NEW YORK CITY'S MAYOR-ELECT.

Judge Van Wyck Outlines the Policy He Will Pursue.

Will Keep the Promises Made in His Letter of Acceptance.

Will Not Go Outside the Democratic Party in Selecting Men to Fill Official Positions, but They Must Honestly, Faithfully and Efficiently Serve the Public.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Judge Robert Van Wyck, now Mayor-elect of New York, in an interview said:

"The election is over, the polls are closed, the ballots counted, the Democracy has been victorious, and I am, I learn, by popular choice, the Mayor to be of the enlarged city of New York.

"At the outset I want to call the general eye to the Democratic platform and to my letter of acceptance. By these I stand; those principles therein set forth I will do my utmost to foster. The promises to the last letter I will keep.

"As we begin the first year of the greater New York there is much to do. Liberty must be restored to the citizens; the protection of his rights must be resumed; the pillage of public money must cease; extravagance must be discountenanced; waste must stop; the schools must be reclaimed from chaos; taxes brought to a proper level: Private interest has too long governed this city; it must give way to the public good.

"The government of a city, as I understand it, has naught of sentiment about it. It is the merest business. We must get the most good for the least money. No man must be oppressed, his liberty must last inviolate, his life and property must be protected, the broad purpose of city government must be carried out, the greatest good to the greatest number must ever be the star to steer by.

"City government is the merest business and to make it successful and to reach the ends at which we aim all the officers of the city, whether they be Mayor, Judges, police or what they will, must sereve the city, not rule it. The people must rule, the officials must execute the people's orders.

"To make the business of city government a triumph to the citizens, it is further needed that every officer, however high, or however low, must be honest and fit. He must know his duty, he must bring probity and faith and honor forward to their discharge.

"We are overtaxed. This must be looked to and the taxes trimmed down. Whenever the city's needs are met then we will get what we can of the comforts and luxuries. There is nothing in the line of improvement that makes this city better to live in than the people are entitled to, and do not want. The New York public is not niggardly; it wants every benefit, every advantage, and is willing to pay for them. What the people do object to is waste, extravagance and robbery.

"The efforts of trusts, of monopolies, of combinations, whether corporate or private, to control trade, choke competition and fleece the citizens by false high prices has been withstood and beaten down.

"Every child must have the right to go to school. Nor shall the school system cease of enlargement until every possible pupil can find fullest accommodations.

"To such rights and general benefits as to dollar gas I have in my letter of acceptance as well as in the platform been pledged from the first. Those pledges are not to be forgotten; those promises are to be carried out.

"As to such public outrages as flourished under the Raines law, with all the spying and sneaking and mendacity that under it grew up, I cannot add a syllable to what I have already said. These crimes against the people must disappear; these encroachments upon individual liberty and private rights must end.

"These are not the Middle Ages, nor is the city of New York Venice in the days of Doges. A city must have a city government; it cannot be controlled by village rules or run on village lines. The sooner some of the folk come out of their dreams and realize these facts, the wiser, better, happier folk they'll be.

"The eight-hour law should be enforced and, where practicable, resident labor should be directly employed. In all cases the prevailing rate of wages should be paid.

"As to the men I shall call to fill office under me, I will be frank and plain. 'Put none but Democrats on guard,' shall be the motto of my administration. Fitness and honesty and worth as a citizen shall make up my first demand in selecting men for an office. The men I appoint to office must own this trio of requisites. I must have proof that the public is to be honestly, faithfully, efficiently served, and that no call of duty on the part of an official is to be denied. I must know that the men I name will do their full duty to this city.

"But to find such a man for every place of appointment under me I need not leave the ranks of the Democracy, and I will not.

"That is my notion of city government, and by that idea I will be guided. I do not do this on any 'to the victor belongs the spoils of the enemy' sentiment. The sole proposal is good government, according to the expressed will of the people.

"These latter have declared for the Democracy. I do not understand the policy or justice of going to the enemy to select your officers.

"While I shall call none but Democrats to places of trust and power in the carrying forward of the city's business, this administration is not to become in any sort partisan. In doing my full duty to the public in that behalf, neither I nor those over whom by my office I have control, will know any difference of race, color, creed or politics. As all share the burden, so, too, shall all share the benefits of government and find, even, equal protection under the law."

Murder Statistics.

American newspaper readers are excusable if they have received of late an impression that next to the wheat crop the most notable product of this country this year has been homicide. The country is big, and it accords with reasonable expectations that in one part or another of it killing should be in progress all the time. But this year, and especially this summer, there certainly seems to have been much more than the usual amount of it, and it will be interesting, when the returns are all in and some one has tabulated them, to learn whether this impression is well founded or not. For ten years past the Chicago "Tribune" has kept the run of murders and homicides so far as it could, and has made an annual report of them. According to a table based on these reports, there were 1,449 homicides in the country in 1886, and 7,900 in 1895. The tables show a great but irregular annual increase. The "Tribune's" estimate of the number of lynchings is interesting. It gives 133 in 1886, 236 in 1892 and 160 in 1895. It shows 2 20-100 executions to every 100 homicides.

