QUIET PREVAILS AT DYEA AND SKAGUAY.

No Martial Law in Force, Nor Any Necessity for It.

The Trail Mushy, Causing Considerable Delay to Klondikers.

Interesting Letter From Governor Brady, Containing Observations Made by Him While on His Annual Trip of Inspection to Various Points on the Coast on Board the Wheeling.

SEATTLE, March 22.—The steamer Farallon arrived this morning from Skaguay, which port she left last Friday night. Her passengers report everything quiet at Dyea and Skaguay. There is no martial law in force, they say, neither is there any necessity for it. People are going over the trails without any friction. The warm weather has rendered the Skaguay trail somewhat mushy. This is causing considerable delay. There has been no trouble over Bracket's wagon road, which is yet in an unfinished condition. The Farallon's passengers think there will be no difficulty in collecting toll on it when it is finished, if it will lighten the burdens of the trail. At Dyea wagons are being used as far as Sheep Camp. There is a great congestion of freight, though. None of the proposed tramways are yet in operation, and the freight is being slowly carried to the summit on men's backs.

A DISABLED STEAMER.

PORT TOWNSEND, March 22.—The steamer Townsend, owned by local business men, which started for Copper River a week ago, is reported at Union, B. C., with her machinery disabled, but to what extent is not known. The Townsend carries about sixty passengers. Orders have been issued to bring the vessel here for repairs.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR BRADY.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Secretary Bliss submits to the public an interesting letter from Governor John G. Brady, containing the observations made by him while on his annual trip of inspection to the various points on the coast aboard the U. S. S. Wheeling. While passing up the Lynn Canal the Governor says the officers of the ship saw a piece of wreckage which was afterward ascertained to be part of the ill-fated steamer Clara Nevada, of whose crew or passengers not one was left to tell the tale. Special attention, the executive says, should be paid to vessels navigating the Yukon, the traffic on which is so large that the tendency is to take great risks.

The Wheeling, after leaving Dyea, called at the village at the north of Chicago Island, called Hoonah. Here one of the leading men of the village had been accidentally killed by a child 6 years of age. The people never take account of accidents, and the Hoonah natives held the child's mother and her people responsible and demanded reparation, which was given, a body of 200 men thoroughly armed going to a native village near Killisnoo, at which place the child's mother and her people belonged, thus compelling them to turn over many blankets, trunks and money. They severely admonished the natives and told them their old customs would not be tolerated.

From this point the Wheeling proceeded to Yakutat, where upon investigation it was found that nearly everything that had been reported to the Navy Department regarding the condition of affairs there were correct. The Governor has considerable to say about the practice of witchery, which seems to exist to a considerable extent in that part of the country. He tells of a man and two women who were bound and tied for bewitching a man. On the ninth day the bound man was released, and as he had had nothing to eat, he was in a fearful physical condition. The Governor spent some time talking to these people, and, after explaining the laws of the United States, told them that in the future he would not deal leniently with those who had practiced witchcraft. Captain Sebree of the Wheeling had his men practice with the guns of the vessel as a useful object lesson to the natives.

There were about a dozen miners at Yakutat waiting to proceed to the head of Disenchantment Bay. Then they were to cross over the glacier to the Olsut River, where they intended to prospect and afterwards proceed to the White River and get back to the St. Elms range of mountains.

The Wheeling returned to Sitka. Her cruise, in the Governor's opinion, has done a great good to the natives, as they dreaded a gunboat more than anything else. He says he is convinced it is time to take the natives vigorously in hand and break up their witchcraft, distilling of rum and manufacture of beer, and compel them to conform to our laws in all respects. The native who commits murder or any crime on another native does not escape with the punishment that this Government metes out, but is held accountable also under the tribal customs. The executive concludes by saying that if backed up by the good will and force of the Navy Department he feels he can do much to eradicate existing conditions during his term of office.

LEGISLATION FOR ALASKA.

JUNEAU (Alaska), March 17.—(Via Seattle), March 22.—Governor Brady, who has been here for a few days, intends looking over the situation at Dyea and Skaguay, after which he will go to Washington City in the interests of Alaska legislation. It is understood that the amendments will oppose the creation of a District Court at St. Michael, but will favor one at Sitka, one at Juneau and one at Circle City.

