COMMERCIAL.

San Francisco Produce Market.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 9—1 P. M.

FLOUR—Exports to day include 11,500 bbls on the Peri to Liverpool. Best City Extra, $5 37.@5 50; Sunerfine, $4 50@4 75; Interior Extra, $4 75@4 5 25; Interior Superfine, $3 75@4 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—The market is steady, though there is no quick movement. The heavy accessions of tonnage this week have imparted considerable strength to holders, who believe that an improved demand and better prices are not far distant. The situation at Liverpool continues discouraging, and local operators can hardly be expected to purchase freely unless a favorable change occurs at that center, or lower freight rates prevail here. Quotable at $1 65 @1 66½ for No. 1 shipping, with lower grades in proportion.

At the Grain Exchange this afternoon the sales included 200 tons No. 2 White, December, $1 62½; 100 do January, $1 63½; 100 do March, $1 65½ ⅌ ctl. There was also a sale of 200 tons No. 2 Amber, January, at $1 57½ ⅌ ctl.

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

	Chicago.	St. Louis.	New York.
Spot, ⅌ cental	$1 52½	$1 52½	$1 77½
November	1 52½	1 52	1 77
December	1 54½	1 55½	1 80½
January	1 55¼	1 59½	1 84
February		1 62½	1 86½

BARLEY—Were it not for the speculative interest the proceedings on call would be comparatively tame. There has not been a public sale this week, and current outside business to some extent is regulated by the quotations that prevail at the call board. The market has a buoyant tone, and many operators believe that values will continue strong for the remainder of the year. Sales to-day include 200 tons No. 1 Feed, November, $1 38½; 100 do, $1 38½; 200 do, buyer November, $1 41; 100 do December, $1 41½, 100 do, $1 42; 100 do, $1 42½; 200 do, $1 42½; 100 do, buyer 1882, $1 43½; 100 do, $1 43½ ⅌ ctl. There was only one sale of No. 2, consisting of 100 tons, December, $1 38¾ ⅌ ctl. Brewing is quotable at $1 42½@1 45 ⅌ ctl. The settlement figure for Produce Exchange contracts for October No. 1 Feed has been established at $1 34.1 ⅌ ctl.

Sales at the Grain Exchange of 300 tons No. 1 Feed, in lots for December, at $1 42 ⅌ ctl.

OATS—Moderate activity prevails. Prices generally steady. Fair feed, $1 70@1 75; good, $1 75@1 80; choice, $1 85@1 90 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—There are more sellers than buyers. Quotable at $2 12½@2 25 for No. 1, and $1 75@1 90 ⅌ ctl for No. 2 grade.

CORN—Sales on call to-day embrace 100 tons No. 2 Yellow, November, $1 52½; 300 do, seller 1882, $1 52½ ⅌ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Slow of sale. Nominally quotable at $1 40@1 50 ⅌ ctl.

HAY—Alfalfa, $10@12 50; Wheat, 16@17; Wild Oat, ⅌15 50@16; Mixed, $12@14 ⅌ ton.

HOPS—No sales reported. Quotable at $1 ⅌ ℔. Inquiry less positive.

SEEDS—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@9; for native, and 10@ 11c for imported; Alfalfa, 10@12½c; Flax, 3@3½c ⅌ ℔.

POTATOES—No Sweet to-day. River Red, 65@85c; Early Rose, $1@1 20; Petaluma and Tomales, $1@ 1 12½; Garnet Chile, $1@1 10; Peerless, $1 10@1 25 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Choice lots this morning sold at 65c ⅌ ctl. Poor lots continue dull at 25@30c ⅌ sack.

BEANS—Moderate sales are made at our range. Bayos, $3 75@4; Butter, $3@3 25 for small, and $3 30@3 50 for large; Lima, $3 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.

VEGETABLES—Unchanged. Marrowfat Squash, $8@10 ⅌ ton; Carrots, 30@40c; Turnips, 75c@ $1 ⅌ ctl; Cauliflower, 75c@$1 ⅌ doz; Cabbage, 50@75c ⅌ ctl; Garlic, 3@c ⅌ ℔; Cucumbers, 10@50c ⅌ box; Green Peas 2½@3c ⅌ ℔; Green Peppers, 50@$1 ⅌ box; Tomatoes, 25@30c ⅌ box; Celery, 50c ⅌ dozen; String Beans, 4½@6c ⅌ ℔; Lima Beans, 5c ⅌ ℔; Green Corn, 75@$1 ⅌ box; Okra, 75@$1; Egg Plant, 75c@$1 ⅌ box; Dried Okra, 18@20c ⅌ ℔; Dry Peppers, 15@18c ⅌ ℔.

