A SACRIFICE.

It is only a little story. I picked it up upon the beach of Oahu, among the fishing huts under Diamond Head in those beautiful Sandwich Islands. I shall tell the story imperfectly, knowing so little as I do about the locality and the language, but I asked three or four questions afterward as to the Hawaiian words and phrases and what follows is, as far as I can remember, the manner in which it was related:

They are wonderful swimmers in the Sandwich Islands, as in almost all those clusters of the Pacific archipelagoes, and it is a fine sight for such as love healthy manhood to watch the amphibious people play with the sea. It is as much their home as the land. Fishing is quite as important to them as agriculture, and they all know the ways and whereabouts of the creatures of the deep and of the reef as well as of the birds of the grove and mountain slope. With nets of the olona fiber and sweep ropes of ki leaves they draw the countless variegated finny tribes into the shallows of the lagoons and out upon the sands and have a trick—where it is permitted—of placing under heavy stones beneath the water the bruised roots of a plant—auhuhu—which intoxicates every fish coming within the influence of its juice.

Excellent boatmen, in spite of the primitive character of the native canoes, they make adventurous runs from island to island and are especially skillful in handling a little craft in the midst of surf of great breaking billows. It is a sight to see a Hawaiian canoe coming ashore with or without the ma—an outrigger of light wood which steadies the frail craft. The sea birds skimming over the rollers do not seem more at home in the middle of the huge Pacific surf than the brown skinned Kanakas paddling to land from a fishing or sailing excursion in the evening. They understand the tricks and dangers of the coral barrier which they must cross and take the enormous wave which rolls over it with shouts of excitement and delight.

If they are capsized, it is nothing to them so long as no sharks are about. They really make the white and blue breakers their playfellows in their popular sport of hee nalu, or surf swimming, where a party of these laughing water babies of all ages, naked except for a wreath of seaweed or a whisp of bark cloth, will go down to the reef's edge at sunset, carrying long light boards of koawood, 8 feet long and 18 inches broad, stained black and highly polished. Clasping these, they swim boldly out to seaward, diving, plank and all, under each incoming roller as they meet it, until they have gone as far out as where the ocean feels the first of the coral bottom and swells for its outer line of long billow.

Then, turning their faces shoreward, they lie down flat upon the plank, balancing themselves upon it and holding it with feet and hands straight along the glassy back of the great roller, which foams, curls, leaps and thunders under them as they tear along tossed like bubbles amid the milky spume and the whirling sea lace, until they come drenched and shining to the shore or into the placid green water inside the reef. The very babies learn to swim almost before they are able to toddle, and as for the grown boys and girls of the islands, and the men and women, the waves are as much their playground as the woods and meadows, and there are instances where Hawaiians have been 30 hours in the sea after a capsize and have yet come safely to land.

But one must be strong and well and unencumbered for these long swims, and a sick man cannot sport with the ocean in such a fearless way, which is why Mina-Mina lost her firstborn and bought with his little life her husband's safety. We passed her walking with a string of fish and a little child upon her arms under the palm trees near Leahi, and my friend—an old resident—gave her good-day in the musical Hawaiian, calling her by the name I have mentioned.

"What a pretty word that is," I said, "to call a woman by. What does it mean?"

"Oh!" he answered, "that's not her right name, but one which the neighbors have given her since a sad adventure that she met with off Koko head, round yonder. Mi-na-mi-na signifies 'regret for the memory of anything,' 'sadness,' 'something precious that is gone,' 'sorry to lose.' She is a good and brave girl, and she has got another baby now to play with, but she can never forget the boy she was obliged to leave to the sharks in the bad time."

Of course I asked him for the story, and this is how he told it:

One day in the season of the change of weather Mina-Mina, with her husband and their little boy of about a year old, had gone in a canoe over to Molokai to fetch ironwood and shells. The man was weak and ill with fever, though recovering, but the wife, like most of these Hawaiian women, could handle a paddle with the best, and Manae, her young partner, was quite strong enough to take part in loading the craft and steering her. So they were making the voyage homeward under the little sail of mat spread on the bamboo mast, with the red bird painted upon it, and Mina-Mina was suckling her son forward, while her husband directed the boat, and all had gone safely up to about midway in the broad channel.