He Was Scared at First.

Traveler (in country town)—What's the matter with the people of this place? Is there some sort of an epidemic raging here? I see that nearly everybody has wads of cotton stuffed into his ears.

Native—No, they ain't nothin' the matter with us specially. This is our brass band's regular night for practicin'.—Cleveland Leader.

Rival Peaches.

Miss Keedick—I read of a peach which was raised in Tennessee and weighed a pound and a half.

Mr. Spatts—That isn't such a very big peach, Miss Keedick.

Miss Keedick—Isn't it?

Mr. Spatts—No, indeed. You weigh much more than that.—Judge.

CUT! CUT! CUT!

DOWN WITH PRICES!

Everything Goes Regardless of Cost!

Painted Chamber Pails. SALE PRICE, 22c.

Fancy Colored Tin Spittoons. SALE PRICE, 9c.

The Perfection Meat Chopper. Will grind 3 pounds of meat per minute. SALE PRICE, $1 60.

The Celebrated Tubular Lantern. Will not blow out in any storm. SALE PRICE, 45c.

2-quart Covered Dinner Pails. Made of heavy tin. SALE PRICE, 8c.

Dust Pans and Brushes, per pair. SALE PRICE, 25c.

We are right in it and don't forget us.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

502 and 504 J and 1009 Fifth Street.

FAMOUS MEN AT POKER.

CONKLING FOUND FUN IN THE NATIONAL GAME.

Gen. Sherman Once Thought That His Full House Was Good, But Conkling Had Fours.

"Roscoe Conkling was as fond as the next man of a little game of draw," said an elderly Washington club man who for a generation has been on terms of social intimacy with famous men at this Capital, "and he was as charming a poker antagonist as ever tried to fill an in-the-middle straight or bobbed to a flush. Conkling was unquestionably a man of great natural hauteur, yet I have always believed and maintained that the somewhat arrogant and domineering manner that he exhibited in public, and that often caused him to be so thoroughly misunderstood, was more or less of a pose.

"The newspaper writers set him down and paraded him as an Ajax from the very beginning of his services here, and it suited Conkling's fancy, when he perceived that it would be quite impossible for him to clear himself of his reputation, to study the part that he had perforce to accept, and to portray it with consistence and elaboration throughout his public career. But in social life, in daily intercourse with men that he knew and liked, Conkling was a prince, and as gracious, generous and accomplished a prince, too, as ever gained the affectionate esteem and admiration of his friends.

"He liked, I say, to play poker, and during the last four or five years of his Senatorial life he would drop in at John Chamberlain's occasionally while Congress was in session and sit into a game with friends, all of them public men, who liked the mental stimulus and excitement of drawing cards, and who were always more than willing to engage in a game in which Conkling was one of the players—for the cultured intellect and well-stored mind of the New York Senator never shone more brightly nor more variously than during these memorable sessions at cards with his friends.

"Quite often those of us who were not fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to be swirlers in the vortex of public life would be invited to take a hand at these delightful poker seances; and I, for one, possess no more valued recollection than those that often recur to my mind of the dozen or so occasions on which I played draw poker with Roscoe Conkling sitting opposite me.

"General Phil Sheridan was often one of the players at these meetings, and when General Sherman was living in Washington he, too, would occasionally happen around when the game at Chamberlain's was in progress and take a hand. With Conkling and Sherman in the game, the talk of the poker table was a good deal more interesting to some of us than the game itself, for both men would constantly exchange witty dabs at each other, and the oral sparring between these two remarkable men was brilliant and entertaining in the extreme.

"Their pokes at each other were always perfectly good-natured and harmless. Different as they were in profession and temperament, Conkling and Sherman were about evenly matched in wit, and their mastery of repartee, and both seemed to find huge pleasure in practicing on each other in their hours of relaxation, especially at these card meetings.

"'Conkling,' said Sherman one night to the New York Senator when the game was in progress, 'that Hyperion curl of yours may now assume an added twist, the effect of woe, and that Hercules chest prepare to array itself in a tunic of penitential sackcloth—for I've got you licked. Full house, jacks up on eights,' and Sherman spread his hand out on the table.