The statistics of murders in Europe, as given in the "World Almanac," show that Italians kill most readily, the average annual number of murders in Italy being 2,470, or 29.4 to every 10,000 deaths. Spain follows with a ratio of 23.8. Austria's ratio is 8.8; France's 8.0 and England's 7.1. These European figures, however, apply to murders alone, and do not include, like the tables for the United States, all sorts of manslaughters, justifiable or otherwise.—Harper's Weekly.

HER LONG SILENCE.

The window was open and the scent of hawthorn and lilac floated in from the valley; there came at intervals the cuckoo's call through the songs of the blackbirds and thrushes, and far away there was a sweet and holy sound of children singing. The sick girl sat in a chair heaped with pillows and looked at her thin hands, which lay on her lap, languidly. She was so tired now that she felt as if she must slip away out of the chair and huddle to the ground. She kept her eyes half closed, and now and again she nodded in her chair.

She had a pretty wrap of pink flannel and lace about her shoulders, which seemed to say that somebody thought of her and loved her; a gayly colored shawl was wrapped round her knees and tucked under the footstool on which her feet were resting. Some one had plaited her long fair hair; it came down in one glittering strand over her shoulder and lay on her lap, where the loose ends curled and caught the sun.

"Mother, dear," she said in a thin, feeble voice, "why are the children singing?"

"Because it is the 1st of May, my dearie. Didn't you notice that Herself has her altar finer than other days?"

The girl looked over at the statue of the Blessed Virgin, which rose out of a heap of wall flowers and lilac.

"So she has. I'm not good at noticing now, though I smelled her flowers all the time."

The mother came from the inner room and stood by the window. She was a brown-skinned woman, with a pleasant expression. After standing a minute she smoothed the rug over her daughter's knees and patted the thin hands affectionately.

"Did the doctor say I might go out when the east wind went away?"

"When it was warm, my dearie. He said it could do you no harm. The first fine, warm day I'll carry out the chair and you shall sit in the sheltered corner near the beehive, with the ivied wall behind you, and the broad beans smelling so sweet at your hand."

"The hum of the bees will make me sleepy. It is so pleasant a sound, mother dear, that I shall feel as if I must sleep and sleep for ever."

The mother winced. Then, recovering herself, she said: "Shall I sit by you, dearie, for a while and talk? Shall I? Then I must fetch my knitting."

She sat looking down at the bright needles in her hands, clicking and flashing incessantly. Once more there came the distant sound of the children's hymns.

"Ah!" said the sick girl; "it is 'Hail, Heavenly Queen.' They will be by the pond in the wood with the water lily leaves floating. I can see them in their white muslins and veils, with the wreaths of flowers upon their heads. How rosy their faces will look through the veils. They will walk with their heads down and their hands clasped, and the ones that carry the banners will be proud. I wonder who has my banner this year?"

"Annie Lavelle."

"She will not lead the singers as I used. I have almost forgotten how to sing. Yet they make me feel as if I wanted to sing with them, only I am so tired. When I shut my eyes now and look up I fancy I can see the banner over me, and feel its streamers blowing by my cheek. I can smell the wood and feel the sun on my hair."

"Annie was here this morning with a message from Reverend Mother, asking how you were. The nuns think a deal of you, my bird."

The girl's large white lids drooped over her heavy eyes, and her fingers picked at the rug upon her knees.

"They wouldn't if they knew everything. If I lived I should have to tell them. I should have to stand out before them all—before the sisters and the school girls—and tell them that I * * * a child of Mary * * * I whom they selected to carry the banner in front of the procession. * * * I was * * *."

"Whisht, my dear. Didn't Father John set your mind at rest? Didn't he tell you it was between yourself and God? That once you had spoken to him your secret might be kept to the end of the world?"

"He said that, God bless him! He was good to me. But I should be the tainted sheep in the flock, and I could not endure their eyes. Oh, mother, mother, be glad I'm going. To think that all this life I could never undo that one hour. Why, even eternity couldn't make me like them."

"Whisht, my dearie. God can do everything."

"Not even he can set me back where I stood."

"Do you remember that his friend on earth was * * *?"

"Do not say it, mother. O mother, I would rather be like Annie and the others once again than be high among the saints in heaven."

"You have repented, my lamb. God loves the penitent."

There was silence for a few minutes, and the songs of the children came nearer.

"They are at the altar now, mother; all kneeling on the moss and wood sorrel, and Father John will be vesting for the benediction. I can see the way the leaves dance, and the sun shines between them, and the candles on the altar looking so faint in the daylight. Ah! there is the bell. The benediction has begun."

