TO A YOUNG LADY CHORIST.

My best wish is that your sweet voice
May never, never die;
But after you have sung through earth,
You'll sing up in the sky—

With other angels, bright and fair
Who'll be up there along;
With whom you'll join in heavenly praise
Of everlasting song.

And should I happen to get there,
My happiest hours would be
Spent sitting in an orch'stra chair,
A-listening to thee.

CHARLES M. KURTZ.

TWO SIGNS.

BY WILLIAM G. COURTNEY.

WHEN my mother died, after the crushing grief of my loss had abated a little into submission to the inevitable, and life began, as the saying is, to "look about me," I found it necessary to alter the sign over the little store she had kept, and to put my name there in place of the one that must only be carved once more upon a tombstone.

It galled me, but I had no choice in the matter, for I am a cripple and deformed, and had been an almost useless burden on my mother's hands forfifteen we ary years. All I knew of the bread-winning art I had learned by assisting my mother in the little store for the sale of children's garments.

I had learned to order supplies, to keep the simple books, to judge of the goods. I could detect a crooked seam, an uneven hem, a faulty trimming, as quickly as my mother herself, and knew to a dot the quality of material, the finish of needlework.

A manly accomplishment, I often told myself bitterly, but, after all, as manly as any other attribute I possessed, unless my ambition, so sorely curbed and shattered, could be called so.

An accident in boyhood had injured my spine, twisted my figure and left only my head and face as nature intended. They were handsome enough, but I was a limping mockery of manhood when the glance went beyond those. My hands were not ill-formed, but were feeble in grasp, and easily tired in any attempt at handcraft.

So, when I continued the sale of children's clothing and sent my orders by mail or through my errand boy, I was accepting what seemed the inevitable degree of destiny.

All day I sat in my high chair behind the counter, using Fred, the boy's, arms and legs in place of my own, and my mother's old customers were still my customers, the tradesmen were careful in filling my orders, and my gray monotonous life was at least free from want or wearing anxiety.

I did dread one of the attacks of agonizing pain to which I was subject, knowing no mother's hand would minister to me again, no mother's voice be lifted in prayer for me. But I had told Fred what to do if I became too ill to give directions, and I had never met trouble half-way, and hoped for the best.

But, having no one to be such close proximity excited the jealousy of many passers by. Oft in, sitting behind the counter, I heard mocking voices read one and then the other, suggesting a change in each, or laughing loudly over the discovery of some joke, or idea, seen a little fogy, truly! But little things will rankle and sting worse than great afflictions, and I became unreasonable nervous toward my neighbor on the next floor. My trade could not be taken away her absurd sign, and not doubtless the ridicule cast on mine? It might have passed unnoticed by itself, but, to side that of the doctress, was sure to be the subject of many a sorry jest.

Now it was very bad for me to worry. Tranquility was absolutely necessary for me, but even a great affliction, such as my mother's death, did not have so bad an effect upon my health as any kind of fretting. And I was foolish enough to let myself be irritated by the matter of the two signs, till I found I was suffering too late to stop the threatened attack of illness.

The fierce, racking, burning pain in my back and injured side came on in the afternoon of a terribly oppressive August day. Fred, who attended, closed the shop, carried me into the sitting-room, put me upon the wide lounge there and applied the usual remedies.

Let those who think it unmanly to give utterance to sounds of agony wait until they have endured such as mine before they decide. I did not groan or cry out at first; not until I was weakened mentally as well as physically by torture.

Fred did his best, the good-hearted clumsy boy, whimpering over me as he implored me not to "take on so," and the old woman "fussed" about me. But mother was gone! The flies swarmed in at the open windows, maddening me with their sting; the noises from the street came to keep me from even a chance of rest.

I was lying on my face, grinding my teeth, clinching my poor, weak hands, groaning in awful pain, when a low voice near me spoke:

"Pardon me if I intrude, but I was on my way upstairs and heard you cry out. Let me help you, if I can."

I was past speaking, but Fred answered for me.

A few clear questions drew out all Fred knew. Then the same sweet voice asked:

"Is his bedroom darkened?"

"Yes, mum."

"Can you lift him in there? The flies and heat here add to his suffering, and his clothing irritates him. Take him to his room and undress him. Put on some loose, cool garment, cover him with something light. I will bring him something in a moment."

Fred obeyed orders, undressing me with such tenderness as he possessed, and putting me gently in a long, loose night-dress upon the bed in the darkened room.

When that was accomplished, and I lay half fainting and still in agony, the same sweet voice roused me again:

"Will you try to drink this?"

A glass touched my lips and I drank eagerly. Anything, if it were poison, to still the racking pain. A fan wavered before my heavy fevered face, and soon a numbing sensation crept over the agony, and the torpor reached my brain. I floated off into a delicious calm, into deep sleep. The next morning I was as usual after such an attack, too weak to lift my hands, but the pain was all gone. I was lying half dozing, listening to Fred as he put my breakfast dishes upon a tray, when the sweet voice at the door asked:

"May I come in?"