"'Sherman,' said Conkling, a beatific smile flickering at the corners of his month, 'when you marched to the sea at that exceedingly theatrical period of your career, and reached the sea, had it not been better for you if you had kept right on marching, even to the point of complete and final submersion, thus to have spared yourself the mortification of being thrashed right out of your boots at this epoch of your history by a mere civilian? Four sevens,' and Conkling raked in the pot with a flourish, grizzled 'Old Tecump' chewing the butt of his cigar thoughtfully.

"But Conkling played his hardest against General Sherman. The two men were great chums and confidants, but when they got into a poker game together it was, of course, in a good-natured sort of way, give and take, and no quarter. When Sheridan was in the game Conkling simply devoted all of his study and skill to the task of beating the hero of Winchester, and, on the other hand, 'Little Phil' would pay hardly any attention at all to the other players, he was so eager to roast his friend Conkling. Very often the rest of us would, at a sort of tacitly understood signal, drop out, even when we had good, playable hands, just for the fun of seeing Conkling and Sheridan at each other's throat.

"'Phil,' said Conkling one night when he thought his hand was invincible, 'be advised. I have your interest at heart. We all admire your historical and present rashness—but, Phil, be advised. Consider your natural aversion to a pipe; if you proceed with me on this you'll be compelled to smoke a pipe until your retirement. This time you are not alone twenty miles away; you are 20,000, 20,000,000 miles in the distance, and you really can't traverse the ground. Call me.'

"'Conkling,' replied 'Little Phil,' with those two red fighting spots of his burning brightly on his cheekbones, 'you're a stupendous bluffer, and I'll see you dangling from that sour apple tree of yours first. I raise you the limit.'

"'In that case,' said Conkling, stuffing his hand into the deck, 'the pot's yours—not that I haven't got you beat, of course, but—'

"And Conkling, caught red-handed in one of his Brodbinagian bluffs, took with the greatest good-nature the long laugh that we all give him.

"I was in the game one night during the winter of '79 when both Conkling and Sheridan were players. It was a four-hand game, and John Chamberlain was the other player. This game at Chamberlin's was always for $5 limit at first, with the understanding that along toward morning, after a couple of hours of warming up, anybody could suggest the removal of the limit if he wanted to. The way Conkling and Sheridan bluffed each other that night was a caution.

"Both men seemed to strike out luck altogether as an element in their good-natured play against each other, and, as both of them caught fine hands occasionally when engaged in this tug-of-war bluffing, neither of them could get an exact line on the other, and it was better than a play to study their faces at the show-downs. Conkling was having all of the success during the latter part of the night, and it was fun to hear 'Little Phil' softly utter dark and woolly things under his breath when, time after time, Conkling would show a hand consisting of nothing or a full hand at such times as Sheridan had a broad grin on his face, and was just about to rake in the pot. Conkling was gazing at the little man of iron with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"'Oh, I say, there, Phil, just wait a minute,' said he. 'Do you really think that pot belongs to you?'

"'Belongs to me?' said Sheridan 'Well, it does if the nose on my face belongs to me—' and again he reached over to hoe in the pot.

"Conkling ran his hand through his hair, and again stopped Sheridan with a gesture.

"'I don't remember ever having seen that sort of thing before,' he said. 'Did you, Phil?'

"'See what sort of thing before?' said Sheridan. 'What in blazes are you talking about, Conkling?'

"For reply, Conkling put one finger upon one of Sheridan's aces and then pointed to another one of the aces.

"'I never saw a jackpot won with three aces, two of which happened to be aces of diamonds,' said Conkling, smiling.

"Sheridan looked at his hand, lying face up on the table before him, and his face became fiery red. The consternation on his countenance was really funny.

"'Why,' said he, after a minute, 'blamed if I don't believe I'm nothing better than an involuntary swindler. That other ace, you see, is a club. I opened the pot on a pair of red aces, and they were, of course, these aces of diamonds. Chamberlain,' turning to the amused boniface, 'turn me out of doors as a fraud and a short card-player, will you?'

