LAFITTE, THE FREEBOOTER.

Thrilling Story of a Strange Adventure.

A Tale of Love From Georgia With a Tinge of Pathos—The Duel in the Locked Room, Which Results in One of the Principals Becoming a Pirate.

There are many thrilling stories told and retold of strange adventures and exploits of the characters that used to frequent the islands and inlets that border the Georgia coast line—stories of phantom ships, of lost vessels, of hidden treasures. Some of these have been handed down from generation unto generation, until they are familiar to the children of every household. A story of this kind I picked up some days ago from an old islander near Darian. He had tilted his chair under the heavy umbrage of a spreading live oak and told the story apparently without any mental exertion, listlessly and dreamily, as if it awakened fond memories.

"Lafitte; you know Lafitte, the great Baratarian pirate, who turned the gulf into a pool of blood and strewed the seas with the heads of countless victims; the same man who seized the boat carrying the beautiful daughter of Aaron Burr to New York from New Orleans and kept her a captive in his tropical retreat; who enlisted in the service of the United States against Great Britain in the war of 1812 and was pronounced by General Andrew Jackson to be the most daring sea captain that ever flashed sword from scabbard; well, that's Lafitte—that's the man I mean, and he started his career right here on the Georgian coast.

"It was a love scrape—that's generally the matter with young fellows, you know.

"Now, history makes an error. That man's right name was Wilson, Mortimer Wilson, and instead of coming from France, as everybody supposed, he was an American, pure and simple, and hailed from New York, Westchester County. There lived not very far from here at the plantation of a rich rice-grower two girls who were said to be more beautiful than any of the maidens of the South. They had everything that their hearts could desire, and were queens among their sex.

"It was way back yonder when the nineteenth century was just beginning to sprout and this part of the country was owned by one or two men.

"Wilson, or rather Lafitte, came South. He was only 19 years of age, and came as a representative of his uncle's mercantile house, which was doing business then with the Savannah people. The young man arrived, attended to his business, and was waiting with impatience for the sailing of the vessel which was to convey him to his home again, when he was attacked by fever of the most severe kind. His reason was gone entirely for the time.

"It happened that the Savannah house where the young man had traded was the property of Colonel Mornton, the father of one of the beautiful girls of whom I have told you. Her first cousin lived with her.

"Here the young man was removed, and for weeks he suffered in delirium. When he awoke from the stupor and the first gleams of returning recollection and imagination began to shoot across his bewitched mind, there came a vision more lovely than he had ever dreamed of—Mary Mornton—hovering about him like an angel of mercy, and administering to all his wants with consideration and love; for the gradual emancipation of that splendid physique had called forth her pity, and very often that awakens love. His health returned slowly, but the days were never more delightfully spent than those which glided away in the magic company of the fair maiden. She had gained an ascendancy over his whole soul.

"I believe that the other young lady who lived with the Morntons came from Charleston. She was also a beautiful creature, this Miss Hanton, and she had a brother, cold, haughty and supercilious, who lived a life of luxury and ease.

"He, too, was in love with the pretty Mary, although his cousin.

"Before many weeks a bitter rivalry sprang up between Lafitte and the young man. Both were together at the same house, and very frequently met. To complicate things the other young lady, Miss Hanton, fell overwhelmingly in love with Lafitte, too.

"It was an embarrassing condition of affairs for the future pirate, but with all the gallantry of his ardent nature he remained faithful to the young lady who had been his nurse.

"The rivalry between the two men became more intense, and finally ended in a duel.

"I have often heard my father tell of the meeting between the two men. He used to tell it in such a way that you could see them fighting, almost.

"It was late at night. Hanton called at the room of Lafitte, and walked in. He was received politely, but his overbearing and insolent manner became intolerable.

"After a cold salutation was passed, Hanton turned to the door and locked it.

"'Now,' he said to Lafitte, 'I demand to know the reason of your attempt to ingratiate yourself into the affection of Miss Mornton.'

"Lafitte told the man that his language was insulting and unwarranted.

"'I don't want to be trifled with,' said Hanton. 'What I want is an apology, and I must have it or you must never leave this room alive.'

"'I am unarmed,' said Lafitte. 'You have the privilege of murdering me. Here's my breast—shoot!'

"'I say again that you, or one of us, will not leave this room alive,' repeated the enraged man. 'Here's a brace of pistols. Take your choice.'

"Lafitte took the pistol. He turned to walk to the other side of the room. He happened to cast his eyes around and saw Hanton in the act of firing.

"It was too late. Before he could speak the young man fired, but the ball missed its mark and lodged in the side of the wall. That was not in the days of revolvers, and seeing what he had done, Hanton, in a frenzy of rage, threw his pistol with all his might at his rival's head. Still Lafitte had not fired, but his enemy's pistol struck him on the hand in which the cocked weapon was held. The shock caused the hammer to fall, and Hanton dropped to the floor a dead man.