"Yes, ma'am!" said Fred, promptly, adding, "It is Dr. Munsell, sir," and under his breath saying, "and heaven forgive me for laughing at her sign."

I can scarcely tell what I expected to find in the female doctor, but I am sure I was surprised when I lifted my heavy eyes to look at her.

She was young, 26 or 27, tall and full in figure, with a quiet dignity that made her appear older than her actual years. Without being in any way masculine her face was noble in all its lines, with large, full eyes of softest brown, and waving bands of brown hair drawn back in simple folds from the broad, low brow. Her dress was quiet but in good taste.

"I am glad to see you are better," she said, and the music of the sweet voice was a delight to hear. I thanked her, and then very gently she led me on to speak of my injuries.

"What advice have you had?" she asked.

"Very little. I was doctored when I was first hurt, and mother called in a physician once or twice when she thought I was dying. But I take morphia when I cannot endure the pain, and it makes me deathly sick."

"Do you feel sick now?"

"Not at all. Did you give me morphia?"

"No. I gave you chloral. But I think we can do better than merely quiet the pain, if we can prevent these attacks."

This seemed to me preposterous, but I was won over to promise to try a system of diet, exercise and treatment. It cost me an effort to cross the door-sill, and, leaning on Fred, let my neighbors see the twisted body and limping walk. I had kept close indoors for so many years. It was a trial to give up some long-settled habits, and substitute new companions, but I promised to try the treatment, and kept my promise.

For six months my bodily cure was slowly progressing, and, while I grew stronger, I grew more wrecked. For I learned to listen for the sweet, melodious voice as if it were my life spring, to love the noble, tender woman who was giving me my first hope of health.

And what was it? A man earning a very scanty living in uncongenial occupation; self-educated, and, were my brightest hopes of health fulfilled, at best a deformed cripple.

But we were friends. We talked together as only friends could talk, and she told me once how galling it was to her to accept payment for the services she rendered. Her highest ambition was to one day earn enough to live simply upon an assured income, and give to her own sex among the very poor the benefit of her experience and knowledge.

"My practice lies chiefly with children," she told me, "but I cannot refuse the call of suffering wherever I may hear it."

When I could hobble over the stairs, I took tea with her, in the cosy rooms where she lived, and my foolish heart fluttered as we faced each other at the little table, to think of the happiness of a home shared with her.

But I guarded my secret well, until one day a lawyer called upon me. After that call I waited impatiently till Dr. Elizabeth came home from her daily calls. Fred was watching for her, and brought her to me where I was seated on the wide lounge in the sitting-room. I noticed that she was very pale, but she said:

"I was afraid you were ill. The store is closed."

"Yes," I answered, "I closed it early; I want to speak to you."

Then I sent Fred to deliver a parcel, and, wondering at my own temerity, told my love. Very gently she spoke:

"I thought your lips would never speak what what your eyes told me long ago," she said; "and I could not woo you, if I am Dr. Munsell."

"You love me. You can love such a miserable cripple!" I cried.

Never mind in what undeserved words she assured me of her love. She did love me, and she promised to be my wife—the wife of the poor cripple who kept a tiny store.

Then I told my news.

"My darling!" I told her, "we can carry out our life ideal together. I may study, and you may give up all paying practice, for we are rich. To-day my grandfather's lawyer found me out. My mother offended my grandfather by her marriage, and he never forgave her. But on his death-bed he willed to me, his only grandson, his entire estate. Dearest, we own a country seat, where your longing to give me pure air can be gratified. We own carriages, horses, a house in Thirty-third street, where we can live whenever we wish."

"Stop! stop!" she cried, "It is like a fairy tale."

"'Beauty and the beast!'" I answered, but there was no bitterness in my heart or voice as I spoke.

We were married the next day, with Fred, the old woman and Elizabeth's maid for guests. My wife had no near relatives, and there was no one to consult, no reason for delay. We moved to our new home for a wedding trip, our last and our life old home, to stand empty for Fred, hand in hand, while he made a fine bonfire of the two signs.

SAVED HUNDREDS OF LIVES,

A Woman Prevents a Terrible Railroad Wreck in New Hampshire.

BOSTON, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Emily Bronson is a heroine. She saved the lives of 300 passengers on the White Mountain express train yesterday afternoon. Hardly had the train passed the station at North Wakefield, N. H., at 4:50 o'clock when the engineer saw a woman upon the track just ahead of him frantically waving a white cloth. Evidently there was danger. A push at the throttle shut off the motive power, and a quick pull at the air-brake lever was instantly responded to by a slackening of speed. The train stopped with the cow-catcher of the great locomotive almost in front of the woman.

"What's the matter?"

"The track around the curve is all covered with trees. I came to warn you."

