

DEALERS BUSY CHECKING GOODS BELATED TRAINS BRING OVERDUE PRODUCE

Local Ranch Eggs Advance From 20 to 21 Cents a Dozen—Potatoes Are Scarce and Higher Values Prevail

The attendance at the call session of the produce exchange Saturday was comparatively light, chiefly because it was a short day for business in the market and for the additional reason that an unusually large amount of coast valley supplies arrived almost continuously during the forenoon.

Produce Receipts: Eggs, cases, 551; Butter, pounds, 13,255; Cheese, pounds, 2,323; Onions, sacks, 1,000; Potatoes, sacks, 1,000; Sweet potatoes, sacks, 1,000.

Produce Prices: The following are the jobbing prices in the local market.

EGGS—Fresh California ranch 21c. BUTTER—Creamery extras, 57 1/2c; creamery firsts, 55c; 5-lb. cans, 74c; light amber, 7c; Honeycomb, water white, 1-lb. frame, 16c; white, 15 1/2c; light amber, 14c; heavy, 13c.

POTATOES (all per 100 lbs.)—Early Rose, \$2.25@2.50; Nevadas, \$2.10; Oregon, \$2.25; sweets, \$5.00; Idaho, \$2.00; Colorado, \$2.00; Wisconsin, Burbanks, \$2.00; Minnesota, Burbanks, \$2.00.

MEALS AND CEREAL GOODS (per 100 lbs.)—Al flour, \$2.30; Pastry flour, \$2.50; Graham flour, \$2.50; Corn meal, W. & Y., 2.50; Whole wheat flour, 2.70; Rye flour, 3.20; Cracked wheat, 3.40; Farina, 3.40; Wheat flakes, 1.40; Wheat flakes, 1.40.

GRAIN AND FEED (100 lbs.)—Wheat, No. 1, \$1.45; do, 100-lb. sack No. 1, \$1.50; corn, \$1.00; cracked corn, \$1.45; feed, \$1.20; heavy bran, \$1.30; rolled barley, \$1.30; oil cake meal, \$2.50; seed rye, \$1.35; shorts, \$1.35; Egyptian corn, \$1.35.

FRUITS AND BERRIES—Bananas, 1c; CITRUS FRUITS—Lemons, fancy, \$2.00 @3.00; NUTS AND DRIED FRUITS (all per lb.)—Almonds, 12c; Ne Plus Ultra, 17c; peanuts, California fancy, 8c; eastern fancy, 8c; walnuts, California bleached, No. 1, 14c; pecans, Jumbo, 14c; extra large, 14c; Brazils, 14c; Almonds, 14c; Mexican pine nuts, 20c; evaporated apples, 1c; apricots, 1c; nectarines, 1c; peaches, 12c; pears, 1c; plums, 1c; raisins, 7c; seedless muscats, 7c; lemon mints, 8c.

VEGETABLES—String beans, 7c; do, \$1.00 sack; fancy celery, 25c a dozen by crate; evaporated chili, 12 1/2c; corn, 8c; lettuce, 25c; do, 25c; 6c lb; spinach, 15c; do; turnips, 12c; refined cabbage, 9c; \$1.00 sack; local tomatos, \$2.00; cucumbers, \$1.50 doz.; Mexican tomatos, \$1.00 doz.; onions, 20@25c doz.; rhubarb, \$1.75 box.

POULTRY—Quotations on eastern storage stock. Selling prices to the trade are: Hens, 18c; young hens, 19c; fryers, 18c; broilers, 20c; old toms, 21c; young turkeys, 25c; hen turkeys, 22c; geese, 17c; ducks, 18c.

Following prices for leading articles of consumption prevail at the Los Angeles stores: Butter, 2-lb. roll, fancy, \$1.70; Butter, 2-lb. roll, Poppy, .66; Cooking butter, 1-lb. roll, \$1.00; Eggs, fresh ranch, per dozen, .40; Potatoes, fancy, 100 lbs., 2.50.