"From that moment the fate of Lafitte was changed. He was to be no longer the quiet, lovesick swain. The report of the pistol had alarmed the house. The girl and her father had rushed to the room. She was in hysterics. The old man sympathized with Lafitte, but the matter could not be bettered. The public would accept no explanation. He was a stranger in the country and the friends of the dead man would call for his blood.

"He must act quickly. The coast was not far. A vessel was to sail that afternoon for Cuba. A hasty farewell with the girl he loved, and the young fellow was off.

"He sailed not far from here, and he got away to the seas.

"The story goes that the craft he sailed on was captured by the pirates of the gulf, and Lafitte taken prisoner to one of the keys that line the coast of Florida. In this retreat he was held captive for two years. He learned the ways of these sea serpents. His prowess and bravery commanded their respect.

"In the desperation of despair he consented to be their Captain. He had possibly an idea of escape in view, as it was known that after a cruise of some months in the South Seas he returned to see Miss Mornton, and possibly to change his life. But she was dead, died soon after the capture, they say, of a broken heart, as she had heard that Lafitte was killed by the privateers.

"Then came the reckless career of the pirate that intervened between that time and the war of 1812.

"He was pardoned with his men by the Government, and did such good service that Andrew Jackson pronounced him the best naval officer that ever swept the seas.

"I have heard that at a ball once in New Orleans he met the Miss Hanton whom he knew in early days. She was not old then, and some say they married, but I cannot vouch for the verity. Certain it is that the great pirate began his career not ten miles from this place, and that his real name was not Lafitte. When I was a boy my father used to quote a piece of poetry, which he said was written by Lafitte to the girl who died. It began:

When the dark tomb, its jaws insatiate, close
twined with ours,
No stoic self could blame the tear that flows,
And something else, I can't remember
the last line.

"At any rate, that is the story about Lafitte and his love scrape. They say it's true."

The old islander knocked his pipe on a chair round and hobbled off in the direction of the wharf, where a small steamer had just landed.—Atlanta Constitution.

ONE NEW WOMAN.

How Her Political Career Was Quickly Ended.

My only excuse for telling a political story between campaigns is that I heard this particular anecdote just the other day. Last fall a new woman set out to proselytize. She was a very young new woman and well satisfied with her own political disability, but strongly determined to make converts for the party to which she fancied she belonged. She was particularly interested in a certain candidate running on the Democratic ticket. Her first call was on her own godfather, a Democratic warhorse, a man who has worked and held office for the Democratic party for many years.

"Godfather," began the new woman, "I want to get some votes for a friend of mine. He is a perfectly lovely man, and I want you to promise to vote for him."

"Maudie," replied the old man, who naturally thought that the girl was asking him to make an exception in favor of a Republican, from his lifelong habit of voting the straight Democratic ticket, "you know I would do almost anything for you, but I can't go back on my party."

Maudie pleaded and pleaded, until her godfather relented so far as to ask who the favored candidate might be.

"Why, Judge Blank, of course!" answered Maudie, in some surprise, though his name had not been mentioned up to that time.

The old man's face was a study for a while. Then he chuckled softly to himself, and said: "Girlie, have I to be asked at my time of life to support a nominee of my own party? Don't you know that Judge Blank is a Democrat and I am a Democrat?"

But Maudie had burst into tears. "I think you are a mean, horrid old man not to have told me that when I began to talk. How was I to know to what nasty old party you belonged? I think politics are just awful!"

And the promising political career of one new woman ended right there.—Buffalo Express.

The Tree of Biblical Knowledge.

THE Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 810,697 words, 31,175 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books; longest chapter is the 119th Psalm; the shortest and middle chapter is the 117th Psalm; the middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm. The longest name is in 8th chapter of Isaiah. The word "and" occurs 46,627 times. The 37th chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of the 2d book of Kings are alike. The longest verse is the 9th of the 8th chapter of Esther; the shortest the 35th of the 11th chapter of John. The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra is the only one of the entire collection which contains every letter in the alphabet. The word "Lord," or its equivalent, "Jehovah," occurs 7,698 times in the Old Testament; or, to be more exact, the word "Lord" occurs 1,853 times and the word "Jehovah" 5,845 times. The word "God" does not occur in the book of Esther, but there is WISDOM, KNOWLEDGE, HOLINESS AND LOVE IN EVERY CHAPTER OF THE ENTIRE WORK.

This Was a Good One.

"Did I tell you the latest bright thing my little boy got off?" asked McBride, as he joined a group of friends at the club.

"Yes, you did," replied all, in concert, with discouraging unanimity.