Just around the curve, where the rails in the shining lines of steel over which the train would have passed had it not been halted by the brave woman. So sharp was the curve that after an obstruction upon it had come into the engineer's view no human power could have prevented an accident, and an accident under such circumstances means death—to how many beings no one can tell.

Mrs. Emily Branson, from her house near the track, saw the wind hurl several huge trees across the rails. She was alone with her two little children, but she knew that the express was due to pass that way. Seizing a hatchet, she ran to a clump of trees, occasioning an hour's delay. The passengers raised a purse of $500 and gave it to the plucky little woman. Among the passengers were Judge B. W. Harris and Mr. Henry Hobart of Bridgeport, Conn., Messrs. Hiram Jenkins, George O. Jenkins and Charles H. Edson of Whitman, and Emil Brinner of New York, a friend of Judge Harris.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Arraigned as a Common Scold.

TORONTO, July 31.—Mrs. Annie Pope was charged in the Police Court to-day with being a common scold, and nearly a dozen neighbors swarmed into the court to give evidence. The charge is laid under a very old act. One of the accusations is that the prisoner called another woman "a devil," and threatened to knock her down and to smash her with a block and to break her neck. This old law provides that the punishment for a common scold shall be inflicted by the ducking stool, and it was this fact which induced the magistrate to commit the woman for trial by a higher court to test the constitutionality of the act.—N. Y. Sun.

A Nervy Woman.

In Geneva, at a circus, a female trapeze performer, Mlle. Mathilde, astonished the natives every night by her performances with a youth of about 17, high up in the air. One evening this youth, by his own carelessness, slipped from the hands of the girl, who hung by her knees. A cry of horror arose from the audience, when she luckily caught him with her teeth by the embroidery over the breast of his tights. She pulled him up into a sitting position on the trapeze, then boxed his ears vigorously and made him go through the performance again—this time without a fault.—Chicago Times.

The Trinity Journal says the big slide that dammed up the Trinity River last winter will soon be removed. It was composed of a solid mass of rock with big pine trees mixed in the mass, and it slid for half a mile, forming a solid dam 15 feet high.

SEA AND SHORE.

The Bark Dacca From This Port in Collision Off Tuskar.

Quick Passage by the Barkentine Irmgard. Reception on the New Bark Albert. Arrival of the Australia.

A dispatch received at the Merchants' Exchange yesterday from London says:

A collision occurred to-day off Tuscar between the British steamer Samaria from Liverpool for Boston and the British bark Dacca from San Francisco for Liverpool. The bark struck the steamer on the port bow, damaging the latter's bulwarks and carrying away her own head-gear. The Samaria proceeded.

On the passage of the British ship Englehorn to this port, the steel foretopmast was sprung and on the ship's arrival was sent down to be straightened. While it was being hoisted into position again yesterday the tackle broke and the mast came down on deck. The deck was splintered a little, but no further damage occurred.

The weather was foggy at Point Lobos yesterday and the wind light from the south until noon, when it hauled to the southwest, blowing at 3 o'clock in the afternoon twelve miles an hour. The barometer read: 8 o'clock in the morning, 29.86; noon, 29.86; 5 o'clock in the afternoon, 29.83.

ARRIVAL OF THE AUSTRALIA.

The steamer Australia, Captain H. C. Houdlette, arrived at noon yesterday, seven days from Honolulu, bringing 71 cabin and 35 steerage passengers. Among her cargo were 8987 bags of sugar, 6708 bags of rice, 5110 bunches and 662 boxes of bananas, 9 cases of betel leaves and 102 cases of fresh fruit. There were also two blooded horses for Adolph Spreckels.

The Australia brought word that the barkentine Irmgard, Captain Manson, made the passage hence to Honolulu in 11 days beating by three days the fleet that sailed at the same time. This is Manson's first trip in the barkentine. He is a son-in-law of State Surveyor-General Pratt, and for a long time was in command of the steamer Humboldt.

A reception was held yesterday on board the new bark Albert, which was recently built by Hall Brothers at Port Blakeley for the George F. Smith line running between here and Honolulu. A large number of people prominent in shipping circles visited the vessel.

THEY COMPLAIN OF CRUELTY.

The sailors of the American ship Louisiana, which arrived in port on Wednesday last from Philadelphia, were paid off yesterday, and many of them went to the Sailors' Home. They tell the old story of cruelty and short rations, and say they will bring their case before the Inspectors.

The United States steamer McArthur came down from Mare Island yesterday and will leave to-day for the Santa Barbara Channel, where she will be used as a stake-boat during the trial trip of the new cruiser San Francisco.

While digging for a foundation for a new building on Davis street, between Oregon and Jackson, yesterday, workmen unconvered the remains of the hulk of an old vessel lying fore and aft of Davis street.

Captain John Cobine has returned to the city and is again on the coast.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

The ship W. H. Macy went up to Port Costa yesterday.

The Highland Light shifted from the Mail Dock to Mission No. 2.