FRUIT—Quiet. Apples, 30@50c for common and 75c@$1 ⅌ box for good; Pears, 50c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Strawberries, $5@7 ⅌ chest; Peaches, 60c@$1 25 ⅌ box; Grapes, 30@50c for common, 60@75c for Black Hamburg, 60@85c for Rose of Peru, 60@90c ⅌ box for Muscat, and 50@90c ⅌ box for Tokay; Wine Grapes, $28@33 ⅌ ton; Lemons, ⅌ 50@7 50 for Sicily and $3 ⅌ box for California; Limes, $5@6 50 ⅌ box for Mexican; Tamarinds, 12@13c ⅌ ℔; Bananas, $2@3 50 ⅌ bunch; Mexican Oranges, $25 ⅌ thousand. New crop Western Cranberries are at hand offering at $16@17 ⅌ bbl.

DRIED FRUIT—Sun-dried Apples, 5½c for sliced and 4½c for quartered; Alden and Plummer, 9@10c; Apricots, 13@14c; Blackberries, 12c; Figs, ⅌6@7c for pressed and 3½@4c for unpressed; Smyrna do, 16@ 19c; Nectarines, 13c; Peaches, 16c for peeled and 7@7½c for unpeeled; Pears, 6@7c for whole and 9c ⅌ ℔ for sliced; do, machine dried, 8@10c; Plums, 11@11½c for pitted and 5½@4c for unpitted; German Prunes, 8@9c; French Prunes, 10@11½c ⅌ ℔; new crop Raisins, $2@2 25 ⅌ box.

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

BUTTER—Trade slow and prices weak. Fancy, 35c; choice, 30@32½c; fair to good, 25@28c; inferior lots from country stores, 22@25c; orkin, 29@30c for good to choice, and 25@27½c for ordinary; pickles roll, 27@30c; Eastern, 20@25c ⅌ ℔.

OLEOMARGARINE—Quotable at 22c in firkins and 25c ⅌ ℔ in rolls.

CHEESE—Steady. California, 13@14c for choice; 10@12½c for fair to good; do, factory, in boxes, 15@16c; Eastern, 16@17c; Western, 8@12½c ⅌ ℔.

EGGS—Continue scarce, and prices keep firm. California, choice, 47@48c; interior, 40@45c; Eastern, 32½@37½c; Lima, 27½@30c ⅌ dozen.

POULTRY—Moderate receipts. Live Turkeys, gobblers, 15@17c; do Hens, 15@16c; Roosters, $5 50@6 for old, and $6@6 50 for young; Hens, $6@7 50; Broilers, $6@8 ⅌ dozen; Geese, $1@1 25 ⅌ pair; Goslings, $1 75@2 ⅌ pair.

GAME—Supplies not heavy. Quail, $1@1 25 ⅌ 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, $1 75@2 25; Rabbits, $1 25@1 75 ⅌ dozen.

PROVISIONS—Market quiet for Eastern Hams, 19½@20c ⅌ ℔; California Hams, 16½@16½c for plain, and 16½@17c for sugar-cured canvas; Eastern Breakfast Bacon, 17½@18c; California Smoked Bacon, 16½@16½c for heavy and medium, and 17½c for light and extra light; Clear sides, 16@16½c; Pork, $21 50@22 for Extra Prime, $24@25 for Prime Mess, $25@25 50 for Mess, $27 for Clear, $28@28 50 for Extra Clear; Pigs' Feet, $10@13 ⅌ bbl; Mess Beef, $14 for bbls and $7 for half bbls; Extra Mess Beef, $14 50@15; Family Beef, $16@16 50 ⅌ bbl; California Smoked Beef, $16@18 ⅌ ℔; Beef tongues, $9 50@10 ⅌ dozen; Eastern Lard, 15½c for tierces and 16½@17c ⅌ ℔ for pails; California do, 10-℔ tins, 14@15c; 5-℔ do, 15@15½c; pails, 16@16½c; kegs, 15@15½c; Royal do, 16½@16½c for 10-℔, 16½@16½ for 5-℔, and 16½@17c ⅌ ℔ for 3-℔ pails.

WOOL—Nothing doing. Values wholly nominal. We quote spring:

Humboldt and Mendocino, ⅌ ℔	24@26c
Sonoma	22@24
San Joaquin, free	17@18
San Joaquin, defective	14@17
Southern Coast, burry and seedy	15@17
Eastern Oregon, choice	23@24
Eastern Oregon, fair	20@22
Eastern Oregon, poor	15@19
Valley Oregon, fine	25@27
Valley Oregon, coarse	23@24

We quote fall:

San Joaquin and coast	10@12c
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

San Francisco Meat Market.