Perhaps he was singing her an ipo—a love verse—for the people are like birds and are always chirruping, or she perhaps was cooing a sleep song to her small son in the dove's voice which the island mothers have. But all in a moment one of those circular gusts which sweep the sea at the change of weather came upon them without warning out of the clear sky over the smooth sea. He was languid and slow with his fever. She was engaged with her child and had no time to let the sail fall or to fling overboard the heavy stuff in the bottom of the canoe.

The gust forced the gunwale of it under, though they both leaned well to windward, and although Mina-Mina reached over and cut the halliards with her knife in a moment the little craft filled and sank from under them, drawn down by her load, leaving the three floating on the agitated sea with only one paddle, which Manae held. Mina-Mina had swung her baby over her back, and his little round head, like a cocoanut, peeped well forth from the water as his mother struck out by the side of her husband for the shore under Koko head.

Although this lay fully two leagues away, there was nothing in the situation greatly to disconcert a Hawaiian family. If only the young husband had been in his proper strength, he would have shifted the baby to his own shoulders, and side by side, while the sea grew quiet again, they would have managed to make their long swim to land if no shark intercepted them. For any one less familiar with the open ocean than these islanders no doubt it would have been a dreadful plight. Even from a boat the wide and naked face of the sea appears terrible in its spread and flatness. The long, huge, ponderous swell of it, which you did not notice from the deck of the ship or steamer, gives a new and awful impression of its elemental weight and bulk.

Even in the quietest weather there is a throb of solid motion in the shining surface which drops a small boat into vast, shallow valleys and again lifts it upon the breast of gradual but far-reaching slopes, and the very peace of the sleeping element becomes dreadful. But when a swimmer beats the salt sea far from land or help, his chin upon its shining top, his eyes just level with the long glitter of the surface, the vastness and bareness and deadliness of it become to all but the hardiest absolutely terrible.

There is no man who, swimming in the ocean, has not experienced even when he had safety close at hand that irresistible horror at the littleness of his powers and at the largeness of the chilly death lapping and washing all around him, before and behind, and right and left, as far away on every quarter as to where the sky comes down to the sea. And it is worse when he thinks of the deep abyss of liquid beneath his feeble feet—although, for the matter of that, seven feet of water will choke the life from a wearied swimmer as well as 4,000 fathoms of the mid-Pacific.

Actual death by drowning is probably, like most other forms of dying, not at all painful, but never does death appear more visible and dreadful than when you look along the face of the sea, struggling with its waters for every breath that is drawn and every yard that is won, while the dance of the brine washes over the lips and nostrils and flings its bitter menace into the blinded eyes.

Mina-Mina soon found that her man could not keep the baby's head and his own at the same time above the water. The little brown imp was nevertheless laughing and crowing at the sparkling waves without any fear or trouble, and when she drew him down beside her in the sea and let him paddle for a cable's length or so the tiny castaway swam like a small fish, and all three were making fair progress. In the moment of the capsize they had fallen into the sea of course fully clothed, but both had since loosened and cast aside in the water their garments of tapa for freer swimming, although Mina-Mina still retained her waist band, in which she kept her fishing knife.

The ocean was quieted down again after the sudden blast, and it was not difficult to rest sometimes by floating, the wife holding up their small companion. Only this would not do for any long time together, because a current was running before the light trade wind, and they might drift too far to reach the land at last.

Presently Mina-Mina's bright eyes perceive upon the water to the right on her husband's side a dark edge moving slowly, like a blade of black seaweed tilted up.

"Oh, Mokuhalii (great god of the fish), help us now," she cried. "He kokua, help! Here is he mano, the shark!"

"Your amakua is the great fish. He will not hurt you, wife, but he will take me or the little one."

Being of the fish god's line, she was taboo to sharks, and they to her, and to injure the butcher of the deep was forbidden to her, for there is plenty of ancient belief still among them, in spite of the missionaries. But now she was thinking only of her husband and her baby, and superstition fled to the winds for the dear sake of those she loved. Of all examples of similar religious courage in Hawaiian women none is better known than that of Paplolani, the daughter of the chief of Hilo, who broke the spell of Pele, the goddess of the great volcano, eating the sacred berries of the dreaded goddess and flinging stones into the seething, fiery crater of Mauna Loa, thereby converting the people from their ancient fears. But "that is another story."