The new bark Albert shifted from Folsom No. 2 to Mission No. 2.

The schooner Kitsap docked at Third street.

The Australia will go to the sugar refinery to-day.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

Louis Lipman to Behrend Joost, lot on N. line of Washington st., 52 W. of Spruce, W. 50x127:3½ $1
Joseph Albertson to Behrend Joost, lot 12, Block 39, Sunny Vale Homestead 10
William H. Babe to Charles A. Clinton, lots 91 to 95, Silver Terrace Homestead 10
Lovell White to David Clark, lots 26 to 31, Case Tract 10
Edmund Rolph to Charles D. Mangels, undivided half of lot on W. line of Twelfth ave., 125 S. of M, S. 25x120 5
Louis Lipman to Daniel Meyer, lot on S. line of Washington st., 103 W. of Spruce, W. 75x127:8½ 10
Winfred Fennell to Peter Sengstacken, lot on E. line of Fair Oaks st., 165 N. of Twenty-sixth, N. 25x125 10
John R. Sayers and wife to Adolph L. Brunner, lot on W. line of Castro st., 198:4 S. of Twenty-first, S. 123:4x250 10
Elizabeth Samuel to Ann E. Catlin, lot on SE. line of Folsom st., 250 NE. of Fifth, NE. 25x100 10
C. F. Ouer to O. G. Leek, lot on W. line of Vicksburg st., 175 S. of Duncan st., S. 24, W. 125, N. 100, E. 25, S. 76, E. 100, to beg 400
George D. Shadburne et al. to Barno McKinne, lot on SW. cor. of Castro and Twenty-second, W. 250x75 10
William H. Babe to Bank of California, lot on SW. line of Twenty-fourth and Douglass sts., S. 110x125 10
J. A. Durand et al. to Henry Barrolhiet, same Jacob Heyman to Same M. Kroll, lot on N. line of Edinburg st., 50 S. of France ave., S. 25x100 10
R. C. de Ramos to Hugo Strauss and wife, lot 7, Block 10, De Boom st. 1
Elias M. Block to Daniel Meyer, lot on W. line of Steiner st., 53:4 S. of Geary, S. 22x88 ..... Gift
Edith Brown to Lucy Brown, lot on S. line of Twenty-first st., 75 W. of Chattanooga, W. 25x75 10
Mary Riley et al. to Elizabeth McGrath, lot on NW. line of Tehama st., 80 NE. of Ninth, NE. 25x75 200
William H. Crim to Andrew Moore, lot on E. line of Alabama st., 210 S. of Twenty-third, S. 25x100 10
George S. Crim (trustee) to Edward Weberze, lot on E. line of Alabama st., 160 S. of Twenty-third, S. 100x100 .....

Builders' Contracts.

S. H. Kent with D. J. Brennan, concrete work on S. line of Mission st., bet. Tenth and Eleventh, $1600.

Frederick Bulhn to Albert Norton, to build on S. cor. of Greenwich and Fillmore, $3100.

H. H. Taylor with A. Jackson, car-water work on E. line of Octavia st., 100 S. of Golden Gate ave., 25x100, $4408.

Building and Loan.

The Continental Building and Loan Association has filed articles of incorporation in the office of the County Clerk, with William B. Herriott, O. A. Lane, William N. Holway, G. E. Wells and Joseph W. Cochran of Los Angeles as Directors. The capital is $20,000,000, divided into 200,000 shares; $25,000 subscribed.

Charges Against Lowenthal.

Samuel Bierhoff has entered suit against H. H. Lowenthal, the attorney-at-law, charging him with embezzlement. The complaint alleges that on December 10, 1888, Jacob Sellleck assigned to the plaintiff, who then engaged Lowenthal to assist in settling with the creditors. The assigned property was sold for $1083, which amount was paid to Lowenthal to disburse to the creditors. Bierhoff now states that with the exception of $300 Lowenthal has fraudulently converted the said money to his own use, and has embezzled the same. Bierhoff therefore sues to recover $783; also for an accounting of said money, and for the imprisonment of Lowenthal for embezzlement.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

PALACE HOTEL.

C S Rimpert, Philadelphia
W Fairbank, Chicago
W N Outhout, Rochester
Miss H Outhout, Rochestr
Miss E Outhout, Rochestr
L W Bates, Tacoma
G T Finn & wf, N Y
W W Knapp & wf, N Y
W L Peck & wf, Chicago
J M le Maitre, Paris
J W Bowers, San Diego
D F Long, California
W Singer Jr, Sacramento
D T Devlin, Sacramento
B A Aldrich, Texas
W C Wethersby, N Y
W A Sadler, Missouri
J O Brookfield, Missouri
C Dorsey, Stanislaus
A J Page, California
T J Nichols, Auburn
G P Haywood, Lafayette
J M Gilbert, Concord
T M Dargie & wf, Oakland
Miss Dargie, Oakland
Miss Dargie, Oakland
G L White, Indianapolis
Col Trumbo & wf, Cal
A Roberts, Portland
B Gore, Idaho
J Davis, Seattle
G D Bill, Chicago
W S Scull & wf, Camden
H M Berry, S Bernardin
H L Drew, S Bernardino
B Glodman, California
F W Smith, Spokane F
J L B Alexander, Arizona
Mrs H Marrion, Los Ang
Mrs H Hilland, Los Ang
Miss C Crouse, Los Ang

