A WHITE ROSE.

The red rose whispers of passion,
And the white rose breathes of love;
Oh, the red rose is a falcon,
And the white rose is a dove.

But I send you a cream-white rosebud
With a flush on its petal lips,
For the love that is purest and sweetest
Has a kiss of desire on the lips.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A FATAL DANCE.

[CONCLUDED.]

NOR was I mistaken. In a few minutes they swept round together, his arm encircling the waist which mine had so lately clashed, and holding her closer to him than I had dared to do. The sight, ordinary as it was, filled me with fury; but still I stood there waiting till they should come round again. It was an act of folly on my part thus to torture myself by a sight which I could so easily have avoided, but I was incapable of resisting the temptation to witness. And how they danced! If Elinor Ayton was the best female waltzer in the room, she had at least a partner worthy of her skill; I was forced to admit that.

At last the waltz came to an end, and the dancers proceeded to promenade the room. Miss Ayton passed me more than once leaning on the arm of her partner. They were chatting together very gayly and laughing now and then; I felt sure the subject of their merriment was my recent clumsiness. Never once did she turn her eyes toward me, though she knew I must be standing there with feelings of annoyance and self-reproach. Surely, I thought, she might have taken the earliest opportunity to leave that fellow and console me in my vexation, but she did not. Nay, more—when the orchestra had struck up again for a square dance, I perceived that she still had Captain Curtis beside her as her partner. Was the petty service he had rendered so great as to call for such a reward as this?

I could bear the sight of their association no longer and hurried from the ball-room. I had intended to leave the house, but the corridor through which I happened to pass led me, not to the front, but to the back of the mansion, and in a few moments, having put aside the heavy velvet curtain that hung across an open French window, I found myself upon the broad terrace which overlooked the beautiful gardens in the rear of Linton Hall.

It was the height of summer and a cool, refreshing breeze was blowing. The moon was almost full, and, while visible, dimly lighted up the landscape; but now and then scudding clouds passed over its surface and shrouded the scene in darkness.

I paced to and fro upon the terrace. The active motion and the breeze alike refreshed me. But my mind was still tortured by anger and jealousy. True, I could not blame for a moment that the trifling accident I had caused would lower me in the opinion of the woman I loved, nor could I attach any importance to her acceptance of Allen Curtis' hand in a dance. It was something more than either of these circumstances that oppressed my heart. Trivial in themselves, they were significant. They suggested the bitter truth that of the two men who had loved her Allen Curtis, and not I, was the one best suited to her as a partner, not merely in a dance, but for life.

How could I think otherwise? I might have my merits, no doubt. I knew that, if Elinor Ayton were mine, I should lavish upon her a wealth of affection such as few women could command. If ever a man was adapted to be a woman's slave it was I. With a fickle, frivolous or unreasonable woman it is possible I might in time be at a variance, but never with one like Elinor, I had known her long, and knew her well. I had seen her temper tried by many annoyances, and had found it to be beyond provocation. I knew that she had a doting and indulgent father, and was aware that she never for one moment took undue advantage of his kindness. She was not highly educated, but she was intelligent and appreciative, and had perfect taste in all matters of art. To such a woman I could devote my whole life, and she could not but love me for such love as I had to give.

Yet was it a man like myself that such a woman would choose? She was the perfection of sweetness and grace, but what was I? Unsightly in appearance, awkward in manner, rude in speech—in a word, as about as little attractive as a man could be. Oh, that my soul, my mind, were in Allen Curtis' body! I disliked him because I knew he loved the woman I worshiped. He was good looking, polished, agreeable and conciliatory in manner—a very much more likely person to be admired, perhaps loved, by Elinor, than myself.

I had seen her just now clasped to his breast. That was nothing. But I could picture to myself the scene in which he should be bending over her whispering words and vows of affection in her ear, expressed in dainty language which I could not command. Even at that very moment he might be taking advantage of his opportunity. Suppose, resting from the dance, he was seated with her in one of those sweet recesses in which I had tried to hide myself from observation, and assuring her of his affection, his devotion? Suppose that in the excitement of the moment, grateful to him for his tender attention, bending him at his best in outward aspect, and earnestness of feeling, she were to accept his offer?

The thought was madness. I could not linger where I stood, not knowing what might be happening in the crowded ball-room, where my fate for life might be sealed beyond hope. I must return and watch them—see whether my suspicions were well founded or not—perhaps have a word with her which might prevent, or at least avert, the event I feared.