"Beat hard upon the water. He Lunal Master! Beat when he comes near and keep him a little off. I will kill my aumakua! Otherwise will he eat my precious son."

At any other moment these words would have seemed too impious to hear or pronounce. Now, however, the enfeebled and weary husband could only sign silent assent and put his elbow under the child's arm, while Mina-Mina drew her knife from her belt and held it in her pearllike teeth, silently paddling to meet the shark. There is a spot in these murderous brutes well known to the islanders where the stroke of a long knife driven hard into the white belly will find the swim bladder, and when this is pricked the shark sinks or becomes disabled.

The cruel fish had seen or divined the baby as a dainty prey, though ordinarily this Hawaiian species is too well fed or too particular to care much for brown meat. As he came within twice his own length of the father and child he turned slowly over and slipped below the surface, the pale colored underside gleaming up through the green water, and just when you could discern the horseshoe shaped mouth opening to show the sharp notched jaws and red palate of the man eater Mina-Mina's knife was plunged with all the weight of her lifted body into the shark's side, whereupon the savage creature bounded half its length into the air and then, with a furious thrashing of its tail, vanished into the depths, leaving streaks of oily scarlet blood upon the foam which its leap had caused.

"Give me the child," she said, but before placing him on her back again—for the baby had grown somewhat wearied and chilled—she rubbed her nose hard against the little nose after the fashion of Hawaiian kissing, and "aloha ino, oh, my darling," she cried, "Hiwa-hiwa, my sweet little black pig! My life is nothing to give for thee."

The land—which meant rest, which meant safety, rescue, comfort, life—had come nigher by this time, and there would not be more than two miles to traverse. Mina-Mina, with the long black hair knotted on her head still full of soaked hibiscus flowers, was swimming bravely, keeping the boy's tiny hands upon her shoulders, and the sea was still and the current safely passed when her ears missed the regular beat of Manae's arms behind her. She turned her head over her shoulder and saw that he was treading the water in the manner of a strong swimmer exhausted, his chin thrown back, his mouth open.

"My king! he alu moe," she cried, "come on. Yet a little more, and we shall touch the coral ledges with our toes."

"Olua!" he answered, "go forward, you two. I must die! The fever has taken all the manhood from my muscles. Mai huli oe. Do not turn round again. Goodby! I must go down into the night of the sea."

"No! father of my son, no," Mina-Mina passionately exclaimed. "The land is so close I can see the doors of their huts. The reef is so near I can see the seaweed waving on the outside shelves of the reef. Oh, a little farther, and we shall all be saved!"

The poor fellow struck out courageously again, but as she watched—herself gallantly breasting the sea, which broke gently on either side of her bosom as from the prow of some dark ship—she saw his hands fall down and the sea water spill from the top of a wavelet into his mouth. Her Manae was spent. He could never traverse by his own strength the distance still to be dealt with. These island women are placid and slow on shore, but in moments of crisis quick to act as a seabird is to decide on its course of flight.

"Fall on your back, friend! Fall, Makamaka!" she said. "I will give you some rest," and then she executed a wonderful piece of water learning, fanning the sea beside him so that in each stroke her returning arm gave him a sufficient support, while she kept herself and the baby still steadily moving in the right direction. But she was too much accustomed to the water not to know that her man was beyond hope if he should be left to himself. Hastily her fond heart made up its purpose. She could not keep them both above the waves. The effort she was making must soon come to an end. She must accordingly choose between the life of the father of her child and the life of the son of her husband. A Hawaiian woman of her character would never hesitate. Mina-Mina did not hesitate.

"Swim now by yourself for a little, Manae!" she moaned, with water in her black eyes which was not from the sea. "I can help one of the two to land, but I cannot help both. My son—Kahaha! Thou must die for him that gave thee beginning."

"Ah, wife! wife! no!" cries the Hawaiian, striking out anew. "Let ne kama live—let him come to be a man and keep you when you are old. I must go. It is I will die. I cannot swim one canoe's length farther."

At this moment the baby, from its mother's back, chuckled out, from fun or habit, the word of the little Sandwich Island children when they go to their mats for sleep at night.

"Listen," said Mina-Mina, "he knows it is all right. He says farewell to you. Oh, my manu, my bird, you will take so long to drown; you are so hearty. You will struggle and cry for me and call the sharks to you before you are dead. And there is no time left. Goodby. Rub my nose hard with your little nose. Kuh honigala aloha! Oh, my last sweet, loving kiss to you! Goodby!"