C Hirsch, Portland
C R Stevenson, Portland
J B Hand, St Louis
F M Hall & wf, Lincoln
Miss G Marquette, Lincln
S M Johnson, St Louis
A B Patton & wf, Ogden
B H Miller Jr, Cal
R A Eddy & wf, Montana
MrsWG Irwin, c & nurse, Honolulu
M A Hurley, Wisconsin
J Gray, Fresno
E W Ward, California
J G Enright, San Jose
Miss Malcoln, Oakland
Geo Estes, Roxbury
C P Houston, JunctionCy
M J Ashmore, Los Ang
J H Fuller, Marysville
W Maxwell, Los Angeles
W R Rose, New York
L Blankersburn, Los Ang
A W Barrett, Los Angeles
T A Lewis, Los Angeles
R R Werschew, Los Ang
W H Seamens, L Angeles
Mrs S Bernard, Los Ang
Miss M Bernard, Los Ang
Miss H Bernard, Los Ang
J Bernard, Los Angeles
Jas Daly, Virginia City
C R Stein, Calistoga
J E Crooks, Honolulu
C C Soide, California
H S Jeanes, Philadelphia
Mrs Saunders, Kas, Denvr
Mrs R Ivert, New York
Benj Holladay, Portland
W H Patton, San Rafael
C M Mathers, Connecticut

AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL.

A B Thompson, Sta Rosa
N Nye & fm, California
A Porter, Byron
J Zumacker, Grass Valley
H Walker, Seattle
F Peterson, Seattle
J H Chamberlain, El Paso
H Meyers, Santa Cruz
C P Freeman, Missouri
Mrs D Courtney, Cal
Mrs R Burns, California
G Robinson, Colusa
E Johnson, Colusa
J Edwards & w, Colusa
Mrs S Hunnigan, St Helena
J Spencer, St Helena
W N Congdon & w, Fresno
Rev T C Guy, Gridley
W A Hudson, Fresno
W E Beach, Forest Hill
J J Hawkins, Australia
W Logan, Chicago
F Hicks & w, Arizona
C S Hair, Eureka
E Haiden, Santa Clara
Mrs J Jordan & d, Visalia
Miss A Collins, Visalia
N J F Anderson, Eureka
T N Jones, Portland
N Miller, Salem
G Sterley, Portland

R B Bohannon, Tulare
F W Emerson, Sta Barb
O Steinward, Fresno
Miss S Josle, New York
H Wells, Los Angeles
R M Martin, Pa
A Freed, New York
F J Donnelly, New York
M Cusick, New York
C Taylor, Kansas
Misses Taylor, Kansas
Mrs McFerran, Bowlder Cy
C O Silliman, Watsonville
W L Porter, Pittsburg
G Young, Sacramento
Miss Hunter, Helena
F Torpie, Grass Valley
E O Gordon, Grass Valley
Colonel Shelby, Oakland
G W I Holbrook, S Diego
C S Downes, San Rafael
C W Rank, New York
Miss Buckmaster, N York
J Craig, Ross Marine, Cal
Mrs Pope, Sc tlr
P Rafferty, Chicago
I S Young, Winnipeg

W J Burns, Sacramento
A F Martin, San Diego
F O Gorman, Sacramento
W Klinger & w, San Diego
F H Gilman, Chicago
J E Gunz, Haywards
W R Lee, Connecticut
C H Rogers, Sacramento
W Winters & w, Newport
Miss Winters, Newport
R de Grinbegher & w, Paris
E Dacoison, Paris
J H Lee, New Haven, Connecticut
Mrs M Lee, Connecticut
H Lee, Connecticut
J Lee, Connecticut
G J Campbell, Vallejo
E Marsteiler, U S N
Mrs Marsteiler, U S N
Mrs A Frisbie, Vallejo
W R Clark & w, Stockton
J R Weston & w, Fresno
W L Ryder, Placerville
E C Manson & w, Idaho
E M Quinn, Los Angeles
H F Kelley, Marysville
P B Syders, India

RUSS HOUSE.