"'And have the army fire a volley over the ruins of my house?' replied Chamberlain. 'Hardly. Anyhow, I'd rather see you and Conkling engaged in a rough and tumble fight over the thing. Go ahead, the pair of you. We'll see fair play,' turning to me.

"Of course, the extra ace of diamonds had slipped into the deck accidentally before it left the manufacturer's hands; but Sheridan, when he had in a measure recovered from the surprise of the revelation, made a humorous pretension that he had known the whole thing all along, and convulsed the three of us by feelingly appealing to Conkling to refrain from exposing him to the world, for the sake of his family, and all that kind of thing. The hand being foul, the pot was, of course, divided.

"Conkling was a peculiarly generous poker player. One night, when Senator Zach Chandler was one of the players, Conkling was the beneficiary of a miracle that does not often happen to a man even once in a lifetime. Chandler dealt him a pat royal flush. It was a jackpot. Neither Wade Hampton, who was the other player, nor myself caught anything that would justify us in drawing cards, and so the thing was between Conkling and the Senator from Michigan. Conkling, of course, stood pat, and Chandler, drawing two cards, filled, and had four tens, on which he began his betting. He bet $100.

"'Pat or no pat, Conkling,' said he in making the bet. 'I've got that miserable skinflint straight of yours walloped this time—even if you've got it. Come at me.'

"Conkling folded up his hand and looked Chandler in the eye.

"'You're a pretty rich man, Zach, are you not?' said he.

"'Middling rich,' said Chandler.

"'And you've got a pretty good hand—eh, Zach?'

"'Worth a couple of years of my pay as a toga-wearer, supposing I've got a good game man to buck against.'

"'Unbeatable, Zach?'

"'Practically.'

"'Well, Chandler,' said Conkling, 'you may be pretty well fixed in that hand, but I've got one here that I am convinced no gentleman ever ought to play,' and he spread out his pat royal flush.

"Chandler looked at the hand for a moment in silence.

"'Conkling,' said he finally, 'you're a queer mixture of Don Quixote and Prince Charlie—which means, or ought to mean, that you're a d—d good fellow.'"—Washington Star.

RESTORING A LOST ART.

Teaching Colored Girls in the South to Cook.

To the housekeeper of to-day the question of cooks is a very serious one. It is an old adage that "good coking is the only way to a man's heart." The majority of men rebel against this soft impeachment, but the wise and politic woman always pays most attention to the culinary department of her housekeeping. It is said the illustrious Richelieu invented the mayonnaise dressing, showing that great minds are by no means indifferent to the proper gratification of dainty catering.

The great majority of housekeepers prefer colored girls as maids in their kitchen, and the colored women of the South have the reputation of being "born cooks." We read of dishes prepared by Southern "mammies" in the old days which make one's mouth fairly water, but the art, knack, trade, or whatever name you choose to call it by, seems to be dying out, and the younger generation of colored women growing up in the South seems to be losing the art of preparing dainty, toothsome dishes.

One of the large cooking schools in this city has established a very important branch in both Norfolk and Winchester, which has proved more successful than the most sanguine of its originators had hoped. The woman at the head of this enterprise, in speaking of the Southern branch the other day, said:

"We find we have more applications for colored cooks than for white ones. Somehow a colored woman seems better fitted for a cook than others. They have the knack of cooking to suit the average American taste. The colored girls who have been up here in the North for some time are those who were young when the war was ended or who have been born since. They came at a time when the whole colored race was demoralized by the fact that they were free and obliged to work and earn their own living.

"These women have been ruined by their life up North, and are either lazy or impertinent. They were a poor field to work on, and so after long and mature deliberation we determined to establish a branch in Norfolk and commence our operations with brand new material.

"The Arabs considered bad cooking sufficient cause for divorce and it would surely seem quite as legitimate as are those in a more enlightened atmosphere. In fact, in these days neglect in the culinary department is entirely unnecessary, when great advantages are offered and obtained so easily. Limitless combinations may be made, if only mixed, like the old woman's sauce, 'with some brains.'

"Bearing this in mind, we have established our branches down South on these lines. We find the young colored girls who come to us to be instructed, when aroused into interest in their work, displaying considerable of the talent of their grandmothers and mothers. The younger generation of the colored race to-day realize the stern fact that they must work, and have apparently settled down to do it.