With that she buried the knife blade in her boy's heart and let him slide dead into the sea. Two thin lines of blood from his little sinking body trailed backward to the spot where Manae was just sinking, and a large blot of bright crimson darkened the green water where he sank. The father saw, comprehended, but was too far spent to speak.

Almost gone herself with grief and physical strain, she drew his hands over her shoulders, and setting her chin hard for the shore flung out her strong, shapely arms in splendid strokes, supporting her hapless lord, and gradually neared the coral reef. Where it opened into the lagoon a couple of fishermen were drawing their nets inside. They heard in the evening stillness the beat of her hands, started up and saw Mina-Mina on the point of giving up within a stone's throw of the ledge, quite exhausted. The two Hawaiians dashed into the sea and dragged the pair safely to land, where both lay for a time speechless. When they recovered power to speak and move, the fishermen were astonished to see the husband kiss the wet feet of his wife and say very softly, "For my life I am your debtor and my son's."

Afterward, when all understood well what had happened in the water, they called her Mina-Mina and praised her exceedingly, and she has—as you saw—by this time another little baby boy. But there is never out of her look a wistfulness, such as you may have noticed in passing her, and she will go down of evenings to the sea edge at Koko point or Waikiki and say things to herself. We think she perhaps says: "Darling he hiwa-hiwa, oh, my little black pig that I had to cast away! If only I could have died for thee!"—Sir Edwin Arnold in London Telegraph.

Reduced Immigration.

The total immigration to the United States during the 10 months ended April 30, 1893, was 834,825—a decline of 119,133 from the immigration of the corresponding 10 months of the previous year. Emigration from Russia and Poland shows the greatest decline in this period, having fallen from 94,099 to 33,978. There is a very slight decline in the arrivals from Great Britain and Ireland, but the tide of emigration from Italy shows no abatement.—Charleston News and Courier.

Hawthorne In a Bean Pot.

The story goes that a few weeks ago an auctioneer near Lewiston, Me., put up an old bean pot, and having no bids knocked it down to himself for 10 cents. Inside he found a copy of Hawthorne's "Fanshawe," the original edition. He remembered seeing in a Boston paper that a copy of this book had recently been sold for $131.50. He wrote to a Boston dealer, who offered him $100 for his find, which he took. It is said he might have got more.—Philadelphia Press.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Stock Exchange Review.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The president's proclamation calling an extra session of congress had a decided effect on stocks this morning. Everything opened higher. The bears were heavy buyers, and in their eagerness to cover bid up prices on themselves. Western roads were particularly strong. There was good buying for investment, and altogether a most confident feeling prevailed in financial circles.

The market continued to advance after the opening on liberal buying orders, for both local and outside account. Sugar preferred jumped 4½ per cent, to 82½; General Electric, Rock Island, Northwestern, Illinois Central, 2¼; Burlington and St. Paul preferred, 4½ per cent. The rise was assisted by an advance of 3 per cent in silver certificates, to 72. Subsequently, on sales to realize profits and offerings by bears, the market reacted ¼ to ½ per cent.

Stocks were somewhat lower after noon, traders having sold in anticipation of a heavy falling off in bank reserves. The reaction from the highest prices this morning was 2¾ per cent in sugar, the general list yielded ½ to 2 per cent. The decline was accompanied by a falling off in the volume of business.

When the bank statement was given out, showing a falling off of $1,230,250 in the surplus reserve, bringing the amount held in excess of the legal requirements down to $1,251,575, the whole market weakened. The decline from the top figures of the morning was equal to ½ to 2¾ per cent, and the decline was greatest in industrials, Missouri Pacific, grangers, Lackawanna and Western Union. The market left off comparatively weak, although the majority of the prominent shares show net gains for the day.