Following are rates for whole carcasses from slaughterers to dealers:

BEEF—Prime, 7½@8c; medium grades, 6@6½c; inferior, 5@5½c ⅌ ℔.

VEAL—Large calves, 7½@8½c; small ones, 8@8½c ⅌ ℔.

MUTTON—Wethers are quotable at 4¾½c, and ewes at 3½@4c ⅌ ℔, according to quality.

LAMB—Quotable at 6@6½c ⅌ ℔.

PORK—Live hogs, 6½@7½c for hard, and 6@6½c for soft; dressed do, 10@10½c ⅌ ℔ for hard grain Hogs.

Eastern and Foreign Markets.

NEW YORK, November 9th.

BREADSTUFFS — Flour is steady and Wheat is strong, latter at $1 03@1 08 ⅌ bushel.

WOOL—California is steady at 12@14c for fall burry, and 16@20c for clean fall; spring burry, 15@ 20c; clean spring, 24@33c; pulled, 18@42c.

HIDES—California are steady at 24@24½c.

CHICAGO, November 9th.

WHEAT—91½c for November.

CORN—65c for November.

PORK—$18 50 for November.

LARD—$11 37½ for November.

BACON—$10 55 for November for ribs and $12 for short ribs.

LIVERPOOL, November 9th.

WHEAT—California spot lots are dull at 8s 11d to 9s 5d. Cargo lots, 44s for just shipped, 44s for nearly due and 43s 3d to 44s for off coast.

Sacramento Produce Market—Wholesale.

[Corrected daily for the RECORD-UNION.]

SACRAMENTO, November 9th.

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, $6@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-lb cans, ⅌ doz, $2; assorted, gallon cans, $5; Peaches, 2½-lb cans, $2; Portland Blueberries, 2-lb cans, $2; Whortleberries, $1 75.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 6@7c ⅌ ℔; do quartered, 5@6c; pears, peeled, 7@8c; do, unpeeled, 4@6c; Plums, pitted, 11@12½; Peaches, 7@8½; do, peeled, 19@20c; Prunes, German and French, 12@13½; Blackberries, 16@17c; Figs, California, 5@6c ⅌ ℔.

TABLE FRUITS—Assorted, 2½-lb cans, ⅌ doz, $3 75; Peaches, $2 85; Bartlett Pears, $2 85; Plums, $2 85; Blackberries, $3; Gooseberries, $3 25; Strawberries, $3 25; Apricots, $2 85; Muscat Grapes, $2 75; Red Currants, $3 25; Cherries, $3 25.

VEGETABLES—Sweet Potatoes, Red, 1@1½ ⅌ ℔; Carolinas, more scarce, selling at $1 25@1 50 ⅌ cwt Wax and String Beans, 4@6c; Shell Beans, cranberry, 4@5c; Limas, 5@6c ⅌ ℔; Tomatoes, 30 @40c ⅌ box; Summer Squash, 1@2c ⅌ ℔; Potatoes, $1 10@1 15; Salt Lakes, $1 62½@1 75 ⅌ cwt; Onions, 65@80c ⅌ cwt; Cauliflower, 75 @90c; Cabbage, $1 ⅌ cwt; Carrots, 60c@75c ⅌ cwt; Turnips, 90c@$1 ⅌ 100; bunch vegetables, 12½c ⅌ doz; Parsnips, 1½c; Beets, 1c; Celery, 75c ⅌ dozen; Horse Radish, 8@10c ⅌ ℔; Green Peas, 9@6c ⅌ ℔; Artichokes, 10@60c ⅌ dozen; Cucumbers, 40 @50c ⅌ dozen; Green Peppers, 40@50c ⅌ ℔; Egg Plants, 40@50c; Mushrooms, 10@15c ⅌ ℔; Green Okra, 8@10c ⅌ ℔.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $5 25 ⅌ bbl; Oatmeal, $6 ⅌ 100 ℔s; Cornmeal, yellow, $2 25@2 38; white, $2 50; Cracked Wheat, $2 75@3.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys, 13@14c ⅌ ℔; full grown Chickens, $6 50 ⅌ dozen; young Roosters, $8@11 50 ⅌ doz; Brollers, $2@3; tame Ducks, $6 50@7; Geese, $1 50@2 ⅌ pair; Eggs, 40@42c ⅌ dozen.

GAME—Quail, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ dozen; Mallard Ducks, $3@4; Sprigs, $1 75@2; Teal, $1 50@1 75; Hare, $1 75@2; Rabbits, $1@1 50; Doves, 50@75c ⅌ doz.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter, choice, 37½@40c ⅌ ℔; mixed lots, in rolls, 25@30c ⅌ ℔; Cheese, California, from 14@15c; Western, flats, 10@12c; Martin's Cream, 19@20c.

