WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

Description of Some Famous London Clubs.

The Palatial Club Headquarters of the Rival Political Parties of Britain, the Carlton with the Bluest Blood and the Reform with the Brightest Brains in England—Famous Old White's and its Curious Betting-Book—The Stately Athenæum, the Winsome Green-Room and the Ideal Garrick Pleasantly Discussed—Genuine Comfort the Distinguishing Characteristics of All.

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Beaumont and Fletcher, Jonson, Shakespeare, Goldsmith, Dr. Johnson and Boswell, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Addison, Burke, Steele, Walpole and scores more famous men of letters and art, in their time resorted to little, dingy old public houses for coffee, ale, gaming and exchange of a sort of intellectual savagery, the friction of which undoubtedly provided a virile and needful inspiration; and the history of these ancient coffee-houses, the forerunners of the great London clubs of to-day, comprises almost the social history of English art and literature.

While there are at the present time more than one hundred wealthy and noted London clubs, there are really no resorts answering the same purpose as "Tom's," "Will's" and "Button's" of the Augustan literary period of Anne. The "joyful neighborhood of Covent Garden," as Thackeray remembered it and inimitably described it, is only a joyous neighborhood of mellow memories; and the old-time genial clubland about St. James palace is transformed into a somber neighborhood which, like the newer clublands of Picadilly and Pall Mall, is oppressive in its splendor and stateliness.

Of the very old clubs of London still existing, like Arthur's, Brook's, White's and the Cocoa-tree, all located in St. James' street, White's is by far the most noteworthy and aristocratic. It is older than the Bank of England. It was really the first of the great English clubs as they are known to-day. But it was never the resort of literary men and wits. It is purely a social club, and its members were chiefly noblemen and those leaders of aristocratic government, including all of England's Prime Ministers from Walpole to Peel and their powerful colleagues, who shaped national measures and controlled natural acquisition. Steele clearly defined its earliest status as well as that of the noted "Will's" and "Grecian" when he wrote in the *Tatler* that "all accounts of gallantry, pleasure and entertainment shall be under the article of White's Chocolate House," while "Will's" was to furnish the poetry and the Grecian the learning.

White's is still undoubtedly the most exclusive and aristocratic club in the world. Its windows look out upon the Corinthian facade of the almost as aristocratic and architecturally more stately Conservative Club, opposite, on St. James street. Its dinners are the most ceremonious known. All of the old-time English formality is here sacredly preserved. And undoubtedly more blue-blooded Englishmen have ogled fair ladies from its famous bow-window than from any other single place in Britain. Perhaps it has not been the scene of the most dangerous gaming in England, but there is no other purely social resort in all the world where betting has been so constant, universal and provoked on so slight pretext. Its betting-book, which could be sold for thousands of pounds for its noble and famous signatures, has been preserved and is still in use. Thousands of these registered bets are of the most whimsical character, comprising every conceivable difference of judgment on affairs of love, marriage, intrigue and politics. Here are a few literal transcriptions with their dates:

"Ld. Lincoln bets Ld. Winchilsea One Hundred Guineas to fifty guineas that the Duchess Dowager of Marlborough does not survive the Duchess Dowager of Cleveland. Octr. ye 5, 1743."

"Lord Montfort bets Mr. W. Fanquier Fifty guineas that Lady Juxon has a child born alive before Lady Burleigh. June 8, 1749."

"Mr. Balfour bets Lord Coyngham ten guineas to five that Bonaparte is alive six months after the commencement of hostilities between England and France. May 14, 1803."

"Mr. Talbot bets Charles Cornewall ten guineas that we are at war with America this day six months. August 1, 1812."

"Lord Falmouth bets the Duke of Richmond £5 that an Esquire is qualified to kill game. February 10, 1825."

"Lord Glasgow bets Lord Bentinck £100 that Sir Robert Peel continues First Minister of the Crown until three years hence. January 27, 1846."

"Lord Stanley bets Lord Barth £50 to £25 that Mr. Disraeli does not continue to be Chancellor of the Exchequer from this day until March 15, 1852."

"Lord Barth bets Lord de Lisle £5 that a Jew Peer takes his seat in the House of Lords within five years from this date. June 18, 1866."

The political division of London clubs is most notable with and between the Carleton and Reform Clubs, the palatial headquarters and homes of the two great political parties of England. They are both located in Pall Mall, the windows of the one almost looking into those of the other; and entirely aside from the irreconcilable disparity of their political teachings and efforts, they are equally as famous in their rivalry as to what might be termed the extravagance of modern club life.

The Duke of Wellington was founder of the Carlton, a little over fifty years ago. It gradually became the headquarters of the landed aristocracy. Then those great corporate institutions of Britain, manufacturing and monetary, whose interests were identical with those of the hereditary aristocracy, came to have representation in it. It is a notable fact that more money has always been instantly available through the Carlton Club for political purposes than through any other single party influence in Europe. Whether in or out of power it is the actual fighting headquarters of the entire Conservative or Tory party of Britain. The dignity and grandeur of the Carlton are splendid. The exterior of the building is most imposing. Massiveness, strength, simplicity and splendor speak from the granite walls and flashing columns. The interior is grand, grave, stately and impressive. "Rock-rooted" the structure, appointments, regime and the very manner, air, dress and language of the habitues, seem to convey. But the splendid establishment is sombre and dull, and only during general elections or in times of great political excitement are there flash and go of a stirring character about the fine, firm place. Then an onlooker is made to know strength that has tremendous outreachings; a power which is mighty if often silent; and to feel almost a thrill of admiration for the very adamantine character of those men and measures in England that have, by simply clutching, holding and warding, gained so much and so long.

The Reform Club is about sixty years old. Its origin was through the influence of Cobden and Bright, and was a direct national response to a pressing need for a reform headquarters during the intense interest awakened by the famous bill of 1830-32. Its members comprise more London and provincial editors and political writers than perhaps belong to all other clubs in London. But it has tremendous wealth and many titles in its membership. Carte blanche was given for the construction of its building, which is at one side of the entrance to Carlton House Terrace, the Carlton standing on the opposite corner, and for its interior decoration and appointments. No other London club possesses so diversified a membership in station, vocation and views; but as it represents the concentration of all opposition to Toryism, though it comprises at times almost countless factional elements, its wealth, strength and permanency have been remarkable.