J S Smith, Woodland
J J Kelly, Petaluma
J Smith, Alameda
J A Cottle, San Jose
J Williams, Canada
J E Olskith, Canada
W A Cassidy, Petaluma
W H Hubbard, Oakland
G W Lovie, Redwood City
B Chambers, San Quentin
H N Grinnell, Honolulu
Mrs J Grinnell, Honolulu
J C Strow, Honolulu
E C Marden, Honolulu
J McCoun, Madera
J K Whipple, Portland
W Cameron, Milpitas
O Muir, Wellsville
J S Muirhead, Honolulu
N P Perkins, Honolulu
H C McCabe, Brentwood
J D Snyder, Alamos
Miss Hoffman, San Jose
S H Joseph, Ohio
E K Boulware, Fresno
B Thompson, Plumas
Mrs Nicholls & f, Sta Cruz

B Hopper, California
W Aiken, Oakland
A H Fitch, Santa Cruz
L D Whilit, Porterville
E Jones, Colusa
S J Carty, California
G C Johnson, California
Miss Cunningham, Cazia
Mrs Noble, Alameda
G H Mason, Marysville
S D Englund, Fresno
Miss Englund, Fresno
P B Johnson, Walla Walla
J W Stowe, Portland
H Bates, San Diego
E B Lease, San Jose
C L Chaney, Pomona
J R Hudson, Napa
Mrs Hopfur, Santa Rosa
W H Norway, Santa Barb
J S Retford, Oregon
P M Asbill, Covelo
G H Rose, Modesto
R J Johnson, San Jose
E L Case, Stockton
C Berry & w, Mountin Yw
R M McDowell, Pa

EAST HOTEL.

E E Hayes & wf, Cal
Miss Hayes, Redwood Cy
Gov R W Waterman, Sac
Mrs W C Bowers, San Bord
G W Rowell, San Bernardo
H P Belknap, Boston
J W Bacon & wf, Oakland
A J Coffey, Portland
J E Pettes & wf, Alameda
J E Birnes, Sacramento, Fresno
D A Paine, Oregon
G Alexander, New York
W W Armstrong, N Y
D Atwater, Tahiti
J Wellguer, Milwaukee
Mrs G Hoffman, Cincinnati
Miss Hoffman, San Rafael
L Hoffman, San Rafael
O Hoffman, San Rafael
Mrs R Hoffman, San Rafael
Miss Bronson, Texas
L Bronson, Texas
J B Dodge, Chicago
J P Hale, Chicago
W G Braustellar & wf, Ill
W Allen, Sacramento
Mrs W F Allen, Honolulu
W Blaisdell, Hawaii

D A Dorosett, Honolulu
W C Peacock, Honolulu
Mrs H A Bates, Pa
Miss Bates, Philadelphia
Mrs C Boeter, Honolulu
L Boeter, Honolulu
Miss M Kaiulani, Hono
J H Thomas, England
Mrs W Thomas, England
Miss J Thomas, England
Mrs J B Hopkins, Kans C
Mrs Walter Hill, Honolulu
Miss F Hill, Honolulu
Mrs K F Bickerton, Hono
H Bickerton, Honolulu
Mrs Wm Irwin, Honolulu
Mrs Rowe, Honolulu
C Griffiths, Honolulu
H Edwards, N Y
Dr Soule, Str Australia
Capt J Sennett, Sta Clara
W B Johnson, Lathrop
Mrs Ryan, Honolulu
Mrs Rawlins, Honolulu
Millie Rawlins, Honolulu
Ida Rawlins, Honolulu
Willie Rawlins, Honolulu

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

C G Swanson & w, Iowa
Miss L Swanson, Iowa
Miss C Swanson, Iowa
Miss A Swanson, Iowa
W Swanson, Iowa
H F Ackley, Maritinez
Miss J Hale, Ukiah
W Ankeny, Gilroy
J W Lowe, Los Gatos
G W Hopkins, Oakland
S Ertrow, Marysville
W Herrick, Marysville
S E O'Connell, Oregon
T G Huff, Stockton
W Kennedy, Stockton
Miss A Hinsley, Missouri
A Jenson, Missouri
J Preston, Paso Robles
M Warner, San Rafael
R Bewley, New York

M Bruffer & fm, Sacto
A A Arn, Visalia
J Peterson, Salt Lake
J F McCracken & w, Sacto
G F Fox, Chicago
H J Heimers Jr, Kansas
A R Derge, Salt Lake
F A Payne, Vallejo
W A McKenzie, Portland
G W Lovey Jr, San Jose
H Chase, San Felipe
E B Price, Oroville
G A Smith, Courtland
Mrs H Booksin Jr, S Jose
Miss J Show, San Jose
L P R le Compter, Portlnd
Mrs J W Sanders, Denver
W B Orman, Denver
F H Orman, Denver
Mrs J B Orman, Colorado
F Orman, Colorado
A B Patton & w, Ogden
J Fuller & d, Jackson
J D Gray, Fresno
M Scholmberger & w, San Jose
T E Martin, Amador
F A Howard, Sutter Creek
F L Coombs, Napa
C L N Vaughan, Arbuckle
C McCreary, Sacramento
J E Terry, Sacramento
Mrs J Rust, Elmira
Miss M Wilson, Elmira
J Overturne, San Jose
G W Hopkins, San Mateo

