ORIGINAL DETECTIVE

AMONG CROWNED HEADS.

Experiences of Our Ex-Minister to Portugal.

Six Months With Royalty—Reception at Court—A Trying Ordeal—Court Dress and Etiquette—Presentation to the Queen—An Audience With the King.

I had been under the doctor's care in New York three or four months, but had started home to spend Christmas. Having a little business in Washington I went that way, and while in the city called at the White House to pay my respects to President Harrison. I had a pleasant chat with him, and lunch being announced, he invited me to join him. This was the only meal at which Baby McKee was permitted to occupy a seat at the table with the family, but he was monarch at this one, and kept his grandfather pretty busy.

The President told me he had thoughtlessly begun a story of adventure one day for the benefit of the young man, and had been compelled to go on, adding chapter after chapter, until he was at his wits' end to find anything more to tell. He had finally formed a desperate resolution to kill off the Indians, the bears, and even the young hero of the story as the only way to end the tale and save himself from madness. Whether the massacre was perpetrated, and what effect it had on the boy, I have not learned.

After luncheon the President spoke to me about the mission to Portugal, which was then vacant, and which he kindly offered to me. I was glad to know that I could number him among the friends who were solicitous for my health, and knowing that he made the offer because it was thought the climate would conduce to my recovery, I was very grateful. I had been taken by surprise, however, and could not answer immediately, and it was finally arranged that I might wait until the holiday recess terminated before deciding. Then, thanking him for his kindness, I withdrew. Two weeks after my name was sent to the Senate, and ten dars later I received a formidable blue envelope containing my commission and various papers and instructions.

A MISTAKEN NOTION.

Some persons have a vague idea that Ministers, Consuls, etc., are supplied with an "outfit" and conveyed in state and luxury to their respective posts. This is a mistake. The Minister furnishes his own outfit and pays his own way, but he is allowed thirty days to prepare for his departure, learn what he can of his duties, and receive his instructions at Washington, during which preparatory period he is entitled to the pay appertaining to his mission. He is then allowed a brief period to reach his post; if this allowance is exceeded it must be at his own expense. I was severely arraigned by a New York paper for traveling over Europe at Government expense and consuming unnecessary time in reaching my post, but this guardianship of the Treasury was hardly necessary, for the total amount paid me for expenses from Minneapolis to Lisbon, a distance by the usually traveled route of nearly 6,000 miles, was less than $300. Uncle Sam is not in danger of bankruptcy by reason of his excessive allowances to Ministers and Consuls.

THE ROYAL FAMILY.

Portugal, though one of the oldest nations in Europe, is so remote from the trend of travel and commerce that it is less known than almost any other country of the continent. The court at Lisbon is one of the most formal and punctilious in the world. The reigning King, Don Carlos I., is of the ancient house of Braganza, a house which Napoleon once officially declared extinct, but which seems to be very much alive. The Queen, Marie Amelie d'Oleans, a most beautiful and in every way admirable woman, is a daughter of the Count of Paris, lately deceased. The mother of the King, Marie Pia, is a daughter of Victor Emanuel, and is said to be the best dressed woman in Europe.

The morning after my arrival in Lisbon (passing the old tower of Belum, the first and most striking object to greet the traveler entering the Tagus) I set out to find the American Legation. Probably there is no city of its size in the world where the English language is so little known as in Lisbon. There are a few English merchants there and two Americans besides the official representatives, but outside of the Legation one rarely hears English spoken.

The so-called interpreter at a hotel undertook to pilot me to the Legation, and after a deal of winding through crooked streets and climbing steep ones, we arrived at the building, which for thirty-five years has sheltered the American representatives. No flag was flying, but the United States coat-of-arms, the eagle looking unusually jaunty, was over the door, and we went confidently in. An aged doorkeeper arose at our approach, but was unable to understand our inquiries, his English being confined, as I afterward learned, to "yes" and "no." Poor old Ramos! He has been years in the Legation, yet knows nothing of the English tongue. I was indignant at first that a man should be employed in such a position who could not give an answer to visitors in the language of the country he served, but after seeing the old man daily, and remarking his fidelity and his pride in his place, I was inclined, like many before me, to overlook his shortcomings and continue him in office. His son, Claudio, employed as messenger, speaks English fairly well, and has all the faithfulness of his father. I think either of them would fight for the United States at the drop of a hat.

FIRST STEPS ON ARRIVAL.