"You have no idea how quickly they learn. They are not naturally cleanly, but that is the first thing in which we train them. They have no system, but with patient prodding we manage after awhile to inculcate some system into their work. The old saying that 'they are born cooks' is a true one. The work seems to be second nature to them. They are as easily molded as a piece of wax. What we find the most difficult to overcome with them is their natural born wastefulness.

"They are the most wasteful creatures you ever came across, and we have experienced a great deal of difficulty in counteracting this fault. They have considerable pride in doing their best, and by offering prizes for the best cooked dishes we have aroused a spirit in them which urges them on to fresh and greater exertions.

"We put them through a thorough course, beginning with the proper preparation of vegetables, meats, poultry and game, and after they are perfectly competent in these plainer branches we teach them how to prepare all kinds of stock for soups, the cooking of meat, poultry and game as it should be done, getting up entres of all kinds, salads and fish. Finally, we instruct them most carefully in the concoction of every description of deserts—pies, pastry, puddings, cakes, preserves, etc., etc.

"We have the girls sent up North to us and we provide them with situations as soon as they reach New York. In fact, we find it hard to supply the demand.

"The commencement of the industrial work in the South for the poor, neglected negro class was put in our hands, and through the liberality of a very wealthy woman, one of New York's blessings to the poor, a teacher was sent to Norfolk in 1895. The success of this venture has been truly remarkable. Hand in hand with sewing the instruction has developed the intelligence of the children. Obedience, tidiness, ambition to work, have been developed. It seems that we can feel this is the work which is going to bless the neglected colored peeople and prove a boon indeed to the harassed housekeeper up North."—New York Herald.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE TO-DAY.

SOME REMARKABLE STRONG VALUES.

All made of good materials of first-class workmanship. NOTHING SACRIFICED IN STRENGTH OR QUALITY TO THE END OF PRESENTING A LOW-SOUNDING PRICE. All good, desirable goods, well made and exceedingly strong values at prices quoted.

LADIES' GOWNS.

Ladies' Empire Night Robes, good muslin, cut full length and full width, ruffled at neck and sleeves, embroidered yoke. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **50c Each.**

LADIES' GOWNS.

A great gown at this price, worth fully $1 25, made of fine cambric, with very elaborate yoke of fine tucks and Maltese lace, finished with ruffles, edged with Maltese lace, full sleeves and wide cuffs, trimmed in Maltese lace. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **95c Each.**

LADIES' GOWNS.

Another world-beater in Ladies' Night Robes, new up-to-date Empire designs, with Empire collar of cambric, with embroidery inserting, edged with fine lawn ruffle, catch-stitched in silk; these are beauties. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **95c Each.**

LADIES' GOWNS.

Ladies' Night Robes, strictly up-to-date, very neat design, made of fine materials, square yoke, with embroidery inserting, forming a square around the neck, finished with lawn ruffle. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **65c Each.**

LADIES' GOWNS.

Ladies' Night Robes, made of fine cambric, square yoke, low cut inside, yoke trimmed with fine embroidery inserting, edged with lawn ruffle, trimmed in Valenciennes lace, sleeves trimmed with ruffle and edged with Valenciennes lace. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **$1 25 Each.**

CORSET COVERS.

Ladies' Corset Covers, a new French style, to be gathered at waist line by tape, a square yoke, trimmed in neat embroidery front and back, front lined in pleats and narrow pleats down back. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **50c Each.**

LADIES' DRAWERS.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, made of a good quality muslin, with embroidery, with clusters of tucks above embroidery. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **25c Pair.**

LADIES' DRAWERS.

Ladies' Very Handsome Umbrella Drawers of fine cambric, ruffle of fine lawn, edged with duchesse lace; a very rich and showy garment. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **75c Pair.**

LADIES' SKIRTS.

Ladies' White Skirts, made of good quality muslin, with wide flounce of pretty embroidery, three clusters of tucks above flouncing, with dust ruffle. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **75c Each.**

LADIES' SKIRTS.