With hasty steps I crossed the terrace and rushed to the French window which gave access to the house. I parted the velvet curtain that hung across it, and at that moment sustained a violent physical shock.

I had accidentally come in contact with the body of some other man. I must have been heavier than he, for, while I staggered from the collision, he seemed to have been actually beaten back—at least staggered. I felt a sharp step upon the terrace with words of apology on my lips. But the man I had encountered, having recovered his footing, came forward, and we stood there face to face in the moonlight.

"Coarse, clumsy brute!" cried Allen Curtis, for it was he.

"Your words are scarcely courteous, sir!" I replied, stung by his insolence.

"What of that?" he retorted. "Courteousness is thrown away upon such as you. Have you not done enough mischief to-night with your heartless antics?"

"If you think that an accident justifies your insulting me, Captain Curtis," I said, "I withdraw my apology. Apologies are due only to gentlemen."

"Gentlemen!" he sneered. "What have you in common with gentlemen—or with ladies either, as you have shown to-night?"

"Insolence bad!" I exclaimed.

In an instant he had struck me, while he muttered some incoherent words of wrath. The next moment we had him by the throat and were engaged in a deadly struggle. In point of physical capacity we were well matched. He was of slighter build than I, perhaps of inferior muscular vigor; but athletic exercise and military training had given him a skill which made up for my superior weight and strength.

So far as I remember, I did not wish to return his blow. I held him by the throat with some vague desire to do him violence, perhaps to shake him and then throw him aside. He, on his part, strove to break away from me, possibly under the influence of the same feeling. In such close quarters that he could not use his fists. So there we were struggling for the mastery; then, with a desperate effort, he swung himself round. I followed his movements, and thus round and round we turned in deadly gyration, performing a grim waltz, indeed. We had now crossed the terrace and had reached the side where it was bordered by the balustrade. Beneath, at the depth of some twenty feet, lay the ornamental garden, and access to the lower ground was gained by a long straight flight of marble steps.

All that moment the moon was hidden behind a cloud, and our desperate struggle was continued in darkness. Presently we shifted our position and must have advanced a few paces along the terrace. I still held him by the neck while he strove in vain to shake me off. Excited as I was, I had not lost command over myself so utterly as to have got beyond reflection. My blood, quickly heated, as quickly cooled, and I felt that an end must be put to this unseemly conflict. I would not strike him, but fling him to the earth—it would be a sufficient retaliation for his violence; so, with all my strength, I hurled him backward from me and he fell.

But—oh heavens!—how and where did he fall? Not at my feet, as I had intended—not upon the surface of the terrace. He seemed to vanish into space; and, to my horror, I heard the sound of his body striking the ground at some distance.

Just then the moon emerged from the clouds, and I saw what I had done. We had unknowingly approached the very edge of the flight of marble steps, and down these I had cast the unhappy man. The crash of his body as it fell was followed by a groaning cry; then all was silent. For an instant I stood at the head of the steps transfixed by horror. Then, half-way down, lay my victim, head foremost and motionless.

I rushed down and lifted him in my arms; I bore him up to the terrace, and at that moment the curtains parted and half a dozen scared guests and attendants, alarmed by the sounds of the struggle, hurried out into the open air. These were quickly followed by more and yet more, until the terrace was crowded.

"Help!" I cried. "Quickly! Is there a doctor here?"

A well-known surgeon at once stepped forward and examined the inanimate body.

"His skull is fractured," he said. "I am sorry to say he is dead."

"Dead! Who is dead? Oh, heaven, not Geoffrey Gratwicke? Don't tell me that!" cried Elinor Ayton, who had burst through the crowd.

She had heard—so I afterward learned—that there had been a conflict between Geoffrey Gratwicke and Allen Curtis, but she had not known in which had been the victim in the struggle; and it was for my life, not his, that she feared.

"No, Miss Ayton," I said; "it is Allen Curtis who has fallen. It is I who have caused his death!"

There was a murmur of horror from the spectators, and more than one lady in the throng fainted. But Elinor Ayton did not faint. Her face, deathly pale in the moonlight, assumed an aspect of almost stony calm.

"Mr. Gratwicke," she said, coldly and sternly, "did you willfully kill this man?"