There was a silence again, and the lips of mother and daughter moved in prayer. They were in spirit kneeling before the altar in the wood. Quite a long interval passed before either spoke. Then it was the mother.

"Could you doze, alanna? I'm thinking you've talked long enough. You'll be overtired, I'm fearing."

"Let me talk. I'm going to have a long, long silence presently."

The mother put her hand to her side with a gesture more eloquent than words. Now, in the evening sunlight, you could see the silver in her brown hair and the lines in her comely face of trouble and pain.

"I'm fretting you, mothereen. 'Tis you was the good little mother to me, only too fond, too fond."

"I often reproach myself, child."

"Why, little mother? You would have saved me if you could. And afterward"—the girl shuddered—"there was Rose Moran that her mother turned from the door with a curse. I have thought of her nights as they brought her out of the river, dripping, as the men carried her."

"Don't even yourself with Rose Moran, my lamb. You were only an innocent child, and the sin was on them that led you astray. May they answer to God for it."

"Whisht, mother dear. You promised me to forgive. I couldn't rest in my grave if I thought your heart was hardened against him, and you're wrong calling him to account before the throne."

"There, jewel, I spoke rashly. I never meant to let the words pass my lips."

"You must forgive him, mother. If you hate him it will hurt me most."

"You, my lamb?"

"Yes, because I love him. There! Let me speak the truth once before I die. I love him, and if I see the face of God, I shall fling myself on my face there and cry out to him that he may win repentance as I have done. Could I be in heaven and he in torture?"

"It is right that the wicked should suffer."

"Oh, no, no! Not one that a woman has loved, that a woman has brought into the world. Would God let him grow in his mother's womb, and be a little milk-fed baby at her breast, as he was at his mother's, to thrust him afterward, he that had such tender limbs and soft little bones, into everlasting fire? Oh, no! God is love!"

"Whisht, child, you are exciting yourself, and the doctor will be vexed. Leave such things to wiser heads than yours or mine."

"I cannot, because I love him. My love will save him at last. Could you forget me, mother?"

"No, my bairn."

"Nor I him. My love is as unquenchable as my remorse. I should love him no matter how evil and cruel he was to me. But he loves me, mother, and when he comes back to find me gone he will grieve."

The mother's lips stirred voicelessly. There was no longer a singing of hymns. The benediction was over and the children had gone by twos and threes through the meadows, golden with buttercups, to their homes and their evening meals. Suddenly a clock struck 6. A sudden look of alarm whitened the mother's brown skin, and she stood up.

"Let me close the window, dearie. The dews are beginning to fall. See, I shall wheel back your chair to this corner and fetch you your cup of tea."

"No," said the girl, querulously. "It is very hot, and you don't know how I gasp for breath. Let the window alone."

The mother laid her hand on it, and the paleness had extended to her lips. She spoke with a thick eagerness that huddled her words together.

"I must shut it; it's for your good, my lamb. Dr. Davidson said you must not be exposed to the dews."

"There are no dews. It will be hours before they come. Oh, how cruel you are to want to stifle me."

The mother dropped her hands with a groan and turned away. There was a sudden peal of joybells from a church tower in the distance. The clang and rattle of them filled the little room and drowned the song of the blackbird. The girl leaned back exhausted with her own vehemence, and heard the bells listlessly.

"Why are they ringing, mother? I haven't heard them so since his father, the old lord, used to come home."

"How should I know?" with averted face. "Some great news from England, belike. A battle or a coronation, or some such thing."

"I thought he might be coming home. You've heard nothing, mother?"

"What should I hear?" The pain in her voice made it harsh. "'Tis nothing of the kind. Only some foolishness, I tell you."

"Very well. Then I shall have my tea, and you may close the window. I don't like the bells. I liked the hymns of the procession, but now I'm tired, and I shall sleep soon, I think."

The mother closed the window and went out of the room. Alone she drew a long breath and her hands clenched and unclenched themselves. She let her features drop into an expression of haggard weariness.

"The villain!" she muttered under her breath. "The villain! To think that she should sit there and listen to the joybells for him bringing home his wife. And my child dying."

Once more she put her hand to her side.

"I must not curse him," she said, "because I promised her not. God will deal with him. And she—she is a saint. All the countryside says it. And her secret is ours—mine and Father John's, and God's—ours to keep till the judgment day. Why, even then it will not be spoken. Her tears will have washed it all away, for she is a saint. But even her tears will not wash away his sin."

"Ah!" she cried again, for the room was full of the joybells. "Ah!" She shuddered and clapped her hands to her ears, as if she would shut out the the sound. A weak voice called her.

"Coming, my dearie," she made reply. "I was but putting a stick or two under the kettle to make it boil."—London Speaker.