MEATS—Beef, 7c; Mutton, 6c ⅌ ℔; Lamb, 7@8c; Pork, 10@11c; Veal, small calves, 9@10c; large, 8c.

HAY, GRAIN AND FEED—Oat hay, ⅌ ton, $15@17; alfalfa, $10 to $12 ⅌ ton; bran, ⅌ ton, $18; middlings, $28 per ton; barley, whole, $1 40; ground $1 45; wheat, $1 65@1 75 ⅌ cwt; tame oats, ⅌ cwt., $2; corn, $2 ⅌ cwt.

MISCELLANEOUS—Seeds—Alfalfa, 10@12½c; Timothy, Eastern, 10@12c ⅌ ℔; Oregon, 8@10c; Red Clover, 14@16c; Red Top, 12½@14c; Hungarian, English Walnuts, 10@11c; California Walnuts, 12@13c; Almonds, 14@15c; Peanuts, Eastern, 11@ 12c; California, 6@7c; Tallow, 7@8c; Hides, salt, 9@10c; dry, 20c; Hops—60@67½c.

San Francisco Stock Sales.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 9th.

MORNING SESSION.

335 Ophir	3 35@3 40	200 Overman	20c
640 Mexican	4 30@4 50	500 Justice	5c
70 G. & C.	3 10	505 Union	5½
470 California	75c	100 Julia	5c
20 Savage	85c	100 Challenge	35c
740 Con. Va	70@75	225 Andes	50c
910 Potosi	1 45	700 Scorpion	10c
440 Potosi	1 30	200 Bullion	10@15c
370 Hale & Nor.	1 50@1 55	100 Prize	30c
200 Point	1 35	600 Belle Isle	65c
100 Imperial	5c	400 Day	35c
580 V. Jacket	1 30@1 35	600 Independence	1 25
245 Belcher	75c	200 Savage	85
1140 Sierra Nev	60@61	400 M. White	30½
150 Utah	2 60@2 70	50 N. Belle	11½
200 Bullion	25c	200 Wave	20c
470 Exchequer	35c	100 Alta	4c

AFTERNOON SESSION.

675 Argenta	15c	500 Holmes	2c
do., assessed 25c		500 Exchequer	35c
500 G. Prize	20c	1560 N. Nevada	51@66
do., assessed 25c		90 Gould & C.	1 10
60 Navajo	52	310 Andes	25@26c
1300 Independence	1 20	100 California	25c
400 Elko	60c	150 C. Virginia	65c
295 Belle Isle	60@65c	1420 Union	5½@6
100 Albion	5 05	600 Ophir	3 05@3 15
800 Chollar	1 40@1 50		
70 Potosi	1 35		
220 Hale & N.	1 50@1 55		
150 Savage	85@85c		
450 Scorpion	8@9c		
100 Utah	2 45@2 50		
50 Mexican	3 55		
130 Y. Jacket	1 30		

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS

The capsized schooner Alice Griswold has been towed to the seawall and is being righted.

Peter Hadman, a sailor on one of the whalers that came into port Wednesday, had the end of his nose bitten off by another sailor in a saloon on Kearny street, near Pacific.

The bark D. C. Murray arrived Wednesday morning with freight and passengers from Honolulu. The voyage occupied seventeen days and was somewhat tempestuous, but no damage of moment was sustained.

Peter Kelly, a longshoreman, was brought to the Central Station Wednesday evening by officer Glennon, who found him senseless on Davis street, near Washington. Kelly had been knocked down and run over by a truck, sustaining a fracture of a rib and several bruises about the head and body.

The whaling bark Rainbow, Cogan, master, arrived from the Artic sea and Fox Islands yesterday. She brings 1,000 barrels of whale oil, 15,000 pounds of bone, 2,200 pounds of ivory and 25 skins. Edward Lee, a seaman, was accidentally shot and killed on June 11th on board of the vessel. He was a native of Norway, aged 22 years.

Thomas Burns, a seventeen-year-old boy, became involved in a difficulty with a Chinaman, on the corner of Montgomery and Jackson streets, Wednesday evening, and was severely cut in the left side of the neck, the wound being one and a half inches long. He was patched up at the City Receiving Hospital, but his assailant escaped.

On Tuesday afternoon six boys confined in one of the cells at the Industrial School for some infraction of the rules of that institution, attempted to cut their way out of the cell, but they were detected and transferred to the House of Correction. To-day they will be brought to the Central Station, and charged with an attempt to break jail.