Pacific Coast Trade: SAN FRANCISCO, April 6.—Pink beans, \$4.00; Early Rose potatoes, \$1.90; Oregon Burbanks, \$2.25@2.50; Merced sweets, \$4.00; fancy onions, \$3.00; green beans, 25c; green peppers, 25c; tomatos, 40c; asparagus, 11c; rhubarb, 50c; garlic, 30c; cucumbers, 15c; 15; mung beans, \$1.50; Flour—Family extras, \$4.50@5.00; Oregon and Washington, \$3.75@4.00; shipping wheat, \$1.30@1.35; millings, \$1.20@1.25; feed barley, 1.20@1.25; brewing, 1.20@1.25; chevalier, 1.25; red oats, \$1.30@1.35; white, \$1.30@1.35; mixed feed, \$2.00@2.50; rolled barley, \$2.00@2.50; oatmeal, \$1.10; oat groats, \$1.20; rolled oats, \$1.00@1.05; wheat hay, \$18.00@20.00; wheat and, \$11.50@12.00; wild oats, \$9.00@10.00; tame oat, \$11.00@12.00; alfalfa, \$8.00@10.00; straw, 45c@50c; green peas, 25c; feed barley, 1.20; oats, 11c; beans, 27c; potatoes, 25c; onions, 33c; bran, 11c; middlings, 26c; hay, 55c; hides, 18c; wool, \$1.50.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese: SAN FRANCISCO, April 6.—Fancy creamery butter, 25c; seconds, 24c; fancy dairy, 24c; Eastern cheese, 17c; Young America, 14c@15c. Ranch eggs, 25c; store, 14c@15c. CHICAGO, April 6.—On the produce exchange today the butter market was steady; creamery, 26c@27c; dairies, 25c@26c. Eggs, firm at market, closed, 17c; firsts, 15c; prime firsts, 15c. Cheese, easy, 12c@15c.

CARLOAD SHIPMENTS OF CITRUS FRUITS

Shipments of oranges and lemons from Los Angeles Thursday, April 4, reported by the California Fruit Growers' Exchange, were 106 carloads of oranges and 4 carloads of lemons. Total to date there were shipped 12,787 carloads, of which 1305 were lemons. Last season to date there were shipped 14,500 carloads, of which 1531 were lemons.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET

Forecast of Rain West of the Mississippi Causes Decline in Wheat

By Associated Press. CHICAGO, April 6.—A forecast of rain tonight for Kansas, Nebraska, Indiana and Missouri induced liberal realizing today in the wheat market and resulted in a decline of nearly 1 cent per bushel. At the close May was off 3/4c, corn and oats were each down 1/4c and provisions were 1/2c lower.

Sentiment in the wheat market today was bearish. Longs sold freely and there was also considerable selling by commission houses. The weakness became pronounced at the end of the first hour because of predicted rain tonight and Sunday for Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Indiana and eastern Nebraska. While there was apparently no decrease in the number of reports claiming damage by "green bugs" a number of advices were received denying any serious injury.

This tended to increase selling. The market continued weak until the close, which was at almost the lowest point. May opened a shade lower at 78c, sold off to 75c and closed at 75 1/2c. Trading in corn was quiet and the tone was easy. The principal selling was by pit traders who were influenced by the weakness of wheat. The close was steady. May opened 1/4c lower at 46c, sold between 45 1/2c and 46 1/2c and closed at 46c. Oats were remarkably steady considering the weakness of wheat. The nearby deliveries were sustained by leading commission houses. May opened 1/4c higher at 42 1/2c, sold off to 42 1/2c and closed at 42 1/2c. Provisions were weak on account of a decline in the price of live hogs. At the close May pork was off 2 1/2c, lard was down 15c and ribs were 10c lower.