The building is in the pure Italian style, massive, rich and simple. The central hall, open from floor to dome, and surrounded by massively colonnaded galleries, is one of the richest and most stately interiors in England. A splendid staircase leads to the upper gallery, which opens to the principal apartments of the club. The coffee-room occupies the beautiful garden front on Carlton House Terrace: and the drawing-room, which runs the entire length of the building, is just above. One of the galleries of the central hall is filled with full-length portraits of the heroes of reform; and the other possesses magnificent frescoes illustrating the fine arts; while the statuary, the richest and most frequent in any London clubhouse, immortalizes the great leaders like Cobden, Bright, Palmerston, Russell and Gladstone. There is only one just appellative to use when speaking of every feature of this great club. That is magnificent. Both the Carlton and the Reform are famous for their cusines and chefs, and the Reform is said to have the most famous public wine cellar in Europe.

With the extraordinary prestige, wealth and influence of both these clubs, and a limited membership—for instance, the Carlton is limited to 1,600 members and the Reform to 1,400—"overflow clubs" were a natural sequence. With the Carlton, which contains the bluest blood in England, death vacancies are the only means of securing entrance. Men wait from twenty to thirty years for admission, save in cases where some great leader of the Tories dies, when his heir is usually elected to fill the vacancy. The Junior Carlton was consequently established as a "chapel of ease" for the Carlton, and the National Liberal, with the same relation to the Reform. The former has a membership of 2,100 and the latter, with its splendid establishment overlooking the Thames, has accommodations for 7,000 members. There are also with Conservative or Tory affiliations the Conservative, City Carlton, National City Conservative, St. Stephen's, Beaconsfield and the Constitutional; while among those taking the Reform as their leader and model and possessing various phases of Liberal sympathies, are Brook's, National Liberal, Cobden, City Liberal and the Devonshire.

The Athenæum Club is the chief literary club, if not the resort of London. Its huge, time-worn walls and stately portico have a somber look in the splendid Pall Mall region where it stands at the park entrance of Waterloo Place, just opposite the far sunnier-looking home of the United Service Club. It occupies part of the old Carlton House. The architecture is of the Grecian order, and of severe Grecian at that. The frieze is copied from the Parthenon. Over the Doric portico is a colossal figure of Minerva. The only cheerful things in the whole place are two huge fireplaces in the main hall or exchange. Over these are the "Diana Robing" and "Venus Victrix," in marble. The entire atmosphere of the place suggests marble and ice. It is a resort for venerable professors, philosophers, scientists, antiquarians and authors out of whom the life cheer is already well filtered. The club has the finest library of any club in the metropolis, and a story which Hatton tells illustrates its value to habitues. A member desiring reference to the fathers on some theological point, inquired of a club official if "Justin Martyr" was in the library. "I don't think he is a member, sir," the latter politely replied; "but I will at once refer to the list, sir."

There is a large number of really enjoyable clubs in London, some of them really famous, which have brought socially together strictly professional people, or men of means who are liberal patrons of the arts. In the main their frequenters are persons who have really accomplished something; men who as authors, journalists, actors, artists, singers, and even in law and physic, are progressive, ambitious, independent; in fact, the genuinely cultivated gentlemen of London. These clubs do not always possess palatial establishments; entrance fees and annual subscriptions are not equal to ordinary incomes; and their exclusiveness does not comprise questions of blood, title, political opinion or wealth. In these, I believe, exist in a greater degree those true and laudable principles which are the life and preservation of genuine club association than in all other great clubs of London combined.

I refer to such clubs as the Garrick, Green Room, Savage, Arundel, Lyric and Beefsteak. The latter unique little club, which has its home over Toole's Theater, sprang out of the Honorable Society of Beefsteaks, in the old Beefsteak room of the Lyceum Theater, which still exists, and is used by Irving for his exquisite private dinner parties. The Beefsteak over Toole's is distinctive in being a "one-room" club, and admitting no guests whatever.

The Arundel has 350 to 400 members. It was once exclusively literary and artistic. Ambitious solicitors and amateurs of all sorts are now admitted, and while its promiscuousness is a bar to especial influence, it serves as a sort of necessary training school to higher club honors, while affording many a deserving fellow a foothold and beginning at professional recognition which would be difficult in conservative London to otherwise secure.

The Lyric has a magnificent clubhouse in Piccadilly, and with its entire appointments, including a large theater and concert hall, is among the finest building for this purpose in the world. It also has an annex called the Lyric Club at Barnes-on-Thames, from which boat-racing and other river fetes can be witnessed. The Lyric is a dramatic and musical club with nearly 3,000 members. Perhaps 10 per cent. of these are actors. Lord Londesborough, Fred Cowen and Sir Arthur Sullivan are members.

The well-known Savage Club, literary and artistic, which interchanges privileges with the Lotus Club of New York, has about 700 members, about 500 of whom are leading London actors who are also members of the Green Room Club. It had its orgin twenty-four years ago in a public house near Drury Lane Theater. Since then it has wandered to Haxel's Hotel, thence to the Savoy, and finally to the Adelphi Terrace, overlooking the Thames.

The Garrick, in Garrick street, Covent Garden, venerable, rich, stately, mellow and grand, has no membership limitations as to profession. Perhaps no more than twenty-five actors are at present among its members, although all London managers of any prominence are upon its rolls. It undoubtedly possesses the most valuable collection of souvenirs and paintings relating to the stage and its most famous representatives of any association or institution in the world.

Indeed, the Garrick is a perfect museum of art treasures. You can read upon its walls the entire history of the English stage. Harlow, Hayman, Zoffney, De Wilde, Cotes and Dance are all represented in priceless examples. There are several Hogarths. Though not the largest, it is the most exquisitely beautiful club-house in London; and its club-life—genial, dignified, almost dreamful—is positively ideal.

The Green Room Club, in Bedford street, which had its origin about fourteen years ago from disagreements in the Junior Garrick and the Arundel Club, is the real actors' club of London. It is already one of the wealthiest of its small clubs and owes its great success to the administration of its honorary secretary, George Deacher, a gentleman of ample means, a genuine art lover with boundless sympathies for actors and their profession. Persons in all the liberal arts are admitted to membership; but no active manager can become a member unless he was formerly an actor of good standing. Pinero and Lord Carton, dramatists, Farjeon, the author, and Charles Dickens, editor and author, and son of the great novelist, are among its members.

"Saturday Nights" and "Saturday House Dinners," the latter, splendidly served at but three shillings and sixpence, are the kindliest, brightest, mellowest and most genial occasions of our time among men of heart and brains. Gathered here will be found such men as Pinero, Sant Matthews, Irving, John Hare, Royce Carleton, Kendall, Paul Merritt, Wyndham, Charles Hartbury, Bancroft, Fernandez, Beerbohn Tree, Ted Gardiner and Henry Howe, the oldest actor on the English stage.

Besides these are hosts more clubs upon each of which an entertaining article could be written. Americans are principally found at the St. George. The Travelers, near the Reform, tells its purpose in its name. Diplomats toast their heels at the St. James. Military folk are housed at the Senior United Service, the Junior United Service, the Army and Navy, the Guard Club, and the Military and Navy, while the East India United Service Club is the home of the nabobs of the East India service, and is fitted up in Oriental luxury.