The first thing for a diplomatic representative to do on arriving at his post if to send his credentials to the Minister of Foreign Affairs and request an interview with the King, Queen, Emperor, President or whoever may be at the head of the nation to which he is accredited. At the same time he is expected to present the letter of the President, and make a short speech expressing his personal gratification at meeting the sovereign, and his sincere desire to promote peace and good-will between the two nations. In Portugal the Minister is also expected to ask to be presented to the Queen. It has been the custom of the American Legation to ask the latter interview immediately after the former has been granted, but the regulation did not work very well in my case. It so happened that my note asking to be presented to the King was received only two days before the birthday of the Crown Prince, which day is made the occasion of a very formal reception at the palace. It is desired that all representatives of foreign Governments shall be present at this function, and the desire hastened the reply to my request, which named the next day for my presentation to the King, and was accompanied by an invitation to attend the reception at the palace the next day following. This left no time for the formal request for an audience with the Queen, and resulted in a rather funny complication, which it required great heads to unravel.

A TERRIBLE SITUATION.

On the evening after my audience with the King, described furthsr on, I received a call from the Marquis de Pombal, Master of Ceremonies, who appeared to be in a state of considerable excitement. The Marquis could speak about twenty words of English, I about half a dozen of French, and no Portuguese, but by the aid of an attache of the hotel I soon learned that the kingdom was in a state of threatened collapse.

"Here," said the handsome Marquis, "is the awful situation. You have been presented to the King, but not to the Queen. Now you are invited to the reception at the palace to-morrow. The Queen can not speak to you when you have not been presented, and to speak to the others and pass you by will be a slight which we can not think of permitting and which you could not brook. But what is to be done? Gracious heavens! Did any one ever hear of such a horrible complication?" And the Marquis gesticulated in French, and called upon divine interference in Portuguese, until the whole thing was decidedly comical, and he was evidently greatly surprised that I did not fume and swear and walk the floor as he did.

After finding that he had no solution of the puzzle I suggested that I remain away from the reception altogether. "My God!" he ejaculated, rising and walking the floor, "that is not to be permitted for a moment. The absence of any Minister known to be in the capital will be noted and commented upon. No, no, no!" and he sank into his chair again. "Then" I said, "what is the matter of my going up and being presented to the Queen before the reception—certainly there will be time." The Marquis jumped to his feet and fairly flew at me. He pounded his breast, while his face became radiant. "Obrigado! Obrigado! Agradecado! Nadamais faci. Thank you! Thank you! Much obliged. Nothing is easier!" he exclaimed, wringing my hand. "Le Queen sall approach you! and vat you call him sall gif you ze prematur audience! Yis!" and he almost danced with joy. Promising to see to it at once he departed, and at an early hour the next morning word came that I was to be at the palace at 2 sharp, when I would be presented to the Queen.

AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING.

Before speaking of my experience in observing this programme, let me describe my formal presentation to the King the preceding day. The hour for the ceremony was fixed at half-past 2 o'clock, and a few minutes before this I was driven to the Palace of Necessidades, where there was an imposing display of military. I alighted and passed between two lines of soldiers, up a long flight of marble steps, followed by an attache of the Legation, who accompanied me until the upper landing and first ante-room was reached, where he was requested to remain until my return. An official of the King's household then conducted me to a richly furnished room, where I was soon joined by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the King's Secretary and several officers of high rank, in blazing court dress. They soon left me, however, to go to the King in the Audience Chamber, their place being taken by the pleasant Marquis de Pombal, of whom I have spoken. The Marquis described, in very broken English and French, the manner of procedure upon entering the august presence of his majesty, and we soon received the signal to proceed.

From what I have been told of the mysterious ceremonies attending the induction of candidates into certain secret orders, I fancy the preliminary steps must be something like those attending my presentation. Arrayed in a gorgeous uniform, and with a great staff of office, the Marquis marched by my side through several rooms until finally a door swung noiselessly open, and we were confronted by a semi-circle of dignitaries in glittering decorations, each seeming to outshine the other. We bowed on our entrance, ostensibly to the King, but really to everybody in the room, it being impossible for a stranger to tell King from courtier in the array of richly-appareled officials. As we approached the center of the semi-circle, however, the King stood out from the rest, and, as we bowed again, saluted us in return.

As I was leaving Washington on my way to Lisbon I happened in the White House at the hour for the presentation of the new Russian Minister to the President. The latter had been busy up to the moment that Secretary Foster had come in, and announced that the Russian dignitary was below waiting to be presented. Then taking the Secretary's arm, the Chief Magistrate of the great Republic walked down-stairs, shook hands with the Minister, heard his few words of welcome in return, and walked back to work. The Secretary had said to me, "Come down and see how it's done," and it seemed mighty simple and informal, but when that performance was contrasted with the ceremonies of the court at Lisbon, I felt as if I hadn't learned much in seeing it.