A drunken sailor named Michael Eity, of the American bark Oriental, from Cardiff with coal, created quite an excitement among the residents of Vallejo street, near Front, Wednesday afternoon, by attacking persons on the street and displaying a knife. He was arrested and taken to the north harbor police station by officer Gannon before doing any serious damage.

In the case of Mary Jane Sweeney, charged with counterfeiting, by consent of the United States Attorney, the accused has been permitted to withdraw her plea of not guilty, and a nolle prosequi has been entered by the United States District Attorney, and the prisoner discharged. The reason for this action was that her husband has already been sentenced to the State Prison for a term of years for the same offense, and there is a strong presumption that she, in uttering the counterfeit money, was not acting of her own volition, but under constraint of her husband.

B'nai B'rith Hall was comfortably filled Wednesday evening with those invited to attend the commencement exercises of the Dental Department of the University of California. Addresses were delivered by Governor Perkins, on behalf of the State; Rev. Horatio Stebbins, on behalf of the Regents; Professor S. W. Dennis, on behalf of the Faculty, and H. T. Plomteaux, on behalf of the class. W. T. Reid, President of the University, then conferred the degrees on the following-named graduates: Thomas Watson Hall, Charles Wesley Hibbard, Thomas Morffew, John Henry Plomteaux, Charles Wess Richards, William Harry Stanley, Gustave William Sichel, M. D., August Van Grombruggh.

Henry Feldman was arrested Wednesday by officer Sullivan on a warrant charging him with perjury. From what can be learned by the conflicting statements of the parties interested, it appears that Feldman was employed by Simon Blum & Bro., in Martinez, and, on coming to a settlement with the firm, they claimed that he was indebted to them in the sum of $50, and exhibited a note signed by him for the amount. Feldman denied all knowledge of the note, but the money was deducted from his wages. Feldman then had Blum arrested on a charge of forgery, but the case coming up in Police Court, No. 2, was dismissed by Judge Rosenbaum on the ground of no jurisdiction. Suit was then commenced by Feldman in the Justices' Court to recover the $50 which had been retained from his wages. Justice Ryan gave a decision in his favor for $99 61, and stated that from the evidence adduced he believed a forgery had been committed. On leaving the Court-room, Feldman was arrested on complaint of Blum on a charge of perjury.

COAST AND STATE.

In the railway mail service of Oregon and Washington are now twenty-one messengers.

The Reno *Gazette* estimates that 46,000,000 feet of lumber have passed on the Truckee during the season just closed.

William Surryhne, an Oakland real estate agent, has filed a petition in insolvency, with liabilities of about $8,000 and assets nothing.

An Indian named Henry living on the banks of the Alpowai, in Garfield county, Washington Territory, raises most of the vegetables and fruit consumed in Deadman county. The Indian makes a good living on a very few acres of land.

Seattle is "booming" again. The *Post-Intelligencer* of last Sunday said: "The hotels were so full yesterday that in the evening only one of them sent a coach to the boat from the Sound. It is a mystery beyond explanation where the hundreds of strangers crowding in here each week succeed in finding places to lay their heads."

The Tacoma *News* is of opinion that the Christian Indians of that region will cheat. It says: "Indian farmers are driving a profitable trade in hay this year, which they nominally sell at $18 per ton, but for which they really obtain about $25 per ton, by reason of short weight. The safe plan is to weigh all hay bought from Indians, and not trust to their marks."

General Howard recently issued an order directing the discontinuance of dress parades on Sunday at the posts in his department. This was countermanded by direction of General Sheridan, as being contrary to the terms of paragraph 344 of the Army Regulations. It is understood that General Howard is now desirous of having the regulations altered.

The Alameda County Teachers' Institute opened Wednesday. About 240 teachers were present, and County Superintendent Fuller presided. A. S. Ingham, of Alameda, was elected Vice-President, and Josiah Keep, of Alameda, W. W. Anderson, of Berkeley, and J. McDonald, of Livermore, were appointed a Committee on Resolutions. Superintendent Fuller addressed the Institute on "Teachers' Work and Wages." J. H. Eckhoff, of the Alameda High School, read a paper on "Language and Grammar," which was followed by a discussion. Thursday afternoon City Superintendent of Schools J. C. Gilson read a paper on "Geography." In the evening Rev. O. C. Stratton delivered a lecture on "The Practical Advantages of Higher Education."