Ladies' Umbrella Skirts, with wide flounce of lawn, trimmed with double row of lace inserting and edged with lace; very handsome. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **$1 50 Each.**

LADIES' CHEMISE.

Ladies' Chemise, made of good quality muslin, neck and sleeves trimmed with wide lace; very showy design. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **25c Each.**

LADIES' CHEMISE.

Ladies' Chemise, made of good quality muslin, very pretty yoke, V-shaped design of tucks and embroidery, neck and sleeves trimmed in embroidery; a world-beater. TO-DAY'S PRICE, **50c Each.**

Hale Bros. & Co.

825 TO 835 K STREET.

COMMERCIAL.

WHEAT FIRMLY HELD ON ACCOUNT OF DRY WEATHER.

Barley Rapidly Advancing—Oat Market Firm at Higher Prices —Corn Unchanged.

San Francisco, March 22d.

Owing to the stiffening wheat market flour is very firm; market is quite active. Wheat is very firmly held locally, on account of the dry weather; futures made another jump to-day. Barley is going up in long jumps, and while the present dry weather continues there is no saying where the rise will stop; spot feed is held for more than our figures; local maisters and brewers buy only to fill small immediate wants. Oats have again advanced, and some holders quote even higher than our figures. No changes in corn; not much demand. Rye is scarce and is firm at an advance.

Hay has made several advances during the week; a further advance is noted to-day, and dealers predict still higher prices. Bran and middlings are firm; prices have an upward tendency. Rolled barley has again advanced.

Another basket of strawberries was received from Santa Clara and brought $1 50. The market has been liberally stocked with apples and oranges. Receipts of apples to-day were over 1,400 boxes and of oranges five cars. The dried fruit market has been inactive and prices have undergone no changes.

The butter market has advanced a fraction; there has been a good demand for shipment north; some dealers quote higher than our figures. There is much difference of opinion among dealers in eggs; some quote up to 14c on ranch and 12½c on store, while others claim that there is no scarcity, that eggs are being stored, and that the market is even lower than our figures.

Produce Quotations.

FLOUR—Family Extras, $4 55@4 65; Bakers' Extras, $4 30@4 40.

WHEAT—Shipping, $1 42½@1 43¾ per ctl for No. 1 and $1 45 for choice; Milling, $1 47½@1 50 per ctl.

BARLEY—Feed, $1 20@1 22½ per ctl; Brewing, nominal.

OATS—Poor to fair, $1 17½@1 22½ per ctl; good to choice, $1 25@1 30; fancy feed, $1 32½ per ctl; Gray, $1 20@1 22½; Milling, $1 22½@1 27½; Surprise, $1 27½@1 35; Black for seed, $1 35@1 50; Red, $1 35@1 45.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1 06¼@1 10; Small Yellow, $1 12½; White, $1 10@1 12½.

RYE—$1 10 per ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—Nominal.

MIDDLINGS—$20@22 50 per ton.

BRAN—$16@16 50 per ton.

ROLLED BARLEY—$25@26 per ton.

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

HAY—Prices ex-car or cargo are as follows: Wheat, $19@22 per ton; Wheat and Oat, $18 50@22; Oat, $19@19 50; Barley, $17@19; Alfalfa, $11@13; Clover, $12 50@14; Stock, $12@13; Compressed Wheat, $19@22; do Oat, $16@18 50.

STRAW—37½@45c per bale.

HOPS—New, 12½@17½c per lb for California; old, nominal.

POTATOES—Early Rose, 50@70c per ctl; Oregon Burbanks, 50@85c per ctl; River Burbanks, 50@65c per sack; River Reds, 50@60c per ctl; Petaluma and Tomales Burbanks, 50@65c per ctl; New Potatoes, 2½@3c per lb; Merced Sweets, 75c @$1 per ctl.

ONIONS—$2@2 50 per ctl.

VEGETABLES—Bay Peas, 3@3½c per lb; String Beans, —c per lb; Egg Plant, —c per lb; Green Peppers, —c per lb; Tomatoes, —@— in boxes and crates; Summer Squash, $1@$1 25 per box; Dried Okra, 12½@15c per lb; Asparagus, 6@7c per lb for fancy, 5@5½c for No. 1 and 3@4c per lb for common; Mushrooms, —c per lb for wild; Garlic, 4½@5c per lb; Hot-house Cucumbers, 50c@$1 per dozen; Rhubarb, 75c@$1 25 per box.