It is the custom for a representative, who is about to be presented, to put his speech in writing, and send a copy thereof through the Foreign Office to the King. This is merely to acquaint his majesty with the subject matter and substance of the address in order that he may frame a suitable reply. I had, of course, observed the usual form, nevertheless, upon halting in front of the King, I proceeded to unfold my manuscript and read the speech already in his hands. I think I did it with due solemnity, although the situation was enough to seriously threaten one's gravity. When I had finished his majesty unrolled a similar paper and proceeded to read a speech in Portuguese as near the length of the one I had delivered as it was possible to make it. He might have been grossly insulting Uncle Sam in that speech and I should have been none the wiser, but as a matter of course the King's speech was excellent in tone and spirit, and full of friendly assurances and good wishes, as I learned the next day, when I read the translation. After shaking hands and chatting a few minutes on ordinary affairs, I bowed myself out, the Marquis still by my side, and soon afterward left the palace.

A STRANGE CALL.

I made two or three calls of ceremony on my return to the Legation, and was an hour or two in reaching the office, but when I drew up at the entrance I was surprised to see it surrounded with soldiers. I alighted and passed between them to the door, but as I did so the leader of each squad stepped forward and handed me a sealed envelope. I passed these over to the venerable Vice-Consul-General, inquiring what they meant, and what this military display below signified. He smiled an aged and experienced smile, and told me it was the King's guard come for their fees, their tips, or whatever one cared to call them, and the letters were simply congratulatory missives accompanying the demands for cash.

The spectacle is a queer one to an American, but does not seem to surprise the representatives of other nationalities, probably because this genteel manner of asking alms is more common in Europe than America. There were several of these letters, each couched in a different form, and coming from a different detachment or command, but the purport and object of all were the same. I give a translation of one of the letters, which is a sample of all:

Royal Palace of the Neassidades, Lisbon—MOST ILLUSTRIOUS SIR: The Couriers of the Royal Cabinet in the service of His Majesty, the King, respectfully congratulate Your Excellency on the honor of having been received by the same August Personage as American Minister. The said Couriers wish to congratulate Your Excellency on the honorable post which you are chosen to fill.

JOSE BIAS GONZALAES,
JOSE MARIA DA FONSECA.

And just below is the following receipt, cheerfully signed by the royal courier who presented the letter:

Received 4,500 reis. (About $4 50.)
JOSE MARIA DA FONSECA.

There were four or five squads, so the "congratulations" of the "couriers" cost me in the neighborhood of $20; rather dear, perhaps, but luxuries like these cannot be had for nothing.

PRESENTATION TO THE QUEEN.

Let me now return to the incidents attending my presentation to the Queen and the royal reception which followed. As I have said, word came from the Marquis de Pombal that I was to be at the Palace of the Ajuda (a larger and more elaborate structure than the one wherein I had been presented to the King) on the following day, at 2 o'clock. A few minutes before that hour I drove between two lines of soldiers up to the entrance of the palace and joined a great crowd of waiting Generals, Colonels, Admirals and noblemen in the vast reception-room on the first floor. There I was to wait a summons from her majesty.

To face a King is easy, but when it comes to meeting a real live Queen it requires the courage of a lion. However, I pulled myself together as well as I could, took the arm of the Marquis and entered the royal apartments. The Queen, a beautiful and charming woman of 26 or thereabouts, was standing in the center of a room about fifty feet long, supported on either side by her ladies in waiting and maids of honor. We bowed as we entered the room, again when we had approached half way to where she was standing, and still again when we stood in front of her. Then the Marquis performed the ceremony of introduction, and the Queen extended her hand and gave me the orthodox greeting. She welcomed me to Lisbon in perfect English and carried on her part of the conversation for several minutes with ease and vivacity, after which we bowed ourselves out. I drew a sigh of relief, and was congratulating myself on having passed the trying ordeal, when I was again tapped on the shoulder by the Marquis, who informed me that I was to be presented to the Queen Dowager. Again we formed and went through the ceremony of marching and bowing. The Queen's mother does not speak English, and I was forced to say what I had to say through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who kindly came to my rescue. Few Americans would be at a loss for words to address the daughter of Victor Emanuel, and when I told her that I felt deeply gratified at meeting her, both as Queen and as the daughter of one whom all Americans delighted to honor, she responded most feelingly and becomingly. I was then presented to the King's brother, Dom Alfonso, and here the introductions terminated, and we returned to the diplomatic room.

THE RECEPTION.

In a few minutes the corps of diplomats, with the ladies accompanying them, the Pope's Nuncio, who is the dean of the corps, leading the way, proceeded to the throne-room, when the gentlemen took their places in a line facing the throne, the ladies forming in a line at the end of the room to the left. Immediately thereafter a couple of dignitaries appeared, leading the way for the royal party. First came the King and Queen, then the Queen Dowager and the Prince, and then the numerous ladies in waiting composed of the favorites among the nobility. They were followed by the Cabinet Ministers, and the scores of nobles and military and naval officers of high rank. When all were assembled the King passed to the head of the diplomatic line, and beginning there shook hands and held a few minutes' conversation with each member of the corps. The Queen did the same with the ladies, and after greeting each one she passed on, speaking to the gentlemen, while the King went down the line of ladies, offering his hand and saying a few words to each in the same manner.