"No—before heaven!" I cried. "His death was the result of a struggle between us, but I can declare upon my conscience that it was a fatal misadventure!"

"I thank heaven for that!" she exclaimed.

Meanwhile, the body of the unhappy man had been carried into the house, and most of the visitors had followed in silence; a few still remained. Lord Linton among them.

"Mr. Gratwicke," he said, "you have admitted that you caused the death of this unfortunate gentleman. Of course you understand your position?"

"I do, my lord," I replied. "I know what you mean. I consider myself a prisoner of the law until officers of justice can be brought to arrest me. As a man guiltless of any intentional crime, I give you my word of honor not to attempt to escape."

Lord Linton then turned and left the terrace, while I remained in charge of some half-dozen of his guests.

Elinor Ayton was still there, although the visitors, one of whom was her father, begged her to re-enter the house.

"Let me speak to Mr. Gratwicke for one moment, gentlemen," she pleaded; "there is something I must tell him. Father," she added, as Sir Hubert was about to remonstrate with her, "do not forbid me to speak to him; it will be but a word."

Her language was so earnest that Sir Hubert and the rest stepped aside while she approached me.

"Geoffrey Gratwicke," she said, "did he tell you what passed between him and me to-night?"

"No," I replied; "he told me nothing."

"He asked me," she whispered, "to be his wife, and I refused him. Then he said he knew it was because my heart was yours, and he uttered threats against you."

"And you," I cried—"did you disabuse him?"

"Oh, heaven help me, I did not!" And then she fainted in her father's arms.

* * * *

I was tried on the charge of manslaughter and acquitted. But it was to Elinor Ayton that I owed my exculpation and freedom. Had she not spoken, my mouth must have been closed, for, even to save my character or my life, I would never have allowed her name to be dragged before the world. All I could have revealed was that Allen Curtis had insulted and struck me. I could have said nothing of his jealousy or of my own, or of the true cause of our conflict—his offensive allusion to my relations with the woman we both loved.

Elinor told the whole truth and saved me. She related, bravely and without hesitation, in the witness-box, how at the ball Allen Curtis had asked her hand in marriage, how she had rejected him and how he had uttered vague threats of vengeance against me, because he regarded me as his favored rival in her affections. She admitted that she had not denied his assumption—yes, she practically acknowled in court that she loved me. And she told how, smarting with disappointment and anger, he rushed from her side and disappeared from the ball-room—to die.

The rest of the story was mine. It was credited; my act was regarded as one of unintentional homicide; and I was pronounced free from all stain of guilt.

Then I went abroad. Eagerly as I yearned to seek Elinor Ayton to express my gratitude for her aid, and my wonder and exceeding joy at her avowal, I was reluctant to meet her so soon after the tragedy that had revealed our mutual love.

But the period arrived, after the lapse of a few months, when I found myself, at her father's London residence, once more by her side.

"And is it possible that you can love me?" I asked.

"It is," she replied, with a smile.

"It is wonderful!" I exclaimed.

"Indeed?" she said. "And why?"

"Why? In the first place, how could you have known, how could you have guessed, that I loved you? During the whole course of our acquaintance from first to last I schooled myself to repress every sign of the affection I felt for you. I resolved not to allow one word, one glance, one hint, to escape me that could tell you of my love, or that might have forfeited your friendship."

"Yes," she said, with an arch smile, "I knew all about it from first to last."

"That is strange indeed," I said; "but, even so, how was it that you on your part showed no sign—not even the slightest—that you reciprocated my love?"

"Ah!" she cried, "how little you men understand us women, and how well we understand you! Why, every word you uttered, every glance you cast at me, every tone, the tone of your voice, the touch of your hand, and a thousand things besides, told me that which you tried to conceal! And I—well, I was more successful than you; that is all. I can say no more."

"But," I continued—for I still could hardly believe my happiness—"but what could you have seen in me to inspire such a feeling in your heart?"

She did not reply at once, but took both my hands in hers and gazed long, earnestly and tenderly into my face. Then she broke into a little laugh and said:

"I am sure I don't know."—Boston Herald.

COAST ITEMS.

Brief Notes From Pacific States and Territories.

The total assessment of Astoria's tax-roll for 1890 is $4,821,202.

Orange County will hold its first fair between October 7th and 10th.

Several horses in Sacramento are afflicted with glanders, says the Bee.