Government bonds closed steady.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Closing quotations were as follows:

U. S. 4s, regular	108¾	North American	8½
U. S. 4s, coupon	109¾	Northwestern	104¼
U. S. 2s, regular	93	do preferred	135
Pacific 6s	103	N. Y. Central	101¼
Atchison	22⅝	Oregon Imp	10
American Ex	106	Oregon Nav	55
Canadian Pacific	76¼	Oregon Trans	53
Canada Southern	50	Pacific Mail	18½
Central Pacific	22	Pullman Palace	166
C. B. & Q	86	Reading	14¼
Chicago Gas	68⅞	Richmond Ter	3
Cotton Oil	34	Rio Grand Western	15
Del. & Lackawanna	145½	do preferred	53
Denver & R. G	38	St. Paul	70
Distillers	23¼	Rock Island	70¼
Illinois Central	90½	St. Paul	68⅝
Kansas & Texas	19¼	St Paul & Omaha	38¼
Lake Shore	120½	Sugar Trust	83½
Louisville & N	65½	Texas Pacific	6⅜
Lead Trust	30½	Union Pacific	25½
Michigan Cen	91	U. S. Express	51
Missouri Pacific	32	Wells-Fargo Ex	133
National Cordage	10½	Western Union	81⅞
Northern Pacific	12½	General Electric	71¼
do preferred	33⅞	Linseed Oil	21
Great Northern	10		

BOSTON, July 1.—Following were the closing quotations:

Atchison	22¾	Mexican Central	6⅞
Bell Telephone	84	San Diego	7
C. B. & Q	86¼		

MINING SHARES.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Mining shares closed as follows:

Crown Point	.20	Ophir	1 10
Con. Cal. & Va	1 50	Plymouth	.25
Gould & Curry	.34	Standard	1 20
Deadwood	1 00	Union Con	.50
Hale & Norcross	.20	Yellow Jacket	.85
Homestake	10 00	Iron Silver	.15
Ontario	7 00	Quicksilver	2.00
Sierra Nevada	.50	do preferred	15.00
Mexican	.70		

Silver Bullion.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The silver market was decidedly firmer today, 155,000 ounces changing hands at 71¼@72c. The closing quotation was 73¼c bid, 76c asked. Comercial bar sold at 70@72c.

Mexican dollars, 58c.

LONDON, July 1.—Bar silver advanced 3 pence today, to 33½d. Bullion paper has risen ½d, owing to the recovery in the price of silver.

Chicago Grain Markets.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Wheat was stronger. July opened ⅛@1c higher, advanced 2⅜c more from inside figures on calling of extra session of congress and closed 2⅞c higher than yesterday. September opened ⅛@⅜c higher, advanced 1¼c and closed 1¼c higher.

Receipts were 42 000 bushels; shipments, 63,000 bushels.

Closing quotations: Wheat, strong; cash, 64⅝c; September, 73⅜c.

Corn—Strong; cash, 39⅝c; September, 42⅛c.

Oats—Easy; cash, 28c; september, 26½c.

Rye—48c.

Barley—Nominal.

Flax—$1.09.

Timothy—$3.90@3.95.

OTHER GRAIN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, July 1.—Wheat: Offered moderately. No. 2 red winter closed at 4s 7½d.

CORN—Offered sparingly; prices firm. Spot closed at 4s 3½d; July at 4s 4d; August at 4s 4¼d; September at 4s 5¼d.

Chicago Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Cattle: Receipts were 1500 head. The market closed steady. Not sufficient sales to make a market. Prime steers, $4.95@4.45; good to choice, $4 50@4.80; others, $3.75@4.25; Texans, $2.75@3.60.

Hogs—Receipts were 18,000 head. The market closed slow and 10 to 15c higher. Mixed and packers, $5.75@5 85; prime heavy, $5.85@6.00; light, $6.00@6 15.

Sheep—Receipts were 2000 head. The market closed steady. Natives, $4.50@5.50; Texans, $4.00@4.40.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Hops, quiet and steady; Pacific coast, 19@22c.

Coffee—Options steady, 5 points down to 5 up. Sales were 5750 bags, including July at $15.65. September at $15.50; October at $15.30; December at $15 20@15.55. Spot Rio closed dull but steady; No. 7 at 16½c.

Sugar—Raw closed firm and quiet; fair refining at 3⅜c bid; centrifugals, 96 test, 4⅜c bid. Refined closed firm, fair demand. Off A, 4 15-16@5 5-16c; mould A, 5¼@5 7-16c; cut loaf, 5 13-16@6c; crushed, 5 13-16@6c; powdered, 5⅜@5 13-16c; granulated, 5⅜@5 11-16c; cubes, 5⅝@5 13-16c.

Copper—Quiet; lake, $10.60.

Lead—Firm; domestic, $3 50.