Heartless.

"That was a very inhuman reception Henderson gave the tramp who called there for a bite to eat yesterday, wasn't it?"

"I hadn't heard of it. What did he do?"

"Got out one of his wife's biscuits and—"

"Surely he didn't feed it to the poor fellow?"

"No, he hit him with it."—Cleveland Leader.

Where They Are Needed.

"I see a party of missionaries has started for Klondike."

"Yes. I suppose they intend to operate on the people who are homeward bound with tales of their rich finds."—Philadelphia North American.

Danger in the Dance.

"What a beastly cold you've got, Sam. Where did you get it?"

"It's not a cold; it's hay fever. I got it dancing with that grass widow the other night."—London Punch.

"A scorcher scorched on a scorching day,
He scorched down the street pell mell;
He scorched right into a trolley car,
And he's scorching now in —— well."
He isn't scorching any more in this State, at any rate.

COMMERCIAL.

SPECULATIVE WHEAT A TRIFLE HIGHER.

Barley Options More Active at an Advance—Very Light Trading in Oats.

San Francisco, Nov. 3d.

Speculative wheat was a trifle higher at the beginning of to-day's business, as was the Chicago market; spot wheat is unchanged. Some bright feed barley brought 92½c to-day, but there were no quotable changes; brewing also did a trifle better; options are more active and are higher. Very light trading in oats, all varieties are well represented in the sample market; receipts to-day were small. Corn is weak and dragging; none arrived to-day but there is plenty on hand. More buckwheat arrived.

Wine grapes are still lower; there is no market for the large amount coming. Best pomegranates are bringing higher prices.

The butter market is easier; near-by creameries are increasing their output and stocks locally are heavier; some dealers have lowered their prices. Packed descriptions are firm. Cheese rules steady. Choice eggs, both Eastern and domestic, are firm, while medium grades continue easy.

Produce Quotations.

FLOUR—Family Extras, $5@5 10; Bakers' Extras, $4 75@4 85.

WHEAT—Shipping, $1 48¾ per ctl for No. 1 and $1 50@1 51¼ for choice; Milling, $1 52½@1 55.

BARLEY—Feed, 82½@90c per ctl; Brewing, $1@1 07½ per ctl.

OATS—Poor to fair, $1 07½@$1 12½ per ctl; good to choice, $1 15@1 20; fancy feed, $1 25@1 30 per ctl; Gray, $1 10@ 1 15; Milling, $1 12½@1 17½; Surprise, $1 22½@1 27½; Black for seed, $1 35@1 50; Red, $1 17½@1 30.

CORN—Large Yellow, 97½c@$1 02½; Small Yellow, $1 15@1 20; White, $1 05@1 10.

RYE—$1 10@1 12½.

BUCKWHEAT—$1 20@1 30 per ctl.

MIDDLINGS—$20@22 per ton.

BRAN—$15 50@16 per ton.

ROLLED BARLEY—$18 50@20 per ton.

CLIPPED OATS—$1@2 per ton more than the whole article, as to quality.

HAY—Wheat, $12@15; Wheat and Oat, $11@14; Oat, $10@12; Barley, $10@12 for best; Alfalfa, $8@9 50; Clover, $8@10; Stock, $8@9; Compressed Wheat, $12@14.

STRAW—30@40c per bale.

HOPS—New, 10@14c per lb; old, nominal.

BEANS—Bayos, $1 50@2; Butter, $1 30@1 50; Pink, $1 30@1 50; Red, $1 30@1 50; Lima, $1 65@1 75; Pea, $1 20@1 40; Small White, $1 15@1 25; Large White, $1@1 15; Blackeye, $1 65@1 85; Red Kidney, $2@2 50.

POTATOES—Early Rose, 30@35c per ctl; River Burbanks, 30@40c per sack; River Reds, 35@40c per ctl; Salinas Burbanks, 50@80c per ctl; Sweet, 40@60c per ctl; Merced Sweets, 90c@$1 per ctl.

ONIONS—$1 25@1 35 per ctl; Pickle, 65@75c per sack.

VEGETABLES—Cucumbers, 50@65c per box; Garlic, 2@2½c per lb; Green Peas, 3@2½c per lb; String Beans, 2½@3½c per lb; Tomatoes, 30@40c per box; Green Peppers, 30@50c per box; Egg Plant, 30@50c per box; Green Okra, 40@75c per box; Lima Beans, 2½@3c per lb; Pickles, 75c@$1 per box for No. 1, 40@50c per box for No. 2.

FRESH FRUITS—Apples—Choice, 75@85c; common, 35@60c per box.

Berries—Strawberries, $2@3 50 per chest for large; Raspberries, $4@4 50 per chest; Cranberries, $7 50@8 50 per bbl for Cape Cod and $2 50@2 75 per box for Oregon.