"That's where I've caught you," retorted McBride, "for it only happened last evening, and I haven't seen a soul of you fellows since. Besides, this was really a good one."

"Then you haven't told it to us," replied Kilduff, speaking for the crowd. "Go on."

"Yes, tell us quickly," added Skidmore, "and let us have the agony over."

Thus encouraged, McBride began: "You know, boys, little people have sharp ears, and they are not at all backward about telling any little scraps of information they pick up. This peculiarity has led a good many parents to resort to spelling words when the young children are present. Of course that sort of thing is of no avail after the youngsters learn to spell. Well, Mrs. McBride and I are in the spelling stage now, and little Freddy is often very much mystified by our remarks to each other. Last night we had our new minister to dinner, and Freddy watched the good man helping himself very liberally to biscuits. He thought it a good opportunity to put into use the family verbal cipher, feeling perfectly certain that the minister would find it unintelligible. So he called out, 'Mamma!'

"'What is it, Freddy?' asked my wife.

"'Mamma, isn't the m-i-n-i-s-t-e-r a p-i-g?' spelled out Freddy, triumphantly."

The fellows had to admit that this story about McBride's boy was really a good one.—Harper's Drawer.

California diamonds are found in all the colors, from a brilliant white to a clear black, together with rose, pink, yellow, blue and green.

TWENTY drops of Angostura Bitters impart a delicious flavor to cold drinks. Dr. Siegert's the only genuine.

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FIFTY YEARS ← → THE STANDARD

BAKING POWDER

ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Dollars or What?" is a volume with a sub-title, "A Little Common Sense Applied to Silver as Money." It is by W. B. Mitchell of Chattanooga, Tenn., and is issued by the American News Company, New York. Mr. Mitchell is a facile writer, strong and graceful withal. He has assuredly made a deep study of the financial question, and writes from the depth of conviction, behind which lies years of experience as a banker. There are no dull lines in his book, which is an argument against silver free coinage. While Mr. Mitchell hits hard, it cannot be said by any reader of his volume that he hits unfairly. He states the pleas and positions of his opponents fairly and without any concealments or avoidance, and he answers them with vigor and force. It is an important contribution to the financial debate of the day. He recognizes that the silver people are not talking for mere sentiment, but that their position has a substantial basis; that there is a grave issue with which they have joined, and that it must be treated with all seriousness, and the fog and misconception that clouds it must be removed by reason pure and simple. He believes that clearly informed, the people will not drop further down the silver slide, but that they can be relied on to reach right conclusions. He believes in an expansive bank note currency, if we are to have safe financiering and escape calamity. He dwells especially upon the false notion that the Government extends special "favors" to the moneyed classes, if bankers are given a profit in their circulation. It is not hard, he holds, to show that this is a mistaken notion. He regrets that the East, while opposing free coinage, offers no comprehensive substitute, and what this should be this practical little work makes very clear. While he does not advocate it, Mr. Mitchell asks this question: "If the silver advocates want to coin all the silver in the world, why do they not propose to put 100 cents worth of silver into the silver dollar? It would then stand alone; and until silver declined they could, without disturbance, give the metal the 'wide use' to which they claim it is entitled." An important section of the book is given up to the dissipation of the idea that the demonetization of silver in 1873 has been the cause of the steady decline in values since that date, and that its restoration by free coinage would restore values and advance silver to the prices of former years.

"Game Birds at Home" is the title of a book that will please and satisfy all sportsmen and lovers of nature. It is by Theodore S. Van Dyke of this State, a gentleman well and widely known for his studies in this branch of natural history. The work is from the press of Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. "To the majority of sportsmen the love of nature is the principal element in the love of hunting. The pleasure of exercising skill in the finding and capture of game is really secondary to this, and still more subordinate is the flavor or size of the game. Thousands enjoy a stroll with the dog, out of season, almost as well as the real hunt. To please such, a book should be made up of selected charms of the field." In these words the author opens his charming book and they indicate generally its character. "Why the action of certain birds will gve men more delight than that of others is one of nature's secrets," says Mr. Van Dyke; "we can only say it is charming, and describe it as we know it." And so, with many a practical suggestion, and many an illustrative story, the author portrays the skill of man, the sagacity of dog, the natural scenery where the various game birds make their home, and in rapid succession describes the haunts and habits of "Bobwhite," woodcock, ruffed, pinnated and sharp-tailed grouse, ducks of divers sorts, wild geese, American cranes, plover, California quails, Wilson's snipe, various salt-water birds, and at the close, "the noblest of all American game," the wild turkey. Mr. Van Dyke is an enthusiast, both in hunting and in the poetical enjoyment of nature. His habits of perception—naturally sharp, no doubt, but acuminated by "forty years play with the gun and eighteen years of writing for the sportsmen of America"—are remarkable for an almost microscopic fineness of sight and knowledge of detail, which, however, do not blind his eye and appreciation to the larger vision that takes in broad ranges of general effect. It is with the forms, colors, habits, motions of game, as with flowers, shrubs, trees and topography; no matter is too small to be noted, no multitude of them too numerous to be analyzed, yet their combination into laws of life or lines of massed effect is sure to follow, and the reader feels that he has learned something of the art of seeing from an expert observer.

