is increasing, and as a matter of course everybody is busy.

A visit was made to the wine cellars in Napa Tuesday, and it was found that the first crop is about all in, and that the second crop will begin to arrive next week. At the Uncle Sam cellar there has been upwards of 200,000 gallons made already, while Mr. Migliavacca has made over 120,000 gallons. It is safe to say that with what is yet to be made, that the wine made in Napa this year at these two cellars will be over 350,000.—[Napa Register.

A big bar of gold came down from North Bloomfield to Nevada City. It has an escort of honor and for its safety. It is valued at $114,250, and therefore might shake the honesty of some folks. That much gold in one package carries much temptation with it. When the bar arrived in Nevada City it became the guest of Budge Tower, at Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office, and while there received many callers. Nothing in this world receives the honor that gold does. It gets honors for itself, and it brings honors to those who possess it. Therefore, young man, take Shakespeare's advice, and "put money in thy purse."—[Grass Valley Tidings.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

A number of Chinese from an Alaska cannery arrived Wednesday on the schooner Marion.

It is reported that the schooner Truckee went ashore in the Coquille river while coming out.

The whaler John Holland docked at Howard-street wharf No. 2, Friday, to discharge her cargo, consisting of oil and bone.

The semi-annual session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance will convene at Cambrian Hall on Saturday at 2 P. M.

The Greenbackers have nominated James Battersby for Mayor, Daniel Ahern for Superintendent of Streets, and Theodore Pfundt for joint Senator.

County Clerk Wilder reports to the Supervisors that he has in his employ seventeen clerks at $175 per month, nineteen at $150 per month, and twenty-four at $78 per month.

The oft-continued case of Emanuel Hansen, charged with the larceny of three promissory notes from the Pacific Bank, has been again postponed, this time until next Thursday.

There is a great complaint among shipmasters of the lack of able seamen. The British Consul has issued an order prohibiting the payment of "blood money," but it is thought that this order will prove futile owing to the scarcity of seamen in this port.

An appeal has been taken by the plaintiff in the case of the Supreme Council of the Order of Chosen Friends vs. John W. Shaeffer et al. from the order of Judge Sullivan dissolving the injunction restraining the defendants from using some $3,800 society money.

Simon S. Scheeline has made application for letters of administration on the estate of Rudolf Feurstein, who died in Bremen, Germany, in March last, leaving a claim against the Government for $5,000 to be administered upon. It is stated in the application that Helie Feurstein, surviving wife of deceased, and Charles and Lily Feurstein, his two children, desire that Scheeline be appointed administrator.

Suit against the Amador Pacific Gold Mining Company has been brought by Nicholas Lovely in the Superior Court for $31,800. In his complaint Lovely alleges that on the 15th of April last, while at work at the bottom of a shaft in the company's mine near Plymouth, Amador county, his foot was so severely injured by a falling skep that it had to be amputated. He sues for $30,000 damages and for $1,800 medical attendance, nursing, etc.

The residue of the real estate of the late Michael Reese remaining unsold was disposed of at auction Wednesday. The Academy building, on Pine street, 87½ feet front by 97½ feet deep, opposite the Stock Exchange, was sold to Peter Donahue for $148,000. The rentals of the building amount to $1,335 per month. The property was sold by Senator Jones to Michael Reese for $282,000. The old Pioche residence, on the east side of Stockton street, between Sacramento and California, 78 feet front and 260 feet deep, brought $28,000. The monthly rentals amount to $355.

It is amusing to hear a person complain that he cannot ride backward in a steam car, when everybody knows he has been going backward all his life.—[Boston Transcript.

A TRANSPARENT HEAD.