London clubs are substantial and splendid in the main rather than "smart" and dazzling. Truly their distinguishing feature is comfort. I think their hospitality to well-accredited persons from other lands is less effusive than that common in American clubs; but once extended, it is genuine and worth something to the recipient. The English club is more the home of its member. He is more particular whom he entertains. But all else aside, London clubman or stranger never finds more true enjoyment and snug, genial, all-enveloping comfort than in the almost cathedral quiet and the home-like warmth of the average London club. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

IN LOVE AT SANTA CRUZ.

[To A. D. C.]

Have you forgotten Santa Cruz?
The summer, though in winter's day
When sunlit waters widened plane,
All rainbow hued the tossing spray.

The stretch of silver foam-flecked sand,
Sea-scented dusks when day was o'er,
And echoes of the sea's heart song
That breakers chant forevermore.

And far beyond the harbor's pier,
Those fishing boats with lateen sails
That flew like birds across the waves
Undaunted by the threatening gales.

The whistling buoy's plaintive wail,
The booming surf with thunderous din,
The sea birds flashing through the gloom
Like haunting ghosts doomed for some sin.

The bracing air from mount and sea,
The forest trees that tower high,
And mellow twilight's roseat hued
And brown cliffs 'gainst a purpling sky.

Those days were bound with chains of gold,
Woven so firm they cannot part.
The links were love, and friendship true,
And twisted tightly round my heart.

The curtain of the past is dropped
O'er beauties of the beach and bay.
But memory's pictures always last,
Her color tints ne'er fade away.

Must I, too, plead that memory will
Keep me enshrined within your heart.
A thousand miles, a little space,
The one in thought are ne'er apart.

June 15, 1893. —LEN.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

A PLEASANT DAY IN JUNE.

The earth about me is emerald,
The sky is turquoise blue,
Fleck d here and there with drifted clouds
Of an almost snowy hue.

Against the far-off horizon
The deep blue mountains stand.
Too etherial to be earthly,
They seem of a better land.

The cloud shadows passing about me
And o'er me, go their way,
As the swallows that fly to a gentler sky
And the land of a fairer day.

The poplars that glint in the sunlight,
Like drooping pennants tall,
Seems scattering scales of silvery white
That vanish ere they fall.

The bees that hum in the flowers
Are singing a happy tune.
They seem to know that short are the hours
Of a pleasant day in June.

—W. C. MAXWELL.

Woodland, Cal.

WHEN THE OLD WOMAN'S AWAY.

She's off to visit her mother;
The fust time thet she's bin away,
(Excep' when they planted her brother,
'N'thet cuss were a reg'lar jay),

Since we courted an' married, a matter
O' thirty odd years I guess,
Fer we've seed all our yung uns scattered
Like quails from outen the nes',

So, when Susie got spliced (she's ther baby),
Sophier she says unter me,
"Ther house seems so lonesum thet maybe
We'd best git for a spell," says she.

An' I seed her her apron a-usin',
A-wipen' her eyes an' her nose,
An' I sez; "I don't like refusin',
But what uv them hogs ef we goes?

"An' the rest uv ther live stock an' chickens,
An' ther south medder lot an' ther hay?"
Sez Sophier ez mad as ther Dickens.
"Drat ther hogs! I'm a-goin' ter-day."

When I sawr she were sot upon goin'
I did not take on much, fer Lawr!
I'd got threw the heft uv ther mowin',
An' I thort, "I'll git rid uv her jawr."

Fer she's cranky at times when I'm sittin'
An' smokin' an' takin' my ease,
While she's peggin' away at her knittin'
Ez hard as ever yer please.

An' hintin' I ort ter be workin'
Ez soon ez I've swallered my tea,
An' talkin' uv "ants not shirkin'"
An' "sluggards should learn" (meanin' me).

So I druv her orf to the stashun,
An' cum back with a whoop an' herrawr,
A-swingin' my hat like tarnation,
Ter think I wuz free from her jawr.

An' yer ort ter a-seen me unhitchin'
Ther mare; I felt yung ez a boy;
An' then I made tracks fer ther kitchen,
With my buzzum just chock full uv joy.

An' I downed a whole pint uv merlasses
An' emptied the brown sugar bowl,
An' sampled Sophier's best sasses,
Ez I thort how 'twould harrer her soul.

An' then on ther parlor sofer
I flopped myself down without fear,
Ter read how "Ther Pot Biles," by Zoler,
Which I hides in the barn when she's here.

An' I stayed on that sofer till sundown,
A-readin' that cussed romance,
Till ther shadders at last made me run down,
From thet tropical manshun in France.

An' so, on a suddint, awakin',
I 'membered 'twas 'bout time ter eat,
So I sez, "We'll just hev beens an bakin,
An' codfish an' jam fer a treat."

I 'lowed I knowed all erbout cookin',
So I started a rousin' old fire,
But sumhow my eyes kep' a-lookin'
An' my stomak jest yearned for Sophier.

An' thar in the kitchen' sojornin'
I sot with my heart like a stun;—
* * * * * * *
It were 1 o'clock in the mornin'
Afore one o' them durned beens wuz dun!

Threw mistake I hed peppered ther damsons,
An' ther codfish was salt as the sea,
An' a hull generation uv Sampsons
Had sumhow got mixed with ther tea.

Then I sez, "Well, beens ez delishus,
Ef they does take so much time to bile."
And' then, cussed with luck most pernishus,
Fer vin'gar I soured 'em with ile.
* * * * * * *
I'm sum when it cums down to swarin',
But I couldn't dew justice ter thet,
So ter liten my soul's despairin',
I just kicked h—(ades) outen ther cat.
* * * * * * *
A week haz crawled by—I'm still cookin';
Ev'ry durned dish ez piled in ther sink,
An' Sophier's white tea-towls ez lookin'
Like crowmos in India ink.

Ther cat dasn't cum nigh ther kitchen'
An' the dawg he stops out in ther hay;
Ez fer me—* * * Well, things ain't so bewitchin'
Ef she do jawr, when she is away.

—Ralph Turner.

Honolulu, May, 1893.

Berlin Cough Cure.

For coughs and colds and all lung and throat affections this article has superior merit. It is perfectly harmless, gives immediate relief, and cures the worst cases in from two to three days. Indorsed by our best physicians. Try a bottle and you will always keep it. Price, 50 cents a bottle.

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Compound Sulphur Powder, the most perfect laxative and cathartic known. Gives instant relief in cases of constipation, indigestion, piles, billiousness, liver troubles, rheumatism, gravel, etc., etc. A great blood purifier and pleasant to the taste. The W. H. Bone Company, San Francisco, sole proprietors. Kirk, Geary & Co., Sacramento, sole agents.