"Bullet and Shell" is a soldier's romance by Major George F. Williams. (Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.) When a book is "popular" enough to sell 30,000 copies, and trustworthy enough to receive the discriminating commendations of experts in the matter of which it treats, it is worthy of being kept before the public. This is the case with Major Williams' graphic war story. Among the names of mark testifying to its worth when it first came out in 1882 are General Grant, who says that it is "very correct history"; General Sherman, "of inestimable value; I have no hesitation in recommending it * * * especially to the survivors and children of our own Civil War"; General McClellan, "an admirable picture of the interior of army life," while the praises lavished upon it by the press and by many veterans of the war, and readers, young and old, who have thumbed its pages, are fair attestations of its attractive qualities. It is a book born out of the heart of the war itself. Major Williams was private, officer and afterward correspondent of a New York paper, and took active part in what he describes—the earnest conviction, the tough training, the hard work, the marching, fighting, fun, tragedy and all—from the enlistment of the young collegian to the triumphant end, and the marriage of the Federal hero to the sister of his Confederate college chum. The drawings are by Edwin Forbes. He was one of the daring correspondents, and his pictures of camp, march, picket, battlefield and bivouac, prison and hospital, were sketched in the midst of the scenes themselves. Mr. Forbes died last December, but his war pictures—in this little book and in other, larger forms—will remain among the most graphic memorials of the great struggle.

Life upon the border with gallant troopers was never more graphically depicted than in the charming novel—yet more of fact we suspect than fiction—"Fort Frayne," by Captain Charles King, United States army; press of F. Tennyson Neeley, Chicago and New York. Captain King tells in his preface that a number of friends set about to cast an army play, and the collaboration was a delightful task. Just as it was completed misfortune by sickness took out of the scheme its chief spirit, a woman, and then followed the loss of the manuscript. So, instead of attempting to reconstruct it, the task was allotted to Captain King to write the drama into story form. This he has done with entire success. The chief scenes of the story are laid upon the border at a fort of the United States where is stationed a battalion of United States cavalry. The story opens with the account of a winter battle with Indians, the rescue of captives and the death of the Colonel of the regiment, murdered by a squaw of the assaulted tribe. About the life of the sons and the daughter of this Colonel the web of the story is woven, and mingled with it are the threads of two or three love tales, touching, modest and noble. The tale is written gracefully, naturally, easily. There is no effort to gild the page or add imagination to romance of army life wholly probable in the border West. The diction is choice, the style pure, and, while in a literary sense the work is not striking, the story is so well told, is so full of human interest, tender sympathy, and lifelike scenes moving upon the plane of naturalness, and the motives and promptings that all can understand, that he who reads is certain to pronounce the tale a success and well worth the reading.

"Fiat Silver" is the title of a small book by Robert H. Vickers, in which he claims to prove by historical evidences the ruinous effects of a single silver standard policy. Mr. Vickers says in his preface that the Government has always rejected the fiat principle in its coins. The ratio of 15 to 1 (Statute of 1792) was the expression of the market value of the metal in the coin. As the market value changed the amount of gold in the dollar unit was reduced. The proportion of 16 to 1 was thus an adjustment of the market value. "Hence this ratio represents, and in fact is, a recognition of actual commercial value as the controlling power in coins. The ratio of 16 to 1 sprang from the movableness of the relative values in the market, and is founded wholly on this movableness that it sprang from, and not on fixedness. Any adoption of a legal ratio now should follow the principle thus established, and the ratio to be adopted should be that of the market, whether 20 to 1 or 30 to 1, or whatever the business ratio may be. The people of the United States, wiser than their representatives, have invariably and quietly dropped the idea of a fixed ratio that is necessarily untenable, and have adopted, in actual business, such ratio between commodities as the prevailing conditions required." Press of Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

"The Argonauts of Forty-nine" is a neat volume by D. R. Leeper. It recites his coming to California out of South Bend, Indiana, in the early gold days; his trials and those of his companions en route across the plains, and his experiences in California in the flush days of gold-searching. It is valuable, giving a very plain and unvarnished statement of conditions in those days as they appeared to a sensible and unromantic man, and also as because it lists the names of many of the early pioneers who came out of the Hoosier State to California. It is freely illustrated, and is from the press of J. B. Stoll & Co., South Bend, Ind. The book is evidently the work of conscience and love. The style is simple and the method of the author effective, making the impression of sincerity and truth-telling upon the reader's mind.