Tin—About steady. Straits, $19.25 asked. Plates closed steady. Spelter closed dull; domestic, $4.20.

Salt Meats and Lard.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Pork, easy; July, $18.75; September, $20.10.

Lard—Steady; cash, $9.25; September, $10.00.

Ribs—Steady; cash, $9.40; September, $9 00.

Shoulders—$8.75@8 90.

Short clear—$9.50@9 75.

Petroleum.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Petroleum was neglected.

LOS ANGELES LOCAL MARKETS.

[The quotations given below are current wholesale selling prices.]

Mill Products.

FLOUR—Per bbl., L. A. XXXX, $4.40; Capitol Mills, $4.40; Sperry's, $4.80; Drifted Snow, $4.80; Victor, $4.30; Crown, 4.80; Stocktonia, $4.80.

MILL FEED—Bran, per ton, $21; shorts, $23; mixed feed (corn and barley), per 100 lbs, $1; cracked corn, $1.15; feed meal, $1.20; rolled barley, 85c.

Grain and Hay.

BARLEY—Brewing, $1.00; feed, 80c.

WHEAT—No. 1, per cental, $1.35@1.50; No. 2 $1.20@1.30.

CORN—Per cental, $1.10.

OATS—No. 1, per cental, $1.50.

HAY—Oat, $8@9; wheat, $9@10; barley, $8@9; alfalfa, $9@10.

STRAW—Barley, per ton, $5; wheat, $5.

Fresh Fruits.

LEMONS—Cured, per box, $2.50@3.00; uncured, $1.75@2.00.

ORANGES—Navels, per box, $2.50@2.75; seedlings, $1.75@2.00.

BANANAS—Per bunch, $1.75@2,25.

Smoked Meats, Etc.

HAMS—Per lb., Rex, 15c.

BACON—Per lb., Rex, 15½c; Defiance, 15c; light medium, 14½c.

PORK—Dry salt, 12½c per lb.; pig pork, $12.50 per bbl.

DRIED BEEF—Per lb., 12c.

LARD—Per lb., in tierces, compound, 9c; Eagle pure, 10½c; Rex pure, 11½c; special brand, 12½c.

Dairy Products.

BUTTER—Fancy creamery, 28 ounce squares, 40@42½c; fancy dairy, per roll, 35@37½c; choice, 32½@35c.

CHEESE—Per lb, eastern, 13@14; California large, 11c; 3-lb hand, 13c.

Dried Fruits.

APPLES—Evaporated, per lb., 12c; sun-dried 10c.

PEACHES—Unpeeled, per lb., 8½@12½c; peeled, 22c.

APRICOTS—Evaporated, per lb., 17c.

PRUNES—Per lb., 11@12c.

RAISINS—London layers, per box, $1.75.

Nuts.

ALMONDS—Soft shell, per lb., 16@17c; paper shell, 19@24c; hard shell, 8@10c.

PEANUTS—Raw, 4@5c per lb.; roasted, 7c.

WALNUTS—Hard shell, 8c.; soft shell, 11c; paper shell, 13c.

Honey and Beeswax.

HONEY—Comb, 8@10c; extracted, white, 6@8c; amber, 5@6c.

BEESWAX—20@25c.

Vegetables.

BEANS—Navy or small white, per 100 lbs, $3 35@3.50; pink, per 100 lbs, $3.50@3 65; black-eyed, per 100 lbs, $2.50@2.75; Limas, per 100 lbs, $3.00@3.25.

POTATOES—Per 100 lbs, 65@80c.

BEETS—Per 100 lbs, $1 00.

CABBAGE—Per 100 lbs, 60c@$1.00.

CARROTS—Per 100 lbs, $1.00.

CHILES—Dry, per string, 75@$1.00.

ONIONS—Per 100 lbs, $1.50.

PARSNIPS—Per 100 lbs, $1.50.

PEAS—Green, per lb, 3@4c.

TURNIPS—Per 100 lbs, 80c.

Poultry and Eggs.

POULTRY—Hens, $5.00@5.50 per doz.; young rooster, $5.50@6.00; old roosters, $4.50; broilers, $2.50@3.25; ducks, $4.50@5.00; turkeys, 15@16c per lb.

EGGS—California ranch, 19 @ 20c per doz.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

SATURDAY, July 1, 1893.