SULPHUR AND MALARIA.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy, M. d'Abbadie called attention to some facts regarding marsh fever. Some African elephant hunters from plateaus with comparatively cool climate brave the hottest and most deleterious Ethiopian regions with impunity, which they attribute to their habit of daily fumigation of the naked body with sulphur. It is interesting to know whether sulphurous emanations, received involuntarily, have a like effect. From inquiries made by M. Fouque, it appears that in Sicily, while most of the sulphur mines are in high districts and free from malaria, a few are at a low level, where intermittent fever prevails. In the [illegible] districts, while the population of the neighboring villages is attacked by fever in the proportion of 90 per cent., the workmen in the sulphur mines suffer much less, not more than 8 or 9 per cent being attacked. Again, on a certain marshy plain near the roadstead in the island of Milo (Grecian Archipelago), it is hardly possible to spend a night without being attacked by intermittent fever, yet on the very fertile part near the moutains are the ruins of a large and prosperous town, Zephyria, which, 300 years ago, numbered about 40,000 inhabitants. Owing to the ravages of marsh fever the place is now nearly deserted. This change was brought about by the transfer of sulphur mining in the neighborhood to the opposite side of a mountain range. The decadence of Zephyria has nearly corresponded to this transference. The sulphurous emanations no longer reach the place, their passage being blocked by the mountain mass. Again on the west side of the marshy and fever-infested plain of Catania, traversed by the Simeto, is a sulphur mine, and beyond it, at a higher level, a village which was abandoned in the early part of this century because of marsh fever. Yet there is a colony of workmen living about the mine, and they seem to be advantageously affected by the emanations.

A BALLAD OF ST. OLAF.

Hear a noble Norland story
I can tell a gal ant thing,
How, before the great King Olaf,
Spake Karl Mærske, the Rover king—
Karl Mærske, that ravage in fair Norway wrought,
And long King Olaf set, with all his laws, at nought.

When the spring birds sang their loudest
In the Drontheim greenwood o'er him;
When great Olaf's heart was proudest
For the Norland, quelled before him
Well fenced by friends, girt by a brave array,
He held his solemn Thing at Nidaros by the Bay.

"Praised be Heaven!" so spake St. Olaf,
"All my father's realms obey me.
Norway and her isles and outlands
Serve the Christ, and homage pay me;
All saving Feroe; thence no tolls they bring—
Feroe will none of Christ, and mocks at me, the King.

"Feroe men have slain my captains
Whom to claim my dues I sent.
Shamed were I, and shamed were Norway,
Save their stubborn wills I bent—
True liegemen, who is here dares sail the sea,
And home from Feroe bring my scatt and toll to me?"

But the Thing-men on each other,
Sitting, looked and nothing spake.
None arose to claim that peril
For the noble Olaf's sake.
They thought upon their fellows sent before;
All that for Feroe sailed, and came again no more.

Till a young man tall and shapely,
Sitting in the outer ring,
Tossing back a cloak of scarlet,
Up and spake before the King—
Up and spake, with ready words and fearless,
Whilst round the Thing he flung a scornful look and careless.

"Old men say that as the master
Ever will the servant be.
'Tis not so. Ye serve a lion,
Yet as whimpering wolves are ye.
King Olaf, since none worthier may fulfill
Thy pleasure, here stand I, ready to work thy will."

"Nay, but who art thou?" said Olaf,
"Famous captains, many a score,
Follow me, and well I know them:
Never saw I thee before.
Not lightly from the memory depart
Presence and voice like thine. Say, who and what thou art?"

"Well thou knowest me, nor lightly
Count st my worth," the stranger said,
"Seeing four-score marks of silver
Thou dost offer for my head.
To seek thy grace, and proffer thee, I came,
True service for past wrong. Fair King, Karl Mærske my name."

Ending, sat, as one that heeded
Not the Thing men's muttered words,
Heded not their threatening whispers,
Nor the clash of half-drawn swords—
Only round him drew his scarlet cloak
And waited for his doom till noble Olaf spoke.

Looked the King awhile upon him.
"Evil daring deeds are thine,
Haughty rebel, ruthless reiver,
Deadliest bane to me and mine!
Yet never a bold foe at Olaf's face
Must of his free will seek, and seek in vain, for grace.

"If for better fame thou yearnest,
As thy coming should betspeak,
If to better deeds thou turnest,
If my favor thou would'st seek
By loyal service, thou shalt never need
King Olaf's friendship; go, Karl Mærske, and God thee speed!

"For my man this day I take thee;
Feast with these, my chiefs, this day."
Thus the King. But all the Thing-men,
Murmuring rose, and answered, "Nay!
Not so! We will not eat with such as he;
Some treason he designs, for scath of us and thee."