Pope Leo sends hundreds of birds to the Roman hospitals every day. During his morning walks in the Vatican gardens he catches the birds with nets, a sport which he practiced when Bishop of Perugia.

IN RELIGION'S REALM.

Expressions From the Various Religious Newspapers.

The Religious Thought of the Day as Expressed in the Sectarian Press—Some Matters of Interest to Both Ministers and Laymen.

"It is becoming more and more plain," says the New York *Churchman* (P. E.), "that the demand for the closing of the World's Fair, and even the grounds, every Sunday is not supported by anything like a general public opinion. Certain religious bodies—through their representatives—have sent petitions or deputations on the Sunday business. The Secretary of the Society of Christian Endeavor has busied himself in the same direction. But that is a very different thing from a unanimous decision on the part of all the Methodists and Presbyterians and Christian Endeavorers in the United States that opening the fair on Sundays would be wrong, or that if it is wrong, and the fair should nevertheless be opened, they would deprive themselves of its pleasures and advantages every day of the week. Nobody could live a week on the principles which such a dicision implies. Nobody can find a single butcher or dry goods man whose life, in every particular, attains the ideal of Christian perfection. Moreover the boycott, as a method of securing a pious regard for the means of grace, is very far from having divine authority. It is as certain as anything can be that the laws making Sunday a legal holiday have the hearty approval and support of the immense majority of the citizens of the United States. The law can make only legal holidays and not holy days; and a legal holiday is a very different thing from a day of religious obligation. A holiday is a day when a man is so far excused from work that he may do what he likes, so long as he does not interfere with the equal and similar liberty of his neighbors. A day of religious obligation might involve spending every waking hour at church. It is the former of these institutions which has the hearty approval and support of the immense majority of American citizens; and most emphatically it is not the latter."

In closing its remarks on the Briggs case the New York *Independent* says: "There are no signs of schism as a result of the action of the General Assembly. For this the Christian world cannot be too thankful. The controversy itself is bad enough, but division would be tenfold worse. The ardent supporters of Dr. Briggs have announced their intention to remain in the church unless they are driven out. Until they challenge the church in some such positive way as Dr. Briggs challenged it in his inaugural address, there is no fear that they will be driven out. The church has not taken a step backward, as some writers intimate. It allows just as much liberty to its ministers as it ever did. It does not mean to put the ban on scholarship, as certain excited newspapers have declared. Any scholar will find himself perfectly free to exercise in the church any reasonable liberty. We do not think the church is at all enamoured of heresy trials, and it will not seek to find heretics in ministers and theological professors who do not step forth into the arena and invite its ecclesiastical processes. If there are those, however, who want to enlarge upon the alleged errors of the Bible, and to put its most earnest defenders in the same category with the unbelievers who have attacked its divine authority, they had better not do so as ministers or members of the Presbyterian Church."

"As the case now stands," remarks the New York *Evangelist* (Pres.), "the onus of warfare rests upon our opponents. They have taken the burden upon their shoulders; let them carry it. The Assembly has solemnly declared the views of Dr. Briggs to be rank heresy and deserving of discipline. Very well! Then let those who feel bound to obey the decree proceed to carry it out. To be sure, they may find that they have rather a large contract on their hands. But they are men of sanguine temperament, and seem to have boundless confidence that they are equal to the task, even if it be necessary to run a ploughshare across the continent, from ocean to ocean. As it is always condusive to economy of time to employ experts, we would suggest that the officials of the Assembly could not do better than to retain the Prosecuting Committee, who could give them the benefits of experience, and set them to the task of purging the church from heresy. It ought to be an office for life, as to complete it would probably take them the rest of their natural lives. But even if they should die before the end, they would die in a good cause. If we may offer a suggestion, it would be that the purification of the church should begin right here in New York, where the offense began. At the time of the trial in the Presbytery, there were a dozen or twenty who made themselves conspicuous in the defense, and who ought now to be made to feel the heavy hand of justice. True, they are among the most eminent of our city pastors and preachers, but a few conspicuous examples would serve as a salutary warning to others."

"Dr. Briggs is a genius of the elliptical-orbit variety," says the *Interior* (Pres.) of Chicago. "He has the genuine solar stuff in him—transparent candor and truthfulness, unflinching courage of his conviction, piety, spirituality, and sincerity. We are always disposed to take a philosophical look at a genius to discover if possible what the Lord's idea was in making him. Why was the Professor's orbit so inclined to the ecliptic as to collide with Jupiter at the precise and seemingly most inopportune time—just as we had set about revising our creed? He blew a revision sky-high. There was nothing left of it. Princeton ought to canonize the Professor for that. He did what Princeton never could have done with its heavy smooth-bore artillery. Why was Professor Briggs providentially touched off at the precise moment necessary to bring anti-revision. Princeton to the lead? The event looks too much like apt design to be a coincidence—and yet it was not of any man's designing. Princeton will construe it that Providence is opposed to revision, and came to their help, in the person of Professor Briggs, when the waves had already gone over them. And it looks uncomfortably like it might be true. But there is an unanswered question which remains. Why did Providence not approve of revision? We think it likely that providential development will show that it was because it is not fitting to put new wine into old bottles, nor to mend an old garment with new cloth. Certain it is that the attempt will not again be made—and equally certain that the church will look forward to something better, and in the confidence of its coming patiently wait for it."

"Dr. Briggs," says the *Christian Register* (Unit.) of Boston, "has gone to his own place. It is, for the present, outside of the ministry of the Presbyterian Church; but it is a large place, and there are in it generous thinkers and happy workers. He has been pushed out from under a roof into the fresh air and the open sky; but in this wide and hospitable world there are many mansions. That he will have followers and companions of his own kind seems to be indicated by the prompt declaration of Dr. Ecob of the Second Presbyterian Church of Albany that he is no longer a Presbyterian. He is reported as saying, also, that the General Assembly was the 'most bigoted, intolerant and reactionary body' ever seen in any denomination. It is clear enough that great and important changes in denominational relations are to come, and that sectarianism will have little chance of survival in the next century. Dr. Ecob thinks there will be a large movement toward union. He recommended the formation of the 'Free Church of Christ, to take in the Congregationalists, the Free-will Baptists and the Cumberland Presbyterians.' No doubt there will be freedom, good cheer, and a future for heresy such as could not have been expected ten years ago."