Market Ranges

Wheat—May, 75 1/2c; July, 78c; Sept., 79 1/2c; Dec, 81 1/2c. Corn—May, 46c; July, 46 1/2c; Sept., 46 1/2c; Oats—May, 42 1/2c; July, 37 1/2c; Sept., 33 1/2c. Cash quotations were as follows: Flour, quiet and steady; winter patents, \$3.10@3.40; straights, \$2.90@3.25; spring patents, \$3.40@3.50; straights, \$3.30; bakers, \$2.90@3.20; No. 2 spring, wheat, \$1.75; No. 3, 74c@75c; No. 2 red, 74c@75c; No. 2 corn, 45c; No. 2 yellow, 46c; No. 2 oats, 42 1/2c; No. 2 white, 43c; No. 3 white, 40 1/2c; No. 2 rye, 65c; fair to choice malting barley, 64c@65c; No. 1 flax seed, 81 1/2c; No. 1 northwestern, \$1.17@1.18; prime timothy seed \$4.30; clover, contract grades, \$3.35; short ribs, sides, \$8.50@8.75; mess pork, bbl., \$18.00@18.25; lard, per 100 lbs., \$9.40; short clear sides, \$8.75@9.12 1/2; whisky, basis of high wines, \$1.20.

Cereals of the World

By Associated Press. LIVERPOOL, April 6.—Wheat, May, 68 1/2d; July, 68 1/2d. NEW YORK, April 6.—Owing to reports of rain in the southwest and disappointing cables a lot of wheat bought on yesterday's big advance was unloaded today, causing moderate weakness; last prices being 3/4c net lower. May closed 83 1/2c; July, 83c; Sept., 86 1/2c. SAN FRANCISCO, April 6.—Wheat, quiet but steady; Dec, \$1.33 1/2; cash, \$1.35; barley, quiet but steady; May, \$1.21 1/2; Dec, \$1.19 1/2; cash, \$1.23 1/2. Corn, quiet but steady; large yellow, \$1.35@1.40.

GENERAL FRUIT MARKET

By Associated Press. SAN FRANCISCO, April 6.—Fancy apples, \$2.00; common \$1.00; cranberries, \$3.50; \$5.00; navel oranges, \$1.00@1.50; Mexican limes, \$6.00@8.00; common California lemons, 75c; fancy, \$4.50; bananas, \$1.00@2.50; pineapples, \$1.00@3.00.

Dried Fruit Prices

By Associated Press. NEW YORK, April 6.—The market for evaporated apples continues quiet and it is said that some supplies might be secured at slight concessions. Fancy apples are quoted at 8c; choice, 7c; prime, 6c@6 1/2c; poor to fair, 5c@5 1/2c. Prunes are unchanged with quotations ranging from 3/4c for California fruit and from 5/8c for Oregon. Apricots are dull but prices are unchanged; choice, 15c; extra choice, 18 1/2c; fancy, 19c@20c. Peaches are neglected on spot and the tone is barely steady. Choice, 12@12 1/2c; extra choice, 12 1/2c; fancy, 12@13c; extra fancy, 13@15c. Raisins are in moderate demand; loose muscates, 24@26c; seeded raisins, 7 1/2c @ 8c; London layers, \$1.00@1.10.

Sugar and Coffee

By Associated Press. NEW YORK, April 6.—Coffee futures closed barely steady at a net decline of 1/8c to 1/4c; sales, 13,000 bags, including May, \$5.85; July, \$5.75; Aug, \$5.90; Sept., \$5.80; Dec, \$5.75; March, \$5.85; steady. Spot coffee quiet; No. 7 Rio, 7c; Santos No. 4, 8c; mild, quiet; Cordova, 9@12 1/2c. Sugar, raw, firm; fair refining, 24c; centrifugal, 24c; molasses sugar, 23c; refined, steady; No. 6, 4.30c; No. 7, 4.25c; No. 8, 4.20c; No. 9, 4.15c; No. 10, 4.05c; No. 11, 4.00c; No. 12, 3.95c; No. 13, 3.90c; No. 14, 3.85c; confectioners' A, 4.50c; mould A, 5.00c; cut loaf, 5.40c; crushed, 5.40c; powdered, 4.80c; granulated, 4.80c; cubes, 4.50c.