But great Olaf, looking on him,
Answered, "Traitor is he none;
Come thou hither, Karl the Rover,
Thou and I will eat alone.
In trust thou camest; thou with trust shall meet.
Equals are all the braves; sit thou with me to eat."

Like as brother met with brother
Sat they to the board, and each
Knew the true soul of his fellow
In the mingling of their speech.
"Go!" said the King; "to Feroeland I send thee;
All fitting gear is thine. Go, and good hap attend thee.

"Proof and pledge of Olaf's friendship
Take thou this," the good King said—
Drew the silken scarf from off him,
On the robber-chieftain laid.
Down the waters of the windy West
Karl Mærske has sailed away upon his perilous quest.

* * * * * * *

When the leaves were drifting coldly
From the hollow autumn wood;
When no more the Norsemen boldly
Round the noble Olaf stood;
Out drifted from him when his need was sorest,
Like the fickle leafage from the waning forest:

When the faint in fear forsook him,
When the false for lucre sold,
When the wiles of Knute o'ertook him—
Danish guile and English gold;
When his kingly glory fast was fleeting,
When his saintly glory neared to its completing:

By the sullen Drontheim water
All his chiefs in council drew;
All whom evil chance had left him,
Oh! but they were faint and few:
Mid the sad relics of his power
He held his latest Thing in [illegible]

Entered, shaggy from [illegible]
Mariners of men [illegible]
Bare in heavy bags of silver,
Flung them down before the throne—
"Hail, Olaf! Karl the Rover bids thee hail!
And sends thee scatt from Feroe, full in weight and tale."

"Thanks be his and yours. Yet wherefore
Bides my trusty Karl away?
Sore this day my need of treasure,
More of steadfast friend this day!"
"Olaf! this token from Karl Mærske we bring,"
Unrolled a silken scarf, spake the messenger the King.

Gash of sword and blood-stain on it
Told of fiercely-foughten strife—
"This he sent, when in thy quarrel
At the parting of his life;
Saying, 'Go, tell him, Karl hath striven to prove
He was not all unmeet King Olaf's trust or love.'"

From the never-counted silver
Olaf turned him in his place,
Bowed his stately head, and covered
With his knotted hands his face,
Whilst from between trickled the tears forth—
Tears of the stoutest King that ever ruled the North!

[F. S. Potter.

THE MARCH OF MALARIA.

The recent reports of commissions and scientific bodies, like the Board of Health, giving the results of careful and extended investigations, notably the papers of Dr. Chamberlain, of Hartford, and Dr. Adams, of Pittsfield, though marked by the habitual caution in generalization and inference which characterizes the scientific mind, make it plain to common sense that the fever, in its several special types, whether dumb or shaking, whatever may be its pathology, or nature, or origin, is due as an existing evil here to decomposition or exhalation and all the morbific and malefic influences engendered about marshy or wet regions and impure water beds. The best authorities are not sure, or agreed, on the question whether the disease is indigenous or imported, or on the question why it is brought into activity at one time rather than another. They generally concur in the opinion, on both sides of the Atlantic, that it germinates or sprouts in the human body from very minute spores, measuring, perhaps, 3,000 to an inch. But how these seeds are transported about, or what the conditions of receptivity and susceptibility are under which they are developed, nobody can yet tell. There is evidence that sporadic cases occur in dry, upland regions, but the disorder loves marshes, clings to artificial lakes or ponds, riots by the banks of sunk streams, and works its burning and shivering damage most malignantly where the normal mutual relations between soil, vegetable matter and stagnant or moving water have been unsettled. Mention is made of some compact rural populations near foul mill ponds, where half the inhabitants have been down at once. Speculation as to causes, as might be expected, has been busy. What causes of malaria exist now which were non-existent, or in abeyance, so long prior to this late day? Not only is science shy of hasty conclusions, but property, too, has its self-preserving instincts, and the mill-owners and manufacturers are not unwilling to have a part, at least, of the curse rest on other shoulders than their own. What then are the new conditions? Railroads and tobacco culture are two. The railways are apt to open the surface on low ground, and if there were enough of them it might happen that an unwholesome gas escaping would affect the workmen, as it is said the upturning of acres of old sod on building lots affects the health of the people in the upper part of the island of New York. But there are altogether too many railways where there are no chills, and too many chills where there are no railways, to allow much plausibility to this theory. It fails twice over. Much of the same may be said of the tobacco fields. The idea that the sickness comes of fertilizers used for tobacco raising has even less support, for that nuisance is of but a very brief annual continuance, and is for from being conterminous with the malady. So far as the great forces of nature are concerned, not much can be done in the way of remedy. If, as there is some reason to think, there is a constant shrinkage going on in rivers, fountains, brooks and lakes, with a diminished rainfall, throughout this part of the country, all we can do about that is to employ every personal effort to remove or deodorize the stench-breeding and fever-breeding matter along the banks, and to increase our forests by planting or protection, as many thoughtful land-owners are now doing, and as the late Forestry Convention in Montreal leads us to hope may be done more and more. There are thousands of citizens who, with only a moderate outlay, can stanch, on their own premises, at least, the offensive sources of pain and death—for, though not regarded as ordinarily fatal, fever and ague sometimes takes a congestive form, or otherwise overmasters the vital power, in spite of the best treatment, and the patient dies. Dwellers in bad climates study the laws of sanitary safety and heed them. Out-of-door night air can, to a great extent, be avoided. Fires can be built evening and morning. The human system can be kept free, vigorous and protected by right living, temperance and clothing. Some physiologists think a fine wire gauze at open windows may keep out the spores. A line of thick trees with underbrush has been supposed to arrest them. There is plenty of proof that good drainage counteracts this as it does other kinds of sickness.—[Boston Herald.