A TRYING ORDEAL.

This ceremony concluded there came a trying ordeal for the ladies of the Diplomatic Corps. The royal family seated themselves in four chairs of state, on a raised dais, and at signal the lady at the head of the line walked alone and unattended to a point opposite the chair of the King, where she made a profound courtesy. She proceeded a few steps farther, opposite the chair of the Queen, and repeated the salutation; then to the Queen Dowager, where she courtesied again, and finally, saluting the Prince with simply a bow, passed out of the room. When she had gone, the second one of the line followed, and so on until all had gone through the ceremony. I was told by some of the ladies that nothing in life tried their nerves like this lone display before the royal family and the assembled hundreds, all of whom were intent upon observing the dress, bearing and general appearance of the victim. They declared that stage fright was nothing to it. After the ladies had departed the members of the Diplomatic Corps moved around in a body, bowed to the King and Queen, and passed out in the order that they entered, and this terminated the function so far as the foreign representatives were concerned.

COURT DRESS.

I was officially informed that the regulation court costume for ladies in Portugal is a dress cut decolette, with train three yards in length. Any color is permissible except blue and white intermingled, which is forbidden to all except ladies in waiting. The most conspicuous persons at one of the state affairs is usually the American Minister in his swallow-tail coat and somber trousers. He excites almost as much curiosity as a white blackbird, the outside crowd especially never ceasing to wonder how on earth a person in such marvelous attire ever gained admission to the palace.

Once upon a time, however, a man clad in that simple garb, appeared in their midst and stood beside the King, while Princes and nobles filed before him with low obeisance. The men-of-war in the harbor thundered out salutes of welcome, as, accompanied by King Luis, he rode down the line of soldiery drawn up in his honor, and doffed his silk hat as the ranks filed nervously by on review. It was the man then, and not the clothes, that riveted the attention of Prince and peasant alike, for the fame of the simple stranger had filled two continents. They realized that golden trappings do not always cover great hearts, as, plain and undecorated, General Grant galloped along the bank of the historic Tagus, the guest of the King of Portugal!

Lisbon and its suburbs and summer resorts at Cintra are restful places, and if one does not realize that he is far from the madding crowd when he treads the winding streets of the latter, he need not hope to find a peaceful by-way on this earth; but, to my great regret, the climate seemed to aggravate my trouble, and I was forced to leave even before my successor could be appointed and qualified. To those with whom the climate agrees, however, and who want a complete rest from the turmoil and hurly-burly of life, I know of no spot that can surpass Lisbon, and especially the gardens and walks about Cintra.—Gilbert A. Pierce in the Cincinnati Gazette.

Misleading the Public.

[From the San Francisco News Letter.]

We have now a case exactly parallel to that which grew out of the freak of an irresponsible journalist nearly twenty years ago. This time it is the *Examiner* that has taken the lead, and on the same general lines—rousing the ignorant masses against the prosperous few, with the railroad again as the central point of assault; and there is not another leading daily but that has fallen in line behind it and tries to be louder and more mendacious than its leader. Working thus together, yet hating one another, they are a tremendous force, for appealing, as they do, to the discontented, the unsuccessful, the idle, the ignorant, the vicious, and the heedless, they must necessarily have an enormous majority for their following. No one blest with wisdom will believe that a patriotic or disinterested motive inspires their course; they are working solely to increase their circulation, and their conduct in this regard is like in spirit to the miserably cheap coupons which they set as baits for subscribers.

We have been shown by these matters that the "power of the press" is tremendous—for evil. A proper measure of the intelligence which this great, dishonest and cowardly force exerts is seen in the almost incredible fact that about two hundred thousand persons signed the newspaper petition against the refunding of the railroad debt—two hundred thousand persons who knew nothing whatever of the legal, equitable and ethical questions involved in that affair. It was the expression of the discontented, the rebellious and the heedless, dragooned, bullied and lied to by the daily press. This tremendous newspaper-led upheaval is ramifying variously and in the most complex ways, and in some instances is doing good. But the evil of it all will live beyond the good; and even if it should stop to-day it has done sufficient harm to halt the progress of the State for a quarter of a century.

Small Beginnings

Make great endings sometimes. Ailments that we are apt to consider trivial often grow, through neglect, into atrocious maladies, dangerous in themselves and productive of others. It is the disregard of the earlier indications of ill health which leads to the establishment of all sorts of maladies on a chronic basis. Moreover, there are certain disorders incident to the season, such as malaria and rheumatism, against which it is always desirable to fortify the system after exposure to the conditions which produce them. Cold, damp and miasma are surely counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After you have incurred risk from these influences, a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters directly afterward should be swallowed. For malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney and bladder trouble, nervousness and debility it is the most deservedly popular of remedies and preventives. A wineglassful before meals promotes appetite.