Evaporated Vegetables—Potatoes, sliced raw, 10c per lb; sliced desiccated, 12@15c; granulated raw, 11@12c; Onions, 45c; Carrots, old, 12@13c; new, 17@18c; Cabbage, 27½@30c; Sweet Potatoes, 20c; Turnips, 25c; String Beans, 27½@30c; Tomatoes, 50c.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples—Fancy, $1 25@1 35; good to choice, 75c@$1; common, 35@50c per box.

CITRUS FRUIT—Oranges, $1 25@2 50 per box for Navels and 75c@$1 25 for Seedlings; Mexican Limes, repack, $5@5 50 per box; California Lemons, 50c@$1 for common to good, $1 25@1 75 for choice and $2 for fancy.

TROPICAL FRUIT—Bananas, $1@2 25 per bunch; Pineapples, $2@4 per dozen; Smyrna Figs, 12½@14c per lb; Persian Dates, 5½@6c per lb for new crop.

DRIED FRUITS—Carloads—Apricots, 5@7c per lb for Royal, 7@9c for Moorpark; Prunes, carloads, 40-50's, 3¾@4¼c; 50-60's, 3¼@3¾c; 60-70's, 2¾@3¼c; 70-80's, 2¼@2¾c; 80-90's, 1¾@2¼c; 90-100's, 1¼@1¾c; Black Figs, in sacks, 2½@3c; White, 4@5c; 10-15 boxes, 60@70c; Peaches, 3@4c; Fancy, 4½@5c; Peeled, 10@12½c; Plums, 4½@5c for pitted and 1@1½c for unpitted; Apples, 4@7¼ for evaporated and 4@5c for sun-dried; Pears, halves, fancy, 4@6c; quarters, 3@5c.

RAISINS—Carloads—Two-crown, 1½@2c per lb; 3-crown, 3c; 4-crown, 3½c; London layers, $1@1 10 per box; Seedless Sultanas, 4½c.

BUTTER—Creamery—Fancy, 18½c per lb; special brands higher; seconds, 17@18c. Dairy—Fancy, 16½@17c; other grades, 15@16c per lb.

CHEESE—New, 9½@10c; old, 10@11c; California Cream Cheddar, 11c; Young America, 11c; Eastern, 12@13c.

EGGS—Ranch, 12½@13½c per dozen; Store, 12c per dozen.

POULTRY—Live Turkeys, 11@12c per lb; Dressed Turkeys, 13@15c per lb; Roosters, $3 50@4 for old and $7@7 50 for young; Broilers, $3 50@4 50 for small and $5 50@6 for large; Fryers, $5@6 50; Hens, $3 50@4 50; Ducks, $4@5 for old and —@— for young; Geese, $1 50@1 75 per pair; Goslings, —@— per pair; Pigeons, $1 25@1 50 per dozen for old and $1 75@2 25 for young.

Meat Market.

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

BEEF—First quality, 6½@7c; second quality, 5@6c; third quality, 4@5c per lb.

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

MUTTON—Wethers, 8½@9c; Ewes, 8@8½c per lb.

LAMB—9c per lb for Yearlings and 10@12½c for spring.

PORK—Live Hogs, 4¼c per lb for small, 4½c for medium and 4⅝@4½c for large; dressed, 6@6½c per lb.

Closing Grain Quotations.

New York, March 22d.

WHEAT—May, $1 00½; July, 88¼c; September, 81½c.

Chicago, March 22d.

WHEAT—May, $1 06; July, 85⅝c.

San Francisco, March 22d.

WHEAT—December, $1 37½; May, $1 47½.

BARLEY—December, $1 12; May, $1 15½.

CORN—Large Yellow, $1 06¼@1 10.

BRAN—$16@16 50.

California Dried Fruits.