Grapes—20@30c per box for ordinary varieties; Isabella, 40@50c; Cornichon, 35@50c; Wine Grapes, $8@14 per ton for Zinfandel, and $8@11 per ton for other varieties; crate grapes for shipping bring 5@10c more than boxes.

Peaches—50@85c per box.

Pears—Common to choice, 40@65c; Bartlett, $1@1 50 per box.

Persimmons—50@75c per small box.

Plums—25@40c per box for Coe's Red.

Pomegranates—50@90c per small box.

Quinces—35@50c per box.

CITRUS FRUITS—Oranges, nominal; Mexican Limes, re-pack, $2 50@3 per box; California Lemons, 75c@$1 for common to choice and $2 for fancy.

TROPICAL FRUIT—Bananas, $1@2 per bunch; Pineapples, $1 50@3 per dozen; Smyrna Figs, 11@13c per lb.

DRIED FRUIT—New Crop—Apricots, 5@6½c per lb for Royal, 7@8½c for Moorpark; Prunes, carloads, 40-50's, 5c; 50-60's, 4½c; 60-70's, 4c; 70-80's, 3½c; 80-90's, 3c; 90-100's, 2½c; Black Figs, in sacks, 2@2½c; Raisins, 3c for 2-crown, 4c for 3-crown, 5c for 4-crown and $1 10 for London layers; Peaches, 5½@7c; Nectarines, 5@6c; Pitted Plums, 4@4½c; Pears, 5@5½c for quarters and 6½@7c for halves; Apples, 5½@6c for evaporated and 3@3½c for sun-dried.

RAISINS—New Crop — Carloads—Two-crown, 3c per lb; 3-crown, 4c; 4-crown, 5c; London Layers, $1 10@1 15 per box; Seedless Sultanas, 5½c; Dried Grapes, 2¾@3c.

BUTTER—Creamery—Fancy, 27@28c per lb, occasionally higher; seconds, 25@26c; Dairy—Fancy, 24@25c; good to choice, 21@23c; lower grades, 16@19c. Pickled, 20@22c; Firkin, 19@20c; Creamery Tub, 21@22½c.

CHEESE—New, 12@12½c; old, 10@11c; California Cream Cheddar, 11@12c; Young America, 12@13c; Eastern, 12@14c; Western, 12@13c.

EGGS—Store, nominal; Ranch, 37@40c for fancy and 28@35c for good to choice; Eastern, 16@25c; Duck Eggs, 25c per dozen.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys, 13@14c per lb for Hens and 14@15c for Gobblers; Dressed Turkeys, 14@17c per lb; Roosters, $2 50@3 50 for old and $3 50@5 for young; Broilers, $2 50@3 50; Fryers, $3 50@4; Hens, $3 50@4 50; Ducks, $3@4 50 for old and young; Geese, $1 25@1 50 per pair; Goslings, $1 25@1 50; Pigeons, 75@90c per dozen for old and $1 25@1 50 per dozen for young.

GAME—Canvasback, $5; Mallard, $4@4 50; Teal, $1 50@2; Sprig, $2 50; Widgeon, $1 75@2; Small Ducks $1 50; Quail, $1@1 37½; Gray Geese, $2 50; White Geese, $1@1 25; English Snipe, $2; Jack Snipe, $1 25; Hare, $1@1 25; Rabbits, $1@1 50.

Meat Market.

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

BEEF—First quality, 6½c; second quality, 5@6c; third quality, 4@5c per lb.

VEAL—6@6½c for large and 6@7½c per lb for small.

MUTTON—Wethers, 6@6½c; Ewes, 5½@6c per lb.

LAMB—6½@7½c per lb.

PORK—Live Hogs, 3½c per lb for heavy and 3¾@3⅞c for small; dressed, 5@6c per lb.

Closing Grain Quotations.

Chicago, Nov. 3d.

WHEAT—December, 95⅝c; January, 92½c; May, 92½c.

New York, Nov. 3d.

WHEAT—December, 98⅝c; May, 94⅝c.

San Francisco, Nov. 3d.

WHEAT—December, $1 47⅛; May, $1 45¼.

CORN—Large Yellow, 97½c@$1 02½.

BRAN—$15 50@16.

California Dried Fruits.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—California dried fruits steady. Evaporated Apples—Common, 5@7c; prime wire tray, 8½c; wood dried prime, 8c; choice, 8¾@9c; fancy, 9@9½c. Prunes—5@8½c per lb, as to size and quality. Apricots—Royal, 7@8½c; Moorpark, 9@11c. Peaches—Unpeeled, 7@11c; peeled, 12@17c per lb.

California Fruit Sales.