A remarkable freak of nature arrived in this city yesterday, in the way of a child which has managed to live for seventeen months without that bony "dome of thought" which is regarded so essential to continued existence. Moreover, the child seems to have no use for a brain, if the eyes may be believed, for, in the absence of a skull, the head is translucent and almost transparent, while by the aid of a lamp properly held, it may be perceived that the brain cavity is filled with a colorless fluid. Nothing exists in this serum that can be perceived. The head is larger than the body, the increase of size being almost entirely above the temples, and measures twenty-seven inches around. The lower face is perfect, and the child would be pretty but for the monstrous development. The rapid growth of the head has drawn the skin until the eyelids will not close, and and the eyebrows are pulled up an inch above the normal position. When an *Enquirer* reporter visited the child yesterday it was asleep, and its mother would not allow it to be awakened for experiments. A rather dim coal-oil lamp was placed behind the monstrous head, and gleamed through it as though the skin formed the only obstacle to the light. The veins upon the forehead and the locks of hair upon the back of the head made the only shadows, as was proved by moving the lamp. The light behind the head illuminated the whole of the interior, being as perceptible upon the side as the front of the occiput. It is claimed that when the child is awake, the light of a lamp or sunlight falling upon the back of the head is even more plainly seen through the eyeballs or the nostrils, or through the ears when placed at one side. This remarkable head is covered with an abundant growth of auburn, silky hair. The child has every appearance, except in the color of the skin, of good health. It is fully developed, very plump, and is said to be strong, while it has a good appetite. In all its habits it is regular and like any other child. That it should have progressed so far as to be weaned, maintaining good health, and should have reached the teething period, is one of the wonders of physiology. Its senses are said to be perfect and acute, and it possesses enough intelligence to smile faintly when tickled, and to recognize food when he sees it. When the child was born it was known as "the headless baby," as it seemed cut off above the ears on a line sloping toward the nape of the neck, while a wrinkled skin covered the top. It suffered greatly, and its life was preserved with difficulty. At three or four weeks of age the skin began to fill out, when the child's sufferings ceased and it enjoyed good health. The growth has been constant since. The child suffers no pain at the inconvenience of not being able to sit up in consequence of its deformity. The tension of the skin is such that it does not yield as readily to the touch as might be expected from its appearance, yet the child does not seem to experience any trouble from this, and was sleeping as sweetly yesterday as anybody's cherub. The child was born February 20th of last year on Beech Fork of Twelve-Pole creek, Wayne county, West Virginia. It is of the male sex, and is known as Franky Canky.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

SMALL WAISTS AND CONSUMPTION.

The mania for small waists has been the premature death of thousands upon thousands of the fairest and most promising young ladies, before they had time to learn the dangers they were inviting by following the examples of those who teach by their practice that they prefer conformity to the requirements of perverted taste to the exemption from the penalties of being out of shape in the sense of those who exercise no judgment in regard to this important matter. Favored, as many robust women are, with a fine organization in other respects, they can live out a long life in comparative health and comfort; but they are few compared to the vast number who fall short and die before they have attained all they might have had on earth. The first or topmost rib on either side, just under the collar-bone, is short, thin and sharp on its inner curvature. It has no motion, being a brace between the dorsal column and breast bone. It is immovable for the purpose of protecting large arteries and veins belonging to the arms on either side of the neck. In cases where the chest has been manipulated till the lungs cannot expand downwards, they are forced up above that rib. Rising and falling above and below that rib level, the lobe chafes and frets against that resisting curvature. It is inflamed at last, and the organ becomes diseased. If that chafing is not relieved, but in each respiration the serous covering of the lung is irritated continually, the inflammation is apt to extend quite into the organ, increased and intensified by exciting emotions, laborious pursuits or unfavorable exposure. Finally the mucous lining of the air cells within the lung sympathizes and becomes inflamed also. In this connection we may trace the commencement of pulmonary consumption. It would be denominated sporadic, and widely different from pulmonary diseases by inheritance. Consumption is not only developed by tight lacing, but caused in many cases, where the original conformation of the individual was favorable for a comparative long life, is beyond question. Medications cannot stay the onward march of disorganization when ulcerations eat the tissues. Once destroyed they can never be reproduced. Therefore, if prevention is better than cure, less expensive, and always more agreeable, why not profit by these suggestions? No compression of the base of the chests of men being induced by tight dressing, a chafing of the upper surface of the lung rarely occurs with them. Great men, giants in any department of busy life—those who make the world conscious of their influence, those who quicken thought, revolutionize public sentiment and leave the impression of their genius in the history of the age in which they flourish, were not the sons of gaunt mothers whose waists resemble the middle of an hourglass.—[J. V. C. Smith's "Ways of W men."

POLISHING WOODWORK.—Soft woods may be turned so smooth as to require no other polish than that which can be given by holding fine shavings of the same wood against them in the lathe. For polishing mahogany, walnut and some other woods, the following formula is given: Dissolve beeswax by heat in spirits of turpentine until the mixture becomes viscid. Apply with a clean cloth, and rub thoroughly with another flannel or cloth. Beeswax alone is sometimes used. For work in position, it must be melted and applied and rubbed as above. For work in the lathe, it can be applied by friction, the slight amount of wax melted being sufficient for the polish. The work should be thoroughly rubbed. Mahogany may be polished by rubbing first with linseed oil, and then by a cloth dipped in a very fine brick-dust. Some hard woods have a natural polish, and do not require a polishing medium. A fine gloss can be produced by rubbing with linseed oil, and then holding shavings or turnings of the same material against the work in the lathe. A very perfect surface can be obtained with glass-paper, which, if followed by hard rubbing, will give a beautiful luster. Luster can also be given to carefully finished surfaces by applying a small quantity of thinned varnish, shellac or "fillers," by a cloth, and carefully and thoroughly rubbing.