COMMERCIAL.

Produce Markets at San Francisco in an Unsatisfactory State.

Wheat Dull, With Scarcely Any Change in Values—The Situation in Local Circles.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 24th.

The local market for Dairy Produce is in a very unsatisfactory condition, and present indications are not of an encouraging nature for either dealer or producer. Supplies of Butter are plentiful, but outside of Creamery and Fancy Dairy there is little stock moving. Eggs are particularly dull and low-priced. Supplies have been coming to hand very freely for some time past, and many dealers are heavily overstocked. With a view to protecting values in the local market there have been five or six carloads forwarded to Eastern points. This has been done not so much for the object of getting good prices there as for the purpose of relieving the overstocked market here and thus sustaining prices. This has been successful to some extent, for if local stocks had not been partially cleaned up prices would surely be lower than the figures now quoted.

The local Produce market continues quiet and fluctuations in prices are unimportant. Oranges are in good supply, but the demand does not appear to increase very rapidly. Sales are slow, and even Fancy Navels are not very firmly held. Seedlings are moving off quite well at the low prices quoted. Choice Apples are in light supply and dealers hold quite steady for full figures. Common stock is plentiful and cheap. The demand for Vegetables continues good, with prices steady. The best qualities of Potatoes meet with a fair inquiry, but trade is dull. Dried Fruits are inactive, and while prices are not materially changed there is some shading of asking figures. Supplies are liberal, though not excessive. Poultry is selling slowly, the demand being for young stock. Game is coming to hand in very poor condition and prices have a wide range. Wheat is dull, with scarcely any change in values.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $3 25@3 35 ₱ bbl; Bakers' Extras, $3 15@3 25; Superfine, $2 10@2 40 ₱ bbl.

WHEAT—Quotable at $1¼c ₱ ctl for No. 1 shipping quality and $2½c for something of more choice character. Fair trade in milling descriptions at a range of $86¼@90c ₱ ctl. Walla Walla Wheat is quotable at 75@77½c for fair average quality, 78¾@81¼c for bluestem and 70@72½c for damp.

BARLEY—Feed, fair to good, 72½@73¾c; choice, 75c; Brewing, 85@90c ₱ ctl.

OATS—Milling, $1 02½@1 15 ₱ ctl; Surprise, $1 05@1 15; fancy Feed, $1@1 05; good to choice, 95@$1; fair to good, 90@95c; poor to fair, $82½@87½c; Black, $1 15@1 30; Red, $1 05@1 17½; Gray, 96½@97½c ₱ ctl.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1 20@1 22½; small Yellow, $1 25@1 27½; White, $1 20@1 22½ ₱ ctl.

RYE—85@90c ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—80@85c ₱ ctl.

BRAN—$12@13 50 ₱ ton.

GROUND BARLEY—$17@18 ₱ ton.

HAY—Wire-bound Hay sells at $1 ₱ ton less than rope-bound Hay. Following are the wholesale city prices for rope-bound Hay: Wheat, $9@11 50; Wheat and Oat, $8 50@11; Oat, $9@11; Alfalfa, $8@10; Barley, $8@10; Clover, $9@10; compressed $8 50@11; Stock, $8@9 ₱ ton.

STRAW—70@80c ₱ bale.

HOPS—4@8c ₱ lb.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 75@1 90; Butter, $1 75@1 80 for small and $2@2 25 for large; Pink, $1 10@1 35; Red, $1 60@1 65; Lima, $4 10@4 25; Pea, $2 25@2 50; Small White, $2 25@2 55; Large White, $2 10@2 30; Blackeye, $2 75@3; Red Kidney, $2 75@3; Horse, $1 60@1 70 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—New Potatoes, 1¼c@2c ₱ lb; Early Rose, 45@60c; River Reds, 20@30c; Burbanks, 30@45c; Oregon Burbanks, 40@90c; Salinas Burbanks, 75c@$1; Sweets, 50c@$1 for Rivers and $1 25@1 75 ₱ ctl for choice stock.

ONIONS—80c@$1 10 ₱ ctl.

VEGETABLES—Hothouse Cucumbers, 50c@$1 ₱ dozen; Asparagus, 8@15c; Rhubarb 6@8c ₱ lb; Los Angeles Tomatoes, —@— ₱ box; String Beans, —@— ₱ lb; Green Peas, 4@7c ₱ lb; Green Peppers, 3@4c ₱ lb; Turnips, 50c ₱ ctl; Beets, 60@75c ₱ sack; Carrots 30@50c; Cabbage, 35@45c ₱ ctl; Garlic, 3@3½c ₱ lb; Cauliflower, 30@40c ₱ dozen; Dried Peppers, 12½@15c ₱ lb; Dried Okra, 12½c ₱ lb.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples, 40c@$1 ₱ box, with $1 25 for fancy.