Chicago Live Stock

By Associated Press. CHICAGO, April 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; market steady. Beves, \$1.25@1.70; cows, \$1.50@1.75; heifers, \$1.75@1.90; calves, \$5.25 @5.50; good to prime steers, \$5.50@6.75; poor to medium, \$4.25@5.40; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market 5c lower. Light and mixed, \$6.00@6.25; heavy, \$6.45 @6.80; rough heavy, \$6.40@6.60; pigs, \$6.00 @6.10; good to choice heavy, \$6.70@6.80. 7.50; good to prime steers, \$5.50@6.75; poor to medium, \$4.25@5.40; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.00. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market 5c lower. Native, \$4.50@6.25; westerns, \$4.50@6.25; yearlings, \$6.50@7.50; lambs, \$6.25@8.30; westerns, \$6.50@8.30.

Cotton and Wool

By Associated Press. NEW YORK, April 6.—Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 11.00c; do gulf, 11.25c; no sales. Futures closed firm at about the closing price. ST. LOUIS, April 6.—Wool, steady; medium grades combing and clothing, 23@27; light fine, 20@22; heavy fine, 19@18; tub washed, 30@35.

"Oh, John!" exclaimed Mrs. Young. "My canary bird's dead." "Really?" replied her husband. "Well, you don't appear to be grieving very much." "No. You see, I can have it stuffed for my spring hat and so the rest of the material won't cost you so much."—Boston Post.

SEARCHLIGHT TERMINAL TOWNSITE COMPANY Exclusive Owners of Searchlight Railroad Depot Townsite and Adjoining Territory Los Angeles, Cal. April 6th, 1907

To All Concerned in Searchlight, Nevada. Owing to the construction of the permanent railroad depot in Searchlight upon the property of this company having been delayed, we have decided to postpone the celebration planned to take place in conjunction with the Santa Fe excursion on Railroad Day, in order that our friends and clients may have the satisfaction of seeing the depot buildings in course of construction, if not actually completed.

Arrangements have been made for a Special Week End Excursion at an early date, when a free bulls' head Barbecue, free trips to the mines of the great Searchlight District, and various entertainments will be provided by this company. Due notice of the date of this excursion will be advertised in all the Los Angeles newspapers.

The round fare on this occasion will be at least as favorable as that announced by the Santa Fe Route for the 12th inst., and this company will endeavor to make the excursion in every way interesting and enjoyable at a practically nominal cost.

To those who desire to visit Searchlight under the most favorable conditions, this special excursion will provide an excellent opportunity, and we shall be glad to see or hear from all those contemplating such a trip, in order that we may ascertain as nearly as possible how many people we shall require to make provision for.

SEARCHLIGHT TERMINAL TOWNSITE COMPANY Vice Pres. and Manager.

MRS. EDDY'S IDEAS NOT QUIMBY'S HIS ALLEGED MANUSCRIPTS NOT PRODUCED

Famous Alleged Source of Christian Science System is Found to Be Mythical, So Far as Yet Known

Sibyl Wilbur in April Human Life devotes considerable space to throwing light on the famous Quimby manuscripts. She says in part: "The Quimby tradition, or more exactly the Quimby manuscript tradition, reminds one of a certain Mrs. Arris, who figures in fiction. She was a beautiful myth while she lasted and very effective, but she ceased to be when Sairy Gamp's bored and irate listener declared at last her absolute conviction that there was no Mrs. Arris. The picture of a lady brought forward at this juncture might have still bolstered up the myth, but the so-called facsimile of a page of a manuscript by Phineas P. Quimby printed in a recent magazine does not sustain the Quimby manuscript tradition, because it is not the photograph of a piece of writing by Phineas P. Quimby, and the writers of the magazine article never saw a Quimby manuscript. This assertion the writer has from the lips of a man who claims to guard and own the much-discussed papers.