TO FILL A NEWSPAPER.—It is a common fallacy among the general public that it must be a very difficult matter to find news to fill each day's paper. So far from this being the case, the ingenuity of the editors and sub-editors is continually on the stretch to find space for even a selection of the most important news at their disposal. In the office of a leading daily newspaper there is often more matter thrown into the waste basket, or struck out of manuscripts, than would suffice to fill the paper, while interesting telegrams, for which not only the Postoffice but the correspondents who sent them will have to be paid, are consigned to the same receptacle almost every night, simply because it is impossible to find a corner for them. The calculations of the editor, moreover, are liable to be upset in a hundred different ways. Some great crisis, storm, crime or disaster occurs, or an important debate suddenly arises in Parliament, or some great man dies, or there is an extraordinary and unexpected influx of advertisements—perhaps a combination of these—and all the arrangements of the office are correspondingly disturbed.—[Chambers' Journal.

COMMERCIAL.

San Francisco Produce Market.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 3—1 P. M.

FLOUR—Liberal purchases are reported on Central American account. Best City Extra, $5 37½@5 50: Superfine, $4 50@4 75; Interior Extra, $4 75@@5 25; Interior Superfine, $3 75@4 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—News from foreign points of distribution is not of a character to induce exporters to enter the market as liberal purchasers. Still there are many vessels under charter for which it is believed cargoes have not been secured, but there is not likely to be any difficulty in obtaining all needed supplies. Arrivals of No. 1 shipping are placed alongside ship at about $1 65 ⅌ ctl, while lower grades are not in much favor at proportionately lower prices. There were no public sales at the Produce Exchange this morning, though we obtained sales on the outside of about 5,000 ctls No. 1 in lots at $1 65, delivered alongside.

At the Grain Exchange this afternoon the sales aggregated 500 tons No. 2 December, $1 62 ⅌ ctl.

Quotations of No. 2 grades Wheat at leading centers to-day are telegraphed as follows:

Spot, ⅌ cental	Chicago.	St. Louis.	New York.
November	$1 60	$1 55½	$1 70½
December	1 55½	1 56½	1 81
January	1 57½	1 60	1 84½
February	1 59½	1 63½	1 87½
		1 68½	1 91

BARLEY—Very little interest appeared to be taken this morning in proceedings on call. Bidding was slow, and operators did not seem to be plentiful. But the result showed a pretty good record, and few people who were present would have imagined that 600 tons changed hands. Sales were confined to Feed descriptions. Deliveries during the remainder of the year were most in favor. There was some bidding on January account, but it was not at all general. Transactions embrace 100 tons No. 1 Feed, November, $1 35½; 300 do, December, $1 37½; 300 do, seller 1882, $1 35½; 100 do No. 2, seller 1882, $1 33½ ⅌ ctl. Spot Brewing is quotable at $1 35@1 37½ ⅌ ctl. The feeling at the close is evidenced by the following table:

	Bid.	Asked.
No. 1 Brewing—		
December	1 39½	$1 42
Seller, 1882	1 38	1 39
No. 1 Feed—		
November	1 35½	1 35⅞
December	1 37½	1 37⅞
January	1 38½	1 39½
Buyer 1882	1 38½	1 39
Seller 1882	1 35½	1 35⅞
Buyer the season	1 45	.....
No. 2 Feed—		
November	1 31½	1 32½
December	1 33½	1 35½

Sales at the Grain Exchange of 500 tons No. 1 Feed, December, $1 36½ ⅌ ctl.

OATS—The market has scarcely recovered from the flurry early in the week, caused by the cornering of October contracts. A figure on which settlements can be based has not yet been established. Receipts to-day aggregated 5,000 bags, of which nearly one-half came from Washington Territory. The Oregon steamer is telegraphed outside, and it is possible that more or less consignments from that direction may be on board. Some small lots of good quality changed hands to-day at $1 82½, and though perhaps $1 [illegible] might be obtained for a prime milling parcel, it would be an extreme rate. We quote the range for general offerings at $1 70@1 85 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—The market drags. Prices for No. 1 quality are largely nominal, as there is little offering that will come up to Exchange standard. Quotable at $2 12½@2 25 for No. 1, and $1 75@1 90 ⅌ ctl for No. 2 grade.