Too-Too is the name of a Postoffice recently established in Madison county, Ala.

A THRILLING EPISODE

In the Life of Governor Thomas L. Young, Member of Congress.

[Washing'on (D. C.) Critic.]

One of the most remarkable men in the country to-day is the member of Congress from the Second Ohio District. Mr. Young is famous not only for his hard-fought and hot political campaigns, but for his battling with fate and fortune in more ways than usually present themselves to a sojourner in this vale of tears. Mr. Young has had many adventures by land and sea, but he has fortunately survived them all, and now he fills one of the most honorable positions in the gift of the American people.

Thomas L. Young, of Cincinnati, was born in the town of Killyleagh, county of Down, Ireland, December 14, 1832, and emigrated to the United States when but a boy of tender years. The last year of the Mexican war found young Thomas as an enlisted soldier, and with the heroes of Chepultepec, Santa Cruz, etc., he remained an enlisted soldier until 1857. It was during his term of enlistment that the romantic incident given below occurred. Young Thomas had been selected by Major Hawkins, U. S. A., to accompany him on a voyage to San Francisco from New York, on the steamer San Francisco, a splendid new vessel, which was to make her first trip for the Pacific Mail S. S. Line. The steamer cleared from the port of New York in December, 1853, with more than a thousand souls aboard, from the military and the civic ranks. Everything went well with all until the 24th day of December found the vessel in a gale off Cape Hatteras. The roughness of that quarter is proverbial, and the gallant ship was soon laid waste, and buffeted by wind and sea.

The gale lasted for thirteen days, and is remembered as the fiercest that ever swept those waters. When day broke on the 26th, the San Francisco was little better than a dismantled hulk upon the ocean; her masts and smokestacks had been carried away, and her engine was useless, a shaft having been broken, thus totally incapacitating her. Her steerage apparatus was now all that could be used in the guidance of the good ship, but the fates decreed that even that most useful of all the ship's apparatus was to become useless also. On the night of the 26th her rudder-chains parted, and she thus became a hopeless wreck. Of the suffering of her passengers and crew from this time forward we give Mr. Young's own words. He says:

"That night was the longest of all the long nights of my life; the tossing and pitching of the vessel, the howling of the tempest, the booming and hissing of the mad waves and the agonized shrieking of the passengers ring in my ears even now. The morning of the 30th our condition was pitiable in the extreme. The sea ran mountains high and broke over the vessel incessantly. About 10 o'clock I was standing beside the wheel-house, and was holding tightly to the brass rods, a number of which ran in a lateral way over the window, when a terrific wave struck the ship and careened her. I felt my feet shoot out in a straight line with my body, and knew that the ship was submerged. For more than a minute, seemingly, we were completely hidden in the trough of the sea, but the good vessel recovered herself, and we again rose to the surface. The sights which met my gaze as soon as I was sufficiently recovered to look about me was horrible in the extreme. I was the only living person on the deck of the steamer—all others on the deck had been swept away, and where but a minute or two before had stood the main cabin, now glistened bright spikes—over 250 persons, who had crowded the decks and cabins, nestling here and there from the fury of the gale, were swept into eternity in that awful moment. I was horror-stricken, and looked on each succeeding moment as in a trance.

"It was fearful. Day by day, men and women, crazed from fright, thirst and hunger leaped over the ship's sides into the mad sea. The morning of the 31 of January will be to me an ever memorable time; to the sufferer relief is always doubly welcome. He who drags the weary chain of time, weary and hoping for a reprieve from death, knows and only knows what suspense is. The sufferer from some dreadful disease, who watches the eye of his physician and is cheered by the