"The whole [Briggs] case illustrates afresh that a formal creed is not a bond of denominational unity," says the *Watchman* (Bapt.) of Boston. "No church in the United States has suffered more from disunion than the Presbyterian. A rigid construction of denominational polity and doctrine alienated the warm-hearted and evangelical Cumberland Presbyterians. The divisions between New School and Old School decimated and fretted the church between 1837 and 1870. And now a strict interpretation of the Westminster Confession threatens to divide the body on the lines of the newer methods of critical research. During the last few months the question of Christian Union has been much discussed in the Presbyterian journals, and, as usually happens when this topic is treated, the Baptists have come in for rather more than their share of opprobrium, because, it is asserted, their view of the ordinances presents an insuperable obstacle to Christian Union. But directly following these discussions we see the Presbyterians adopting a course that is almost certain to divide their own church, and to give rise to another denomination. We do not accept many of Professor Briggs' conclusions as to the constitution of the Scriptures. For ourselves, we believe that the meditating views put forth by Ellicot represent the conclusions toward which Christian scholarship is tending. We hold that the temper in which Professor Briggs has discussed these delicate and difficult questions is wholly to be condemned. But we maintain that it would have been much better, since Professor Briggs asserted, in the most solmen manner, that he accepted the Scriptures as an infallible rule of faith and practice, for the Presbyterians to have rested with the verdict of the New York Presbytery, and not to have carried the case to the General Assembly."

"Careful study and observation of the causes of lapsing in our day has led us to believe," says the New York *Observer* (Pres.), "that Dr. Marshall Lang, the prominent Scottish divine, hit the nail on the head when he declared in a ministerial conference some weeks ago that one of the chief causes of non-church-going was the non-going church. It was the coldness of the church that had to do with the deadness of the world. The more we meditate on that saying, the more do we become convinced of its truth. Those alienated from the churches are not opposed to the Christianity of Jesus Christ, but to the organized Christianity of our day, in which caste distinctions and the lack of brotherliness are painfully emphasized—in their judgment. They demand the recognition of their brotherhood and the abolition of caste as indispensable conditions of their return to church connections. A comparison of church life in the first century with church life in the nineteenth century lends countenance to the justice of the plea of the lapsed. Mutual brotherly love was then the distinctive mark of Christians. Tertullian tells us that the heathen were wont to exclaim with astonishment: 'Behold how these Christians love one another, and how they are ready to die for one another.' Mincius Felix testifies that they even loved each other before knowing each other. Kind words and helpful deeds were in those days characteristic of congregations of the faithful, because, as cynical Lucian said with his usual sneer, 'their lawgiver has persuaded them that they are all brethren.' Now things are widely and sadly different from then. The difference is largely responsible for the lapsing. The sooner the church of our day returns to the spirit and methods of the Apostolic Church, the sooner will disappear the barriers that now stand between her and her alienated children, children even in their alienation."

COMMERCIAL.

Wheat Market at San Francisco Dull—No Desire to Operate.

Barley Quiet and Easy—Offerings of Oats Receive But Small Attention.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23d.

The market to-day was dull, there being no desire to operate. Barley was quiet and easy. There is no expectation of a large movement during the remainder of the month. Offerings of Oats receive but small attention, buyers taking just about enough to keep the market in quiet motion.

The Vegetable market is dull.

The Fruit market was steady to-day.

The Butter market was quiet, with prices unchanged. Eggs are firm for choice ranch. Cheese is dull.

Receipts of California Poultry are light and business is rather dull, for young stock especially.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $4 10@4 20 ₩ bbl; Bakers' Extras, $4@4 20; Superfine, $2 80@3 20.

WHEAT—Nominally quotable at $1 20 ₩ ctl for No. 1 shipping.

BARLEY—Feed, 80@81½c per ctl for good quality and 82½c for choice; Brewing, 90c to $1 02½ ₩ ctl.

OATS—Surprise, $1 70@1 75; Milling, $1 60@1 65; fancy feed, $1 60@1 65; good to choice, $1 45@1 60; common to fair, $1 15@1 35; Gray, $1 30@1 45; Black, $1 15@1 27½ ₩ ctl.

CORN—Quotable at $1 02½@1 05 for Large Yellow, $1 05@1 07½ for Small Yellow, and $1 10@1 17½ ₩ ctl for White.

CRACKED CORN—$24@25 ₩ ton.

OILCAKE MEAL—$35 ₩ ton.

CORNMEAL—Millers quote feed at $23 50 to $24 50 ₩ ton; fine kinds for the table, in large and small packages, 2¾@3½c ₩ lb.

CHOPPED FEED—$16 50 to $18 50 ₩ ton.

SEEDS—Mustard, Brown, —@—c; Yellow, 3@4c; Canary, imported, $5@5 50; do, California, —; Hemp, 4@4½c ₩ lb; Rape, $2 25@2 50; Timothy, —c ₩ lb; Alfalfa, 9c ₩ lb for California and 10c for Utah; Flax, $3 ₩ ctl.

MIDDLINGS—$20@22 50 ₩ ton.

HAY—Wheat, $9@13; Wheat and Oat, $9@12; Wild Oat, $8@9; Alfalfa, $9@11; Clover, $8@10; Barley, $7@9 ₩ ton. Old stock is quotable as follows: Wheat and Oat, $9@11 50; Barley, $7@9; Oat, $7@9; fair to choice Wheat, $12@13 50; compressed, $9@11 50; stock, $6@7; Alfalfa, $10@11; Clover, $8@10 ₩ ton.

STRAW—35@45c ₩ bale.

HOPS—Old, 14@17c; new 15c ₩ lb bid, with some contracts reported at a higher figure for choice.

MILLSTUFFS—Rye Flour, 3½c; Rye Meal, 3c; Graham Flour, 3c; Oatmeal, 4½c; Oat Groats, 5c; Cracked Wheat, 3½c; Buckwheat Flour, 5c; Pearl Barley, 4¼@4½c ₩ lb; Normal Nutriment, $3 ₩ case of 1 dozen cans; Breakfast Delight, $3 25 ₩ case of 2 dozen packages.

BRAN—$16 50@17 ₩ ton.

RYE—$1 05@1 10 ₩ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—$2 25 ₩ ctl.

GROUND BARLEY—$19@19 50 ₩ ton.

POTATOES—Ordinary kinds of new sell in sacks at 60@75c ₩ ctl. New Early Rose, bxs, 65@90c; New Burbanks, 75c@$1 10 ₩ ctl.

ONIONS—Are in good supply and easy in price. Reds, 60@75c; Silverskins, $1@1 10 ₩ ctl.

DRIED PEAS—Green, $1 75@2; Blackeye, $1 65@1 75; Niles, $2@2 25 ₩ ctl.

BEANS—Bayos, $2 60@2 70; Butter, $2 60@3; Pink, $2 75@2 80; Red, $2 75@2 80; Lima, $2 75@3; Pea, $2 70@2 80; Small White, $2 60@2 70; Large White, $2 60@2 70 ₩ ctl.