Of the Questions of the Day series we have from G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, a pamphlet by Everett P. Wheeler entitled "Real Bimetallism, or The True Coin versus False Coin." It is subheaded "A Lesson for Coin's Financial School." Mr. Wheeler was counsel for a company doing business in Central America. He observed in that employment the loss and inconvenience caused by the single silver standard. He took up the study of the subject and this work is the result. It is a sharp assault upon the position of the free coinage men, and one that is full of new and trenchant arguments, derived from experience and observation of the working of the single standard in a foreign land.

"A Mormon Wife" is a story by Grace Wilbur Trout. It is a simple, straightforward recital of the trials of a woman married to the man of her first and only love. He was a Mormon youth and was persuaded to take another wife as a religious duty, whereupon the first wife took her children in her arms and lay down to death, the three dying by a device of her own. It is an affecting tale, and we are assured that it has its foundations in truth. A supplement gives many extracts from the press to support the author's contention that polygamy is accursed. Press of Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. Freely illustrated.

"Dishonesty and Caste" is the title of a small book by Ethel Davis, issued by the Home Science Publishing Company, 7 Temple Place, Boston, and sells at sixty cents. It is a neat-bound volume, treating of house furnishing, entertaining, domestic service, housekeeping and home-making, education and religion. But it is very far from being what these titles would seem at first to imply. For it is not a receipt book, but a treatise, an argument on these subjects as related to civilization, human happiness, home economy and moral responsibility.

"The Miller of Glanmire" is a novel by Con. T. Murphy. It is an Irish story, and one that is of strong dramatic cast, a story that would play well, and evidently intended for the stage, its author being well known as a playwright. It is fully up to the level of "Ivy Leaf," "Faires Well," and other dramatic tales by the same successful writer and dramatist. Press of George W. Barkor, Chicago. Paper covers 50 cents, cloth $1.

"A Question of Color" is a novel by F. C. Phillips, author of "As in a Looking-Glass." It is a charming love tale, short, crisp, full of feeling and human interest. It is of the Bijou series, a small, compact and convenient form of publication in buckram and gold. Press of Frederick A. Stokes & Co., New York, and a credit to that publishing house for its neat typography and binding.

"The Story of Bessie Costrell" is by Mrs. Humphrey Ward. Not the best of her writings, it is not the least. It is a well-planned and told story and vigorous in action, remarkably so, and dramatic in its character. Indeed, it is the first of Mrs. Ward's stories that we have read which would seem fitted for dramatization. Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

"Eli Perkins on Money" is the title of a work on the financial issues of the day. The contention is that there should be no further coinage of silver until that rusting in the treasury has gone into circulation. The author is a bimetallist and defends his position warmly, and with an imposing array of citations and figures. Press of Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

"Letter F—A $20,000 Bet on Durrant," is a tale by Jacob Taussig, which pretends to tell the true story of the Durrant case. It is a wild, vulgar and improbable thing, a fanciful and insane sketch, that N. Savier & Co., San Francisco and New York, should have been ashamed to give to the press over their firm title.

"Betsey Jane on Wheels" is a tale of the bicycle craze by H. E. Brown. Press of W. B. Conkey Company, Chicago. It is a crass attempt at wit, a poor conceit, and a waste of time that the author might have put to better usee.

[For the RECORD-UNION.]

SYMPATHY.

I took into my heart a sorrow—
Took it in the eve;
And to t there was a spirit near me
That did see me grieve.
For when I rose at early morn
(Pain did so cruelly eat)
I found sweet sympathy awaiting—
Night's tears lay round my feet!
—ELWYN IRVING HOFFMAN.

AN UNDERGROUND CITY.

Interesting Discovery Made by Russian Explorers.

The Russians have made a singular discovery in Central Asia. In Turkestan, on the right bank of the Amou Daria, is a chain of rocky hills near the Bokharan town of Karki, and a number of large caves which, upon examination, were found to lead to an underground city, built apparently long before the Christian era. According to effigies, inscriptions and designs upon the gold and silver money unearthed from among the ruins, the existence of the town dates back to some two centuries before the birth of Christ. The underground Bokharan city is about two versts long, and is composed of an enormous labyrinth of corridors, streets and squares, surrounded by houses and other buildings two or three stories high. The edifices contain all kinds of domestic utensils, pots, urns, vases and so forth. In some of the streets falls of earth and rock have obstructed the passages, but, generally, the visitor can walk about freely without so much as lowering his head.

The high degree of civilization attained by the inhabitants of the city is shown by the fact that they built in several stories, by the symmetry of the streets and squares, and by the beauty of the baked clay and metal utensils, and of the ornaments and coins which have been found. It is supposed that long centuries ago this city, so carefully concealed in the bowels of the earth, provided an entire population with a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages and robbers. —London Public Opinion.