A G Throop et ux to Throop university—Lot 15, west 67 feet lot 14, Goodwin's subdivision block 8, San Pasqual tract, Pasadena; $1336.

W F Grosser et ux to C W Van Fleet—Lot 7, Grosser tract; $500.

J E Graves et con to J F Mahler—Lots 10, 13, Lake avenue Syndicate tract, a subdivision of block K, San Pasqual tract, Pasadena; $500.

E H Miles et con to J B Koons—Lot 6, Cooper subdivision, Pasadena; $850.

R Garvey to F C P Poniz—Lot 7, block 1, subdivision Garvey rancho; $2000

A J Trundy et con to H N Wasson—Lot 16, block 65, Burbank; $50.

A J Prawor et ux to J Humphrey—Lots 1 and 2, block D, Moran tract; $2900.

Sheriff to F W Shepherd—Lot 25, Hege tract; $208 1.86.

B Hill et ux to L A Hill—W½ lot 2, block 57, San Pedro; $10.

A C Potter et ux to G Matson—Lot 4, Potter's subdivision block 3, Nichols add to West Los Angeles; $1200.

G E Weaver to A W Rhodes—Lot 22, subdivision E 12,000 acres of S½ rancho ex-Mission, San Fernando; $5.

M E Glowner to P H McKernan—Lot 7, block 6, Mills' subdivision Selchi tract; $1000.

M A Judd to J B Ould—Lot 1, block 2, Widd tract; $500.

H J Billings et ux to P L Hoffman—Lot 11 blk 8, Morgan's Sycamore Grove tract; $630.

A Hoffman et ux to E Dold—Lots 9 and 10 blk 6, Washington Heights tract; $500.

R J Hold to E Herbold—¼ interest in contract with J H Whitmor for purchase of lot 14 blk 5, Highland tract addn; $150.

E Taylor to R C Taylor—Lot 140, Goodwin tract; gift.

A S O'Neil et ux to D C Wilson—Contract with C W Patterson for transfer of lot 47 blk 2, Bennett tract; gift.

Same to same—Lot 8 blk 18, Brooklyn tract; $5.

J Wright to H A Bates—9.14 acres, being S.W. corner Blake lot; $500.

H Dubs et ux to H Williams—Lot 7 sec 31, T 6 N, R 11 W, 6 acres; $225.

S J Crain et ux to S J Crain—N ½ SW ¼ sec 32, T 1 N, R 8 W; $600.

M A Wilson et con to A S O'Neil—Lot 1 blk K, Crescenta Cañada; $3500.

University bank of Los Angeles, for G W Morgan, to C A Warner et al, trustees—Lots 18, 19, 20, blk 2; lots 1, 2, 3, blk 3, Sycamore Grove tract; $1800.

Same, for same, to same—Land in Pasadena (4—57 M R), $2700.

M E Pile to H O Collins—Und ¼ int in lot 18, blk K; lot 17, blk 7, original town Monrovia; und ½ lots 23, 24, blk E, sam place; W 50 feet lot 10, blk M, Monroe's add to Monrovia tract; ¼ lot 21, M B & P add to same tract; $100.

SUMMARY.

Deeds	38
Nominal	17
Total	$ 23,703.70

Note—Figures separated by a dash indicate page and number of book of miscellaneous records.

RECAPITULATION

Of the business transacted in the county recorder's office for the month of June:

Deeds filed for record	1213
Mortgages filed for record	373
Releases filed for record	307
Miscellaneous documents	385
Considerations	$1,283 522.96
Fees received	2,907.45
Folios, number	15,537

Skookum Root

Grows Hair On Bald Heads. Gives Length And Strength. Contains No Lead Or Sulphur. Is A Purely Vegetable Compound. Cures Dandruff. Soothes, Cools And Stops All Itching Of The Scalp. Is An Elegant Hair Dressing.

Stops Falling Hair. Makes The Hair Soft And Glossy. Grows Hair Rapidly. Will Not Soil A The Most Delicate Fabric. Is Nature's Own Remedy For All Scalp Humors. Is Free From Poison. Oil Or Sticky Substances.

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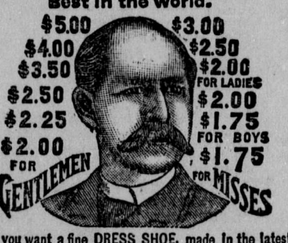
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.