VEGETABLES—Egg Plant, 8@10c ₩ lb; Green Corn, 10@12c ₩ dozen for common and 17½ to 20c for sweet; String Beans, 4@5c ₩ lb; Wax Beans, 4@6c; Refugee Beans, 5@7c ₩ lb; Winters Summer Squash, 25@60c ₩ box; Alameda Summer Squash, $1@1 25 ₩ box; Cucumbers, 25@50c ₩ box for ordinary and $1@1 50 ₩ box for Bay; Green Peppers, 7@10c ₩ lb; Green Peas, $1@1 50 ₩ sack; Asparagus, 50c@$1 25 ₩ box; Rhubarb, 40@75c ₩ box; Los Angeles Tomatoes, $1 50@2 25 ₩ box; Winters Tomatoes, $1 50@2 25 ₩ box; Turnips, $1 ₩ ctl; Beets, $1@1 25 ₩ sack; Carrots, 85c@$1 25; Cabbage, $1@1 15; Garlic, 2@2½c ₩ lb; Cauliflower, 65@85c ₩ doz; Dry Peppers, 5c ₩ lb; Dry Okra, 15c ₩ lb.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples, green, 20@40c ₩ box; do, red, $1 25@1 50 ₩ box; Pears, 50@75c ₩ box and basket; Strawberries, $4 50@6 ₩ chest for Sharpless and $8@10 for Longworth; Raspberries, $5@8 ₩ chest; Gooseberries, 2½@5c ₩ lb; Cherries, 15@35c for white, 40@50c for Royal Ann, and 30@50c ₩ box for black; Cherries in bulk, 1@2c ₩ lb for white, and 1½@3c ₩ lb for black; do sour, 1@2c ₩ lb; Currants, $2½@6 ₩ chest; Royal Apricots, 30c@50c ₩ box and 25@50c ₩ bskt; Moorpark Apricots, —@— ₩ box; Figs, —@—c ₩ lb; Cherry Plums, 50@60c ₩ drawer; Peaches, 40@60c ₩ box and 40@60c ₩ bskt; Blackberries, $6@9 ₩ chest.

CITRUS FRUITS—Mexican Limes, $4@4 50; California Limes, 50@75c ₩ box; Lemons, Sicily, —@—; California Lemons, $1@1 50 for common and $3@4 for good to choice; Bananas, $1 50@2 50 ₩ bunch; Hawaiian Pineapples, $1 50@4; Mexican Pineapples, $3@4 ₩ dozen; Riverside Navels, $1 50 to $3; Riverside Seedlings, $1@1 50 ₩ box; San Bernardino Navels, $2@3; San Bernardino Seedlings, $1 25@1 50 ₩ box; Oroville Navels, —@— ₩ box; Oroville Seedlings, —@— ₩ box; Los Angeles Navels, $1@1 50; Los Angeles Seedlings, 65c@$1; San Gabriel Navels, $1@1 50; San Gabriel Seedlings, 65c@$1 ₩ box.

DRIED FRUIT—Dates, 4½@5c; Apples, sun-dried, quartered, —@—c; do, sliced, 7@7½c; do, evaporated, in boxes, 8½@9½c; Pears, bleached, 5@6c for sliced, 3@5c for quartered and 8@8½c for evaporated; Pears, unbleached, —@—c for sliced and —@—c for quartered; Figs, 4@5c for pressed and 3@3½c for unpressed; Prunes, 7@8c for small, 9@9½c for the four sizes and 10c for the fifth size of 50s@60s; pitted Plums, 8½@9½c; unpitted Plums, 2½@5c; bleached Peaches, 8½@9½c; sun-dried Peaches, 6@8c ₩ lb; Apricots, 11@14c for Royal and 14@15c for Moorparks; Grapes, 2@2½c ₩ lb for firsts and ½@1c ₩ lb for seconds.

RAISINS—London Layers, $1 25@1 50; loose Muscatel, 90c@$1 10 in boxes and 3½@4¼c ₩ lb in sacks.

NUTS—Chestnuts, 7@10c ₩ lb; Walnuts, 5@7c for hard shell, —@—c for soft shell and —c ₩ lb for paper shell; Chile Walnuts, 5@6c; California Almonds, 15@16c for soft shell, 7@8c for hard shell and —@—c for paper shell; Peanuts, 4@4½c; Hickory Nuts, 5@7c; Filberts, 10@10½c; Pecan, 8@10c for rough and 11@12½c for polished; Brazil Nuts, 8@9c; Pine Nuts, 12½@13c ₩ lb; Cocoanuts, $4@5 ₩ hundred.

HONEY—We quote: Comb, 12@12½c; amber, extracted, 5@5½c; dark, —@—c; water white extracted, 5½@6c ₩ lb.

BEESWAX—19@21c ₩ lb.

BUTTER—Fancy creamery, 20@21c; fancy dairy, 19@20c; good to choice, 17@18½c; common grades, 14@16c ₩ lb; Eastern, ladie-packed, 16@17c ₩ lb.

CHEESE—Choice to fancy, new, 8@9c; fair to good, 7@7½c; Eastern, ordinary to fine, 11@13c; do, fancy creamery, 14@15c ₩ lb.

EGGS—California ranch, 20@22½c; store lots, 16@18c ₩ dozen; Eastern Eggs, 15@16c for poor and 17½@18½c ₩ dozen for good to choice.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys—Gobblers, 12@14c ₩ lb; Hens, 12@13c; Roosters, $5@6 for old and $7@9 for young; Fryers, $6@7 50; Broilers, $2@3 for small and $4@5 for large; Hens, $5 50@6; Ducks, old, $4@4 50; young, $4@5; Geese, old, $1 25; Goslings, $1 25@1 50 ₩ pair.

GAME—Nominal.

WOOL—We quote spring:

California, year's fleece	9@10c
Do, 6 to 8 months	9@12c
Do, Foothill	10@13c
Do, Northern	12@14c
Do, extra Humboldt and Mendocino	14@15c
Nevada, choice and light	12@14c
Do, heavy	10@12c
Oregon, Eastern, choice	13@16c
Do, Eastern, poor	9@11c
Do, Valley	14@17c

PROVISIONS—Eastern Hams, 16@16½c; California Hams, 15@15½c; Eastern Breakfast Bacon, 16@17c; California Bacon, heavy and medium, 13½c; do, light, 14@15c; do, extra light, 15½@16c ₩ lb; Pork, extra prime, $16@16 50; do, prime mess, $17@18; do, mess, $23@24; do, clear, $25@26; do, extra clear, $26@27 ₩ bbl; Pigs' Feet, $12 50 ₩ bbl; Beef, mess, bbls, $7 50@8; do, extra mess, bbls, $8 50@9; do, family, $11@12 ₩ bbl; extra do, $12 50@13 ₩ bbl; do, smoked, 10½@11c; Eastern Lard, tierces, 10@10½c; do, prime steam, 13c; 10-lb pails, 14c; 5-lb, 14½c; 3-lb, 14¾c; California, 10-lb tins, 12@12½c; do, 5-lb, 12½@13c; do, kegs, 13½c; do, 20-lb buckets, 13c; compound, 9½c for tierces, and 10c for half bbls.