J S Smith, Woodland
J Keilly, Petaluma
J Smith, Alameda
J A Cottle, San Jose
J Williams, Canada
J E Olskith, Canada
W A Cassidy, Petaluma
W H Hubbard, Oakland
G W Lovie, Redwood City
B Chambers, San Quentin
H N Grinnell, Honolulu
Mrs J Grinnell, Honolulu
J C Strow, Honolulu
E C Marden, Honolulu
J McCoun, Madera
J K Whipple, Portland
W Cameron, Milpitas
O Muir, Wellsville
J S Muirhead, Honolulu
N P Perkins, Honolulu
H C McCabe, Brentwood
J D Snyder, Alamos
Miss Hoffman, San Jose
S H Joseph, Ohio
E K Boulware, Fresno
B Thompson, Plumas
Mrs Nicholls & f, Sta Cruz

Miss Mc Kenzie, Portland
G W Lovey Jr, San Jose
H Chase, San Felipe
E B Price, Oroville
G A Smith, Courtland
Mrs H Booksin Jr, S Jose
Miss J Show, San Jose
L P R le Compter, Portlnd
Mrs J W Sanders, Denver
W B Orman, Denver
F H Orman, Denver
Mrs J B Orman, Colorado
F Orman, Colorado
A B Patton & w, Ogden
J Fuller & d, Jackson
J D Gray, Fresno
M Scholmberger & w, San Jose
T E Martin, Amador
F A Howard, Sutter Creek
F L Coombs, Napa
C L N Vaughan, Arbuckle
C McCreary, Sacramento
J E Terry, Sacramento
Mrs J Rust, Elmira
Miss M Wilson, Elmira
J Overturne, San Jose
G W Hopkins, San Mateo

Extraordinary Surgical Operation.

Probably the most extraordinary surgical operation on record is reported from Paris. Dr. Lannelongue, an eminent specialist in the Children's Hospital, has just succeeded in the effort to give intelligence to a poor little idiot. The child, a little girl, 4 years old, had a deformed head, only about one-third the size of an ordinary little one of her age. She never smiled, never took notice of anything and she could neither walk nor stand. The doctor became convinced that the condition of the little creature was due to the abnormal narrowness of the head, which hindered the natural growth of the brain. About the middle of May last he made a long and narrow insertion in the center of the skull and a portion cut of the left side of it without injuring the dura mater. The result of this operation was something astounding. In less than a month the child began to walk. Now she smiles, interests herself in everything around her and plays with a doll. A tolerably bright little child has taken the place of the idiot.—Chicago Times.

The Chico Enterprise says the fruit picked so far on John Bidwell's ranch amounts to 1,151,091 pounds. When the grapes are picked, together with the rest of the peaches, apples, pears and prunes, it will add another million pounds to the total.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

FRIDAY EVENING, Aug. 8.

SUMMARY OF THE MARKETS.

Wheat weaker.
Barley and Oats steady.
Large Yellow Corn firm.
Eye unchanged.
Bran and Middlings higher.
Choice Hay firm.
Beans unsettled.
Rice easier.
Pig-iron weaker. Tin-plate firm.
Hops higher.
Meat market well stocked.
Potatoes unchanged.
Onions lower.
Butter unsettled.
Cheese quiet.
Eggs advancing.
Poultry firm.
Game in bad order.
Peaches, Apricots and Figs lower.
Dried Fruits higher.

English Wheat Market.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 8.—The market is lower at 7s 1½d@7s 4d. Cargoes are quiet at 38s for off coast, 37s 9d for just shipped and 38s for nearly due.

FUTURES.

The Produce Exchange cable gives the following Liverpool quotations: August, 7s 3½d; September, 7s 4d; October, 7s 5d; November, 7s 5½d; December, 7s 5¾d.

SECURITIES.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Consols, 96 5-16; United States Bonds — 4's, 126; 4½'s, 105½; Silver, 51d; Rentes, 94f. Bullion into Bank of England, £385,000.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The stock market to-day returned to its old condition of extreme dullness and stagnation, and closed at insignificant changes from last night's figures. Governments steady. Petroleum, September, opened at 91¼, advanced sharply to close at 92⅞c.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—United States Bonds: 4's, 123¾; 4½'s, 102⅝; Northern Pacific, 34⅜; Canadian Pacific, 79¼; Central Pacific, 32; Atchison, 41⅝; Union Pacific, 60⅛; Wells-Fargo, 142; Western Union, 83¼; Silver, 113; Sterling, $4 85@4 89.

Wheat—Cash, $1 00¾; August, 99c.

Flour—Quiet.

Coffee—$16 80.

Sugar—5⅛@5½c.

Copper—Lake, $16 90.

Tin—Steady, 16 25@16 40c.

Lead—Domestic, $4 45.