CITRUS FRUIT—California Navels, $1 25@2 25; Seedlings, 75c@$1 50; Mexican Limes, $5 50@6 ₱ box; California Limes, in small boxes, 50@75c ₱ box; Lemons, Sicily, $3@3 50; California Lemons, 75c@$1 25 for common and $1 50@2 50 for good to choice.

DRIED FRUIT—Following are the prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange: Apricots—Fancy Moorpark, 8½c; choice do, 8c; fancy, 7½c; choice, 7c; standard, 6½c; prime, 6c. Apples—Evaporated, 5½@7c; sun-dried, 4@5c. Peaches—Fancy, 7c; choice, 6½c; standard, 5½c; prime, 5½c; peeled in boxes, 12@13c. Pears—Fancy, halves, 5½c; quarters, 4½c; choice 4½c; standard, 3½c; prime, 3c. Plums—Pitted, 4@5c; unpitted, 1½@2c. Prunes—Four sizes, 4½@4¾c. Nectarines—Fancy, 7c; choice, 6½c; standard, 6c; prime, 5½c. Figs—White, choice, 5@5½c; Black, choice, 1½@2c. Raisins—In sacks (50 lb boxes selling at ¼c ₱ lb higher): 4-crown loose, 4c; 3-crown, 2½c; 2-crown, 2c; seedless Sultanas, 3c; seedless Muscatels, 2c ₱ lb; 3-crown London Layers, $1 25 ₱ box in 20-lb boxes; clusters, $1 50; Dehesa clusters, $2; Imperial clusters, $3; 4-crown loose, $1 15; 4-crown loose, faced, $1 25 ₱ box. Dried Grapes—1½c ₱ lb.

BUTTER—Creamery—Fancy, 17½@18c; seconds, 16@17c; imitation, 15@16c. Dairy—Fancy, 14@15c; good to choice, 12½@13½c; fair, 10@12c; store lots, 8@9c.

CHEESE—Choice to fancy, 8@9c; fair to good, 6@7c; Eastern, ordinary to fine, 11@14c ₱ lb.

EGGS—California ranch, 14@15c; store lots, 12@13c ₱ dozen.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys—Gobblers, 7@8c; Hens, 7@8c; dressed Turkeys, 7@10c ₱ lb. Roosters, $3@3 50 for old and $5 50@6 50 for young; Broilers, $3@4 for small and $4 50@5 for large; Fryers, $5@6; Hens, $3 50@4 50; Ducks, $5@6 50; Geese, $1 50@1 75 ₱ pair; Pigeons, $2@2 25 for old and $2 50 ₱ dozen for young.

GAME—Robins, 50c; Quail, $1 75; Canvasback, $2@3; Mallard, $3 50@4; Sprig, $1 50; Teal, 50c@$1 50; Widgeon, $1@1 25; small Ducks, 50@75c; English Snipe, $2@2 25; common Snipe, $1@1 25; Brant, $1 25@1 50; Gray Geese, $1 75@2; White Geese, 75c@$1; Rabbits, $1@1 50; Hare, 75c@$1 ₱ doz.

Meat Market.

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

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

CALVES—4½@5½c for large and 5@7c ₱ lb for small.

MUTTON—5½@6½c ₱ lb.

LAMB—6½@8c ₱ lb for yearlings; Spring Lamb, 12½@15c ₱ lb.

PORK—Live Hogs, on foot, grain fed, heavy and medium, 3¾c; small Hogs, 4c; dressed Hogs, 5¼@6¼c ₱ lb.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

Trade in Produce Circles the Past Week Rather Quiet.

SACRAMENTO, February 24th.

The past week has not been a very lively one in produce circles, although trade has been of fair proportions. Prices, with the exception of Eggs, which are in large supply, are at a low ebb.

Following are the retail prices for the various articles mentioned:

FRUIT—Apples, $1 25@1 50 ₱ box, 5c ₱ lb; Pineapples, 50c each; Bananas, 30c ₱ doz; Limes, 15c ₱ doz; Lemons, common, 15c; select, 30c ₱ doz; Navel Oranges, 30@50c, as to size; Oroville Seedlings, 15@30c; Riverside Seedlings, 15@30c.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Valley, ₱ roll, 40c; Pickle roll, 40c; Petaluma, 45c; Fancy Creamery, 50c; Firkin, 25c; California Cheese, 12½c; Young America, 14c; Eastern Creamery, 20c; Limburger, 20c; genuine Swiss, 35c; American, 25c; Martin's Cream, 15c; Neufchatel, 10c each.