HIDES AND SKINS—Quotable as follows:

	Sound.	Culls.
Heavy Steers, 57 lbs up, ₩ lb	6 @6½c	5 @5½c
Medium Steers, 46 to 56 lbs	5 @—	4 @—
Light, 42 to 47 lbs	3½@4	3 @—
Cows	4½@—	3 @3½
Stags	4 @—	3 @—
Kips, 17 to 30 lbs	4 @4½	3 @3½
Veal Skins, 10 to 17 lbs	5 @—	4 @—
Calf Skins, 5 to 10 lbs	7 @—	5 @—

Dry Hides, usual selection, 8c; Dry Kips, 8c ₩ lb; Calf Skins, do, 8@9c; Cull Hides, Kip and Calf, 5@5½c; Pelts, shearlings, —@—c each; do, short, 30@65c each; do medium, 65c to 90c each; do, long wool, 90c@$1 25 each; Deer Skins, summer, 37½c; do, good medium, 30@32½c; do, winter, 20@25c ₩ lb; Goat Skins, 30@50c apiece for prime to perfect, 10c to 25c for damaged, and 5@10c each for kids.

TALLOW—Refined, 6¾@7c; rendered, 5½c to 5½c; grease, 3@3½c ₩ lb.

TANBARK—Whole, $15 50 for new and $16 ₩ cord for old; Ground, $24 ₩ ton.

POSTS—10½c apiece.

WOOD—Redwood, $5 25; Oak, rough, $7 25 to $7 50; peeled Oak, $8; Pine, $6 50 ₩ cord.

STAVE BOLTS—Spruce, first-class, $10@11; second-class, $9@10; Fir, first-class, $10@11; do, second-class, $8@9 ₩ cord.

RAILROAD TIES—37½c apiece for 6x8; 45@50c for 7x9, and 41c for 7x8.

Meat Market.

Following are the rates for whole carcasses from slaughterers to dealers:

BEEF—First quality, 5½@6c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality, 3½@4c ₩ lb.

CALVES—5@7c ₩ lb.

MUTTON—5½@6½c ₩ lb.

LAMB—Spring, 7@8c ₩ lb.

PORK—Live Hogs, on foot, grain-fed, heavy and medium, 6¾@6¾c; stock Hogs, 5¾@6c; dressed Hogs, 9½@9¾c ₩ lb.

Eastern and Foreign.

NEW YORK, June 23d.

WHEAT—June, 71¾; July, 72c; August, 74½c; September, 76½c; October, 77⅞c; December, 81½c.

CHICAGO, June 23d.

WHEAT—June, 65½c; July, 65c; September, 69½c; December, 74½c; Cash, 65c.

LIVERPOOL, June 23d.

WHEAT—Firm but not active. California spot lots, 5s 11d; off coast, 29s 3d; just shipped, 30s 6d; nearly due, 29s 6d; cargoes off coast, rather easier; on passage, Red Wheat very dull and White firmly held; weather in England, fair, with showers.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

Business Quiet in Local Produce Circles.

SACRAMENTO, June 23d.

Business was quiet in local produce circles to-day, trade being almost wholly confined to city trade. Some very good Peaches were on sale, retailing at 8 cents per pound. Apricots are more freely displayed, and as the season advances the quality improves. Cherries are in fair supply, choice retailing at 75 cents per box. Strawberries are not over-plentiful, though the supply is equal to local wants. Wild and tame Blackberries and Currants are in good supply and sell at reasonable figures.

Vegetables are plentiful. Green Corn is now coming in freely, a good article selling retail at 30 cents per dozen.

In Dairy Produce there is no change, receipts continuing up to local wants, with but little outside inquiry.

Retail Prices.

Following are the prices asked by retailers for the various articles mentioned:

GREEN FRUIT—Strawberries, 12½@15c ₩ lb; Gooseberries, 8c ₩ lb; Cherries, 50@75c ₩ box, 8c ₩ lb; Wild Blackberries, 10c ₩ lb; Raspberries, 10c ₩ lb; Currants, 55c ₩ box; Apricots, Moorpark, 8c ₩ lb; Royal, 5c; Peaches, 8c; Pears (Madaleni), 8c; Apples, Astracan, 5c; Early Harvest, 5c.

DRIED FRUIT—Apricots, 10@12c ₩ lb; Apples, 8@10c; Peaches, 12@16c; Plums, 12@14c; Prunes, 8@10c; Pears, 7@9c; Nectarines, 12@16c; Grapes, $1 per box; Figs, 5@8c ₩ lb.

CITRUS FRUIT—Limes, Mexican, 10c ₩ doz; Lemons—Sicily, 40c ₩ doz; California Lemons, 25c; Oranges, 15@40c ₩ doz; Cocoanuts, 10c each; Pineapples, 50c each; Bananas, 35c ₩ doz.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter, Valley, ₩ roll, 40c; Fancy Petaluma, 50c; Nevada Creamery, 50c; Eastern, packed, 20c ₩ lb; Firkin, 18@20c. Cheese—California, 15c ₩ lb; Young America, 16c; Eastern Creamery, 20c; Limburger, 20c; Genuine Swiss, 40c; American, 25c; Martin's Creamery, 20c.

EGGS—Fresh Ranch, 25c ₩ doz, two doz 45c.

POULTRY—Turkeys—Live, 20c ₩ lb; Gobblers, 20c; dressed, 24c. Chickens—Hens, $6@6 50 ₩ doz, 60@75c each; Roosters, $6@7 ₩ doz, 60@75c each; Broilers, $5 ₩ doz, 50@60c each; Tame Ducks, $9 ₩ doz, 90c each; Geese, $1 35 each.

VEGETABLES—Turnips, 12½c ₩ dozen; Beets, 12½c; Carrots, 12½c; Parsnips, 12½c; Lettuce, 12½c; Radishes, 12½c; Cabbage, 1c ₩ lb; Green Onions, 12½c ₩ dozen; Onions, 1½c; Dried Peppers, 20c; Garlic, 10c; Horseradish Root, 15c; Green Peas, 6@7½c; Green Peppers, 15c; Dried Okra, 30c; Rhubarb, 5@7c; Celery, 5@10c ₩ bunch; Cucumbers, 12½c ₩ dozen; Artichokes, 30c ₩ dozen; String Beans, 5c ₩ lb; Crookneck Squash, 5c ₩ lb; Scallop Squash, 4c ₩ lb; Green Corn, 30c ₩ dozen; Wax Beans, 4c ₩ lb; Tomatoes, 12½@15c.