Porter Brothers Company sold at open auction November 3d California fruit as follows:

At Chicago—Grapes—Tokay, $2 per double crate and 75c@$1 25 per single crate; Cornichon, $1 15@1 20 per single crate; Assorted, $1 05@1 15; Muscat, 70c@$1 15.

At Boston—Grapes—Tokay, 80c@$1 30 per single crate; assorted, $1.

At New York—Grapes—Tokay, 65c@$1 40 per single crate; Cornichon, $1 15@1 25; Muscat, 65@80c; Verdells, 65@85c.

The Earl Fruit Company realized the following prices for California fruit at auction November 3d:

At New York—Grapes—Single crates, Tokay, 70c@$1 75, average $1 11; Muscat, 60c@$1 30, average 80c; Cornichon, $1@1 25, average $1 18; Verdelle, 75c@$1 35, average 87c; Pererra, 65@85c, average 75c; Emperor, $1 10@1 30, average $1 19. Plums—Coe's Late Red, $1@1 10, average $1 07. Pears—Nelis, $1 60@2, average $1 81; Vicar, $1 60@1 75, average $1 67. Quinces—75c@1 25, average $1 10. Nine cars sold to-day.

At Chicago—Grapes—Single crates, Tokay, 80c@$1 35, average $1 05; Emperor, 70c@$1, average 92c; Muscat, $1 10; Malaga, 75c@1 15, average 79c. Six cars sold to-day.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

Trade of Fair Proportions in Produce Circles.

Sacramento, Nov. 3d.

Trade was fairly good in local produce circles to-day. Game continues very scarce, especialy as regards ducks, scarcely any coming to market. This will continue to be the case until the rainy weather sets in.

Following are the retail prices for the various articles mentioned:

FLOUR—Family Extras, $2 90 per 100 lbs; $1 50 for 50 lbs.

FRUIT—Oranges, 50c per dozen; Limes, 10c; Lemons, 15@25c; Cocoanuts, 10c each; Bananas, 25c per dozen; Strawberries, 10c; Grapes, 3c per lb; Apples, 3c; Pears, 5c; Peaches, 3@5c; Watermelons, 10@25c; Cantaloupes, 10c; Plums, 3c per lb.

NUTS—New Walnuts, 15c per lb; New Almonds, 12½c; New Brazils, 12½c; Pecans, 15c; Filberts, 15c.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Pickle, 20@21c per lb; Mountain, 20c; Valley Roll, 18@20c; Petaluma, 40c per roll; Creamery, 50c per roll. Cheese—California, 15c per lb; Young America, 17c; Eastern Creamery, 15@20c; Genuine Swiss, 40c; American Cheese, 20c; Neufchatel, 10c.

VEGETABLES—Green Corn, 15c dozen; Peas, 5@7c per lb; Cucumbers, 6 for 5c; Tomatoes, 2½c per lb; Celery, 10c per head; Cauliflower, 10c per head; Artichokes, 40c per dozen; New Potatoes, 2½c per lb; Turnips, Beets, Parsnips, Carrots, Lettuce, Radishes, Leek and Green Onions, 12½c per dozen bunches; Onions, 2c per lb; Peppers, 5c per lb; Okra, 5c per lb; Summer Squash, 5c per lb; Wax Beans, 5c per lb; Green do, 5c per lb; Lima Beans, 5c per lb; Cranberry Beans, 5c per lb; Egg Plant, 5c per lb; Sweet Potatoes, 2½c per lb.

MEATS—Beef—Prime Rib Roast, 12½@15c; Loin Steak, 12½@15c; Rump Steak, 10c; Chuck Roast, 10c; Rump Steak, 8c; 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—8@12c per lb; Corned Beef, 8@12½c; Sausage, 12½c; Vienna Sausage, 15c; Bacon, 8@13½c; Ham, 12½@13½c.

POULTRY—Hens, 50c each; Spring, 50c each; Broilers, 25@40c each; Tame Geese, $1 50 each; Tame Ducks, 75c each; Young

GAME—Quail, 25c per pair. Ducks—Mallard, $1 per pair; Sprig, 75c; Teal, 40c; Small Ducks, 40c; Geese, 75c per pair; Pigeons, 40c; Squirrels, 25c per pair; Cottontails, 35c per pair; Hare, 40c per pair.

EGGS—California, 30c per dozen; Eastern, 25c dozen.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat Hay, 70@75c per cwt; Alfalfa Hay, 55@60c; Whole Barley, $1 20; Ground Barley, $1 25; Feed Oats, $1 20@1 50; Middlings, $1 10; Bran, $1. Straw, 55c; Corn, $1 35 per ctl; Cracked Corn, $1 45; White Wild Oats, $1 60; Red Russian Oats, $1 50.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CANDLES—(Wholesale)—10-oz, 5¼c; 12-oz, 6c; 14-oz, 6¾c; 16-oz, 7½c.