"Mr. Quimby agreed, over the long distance telephone from Boston, to show the writer the Quimby manuscripts. It is difficult to reach Belfast in the winter time, the town being on a branch line and the journey there involving stopovers at dreary little junctions. For this reason the interviewer made a specific request that the manuscripts might be seen if the journey was undertaken. Mr. Quimby was informed accurately who his visitor would be, that he might not change his mind, and he

most courteously agreed to exhibit the Quimby manuscripts, with the proviso that no quotations should be copied from them. "It was a Saturday afternoon, and Mr. Quimby was alone in his office, no business being transacted on this half-holiday. He gave the writer a chair at a desk and sat down at his own desk, saying: "If all the people who have come to see me in the past twenty years about these manuscripts of my father's were fishes, and were laid head and tail together, they would stretch from here to Montana. If all the letters that have been written to me on the subject were spread out they would make a plaster that would cover the country."

"Why don't you print them so that all the world can see them?" I asked. "You would settle the question then for all time." "Because I won't," said Mr. Quimby, dogmatically. "I have said I would never print them while that woman lives, and I never shall."

"Meaning Mrs. Eddy?" "That's just who I mean." "But you have the manuscripts?" "I have. And here is one that you may look at."

Only a Copy Book "Mr. Quimby took from a drawer in his desk a copy book such as school children use to write essays in. It was in a good state of preservation, not yellowed by age, and was written in from cover to cover in a neat, cypist's hand. There were no erasures nor interlineations, no breaks for paragraphs and very few headings. There were dates at the end of the articles, of which there appeared to be two or three different ones in the book. The dates were 1861 and 1863.

"Is that your father's handwriting?" I asked Mr. Quimby. "It is not. That is my mother's, I believe, and here is one in the handwriting of one of the Misses Ware." Mr. Quimby went to a great iron safe built in the wall and brought out six or eight more books of a similar character.

The writer glanced through the pages and saw that all were written in this style, with some variation in handwriting, and then asked: "Are none of these in your father's handwriting?" "No, they are all copies of copies."

"But, Mr. Quimby, what I came to Belfast for was to see your father's manuscripts. You agreed to let me see them, and I have a particular reason for wishing to do so." "These are the only manuscripts I have shown to anyone, and the only

ones I will show," said Mr. Quimby, pacing the floor. "But there has recently been printed 'fac-similes' of your father's manuscripts, over the date 1863, in which appears the words 'Christian Science.' I particularly wished to see that manuscript. If you allowed other magazine writers to see it why will you not let me?" "I am showing you exactly what I showed other magazine writers. There is the very page that was photographed."

"And in whose writing is this?" "My mother's, I believe, or possibly one of the Misses Ware."

"Because I ask you if this is the copy of something your father wrote, or a conversation with him written down here, or did he dictate it?" Mr. Quimby became strangely excited. He walked up and down the room, flushing with anger and speaking emphatically. "Mr. Quimby was a conversation with him written down here, or did he dictate it?"

"No, they are not conversations nor dictation, but copies of things my father wrote. He used to write at odd moments on scraps of paper whatever came into his mind."

"And you have those papers now?" "Yes, I have."

"Will you let me see a few pages of them?" "No, I won't. Nobody has seen them and no one shall."

"Was your father an illiterate man?" "He was self-educated, but he had read a great deal. He read Aurelius, Plato and Socrates." (Mr. Quimby was laboring under intense excitement and doubtless forgot for the moment that Socrates did not leave any writings for the world to peruse.) "My father's head was full of speculative ideas and he was constantly writing down his thoughts. He wrote without capitalizing or punctuating. His mind was always ahead of his pen and he would not paragraph or formulate his thoughts into essays. I guess many of his words were misspelled, too. But he had the thought, that is the point."

"And that is the very point. It would be necessary to see those thoughts in his own handwriting to prove that they were your father's thoughts."