Ten Farmers' Alliance clubs have been organized in Tulare County.

Asa Ellis, late Collector of Internal Revenue at San Francisco, died at Fresno last Wednesday.

The census returns for New Mexico foot up 156,159, a gain of 25 per cent over the showing of 1885.

A band of fifty-four Yuma Indians have gone to Los Angeles under contract to pick fruit for the season.

W. H. Robinson of Stockton plucked a bunch of grapes from his vines last Tuesday that weighed six pounds.

A deposit of petroleum was struck near Willows, Colusa County, recently by J. P. Rathbun, who was prospecting for gold.

At noon of August 14th a thermometer suspended over a shaded spring at La Tor Station, Ventura County, marked 120°.

John Longworth, a farm-hand at Tremont Landing, Yolo County, fell from a wagon-load last Tuesday and broke his neck.

Three irrigation canals in San Diego County, San Luis Rey, San Jacinto and Pamo, will require $1,000,000 to complete them.

A new bank will be started at Bakersfield, Kern County, by J. P. Mack and other San Francisco capitalists, who will put in $100,000.

W. G. Chance of Tillamook, Oregon, tied his horse to a picket fence the other day. It took fright, jumped upon the pickets, and was killed.

The Santa Ana Herald and the Blade fa vor the issuing of the water-works bonds, the Standard is neutral, and the Free Press is against the issue.

Edward Seeber, a Walla Walla man, is kept busy these days in taking charge of a band of 18,000 sheep that belong to him and an old trapper named Wilson.

A splendid four-mast schooner was launched recently at Port Blakeley, Wash. She was named King Oyrius, and will load with lumber for San Francisco.

Bryant Howard of San Diego is offering substantial aid to Mrs. Richard Proctor in her project of establishing an astronomical observatory on San Miguel Mountain.

The Scio (Oregon) Press says the owner of a hop-field of seventy acres near town will exchange them for $21,000 gold coin. The yield will be fully 1500 pounds to the acre.

A party of surveyors will be set to work early in September to run lines for a canal from Owens River to Salt Wells Valley, Inyo County. The proposed route is eighty miles.

The old Dominion Hotel in Victoria, B. C., will be torn down at once, to be replaced by a new building. It was started in 1850 and is one of the oldest landmarks of that city.

A large dairy farm has been started in Yuba County by a Sacramento capitalist. He goes in for all modern improvements, and has given orders to build a silo, the first in the State.

It costs the parents of Pasadena boys $7 each to pay for breaking lamps in front of a church. The man intends to go to law and has hired a prominent Los Angeles attorney to defend his boy.

Says the Nevada State Journal: With the Nevada Republicans the question is, "Which of the candidates will we nominate?" With the Democrats it is, "Where can we find a candidate who is willing to run?"

As a pointer to the unruly pupils of the Tuscarora School the Times-Review incidentally remarks that the new principal's teaching weight is about 225 pounds avoirdupois, which, under certain conditions, might be made to approximate a ton.

A Tangent correspondent of the Albany Herald says a woman running a binder on Sunday last south of here in a wheat field, apparently successfully, which is seemingly an innovation in harvesting. The man was industriously shocking up the grain after the machine.

The Grass Valley Tidings of Tuesday says: I. J. Rolfe was in town this morning. Asked for an item, he said that near Nevill's he met a wagon drawing a three-wheeled wagonette owned by Henry Lane behind it. Another wagon containing the missing fourth wheel of the wagonette followed, two of Lane's horses tied behind. In the rear, in a buggy, was Lane personally.

The San Bernardino Courier says: Dr. Hazlett has a fine white cow at Etiwanda loaded with fine fruit, which has been the scene of much pilfering of late. Last Wednesday night the thieves entered the orchard and a hound probably belonging to the doctor attacked them. The result was several shots from a 22-caliber rifle which killed the dog. There is only one rifle of this kind in the neighborhood, whose owner is known, and the doctor will make it warm for the villain who stole his fruit and shot his dog.

The Grays Harbor Times has the following: J. D. Lowry, who has just returned from the Quinaiult Reservation, brings an account of the capture of a large whale off the Quinaiult River last week. The Indians at that place engage in whale-fishing as a regular vocation, using their canoes and crude appliances for ensnaring the monsters of the deep with great skill. This particular whale, forty-five feet in length, they were three days and nights in subduing and bringing to shore. It is a coast whale, its value to the Indians being about $100.