"Fiasco" means a bottle or flask. When the Italian glassblowers detected flaws in the vase they were blowing, they made an ordinary bottle of the failure, and hence the name.

We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.—Mme. Swetchine.

DO NOT NEGLECT the symptoms of impure blood. Do not disregard Nature's cry for help. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and guard against serious illness and prolonged suffering.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and effectively.

COMMERCIAL.

The Call Business Slow in San Francisco Grain Circles.

Fancy Creamery Butter a Trifle Higher —Eastern Eggs Cheaper Than Home Products.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 23d.

Call business was slow this morning, sales amounting to 1,500 tons of Wheat at the early session and 500 tons at the regular session. The Chicago market has not yet recovered itself, and the local dullness still prevails. Barley was quiet and uninteresting. There were no sales on call this morning.

Dairy Produce prices are unchanged, with the exception of Fancy Creamery Butter, which is a trifle higher. Pickled Butter is being bought largely now. Eastern Eggs are also in demand, being cheaper.

Meats had a quiet week, more so than usual.

No great change in Poultry. Turkeys are cheaper. Other kinds are unchanged.

In Vegetables Okra and Egg Plant are lower, but otherwise there was no change. All kinds were plentiful.

In the line of Fish there is an abundance of Salmon. The end of the present month will see the end of the Salmon season. The new season for Sturgeon will begin on September 1st, and a fine quality may be expected. The Tunny fish, an inhabitant of the Mediterranean Sea, is just now on sale. It is very rare that this fish is seen in these waters, but the family has emigrated. Over twenty-five have been caught at Monterey this month. The American Union Fish Company has just received six of them, weighing from 300 to 464 pounds, and retailing at 12½c per pound. The fish is a species of the Mackerel family, and is reddish in color.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Net cash prices for Family Extras, $3 35@3 45; Bakers' Extras, $3 15@3 25; Superfine, $2 35@2 60 ₱ bbl.

WHEAT—No. 1 Shipping Wheat is quotable at 92½c ₱ ctl for No. 1 and 93½c for choice. Milling Wheat, $1@1 02½ ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—Feed, fair to good, 55½@60c; choice 61½@62½c; Brewing, 70@75c.

OATS—Milling, 95c@$1 ₱ ctl; Surprise, $1@1 10; Fancy Feed, 90c@95; good to choice, 85@90c; poor to fair, 65@72½c; Black, nominal; Gray, 80@82½c ₱ ctl.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1 10@1 12½; Small Yellow, $1 12½@1 15 ₱ ctl; White, $1 10@1 15.

RYE—80@82½c ₱ ctl for New.

BUCKWHEAT—85@95c ₱ ctl.

BRAN—$11 50@13 ₱ ton.

GROUND BARLEY—$14 ₱ ton.

HAY—Wheat, $5@10; Wheat and Oat, $6@9; Oat, $5@7 50; Alfalfa, $5 50@7 50; Barley, $5@7; Clover, $6@7 50; Compressed, $6@8 50; Stock, $4 50@5 50 ₱ ton.

STRAW—25@40c ₱ bale.

HOPS—4@6c ₱ lb.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 15@1 25; Butter, $2@2 25 for small and $2 25@2 50 for large; Pink, $1 10@1 25; Red, $1@1 25; Lima, $5 50@6; Pea, $2 25@2 40; Small White, $2 25@2 40; Large White, $2 25@2 40; Blackeye, $2 20@3; Red Kidney, —@—; Horse, $1 25@1 40 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—Early Rose, 35@45c ₱ ctl in sacks; Salinas Burbanks, 75@90c ₱ ctl and 35@50c ₱ ctl for River Burbanks in sacks. Sweet Potatoes, $1 50@1 65 ₱ ctl.

ONIONS—35@45c ₱ ctl for Silverskins.

GREEN CORN—Berkeley, small crates, 75@90c; Alameda, large crates, $1@1 75; sack corn, 50@75c.