GASOLINE—(Wholesale)—Stove Gasoline, cases, 17c; Stove Gasoline, bulk, 11½c; 86 degree Gasoline, cases, 25c; 86-degree Gasoline, bulk, 20c; 63-degree Benzine, cases, 16½c; 63-degree Benzine, bulk, 11c.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCKS.

San Francisco, Nov. 3d.

Morning Session—Andes, 29@28c; B & B, 47@46c; Bullion, 14c; Caledonia, 20c; Chollar, 57@56c; C C Va, $1 25; C Point, 38c; G & C, 38@37c; Mexican, 46c; Ophir, 89c; Potosi, 64c; Savage, 46c; Sego Belcher, 8c; Sierra Nevada, 74c; Union, 44c; Utah, 15c; Y Jacket, 52c.

Afternoon Session—Ophir, 93c; Mexican, 46c; G & C, 38@39c; B & B, 46@47c; Savage, 48c; Chollar, 61@62c; Potosi, 64c; C Point, 38c; Y Jacket, 52c; Kentuck, 4c; Belcher, 50c; Sierra Nevada, 76@77c; Justice, 23@26c; Union, 45c; Andes, 30c; Alta, 10c; C C Va, $1 25@1 30; H & N, $1 65.

Closing Quotations—Alta, 10c; Alpha, 12c; Andes, 30c; Belcher, 50c; B & B, 48c; Bullion, 15c; Caledonia, 18c; Challenge, 38c; Chollar 62c; Confidence, 96c; C C Va, $1 25; Imperial, 2c; C Point, 38c; G & C, 37c; H & N, $1 65; Justice, 25c; Kentuck, 3c; Mexican, 47c; Occidental, $1 10; Ophir, 86c; Overman, 13c; Potosi, 65c; Savage, 47c; Sierra Nevada, 79c; Silver Hill, 5c; Union, 44c; Utah, 14c; Y Jacket, 51c; Standard, $1 65.

Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters possess an exquisite flavor and are a sure preventive for all diseases of the digestive organs.

MEDICAL TREATMENT ON TRIAL

To Any Reliable Man.

Marvelous appliance and one month's remedies of rare power will be sent on trial, *without any advance payment*, by the foremost company in the world in the treatment of men weak, broken, discouraged from effects of excesses, worry, overwork, &c. Happy marriage secured, complete restoration or development of all robust conditions. The time of this offer is limited. No C. O. D. scheme; no deception; no exposure. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N.Y.

TO-DAY'S, TO-MORROW'S AND SATURDAY'S

Great Specials.

Fascinators.

White and Colored Fascinators, very fine grade, a new desirable shape in pretty colors; this is a regular 85c value.

Special price, 50c each.

Ladies' Undervests.

Ladies' White and Gray Ribbed Merino Undervests; these are a fine grade, nicely finished, high neck and long sleeves; a regular 65c grade. This is a hummer; don't miss it.

Special price, 35c each.

Hemmed Sheets.

White Sheets, of good soft finished sheeting; size, 2½ yards long, 2¼ yards wide.

Special price, 35c each.

Window Shades.

Opaque Cloth Shades, in olive and green, on spring rollers, with fixtures complete.

Special price, 25c each.

Prints.

Indigo Blue and White Prints, all neat patterns.

Special price, 4c yard.

Turkish Towels.

White Turkish Bath Towels, with fancy colored borders; size, 23x46 inches; good value at 25c.

Special price, 16⅔c each.

Envelopes.

5 and 6 Inch Envelopes, cream wove, in boxes of 250.

Special price, 25c box.

Ladies' Shoes.

One large mixed lot of Ladies' Hand Sewed Welt Shoes, stout soles, kid and cloth tops, worth $3 50 and $4; sizes, 1 to 4.

Special price, 98c pair.

Children's Shoes.

Large lot of Children's Good, Stout School Shoes, spring heels; much under value.

Special price, 6 to 8, 60c.

8½ to 11, 75c; misses' sizes, 12 to 2, 90c pair.

Men's Shoes.

Large mixed lot of Men's Fine Calf, also a few kangaroo and cork sole shoes; worth $4 and $5.

Special price, $2 45 pair.

China Cuspidors.

Fine line of China Cuspidors, medium size bowl, with painted floral designs; good value at 50c.

Special price, 25c each.

Glass Vases.

9-Inch Glass Vases, in assorted colors; a very pretty pattern.

Special price, 15c each.

Counter Books.

Manilla Paper Counter Books, 15 inches long, 100 pages.

Special price, 3c each.

COMMENCING

TO-DAY

We place on sale another large lot of Men's Suits from the

MODEL STOCK.