EGGS—California, 15c.

POULTRY—Turkeys—Live Hens and Gobblers, 14c ₱ lb; dressed, 17c; Chickens—Hens, 60c each, $6 50 ₱ doz; Roosters, 55c each, $5 50 ₱ doz; Broilers, 50c each, $5 ₱ doz; Tame Ducks, 75c each, $7 50 ₱ doz; Geese, $2 50 ₱ pair.

VEGETABLES—Onions, new, 2½c ₱ lb; bunch Vegetables, 12½c; Parsnips, 12½c ₱ lb; Horse Radish, 10c ₱ lb; Garlic, 10c ₱ lb; Artichokes, 75c ₱ doz; Dried Peppers, 30c ₱ lb; Cauliflower, 10c each; Spinach, 5c ₱ lb. Asparagus, 25c ₱ lb; Green Peppers, 15c; Cream Squash, 5c each; Potatoes, local, 50@60c. Salinas, $1 25 ₱ sack, 1@1½c ₱ lb; Sweets, 4c ₱ lb; String Beans, 12½c ₱ lb; Green Peas, 15c ₱ lb; Beets, 12½c ₱ doz. Sprouts, 8c ₱ lb.

MEATS—Beef—Prime Rib Roast, 12½@15c; Chuck Roast, 10c; Rump, 8c; Brisket, 8c; Loin Steak, 12½@15c; Round Steak, 10c; Chuck Steak, 10c. Veal—Loin and Rib Chops, 15c; Roast Veal, 12c. Mutton—Leg, 11@12½c; Loin and Rib Chops, 12½c; Mutton Stew, 8c; Shoulder Chops, 8c. Pork—Roast and Chops, 15c; Corned Pork, 15c; Sausage, 12½c. Vienna Sausage, 15c; Bacon, 14@15c; Ham, 14@20c.

GAME—Hare, 20c; Rabbits, 15c; Squirrels, 15c; Pigeons, $1 50 ₱ doz; Robins, 75c ₱ doz; English Snipe, $2 ₱ doz. Ducks—Mallards, 75c ₱ pair; Canvasbacks, $1 ₱ pair; Teal, 25c ₱ pair; other varieties, 25c ₱ pair.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat Hay, 75@85c ₱ cwt; Wheat, 65@75c; second quality, 60@70c; Alfalfa, 65c; Whole Barley, 95c; Ground Barley, $1 15; Feed Oats, $1 30@1 50; Middlings, 95c; Bran, 85c; Straw, 65@70c.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK MARKET.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 23, 1895.

MORNING SESSION.

Alta	30c	Eureka	25c
B. & B.	69c	G. & C.	88c
Bodie	$2@80c	H. & N.	85c
Bullion	16c	Mexican	69c
Choliar	48c	Ophir	1 35
C. C. & V.	2 35	Savage	36c
C. Point	36c		

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Postoffice at Sacramento on Monday, February 25, 1895:

Ladies' List.

Abson, Miss Sybil	Lack, Miss Minnie
Achmea, Mrs Sia	Martin, Miss Louise
Adams, Miss T	McDonald, Mrs D J
Bennett, Mrs C	McMahon, Mrs Jennie
Black, Mrs Mollie L	Mera, Mrs Joe
Breitweiser, Mrs M	More, Miss Lottie
Browning, Annie B-2	Norris, Mrs Mary
Clifton, Mrs Flossie	Nelson, Mrs E J
Clark, Miss May	Neilson, Miss Emma
Coady, Mrs-2	Nicholson, Miss Jessie
David, Mrs Chas	Osborne, Mrs Elizabeth
Dennis, Miss May E	Packard, Miss Jeff
De Peeva, Mrs Nellie	Pesoner, Miss Lizzie
Douglas, Miss Irene	Phelps, Mrs Ida
Duneline, Miss Sadie	Plummer, Mrs Lucy
Earl, Mrs	Regdin, Mrs Emma
Fitzgerald, Mrs	Reyna, Mrs M E-2
Fisher, Leo	Rodriges, Julia Y
Fisher, Mrs Bell-2	Robison, Mrs Fannie
Franks, Miss Rose	Runzi, Mrs L-2
Gelt, Mrs A D	Sexton, Miss Nellie
Grear, Mrs Bell	Shamber, Mrs-2
Grogan, Miss Maggie	Silva, Miss E
Hurrell, Mrs Guy	Silva, Mrs Mamie
Hamilton, Mrs Nettie	Spoonemore, Mrs M
Heald, Mrs Laura	Stephens, Miss Mollie
Henderson, Mrs M A	Strabe, Miss Sophia
Hope, Mrs Lillie K	Swam, Miss Ethel
Hollenback, Miss L	Sauze, Mrs Anna N
Huntington, Mrs L A	Saylor, Mrs S C
Inchee, Mrs Ella	Thomas, Mrs Mary
Jones, Miss Sallie	Tilman, Mrs J O
Jeffery, Mrs P	Turner, Mrs A
Kelley, Miss Eugenia	Vest, Miss Mae
Kellog, Mrs L L	Wagoner, Miss Lena
Killroy, Mary	Weldy, Miss Jennie
Krohn, Miss Louise	Wilson, Miss Verna
Lassen, Mrs Esther or Morenna	Wood, Miss Mary

Gentlemen's List.