VEGETABLES—Bay Squash, large box, 25@35c; Cucumbers, Bay, 15@25c ₱ box; Pickles, 40@50c ₱ box for No. 1 and 25@40c for No. 2; Tomatoes, Bay, large box, 20@35c; String Beans, 1@2c ₱ lb; Lima Beans, 1½@3c ₱ lb; Green Peas, 1½@2½c for garden; Green Peppers, 25@30c for Chile, 25@40c for Bell; Egg Plant, 25@40c ₱ box; Green Okra, 35@50c ₱ box; Turnips, 50c ₱ ctl; Beets, 50c ₱ sack; Carrots, 50c; Cabbage, 65@75c ₱ ctl; Garlic, 2@3c ₱ lb; Cauliflower, 50@60c ₱ dozen. Dried Peppers, 13@15c ₱ lb; Parsnips, 75c ₱ ctl; Lettuce, 10c ₱ dozen.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples—No. 1 grades, 25@50c ₱ box for Green and 35@55c ₱ box for Red. Crab Apples, 35@60c ₱ box. Berries — Strawberries, Sharpless, $2@3 ₱ chest; Longworth, $4@5; Raspberries, $4@6 ₱ chest; Blackberries, $1@2 50 ₱ chest; Huckleberries, 3@4c ₱ lb. Cantaloupes—40@65c ₱ crate. Nutmeg melons, 25@40c ₱ box. Figs—Black, double layers, 40@75c; single layers, 25@50c ₱ box. Grapes—25@35c ₱ box, for black 20@30c for soft white varieties, and 30@40c for Muscat; Tokay, 40@50c ₱ box. Nectarines—35@50c ₱ box for white and 50@75c for red. Plums—20@30c. Prunes, 25@40c. Egg Plums, $10@20 ₱ ton. Pears—Bartlett, 75c@$1 15 ₱ box for No. 1; in bulk, $25@40 ₱ ton. Peaches—30@50c in boxes and 20@40c in baskets. In bulk, $15@25 ₱ ton. Watermelons—$3@6 ₱ hundred.

CITRUS FRUIT—Mexican Limes, $3@4 ₱ box; California Lemons, $1@2 for common and $2 50@3 50 ₱ box for good to choice.

TROPICAL FRUIT—Bananas, $1@2 ₱ bunch; Pineapples, $1 for Wild Hawaiian Red, $2 for Queen and $3 per dozen for Sugar Loaf.

DRIED FRUIT—Following are the prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange. The figures presented represent carload lots, smaller parcels occasionally selling at slightly lower rates. Apricots, quiet; peaches, quiet; apples, weak; prunes, quiet. Apricots—Fancy Moorpark, 10c; choice do, 9c; fancy, 9½c; choice, 9c; standard, 8½c; prime, 8c. Apples—Evaporated, 4¾@5½c; sun-dried, 3½@4c. Peaches—Fancy, —c; choice, 5@5½c; standard, —c; prime, —c; peeled in boxes, 12@13c; new, 6c. Pears—Fancy, halves, 7c; quarters, 6½c; choice, 6c; standard, 5c; prime, 4c. Dried Grapes—1½c ₱ lb. Plums—Pitted, 4@4½c; unpitted, —@—c. Prunes—Four sizes, 4½c. Nectarines—Fancy, —c; choice, 6c; standard, 5c; prime, 4c. Figs—White, choice, —c; black, 2½@3c. Raisins—In sacks (50-lb boxes selling at ¼c ₱ lb higher); 4-crown loose, 3½c; 3-crown, 2½c; 2-crown, 2c; seedless Sultanas, 3c; seedless Muscatels, 2c; 3-crown London Layers, $1 40 ₱ box in 20-lb boxes; Clusters, $2; Dehesa clusters, $2 50; Imperial clusters, $3; 4-crown loose, $1; 4-crown loose, faced, $1 15 ₱ box.

BUTTER — Creamery — Fancy, 24@25c; seconds, 22@23c. Dairy—Fancy, 21@22c; fair to choice, 18@20c; store lots, nominal. Pickled, 14@16c; firkin, 12½@14c.

CHEESE—Choice to fancy, 5½@6½c; fair to good, 5c; Eastern, 11@12½c ₱ lb.

EGGS—15@19c ₱ dozen for store and 20@25c for ranch; Eastern, 15@17c; selected White Eastern, 20@21c.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys—Gobblers, 13@15c; Hens, 13@15c ₱ lb; Roosters, $4 50@5 old and $3 50@5 for young; Broilers, $2@2 50 for small and $3@3 50 for large; Hens, $4@5 50; Ducks, 3@5 for both old and young; Geese, $1@1 25 ₱ pair; Goslings, $1 25@1 75; Pigeons, $1 25@1 50 ₱ dozen for old young.

Meat Market.

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

BEEF—First quality, 5@5½c; second quality, 4@5c; third quality, 3@4c ₱ lb.

VEAL—5@6½c for large and 7@8c ₱ lb for small.

MUTTON—4@5c ₱ lb.

LAMB—Spring, 5½@6c ₱ lb.

PORK—Live Hogs, 4@4½c ₱ lb for hard, 3⅞@4c for soft and 3@3½c for feeders.

Eastern Grain Market.

NEW YORK, August 23d.

WHEAT—August, 67⅞c; September, 67⅞c; October, 68c; December, 69⅝c; May, 73⅝c.

CHICAGO, August 23d.

WHEAT—August, 62c; September, 62⅝c; December, 64⅞c; May, 69⅛c.