CORN—Sale of 188 bags Small Yellow at $1 62½. Offerings are generally not of choice quality. Limited lots of dry old might bring $1 67½@1 70 ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—$1 40@1 50 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—Choice is firmly held. Inferior and damaged sells at about one-half our rates. Alfalfa, $13 50@14; Wheat, 16@17; Wild Oat, $15 50@16; Mixed, $12@14 ⅌ ton.

SEEDS—Sale of 100 bags Yellow Mustard, $4 80 ⅌ ctl. Mustard, $3 25@3 50 for Brown and $1 75@1 90 for Yellow; Canary, 5½@6c; Hemp, 5@5½c; Rape, 2½@3c; Timothy, 8@9c for native, and 10@11c for imported; Alfalfa, 10@12c; Flax, 3@3½ ⅌ ℔.

POTATOES—Red, 60@75c; Early Rose, 90c@$1; Garnet Chile, $1; Peerless, $1@1 12½; Sweet, $1 25 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Continue in large supply at 50c ⅌ ctl for choice; inferior, 25@30c ⅌ sack.

BEANS—Bayos, $3 75@4; Butter, $3@3 25 for small, and $3 50@3 50 for large; Lima, $5 75@4; Pea, $2 75@3 25; Pink, $2 75@3; Red, $2 75@3; Small White, $2 75@3 25; large White, $2 50@2 75 ⅌ ctl.

HOPS—The market is very strong and excited, and there is every prospect of a still further advance in prices. Sales have been made during the past few days of both California and Washington Territory at 85c and any fair lots will now bring 80@82½c ⅌ ℔. In New York yesterday sales of prime New State were reported at 81@90c ⅌ ℔, and in Boston, 10 to 10½ ⅌ ℔. This afternoon the local market showed increased strength, and holders were asking 90c@$1 ⅌ ℔.

VEGETABLES—Supplies are fully equal to all wants. Marrowfat Squash, $6@10 ⅌ ton; Carrots, 30@40; Turnips, 75c@$1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c@$1 ⅌ doz; Cabbage, 50@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 3½ ⅌ ℔; Cucumbers, 35@40c ⅌ box; Green Peas, 2½@3c ⅌ ℔; Green Peppers, 50@$1 ⅌ box; Tomatoes, 25@30c ⅌ box; Celery, 50c ⅌ dozen; String Beans, 4½@5c ⅌ ℔; Lima Beans, 3@3½c ⅌ ℔; Green Corn, 75c@$1 ⅌ box; Okra, 75c@$1; Egg Plant, 75c@$1 ⅌ box; Dried Okra, 18@20c ⅌ ℔; Dry Peppers, 15@18c ⅌ ℔.

FRUIT—Varieties are gradually narrowing down, while receipts are anything but large. Desirable fruit only finds prompt sale. Strawberries were in good supply this morning, and much better in quality than usual, still the demand was light and a liberal stock was on hand late in the day. Apples, 30@50c for common and 75c@$1 ⅌ box for good; Pears, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Strawberries, $6@10 ⅌ chest; Peaches, 60c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Figs, 60c@$1 ⅌ box; Grapes, 30@50c for common, 60@85c for Black Hamburg, 60@85c for Rose of Peru, 60@90c ⅌ box for Muscat, and 50@90c ⅌ box for Tokay; Wine Grapes, $20@25 ⅌ ton; Lemons, $7@8 ⅌ box for Sicily and $5 ⅌ box for California; limes, $5@7 ⅌ box for Mexican; Tamarinds, 12½@13c ⅌ ℔; Bananas, $2@3 50 ⅌ bunch; Tahiti Oranges, $35@37 50 ⅌ thousand; Mexican do, $25 ⅌ thousand. New crop Western Cranberries are at hand offering at $15@17 ⅌ bbl.

HONEY—Comb, 14@17c; extracted, 7@10c ⅌ ℔.

BUTTER—The market is very weak. Stocks of fresh are comparatively large, and season is terribly slow. Retailers will lay in no stock, while competition to sell causes much irregularity in values. Sales are more often effected on the basis of our lower figures. We quote: Fancy, 37½c; choice, 35c; fair to good, 30@32½c; inferior and fresh country stores, 25@28c; firkin, 20@31c for good to choice, and 25@27½c for ordinary; pickled roll, 17½@20c; Eastern, 20@25c ⅌ ℔.

CHEESE—Quite firm. Some few sales are said to have been made at a shade above our figures. California, 13@14c for choice; 10@12c for fair to good; do, factory, in boxes, 15@16c; Eastern, 18@17c; Western, 8@12½c ⅌ ℔.