Iron—$14.

Petroleum—91.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Wheat opened from ⅜c to ½c lower, but good buying checked a further decline. Prices advanced from 1⅛c to 1⅜c, and offerings became heavy at the advance. Prices then receded ⅛c from the outside range, and closed from ⅝c@⅞c net lower than yesterday. Receipts, 209,000; shipments, 358,000 bushels. Rye quiet at 59½c. Barley steady.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Wheat, cash, 93⅛c.

Corn—48⅛c.

Pork—$11 50.

Lard—$6 12½.

Ribs—$5 30.

Whisky—$1 13.

Fruit by Auction.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The Montgomery Auction Company sold to-day for account of the Earl Fruit Company one car-load of California fruit. Bartlett Pears sold for $4 to $3 20; Howell Pears, $3 05; Columbia Plums, $1 60; Yellow Egg Plums, $1 45; Cling Peaches, $2 20@1 65; Orange Clings, $1 70@1 60; Nectarines, $2 20@1 90; half-crates Muscat Grapes, $1 75.

The Porter Brothers Company sold to-day seven car-loads of California fruit. Peaches, $1 50@1 65; Bartlett Pears, $2 80@4 40 (some of them in very bad order); Yellow Egg Plums, $1 45@1 85; Fallenbergs, $1 70; French Prunes, $2 05@2 35; Columbia Plums, $1 50@1 65.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Seobel & Day sold two car-loads of California fruit to-day. Early Crawford Peaches, $1 12½@2 15; French Prunes, $1 75@1 90; Bartlett Pears, $5 10@5 20.

The Wool Market.

BOSTON, Aug. 8.—Some large sales of Territory Wool are reported, amounting to 820,000 pounds, with fine selling at 50@60c, clean fine medium at 56@58c and medium at 53@54c. In Eastern Oregon Wool there has been a good business, the sales ranging from 16c to 20c. Spring California Wools are quiet, with small sales at 17@24½c.

New York Exchange.

New York Exchange, 10c for sight drafts and 15c for telegraphic.

Fine Silver.

Nominal. No sales.

Mexican Dollars.

Quotable at 86½@87½c.

Shipping Notes.

Steamers to sail to-day are the Willamette Valley for Yaquina Bay, the Humboldt for Humboldt Bay, the Jeanie for Puget Sound and the Newport for Eel River. The City of Puebla falls due from Victoria and Puget Sound and the Alex Duncan from the southern coast.

The bark Atalanta, 824 tons, loads lumber at Port Gamble for Honolulu.

The German bark G. N. Wilcox, 570 tons, loads merchandise for Hamburg.

The Week's Failures.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports 16 failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the week ending yesterday, as compared with 13 for the previous week and 15 for the corresponding week of 1889. The failures for the past week are divided among the trades as follows: 3 millinery, 3 saloons, 2 tailors, 2 hotels, 2 restaurants, 1 drugs, 1 general merchandise, 1 stationery and 1 grocer.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Net cash prices are as follows: Family extras, $4 25@4 50; Bakers' extras, $4 25@4 35; city superfine, $3@3 35; interior brands, $4@4 50 for extras, and $3@3 85 ₱ bbl for superfine.

WHEAT—Weaker in sympathy with declining foreign markets. Trade continues quiet. No. 1, $1 33¾@1 35; No. 2, $1 32½; choice, $1 36¼; extra choice for milling, $1 40@1 42½; Sonora, $1 32½@1 33¾ ₱ ctl.

CALL SALES—MORNING.

Buyer '90—300, $1 42½; 500, $1 42¼; 300, $1 41½; 200, $1 41⅜; 1400, $1 41¼. Buyer season — 100, $1 51; 500, $1 50; 300, $1 49⅝; 400, $1 49¾.

CALL SALES—AFTERNOON.

Buyer '90—300, $1 41¼; 100, $1 41½; 100, $1 41⅝; 100, $1 41⅞; 1300, $1 41¾. Buyer season—100, $1 49¾; 300, $1 49⅞; 1500, $1 50.

BARLEY—Prices for actual Barley remain stationary, though the option market fluctuates more or less. The quotations are as follows: Feed, $1 26¼ for choice; $1 23¾@1 25 for No. 1, and $1 21¼@1 22½ for lower grades; Brewing, $1 30@1 35 ₱ ctl for fair to choice.

CALL SALES—MORNING.

Buyer '90—200, $1 26¾; 100, $1 26⅞; 400, $1 27. Buyer season—100, $1 32.

CALL SALES—AFTERNOON.

Buyer '90—100, $1 27; 100, $1 26⅞.

OATS—Steady, but not active. New Black, $1 30@1 40; New White, $1 40@1 50; No. 1, old, $1 57½@1 60; No. 2, $1 50@1 55; Choice, $1 62½@1 65; Gray, $1 50@1 55; Surprise, $1 70@1 75 ₱ ctl.

CORN—