Adams, B F	Graham, J A	Pendergast, J
Arsego, Joseph	Hawkins, Jas	Philport, Steve
Arroza, P	Holliday, A	Porteus, Mr
Amarat, J J	Hanness, Wm	Postman, A A
Backley, I	Helson, Edwin	O'Riley, Jas
Backlech, A	Herman, M	Lambee, J
Bailey, Don	Hildebrand, F	Rainy, Sam
Bation, L J S	Huse, Chas B	Reynan, W S
Bell, Otto	Hulac Sam'l R	Richardson, W
Blanchard, E	Hume, John	Richards, R
Blair, George	Johnston, Geo	Richardson,
Bloomer, Jno	Jones, H L	Roy D
Bloomfield, W	Kikman, W M	Rowe, Charley
Byrne, Joseph	Keenan, M	Saunders, J L
Brodie, Joseph	Kennedy, T P	Scarmel, John
Burnham, U	Kury, Frank	Schmid, Joe
Calaway, W D	Kohne, Wm	Schaffer, Jack
Campbell, C K	Lewis, C E	Smith, Elmer
Carter, C N	Lonmiller, Jno	Soule, J
Cousins, B	Love, A C	Solano, Manuel
Crowley, M	Lusk, F C	Stephens, C H
Crowe, Wm-2	McConaghy, Wm	Stevens, C W
Daroney, F		Stone, David
Delamater, E	McElvain, Geo	Sullivan, R
Donahue, Jno	McFarlane, W	Smalley W W
Dresser, J S	McMillan Bros	Tullant, J S
Eckman, C R	McMahon	Thorn, A
Easton, A B	McRae, Alfred	Theil, F S
Enright, John	Mellander, N M	Van Buskirk, H
Evans, J R	Merritt, C W	
Farren, John	Messa, Joe	Vokes, Charles
Felton, Chas-2	Millen, Geo O	Varnam, Webb
Fitzgerald, J E	McGuire, C C	Wallace, Thos
Flawson, J C	Meyler, Chas	Ward, Jas A
Flood, Jas W	Norton, T L	Walterr, John
Fraxton, W B	Nelson, Emil	Weiso Bro Ig-
Freundschick, C	Negler, Chas	natyou
	Nelson, Albert	White, C G
Funneran, Thos	Nimsa, M A	Whitham, G T
Ford, E P	Noonan, John	Williamson,
Foster, W T	Palmer, A B	C N
Futrell, Geo B	Pardee, Capt	Woodman, C D
Gartelmann, H	T L	Wood, H A
Gelsinger, J	Parner, L G	Young, Jas I
Gellittie, Rich	Piersons, J W	

Foreign.

Dom Moss	Rinnonno Homoralo
Lovenzo Perra	Al Signor Nicolla Cippo
Monieu Ranguis	
Heansievr Mestressat	Mr Manuel Do Santos
Jonfita Monarres	Corolindo Neves De
Jose Rodrigues Marrceles	Soizu Adaravois Amepolus
Roberto Jose Facha	Manoel F Silvale
La Signara	Manoel V Luis
Sr Francisco Jose La Silva	Adarzon Aluoe
Mer Athanore Ampelicto	Gogaphni Kuomag
Yoas De Sauza Gonsalver	Guilhemie Selda Rosa Jr
	Massoel Pereiralt Arita

Japanese.

Antenio Teiyeiro	Mr N Nishikawa
Mr. Fuyashi	Joe Yonzalvay
Mi Nakagina	

Miscellaneous.

Russ House	The Wonder
The Pacific Progress	

Third and Fourth Class Matter.

W F Jantzer	Miss E Davis
Laura P Storrer	

W. S. LEAKE, Postmaster.

City Finances.

City Auditor Young makes the following statement of the receipts and disbursements of the city for the week ending Saturday, February 23, 1895:

E. H. McKee, water rates	$915 70
E. H. McKee, city licenses	542 00
E. H. McKee, dog licenses	19 50
E. H. McKee, cemetery dues	155 25
E. H. McKee, harbor dues	65 00
E. H. McKee, city taxes	336 97
M. J. Desmond, Police Court fines	25 00