These are the greatest values ever offered in Men's Clothing. Such values as these are seldom seen. Many choice designs to select from. Goods that were marked at the Model for $7 50, $8, $9, $10, $12, $15 and $16 50. One price on the entire lot—

$5 00

SUIT.

Men's Overshirts.

Men's Overshirts, assorted weights and colors; worth $1.

Special price, 50c each.

Men's Percale Shirts.

Men's Percale Dress Shirts, a large assortment of patterns, in stripes and checks, light and medium colors; regular $1, $1 25 and $1 50 values at the Model.

Our price, 50c each.

Men's White Shirts.

Plain and pleated fronts, Manhattan and Standard brands; regular price at the Model, $1 25 and $1 50.

Our price, 75c each.

Men's Overshirts.

A large lot of Men's Overshirts from the Model stock; goods that sold at $1 50, $2, $2 50 and $3.

Our price, Half the regular price.

HALE BROS. & CO., 825 to 835 K Street.

CITY OFFICIAL ADVERTISING.

ORDINANCE NO. 392.

Requiring Every Person, Firm, or Corporation Engaged in Any Business, Avocation, or Employment in the City of Sacramento, who is Thereby Made Liable to Obtain a License, to Place and Keep Such License Conspicuously in His Establishment or Place of Business, and Providing a Penalty for Any Violation Thereof, approved July 15, 1895.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE City of Sacramento ordain as follows:

Section 1. Every person, firm or corporation engaged in any business, avocation or employment in the City of Sacramento, who is thereby liable to obtain a city license shall place and keep conspicuously in his establishment or place of business, such license, so that the same may be seen by any person.

Section 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, and in default of payment of such fine as may be imposed, shall be imprisoned in the City Jail one day for each two dollars of said fine.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after the first day of July, eighteen hundred and ninety-five.

ORDINANCE NO. 400.

An Ordinance Providing for and Giving Vehicles, Engines and Apparatus of the Patrol System and Fire Department of Sacramento Preference of Right of Way and Providing a Penalty of a Breach of this Ordinance, approved September 2, 1895.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE city of Sacramento ordain as follows:

Section 1. The patrol wagon and other vehicles and appliances of the patrol system, and the engines, hose carts and vehicles of the Fire Department of the city of Sacramento, shall have the preference of the right of way in, over and through the streets of the city of Sacramento, and every person driving or having charge of any team, wagon or other vehicle, shall, whenever requested by an employe of the city of Sacramento in the Fire Department or Patrol System, give way and move his vehicle so as not to interfere with or obstruct the progress of any of the vehicles, engines or apparatus, of either the Patrol System or Fire Department.

Section 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not to exceed three hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the City Jail not exceeding one hundred days, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 3. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Section 4. This ordinance shall take effect immediately from and after its passage.

ORDINANCE NO. 403.

An Ordinance Making it Unlawful to Dump or discharge Offal, Garbage, Sewage, or Refuse Matter Into the Seventeenth-street Sewer, or its Lateral Branches, or Joining or Maintaining Therewith any Discharge Pipe from Any Water-closet, and Providing a Penalty for Breach of this Ordinance, Approved September 12, 1895.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE city of Sacramento ordain as follows:

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any person, firm, company or corporation to discharge or dump any offal, garbage, sewage or refuse matter into the sewer situated in and along Seventeenth street, from D to S street, in the city of Sacramento, or into any of its lateral branches, or to join or maintain any discharge pipe from his, her, or its water-closet under his possession or control, with such sewer or any of its lateral branches.

Section 2. Any person violating any provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding three hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the City Jail not exceeding three months, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect from and after five days after its passage.

ORDINANCE NO. 412.

An Ordinance to Regulate Auctioneers, Providing for the Giving of Bonds, Making Provisions for the Time of Sale, Containing Sundry Provisions in Relation to Auctions, and Providing a Penalty for a Breach of the Ordinance, approved December 16, 1894.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE city of Sacramento ordain as follows:

Section 1. Any person may become an auctioneer in the city of Sacramento, and is authorized to sell real and personal property at public auction on giving a bond in accordance with the provisions of this ordinance, for the faithful performance of his duty, and for a faithful compliance with this ordinance and all other ordinances of the city of Sacramento relating to auctioneers, and on the payment of such license as is now or may hereafter be provided for by ordinance of the city of Sacramento, but no license shall issue until the bond herein provided for has been approved by the Board of Trustees.

Section 2. The bond must be conditioned to be paid to the city of Sacramento, with two or more sureties who must be residents and freeholders of the city of Sacramento, in the sum of five thousand dollars, and must be approved by the Board of Trustees of the city of Sacramento, and must be filed in the office of the City Clerk. This bond shall be valid for the term of one year, and every auctioneer doing business must yearly file a new bond.

Section 3. No auctioneer is permitted to transfer his license to any other persons for any part of the time for which his license is issued, nor shall any au