NEW YORK, March 22.—California dried fruits quiet and steady. Evaporated Apples—Common, 5@3c; prime wire tray, 8⅝@9½c; wood, dried prime, 8⅝@8½c; choice, 8¾@9c; fancy, 9½@10c. Prunes—3½@7¾c. Apricots—Royal, 5½@7c; Moorpark, 8½@10½c. Peaches—Unpeeled, 5@9c; peeled, 12@15c.

SACRAMENTO MARKET.

Trade Continues Quiet in Local Produce Circles.

Sacramento, March 22d.

Trade continues quiet in local produce circles. Prices are unchanged.

Following are the retail prices for the various articles mentioned:

FLOUR—Family Extras, $2 35 per 100 lbs; $1 20 for 50 lbs.

FRUIT—Oranges, Navels, 35@60c; Seedlings, 20@30c; Mandarins, 15c; Limes, 20c; Lemons, 15@25c; Cocoanuts, 10c each; Bananas, 25c per dozen; Grape Fruit, 4 lbs for 25c; Apples, 4c per lb, 75c@$1 50 per box.

NUTS—New Walnuts, 15c per lb; New Almonds, 12½c; New Brazils, 12½c; Pecans, 16c; Filberts, 15c; Chestnuts, 15c per lb; Pine Nuts, 25c.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—Pickle, 20c per lb; Mountain, 20c; Valley Roll, 20c; Petaluma, 50c 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—Tomatoes, 8c per lb; Celery, 5c per head; Cauliflower, 10c per head; Artichokes, 90c per dozen; New Potatoes, 2½c per lb; Turnips, Beets, Parsnips, Carrots, Lettuce, Radishes, Leek and Green Onions, 12½c per dozen bunches; Onions, 5c per lb; Sweet Potatoes, 3c per lb; Sprouts, 6c; Chicory, 2 for 5c; Watercress, 2 for 5c; Romain, 2 for 5c; Peas, 10c; Asparagus, 8@10c; Rhubarb, 12½c.

MEATS—Beef—Prime Rib Roast, 12½@15c; Loin Steak, 12½@15c; Rump Steak, 10c; Chuck Roast, 10c; Rump, 8c; Brisket, 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; Turkeys, 15c for live and 17c for dressed per lb.

GAME—Geese, 75c per pair; Brants, 40c; Squirrels, 35c per pair; Cottontails, 35c per pair; Hare, 40c per pair.

EGGS—California, 15c per dozen, 2 dozen for 25c.

HAY AND GRAIN—Oat Hay, 80@90c per cwt; Alfalfa Hay, 65@70c; Whole Barley, $1 30; Ground Barley, $1 40; Feed Oats, $1 35@1 65; Middlings, $1 25; Bran, $1 10; Straw, 60c; Corn, large, $1 30; Small, $1 35 per ctl; Cracked Corn, $1 40; Red Russian Oats, $1 60.

COAL OIL—Pearl (Cases), 15½c; Star, 15½c; Eocene, 17½c; Extra Star, 19½c; Elaine, 20½c; Water White (bulk), 10½c.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CANDLES—10 oz, 4½c; 12 oz, 5¼c; 14 oz, 6¼c; 16 oz, 7¼c.

GRANITE MINING CANDLES—10 oz, 6¼c; 12 oz, 7c; 14 oz, 7½c; 16 oz, 8½c.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCKS.

San Francisco, March 22d.

Morning Session—B & B, 31c; Chollar, 47c; H & N, $1 30; Mexican, 34c; Occidental, $2 55; Ophir, 45c; Savage, 26c; Sierra Nevada, $1 50@1 45; Utah, 12c; Y Jacket, 29c.

Closing Quotations—Alta, 17c; Alpha, 7c; Andes, 11c; Belcher, 24c; B & B, 31c; Bullion, 9c; Challenge, 29c; Chollar, 48c; Confidence, 71c; C C Va, 79c; C Point, 13c; Exchequer, 4c; G & C, 20c; H & N, $1 25; Julia, 1c; Justice, 27c; Mexican, 34c; Occidental, $2 25; Ophir, 45c; Overman, 10c; Potosi, 41c; Savage, 25c; Scorpion, 6c; Sierra Nevada, $1 55; Silver Hill, 2c; Union, 45c; Utah, 12c; Y Jacket, 29c; Standard, $1 65.

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