California Fruit Sales.

HELENA, Aug. 23.—The National Fruit Association sold fruit at open auction to-day, as follows: Apples, $1 50.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The National Fruit Association to-day sold California fruit at open auction (Erie Dock) as follows: Pears—Bartlett, $2 10@2 40; Beurre Hardy, $1 75@1 80.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—The National Fruit Association to-day sold fruit as follows: Peaches—Late Crawford, $1@1 05; Susquehanna, $1@1 05; Orange cling, 75@80c; McDevitt cling, 75@80c. Plums — Kelsey Japan, 75@85c. Prunes—French, 80c. Pears—Bartlett, $1 65; Beurre Hardy, $1 60. Grapes—Half-crates Black Hamburg, 65c.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 23.—The National Fruit Association to-day sold fruit as follows: Prunes—Gros, $1 05@1 15; German, 85c. Plums—Kelsey, $1. Peaches—Cling, 65c; free, 90@95c. Pears—Bartlett, $2 25.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—The Earl Fruit Company sold California fruit at open auction to-day, realizing the following prices: Pears — Bartlett, $2@2 25. Grapes—Tokay, $1 05@1 30; Muscat, 75@85c; Rose de Peru, 65c. Plums — Kelsey Japan, 65c@$1 10. Prunes—Gros, $1 25. Peaches—Cling, 90c.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The Earl Fruit Company sold California fruit at open auction to-day (West Shore dock), realizing the following prices: Pears—Bartlett, $2 10@2 45; White Doyenne, $1 35. Grapes—Tokay, $1 50@1 80; Muscats, $1 05@1 35; Rose de Peru, $1 30@1 35; seedless, 90c. Prunes—Gros, $1 30@1 35.

BOSTON, Aug. 23.—The Earl Fruit Company sold California fruit at open auction to-day, realizing prices as follows: Pears—Bartlett, $1 35@2 25. Prunes—Gros, 75c@$1 38; Silver, 90c; Hungarian, 85c. Plums—Victoria, 75c. Grapes—Rose de Peru, $1 25. Peaches—75@85c.

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—The Earl Fruit Company sold California fruit at open auction today, realizing the following prices: Pears—Bartlett, $2@2 65; half-boxes, $1 35. Peaches—Susquehanna, $1 15; Orange clings, $1 15; Yellow clings, half-boxes, 50c.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 23.—The Porter Brothers Company sold to-day at open auction: Pears—Bartletts, $1 55@1 60. Prunes—Fellenberg, 75c; Gros, 60@75c. Plums—Japans, 80@85c.

BOSTON, Aug. 23. — The Porter Brothers Company sold to-day at open auction: Pears—Bartletts, $1 37½@2 25; half-boxes, 62c@$1; Beurre Diel, $1; Duchesse, $1 25. Grapes—Half-crates Tokays, $1 62@2; Muscats, 80c@$1 25; Rose de Peru, $1 10; Hamburg, $1. Peaches—Late Crawfords, 75c@$1 20; Susquehannas, 80c@$1 15; clings, 62@$1 15; others, 62@$1 05. Prunes—Gros, 75@90c; Hungarian, 80c. Plums—Japans, 90c; Columbias, 75c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—The Porter Brothers Company sold to-day at open auction: Pears—Bartletts, $1 40@2 10; Beurre Hardy, $1 75@$1 90. Peaches—Susquehannas, $1@1 15; Late Crawfords, $1 05; Brandywine, $1; Orange clings, 80@85c; McDevitts, 75@90c; others, 75c. Prunes — German, $1@1 10; Gros, 90c@$1 05; Hungarian, 85c@$1 05; Silver, 90c. Plums—Egg, $1; others, 65c@90c. Grapes—Half-crates Tokays, 85c@$1; others, 40@95c.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

Trade Rather Quiet With Prices Unchanged.

SACRAMENTO, August 23d.

Trade was rather slow in produce circles today, and prices remained at figures quoted yesterday.

Following are the retail prices for the various articles mentioned:

FRUIT—Bananas, 25c ₱ dozen; Limes, 10c ₱ dozen; Lemons, 25@10c; Riverside Oranges, 15@30c; Apples, 5c; Pears, 3c; Peaches, 4c; Plums, 3c; Prunes, 3c; Crabapples, 4c; Blackberries, 5c ₱ box; Strawberries, 3 lbs for 25c; Cantaloupes, 5@15c; Watermelons, 10@25c; Grapes, 5c.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Valley, ₱ roll, 25c; Dairy, 40c; Fancy Petaluma, 45c; Fancy Creamery, 55c; 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.

POULTRY—Turkeys—Live Hens and Gobblers, 14c ₱ lb; dressed, 16c; Chickens—Hens, 60c each, $6 50 ₱ dozen;