"You can't prove anything," declared Mr. Quimby, wrathfully. "I tell you they have all been after those manuscripts—Arens, Dresser, Minot J. Savage, Peabody—and these recent newspaper and magazine investigators. But I have never shown them. Dr. Savage wrote me that I owed it to the world to produce them."

"And did you not think so, too?" "No." "Mr. Quimby," I said, walking over

to where he sat by his desk; "I ask you seriously, and it shall be for the last time, to let me see your father's papers. I agree not to copy anything from them or to handle them other than you permit."

Mr. Quimby's answer was an obstinate shake of the head.

No Manuscripts Shown We thereupon dropped this particular phase of the subject. But the impression distinctly conveyed was that no manuscripts worthy of the name, no articles showing formulated thought, no treatises on the science of life exist in the handwriting of Phineas P. Quimby. The copy books, filled with the neat handwriting of several ladies dead and gone, may contain some of Mr. Quimby's father's ideas, some of his conversations, and some of his penciled notes. They are, themselves, in a chaotic form as to literary style and composition and would make strange reading if put in type. They most likely never will be, for Mr. Quimby seems very doubtful about it.

Speaking of Dr. Quimby, Mrs. Eddy says: "He was neither a scholar nor a metaphysician. I never heard him say that matter was not as real as mind or that electricity was not as potential or remedial, or allude to God as the Divine Principle of all healing. He certainly had advanced views of his own, but they commingled error with truth and were not science. On his rare humanity and sympathy one could write a sonnet."

It seems perfectly clear that what Mrs. Eddy has always said about Phineas P. Quimby and what she reiterates today is exactly what other old patients say about him—except that she gives him much greater appreciation and what his local reputation testifies to across the years. Let the manuscripts be printed if there are any authentic ones to print, and let the world judge when it has the two books side by side, who is the author of Christian Science. But if, as every surrounding circumstance seems to indicate, there are no manuscripts left by Phineas P. Quimby, let this hoary scandal crumble into the nothingness from which it was evoked, and let the public see that the reputation of Mary Baker Eddy stands clear of reproach. This is but common justice which the world owes a great woman.

If Mrs. Eddy's agreement to publish these papers at her own expense and give him the profits did not bring them forth, if the appeal of so eminent a man as Dr. Savage, in the name of justice and the world's record of historic thought did not bring them forth; if

at this moment, when he is the focus of concentrate public attention as the arbitrator, in a sense, of a serious intellectual problem in the history of a modern religious movement, he will not produce evidence worthy of the name, what must be thought of his contentions or his claims in his father's name?

ST. LOUIS, April 6.—While N. A. Gordon, a traveling salesman, was hurrying from one town to another in Illinois, with a bottle of carboic acid in his pocket that he had mistaken for neuralgia medicine, his wife at Jefferson City, friends in St. Louis and the phone company kept the wires in Illinois busy. They were trying to reach him and tell him of his mistake and spent two exciting days in the fear that he would drink the acid.

Gordon left home in Jefferson City several days ago. He spent a day or two in St. Louis and visited his friend, J. B. Dodge of 952 Maryville avenue. On March 13 he left this city for a business trip through Illinois.

On that day Dodge received a telephone message from Mrs. Gordon, asking if he was making the mistake in the medicines. Dodge at once called up Mount Vernon, Ill., the first stopping place of his friend. Gordon was not there.

The situation was reported to Toll Line Manager Gann and Superintendent Thompson of the Bell company. One message after another was sent to every town that Gordon was likely to visit. He could not be located. Early in the evening of March 14 they found he had been at Ashley, Ill., and later got into communication with him at Hoytville, Ill.

He explained over the telephone that the neuralgia medicine and the acid were of the same color and in bottles of the same size. In his haste he picked up the wrong bottle. Not long after leaving St. Louis he started to take a dose from the bottle he carried. As he was about to swallow the acid he noticed the label on the bottle and threw it away.

Mrs. Gordon, who is a young woman, was nearly prostrated by the two days of fear and suspense she experienced.

CARRIES ACID AS NEURALGIA CURE

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