EGGS—Sales are not quick. Jobbing lots are reported at 45@47c, but invoice parcels are claimed to be hard to place over 45c ⅌ dozen. There is no denying the fact that choice California are scarce, but there is a liberal supply of Eastern product, most of which is of good quality and absorbs a great deal of custom because of lower rates. California, choice, 45c; interior, 37½@40c; Western, 30@32½c; Lime, 27½@30c ⅌ dozen.

POULTRY—Has kept fairly steady all the week. We quote: Live Turkeys, gobblers, 15@17c; do Hens, 15@16c; Roosters, $5 50@6 for old, and $5@5 50 for young; Hens, $6@7 50; Broilers, $4@6, according to size; Ducks, $6@7 50 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1@1 25 ⅌ pair; Gosling, $1 75@2 ⅌ pair.

GAME—Steady at annexed rates for lots in good condition. Quail, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ doz; Mallard Ducks, $4@4 50; Grey Geese, $2 50@2 75; White Geese, $1 25@1 50; Brandt, $1 50@1 75; Sprigs, $1 75@2; Teal, $1@1 25; Widgeon, $1@1 25; Hare, $2@2 25; Rabbits, $1 25@1 75 ⅌ dozen.

WOOL—There is no change in quotations. The market continues dull, and all classes are accumulating in the several warehouses. Moderate sales have been made during the week of nearly all kinds within our range of prices, but concessions would have to be made in all lines to effect any large transactions. We quote spring:

Humboldt and Mendocino, ⅌ ℔	24@25c
Sonoma	22@24
San Joaquin, free	17@18
San Joaquin, defective	14@17
Southern Coast, burry and seedy	15@17
Eastern Oregon, choice	22@24
Eastern Oregon, fair	20@22
Eastern Oregon, poor	18@19
Valley Oregon, fine	25@27
Valley Oregon, coarse	23@24

We quote fall:

San Joaquin and coast	10@12
San Joaquin and coast Lamb, good	11@13
Northern fall, free	15@17
Northern fall, defective	11@14
Northern fall, Lamb	15@17
Free Mountain	13@16

Eastern and Foreign Markets.

NEW YORK, November 3d.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour is steady and Wheat is irregular, latter at $1 06@1 12 ⅌ bushel.

WOOL—California is steady at 12@14c for fall burry, and 16@20c for clean fall; spring burry, 15@20c; clean spring, 24@34c; pulled, 18@42c.

HIDES—California are steady at 24@24½c.

CHICAGO, November 3d.

WHEAT—92½c for November.
CORN—69½c for November.
PORK—$19 15 for November.
LARD—$11 30 for November.
BACON—$11 05 for November for ribs and $15 10 for short ribs.

LIVERPOOL, November 3d.

WHEAT—California spot lots are dull at 8s 11d to 9s 2d. Cargo lots, 44s for just shipped, 44s for nearly due and 43s 6d to 44s for off coast.

Sacramento Produce Market—Wholesale

[Corrected daily for the RECORD-UNION.]

SACRAMENTO, November 3d.

FRUIT—Grapes, 90c@$1 25 ⅌ crate; common, 50@75c; Peaches, $1@1 50 ⅌ box; Lemons, Sicily, $8 25@8 50; Oranges—Tahiti, $5@5 50 ⅌ box; Limes, $1@1 25 ⅌ 100; Bananas, $3 50@4 50 ⅌ bunch; Pineapples, 36@9 ⅌ dozen; Cocoanuts, $7@7 50 ⅌ 100; Plums, 4@6c ⅌ ℔; Pears, $1 25@1 50; Apples, 90c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Strawberries, 75@80c ⅌ drawer; Cranberries, $16@16 50 ⅌ bbl.

PIE FRUITS—Assorted, 2½-℔ cans, ⅌ doz, $2; assorted, gallon cans, $5; Peaches, 2½-℔ cans, $2; Portland Blueberries, 2-℔ cans, $2; Whortleberries, $1 75.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 6@7c ⅌ ℔; do quartered, 5@6c; pears, peeled, 7@8c; do, unpeeled, 4@5c; Plums, pitted, 11@12c; Peaches, 7@8c; do, peeled, 19@20c; Prunes, German and French, 12@13c; Blackberries, 16@17c; Figs, California, 5@6c ⅌ ℔.

TABLE FRUITS—Assorted, 2½-℔ cans, ⅌ doz, $2 75; Peaches, $2 85; Bartlett Pears, $2 85; Plums, $2 85; Black