Best in the world.



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Keeps the scalp clean, cool, healthy.

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It is sold on a positive guarantee to cure any form of nervous prostration or any disorder of the genital organs of either sex, caused by excessive use of Tobacco, Alcohol or Opium, or on account of youthful indiscretion or over indulgence etc., Dizziness, Convulsions, Wakefulness, Headache, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, Weak Memory, Bearing Down Pains, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nocturnal Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected, may lead to premature old age and insanity.

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5-14-6m

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA RAILWAY COMPANY. (Santa Fe Route.)

IN EFFECT SUNDAY, MAY 28, 1893.

Trains arrive and depart from First st. station:

Leave.	Los Angeles.	Arrive.
* 5:15 p.m	Chicago Limited	* 7:30 a.m
* 7:00 a.m	Overland Express	* 6:18 p.m
* 8 15 a.m	San Diego Coast Line	* 1:15 p.m
* 4:30 p.m	San Diego Coast Line	* 6:50 p.m
* 7:00 a.m	.....	* 7:50 a.m
* 9:00 a.m	San Bernardino	* 9:50 p.m
† 1:30 p m	via Pasadena	† 1:25 p.m
* 4:00 p.m	.....	6:18 p.m
* 5:15 p.m	.....	† 7:35 p.m
* 7:00 a.m	Riverside via	† 1:25 p.m
* 9:00 a.m	San Bernardino	6:18 p.m
† 1:30 p.m	.....	.....
* 6:05 a.m	Riverside and	*10:15 a.m
†11:00 a.m	San Bernardino	* 3:55 p.m
* 4:30 p.m	via Orange	* 6:50 p.m
* 7:00 a m	Redlands, Mentone,	* 9 50 a.m
* 9:00 a.m	and Highland	† 1:25 p.m
† 1:30 p.m	via	6:18 p.m
* 4:00 p.m	Pasadena	† 7:35 p.m
* 5:15 p.m	.....	.....
* 6:05 a.m	Redlands, Mentone,	*10:15 a.m
†11 00 a.m	and Highland, via	* 3:55 p.m
* 4:30 a m	Orange & Riverside	6:50 p.m
* 9:00 a.m	.....	† 7:35 a.m
†10:25 a.m	Azusa, Pasadena	* 8:43 a.m
* 1:30 p.m	and	* 9:50 a.m
* 4:00 p m	Intermediate	* 1:25 p.m
† 5:35 p.m	Stations	4:16 p.m
† 6:35 p m	.....	* 6:18 p.m
† 7:00 p.m	.....	† 7:35 p.m
* 7:00 a m	Pasadena	* 7:50 a.m
* 5:15 p m	Pasadena	* 1.25 p.m
6:05 a.m	Santa Ana	* 8:50 a.m
* 8:15 a.m	Santa Ana	.....
† 1:50 p.m	Santa Ana	* 1:15 p:m
4:30 p.m	Santa Ana	6:50 p.m
* 8:55 a.m	Santa Monica	* 8:43 a.m
*10:00 a m	Santa Monica	* 2:15 p.m
* 1:30 p m	Santa Monica	* 4:44 p.m
* 5 25 p m	Santa Monica	* 6:10 p.m
* 9:05 a.m	Redondo	* 8:29 a.m
*10:00 a.m	Redondo	* 2:15 p.m
* 1:30 p.m	Redondo	* 4:44 p.m
* 5:25 p.m	Redondo	6:10 p.m
† 9:00 a.m	San Jacinto v Pasadena	† 1:25 p.m
†11:00 a.m	San Jacinto via Orange	† 3:55 p.m
† 9.00 a.m	Temecula via Pasadena	† 1:25 p.m
†11:00 a.m	Temecula via Orange.	†10:15 p.m
† 8:15 a.m	Escondido vi Coast Line	† 1:15 p.m
† 4:30 p.m	.....	.....
	CATALINA ISLAND.	
* 1:30 p.m	Tuesday	* 2 15 p.m
* 1:30 p.m	Thursday	* 2:15 p.m
*10.00 a.m	Saturday	* 2:15 p m
† 9:05 a.m	Sunday	* 6:10 p.m

* Daily only. † Daily except Sunday. ‡ Sundays. E. W. McGEE, City Pass. & T. Agt.