POTATOES—New retail at 1½c ₩ lb.

MEATS—Beef—Prime Rib Roast, 12½@15c; Chuck Roast, 10c; Rump, 8c; Brisket, 8c; Corn Beef, 8c; Potherhouse Steak, 15@18c; Loin Steak, 12½@15c; Round Steak, 10c; Chuck, 10c. Veal—Loin and Rib Chops, 15c; Roast Veal, 12½c. Mutton—Leg, 11@12½c; Loin and Rib Chops, 12½c; Mutton Stew, 8c; Shoulder Chops, 8c. Pork—Roast or Chops, 15c; Corned Pork, 15c; Sausages, 12½c; Vienna Sausage, 15c; Bacon, 14@19c; Ham, 16@20c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $4 40 ₩ bbl; $1 10 for 50-lb sacks, $2 20 for 100-lb sacks; Oatmeal, 10-lb sacks, 40c; Cornmeal, 10-lb sacks, 25c; Cracked Wheat, 10-lb sacks, 35c; Hominy, 10-lb sacks, 40c; Graham Flour, 10-lb sacks, 30c; Buckwheat, 10-lb sacks, 50c; Rye, 35c ₩ 10-lb sacks.

HAY AND GRAIN—Hay, Oat, 70c ₩ cwt; Wheat, 70c; second quality 55c; Alfalfa, 60c; Wheat, whole, $1 55; Ground Barley, $1 20; Feed Oats, $1 60@1 85; Middlings, $1 15; Bran, 95c; Straw, 70@75c.

Rates to Producers.

Following are the prices to producers of the various articles mentioned:

GREEN FRUIT—Strawberries, $1 35@1 50 ₩ case; Gooseberries, 5c ₩ lb; Cherries, 40@65c ₩ box; Wild Blackberries, 8@10c ₩ lb; Raspberries, 85c ₩ case; Currants, $5 50 ₩ chest; Apricots, Moorpark, 90c ₩ box; Royal, 75c; Peaches, $1 25; Apples, Astracan, 3c ₩ lb; Early Harvest, 3c; Pears (Madaleni), 75c ₩ box.

DRIED FRUIT—Apricots, 6@7c ₩ lb; Peaches, 9@10c; Apples, 5@8c; Prunes, 9@10c; Pears, 4@5c; Nectarines, 7@8c; Raisins, $1 50 ₩ box; Figs, 7c; Grapes, 7c.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Valley, 17½c ₩ lb; Fancy Petaluma, 19c; Nevada Creamery, 21; Firkin, 15@17½. Cheese—California, 10c; Young America, 11c; Eastern Creamery, 15@16c; Limburger, 17@18c; Genuine Swiss, 28c; American Swiss, 16@18c; Martin's Creamery, 15@16c.

EGGS—Ranch 19@20c ₩ doz.

POULTRY—Turkeys—Live Hens, 16c ₩ lb; Gobblers, 15c; dressed, 18c. Chickens—Hens, $6@7 ₩ dozen; Roosters, $5@6; Broilers, $3; Tame Ducks, $6 50; Geese, $2 ₩ pair.

VEGETABLES—Crookneck Squash, 3c ₩ lb; Scallop do, 2½c; Wax Beans, 2½c; String, 3c; Horse, 2c; Sacramento Peas, 4c; Alameda, 5c; Garlic, 6c; White Onions, 75c ₩ ctl; Red, 70c; Cabbage, Early York, ½c; Dutch, ½c; Green Peppers, 10c; Dry, 12½c; Cucumbers, 8c ₩ doz; Green Corn, 20c ₩ doz; Tomatoes, 8c ₩ lb; Asparagus, $1 ₩ box; Artichokes, 15c ₩ doz; Lettuce, 8c; Beets, 8c; Turnips, 8c; Carrots, 8c; Parsnips, 8c; Radishes, 8c; Green Onions, 8c.

POTATOES—New, $1 ₩ ctl.

MEATS—Beef, 5½@6c ₩ lb; Mutton, 7½@8c; Lamb, 8@9c; Veal, large, 5@5½c; small, dressed, 8@9c; Hogs, 5¼@6c; dressed Pork, 9c; Hams, Eastern, 17@20c; California, 15@17c; Bacon, 12½@17c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, $4 ₩ bbl; Oatmeal, 10-lb sacks, 30c; $3 85 ₩ 100-lb sacks; Cornmeal—White, $1 90 ₩ 100-lb sacks; Yellow, $1 60 ₩ 100-lb sacks; Cracked Wheat, $2 35 ₩ 100-lb sacks, Graham, $2 ₩ 100-lb sacks.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat Hay, $10@12 ₩ ton; Wheat, $10@12; second quality, $9; Alfalfa, $9@10 50; Wheat, whole, $1 40 ₩ ctl; Barley, 95c; Corn, $1 25; Bran, $16 50 ₩ ton; Middlings, $21 ₩ ton; Ground Barley, $22 ₩ ton; Straw, 50@55c ₩ bale.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK MARKET.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23, 1893.

MORNING SESSION.

Alta	10c	Justice	10c
Andes	25@20c	Kentuck	15c
Belcher	85c	Mexican	90@95c
B & B	75c	Ophir	1 35@1 45
Bodie	25c	Overman	25c
Bullion	30@25c	Potosi	1 20@1 30
Caledonia	5c	Savage	45@40c
Choliar	15@20c	S. Nevada	70@65c
C. C. & V.	1 55@1 50	Union	60c
Challenge	15c	Utah	5c
C. Point	50@45c	Y. Jacket	1 10@1 00
Exchequer	5c		
G. & C.	50c		

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Alta	15c	Choliar	50c
Andes	25c	Potosi	1 15@1 20
Belcher	85c	H. & N.	35c
B. & B.	80c	C. Point	45@50c
Bullion	40c	Y. Jacket	1 20
Challenge	20c	Kentuck	15c
Ophir	1 45@1 50	S. Nevada	70@75c
G. & C.	40c	Overman	30@25c
C. C. & V.	1 60@1 65	Union	70@65c
Savage	45@50c	N. Queen	5c
Mexican	90c@1 00		

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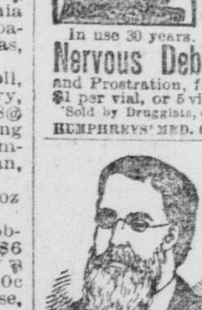

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