The Grass Valley Tidings says: M. Pettijean has a little bonanza in the heap of sulphurets "refuse" that has accumulated at his chlorination works during the last twenty years. He has about 400 tons, and is receiving $1 per ton for it from a company engaged in smelting Colorado ores. By this company's process sufficient gold and silver ore are obtained from the refuse to pay for its transportation, and the flux from the iron pyrites, which is a scarce article and very valuable in the treatment of Colorado ores, is thus secured free of cost.

The Victoria Colonist of August 17th says: The Hastings Mill is now shipping three pieces of square timber, each of which is 60 feet long by 3 feet square. Each stick contains 6480 feet, board measure, and will weigh from twelve to thirteen tons. The three pieces have been loaded on two flat cars coupled together, the sticks lying on four bolsters, two on each car—those on the extreme end being fixed on a swivel and the center ones sliding, so that there will be no trouble in going round sharp curves. The timbers are consigned to Montreal, where they will be utilized as anchors for a large dredge.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Stocks were strong at a general advance yesterday morning. Ophir sold up to $4 90, Savage to $4 15, Con. Cal. and Virginia to $4 85, etc.

In the afternoon call the market weakened, as will be seen by the list of sales.

After the board there was a flurry in Potosi. The stock sold up to $7, and Chollar rose to $3 35. The close was strong all around.

Local securities were fairly active, and the powder stocks were firm.

Alta Con. has re-elected the old Directors, as follows: Monroe Thompson (President), R. N. Graves, J. P. Martin, S. G. Whitney and L. Osborn (Secretary). E. D. Boyle was continued as Superintendent. A cash balance of $7200 was reported. The ore of late has been taken between the 825 and 925 foot levels, and has assayed $20 86.

The Trojan assessment falls delinquent in office to-day, and the Teirakoff delinquent sale takes place also.

Overman crushed last week 370 tons of ore, assaying $16 50, of which $9 24 was gold; Justice, 209 tons, $33 76.

BOARD SALES.

Following were the sales yesterday in the San Francisco Stock Board:

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

100	Alpha	1.15	190	C C & V	4.85	200	Ophir
1500	Andes	1.00	200	"	4.80	50	"
400	"	1.05	200	"	4¾	40	"
50	Belcher	3¼	40	Crocker	15	300	Peer
100	"	3.20	200	Crown Point	2¾	150	Potosi
100	B & B	3.40	200	Exchequer	.90	100	Savage
100	Bodie	1.30	200	G & C	2.30	250	S B & M
300	Bullion	2.70	200	H & N	2.65	300	S Nev
100	Chall C	2¼	150	Justice	1.30	100	S Hill
100	" b 5	2¼	100	" b 10	1.30	150	Union
20	Chollar	2.80	200	Kentuck	.07	100	Utah
200	"	2.85	100	Mexican	3.25	100	"
100	Comth	2.55	150	"	.31	100	W Com
10	Confed	5¾	300	Ovrmn	2	50	Yjacket
800	Clip	.41					

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

50	Alpha	1.15	100	Comth	2.90	200	Ophir
200	Alta	1.15	400	C C & V	4.70	200	"
850	Andes	1.05	200	Con N Y	.30	350	Ovrmn
400	"	1.10	100	C Point	2¾	50	Potosi
40	B & B	3.30	100	Exchequer	.90	710	"
220	Bodie	1.30	300	G & C	2¼	200	Savage
150	Bullion	2.70	150	H & N	2.55	250	S Nev
200	"	2¾	130	"	2.60	50	Union
100	Bulwer	.25	200	Julia	.25	50	Utah
100	Caledonia	.40	800	Lady W	.30	100	"
50	Chall C	2.30	100	Mexican	3.20	100	Weldon
450	Ch Har	2.95	50	N Comth	2½	200	W Com

Following were the sales in the Pacific Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—10:30.

150	Alpha	1.15	100	E S Nev	.05	200	Peer
150	"	1.20	250	Exchequer	.88	300	Peerless
500	Alpha	.98	250	G & C	2.30	100	Potosi
900	"	1.00	400	"	2.30	100	Savage
300	"	1.05	200	H & N	2.50	200	"
150	B & B	3.30	100	"	2.55	150	"
100	"	3.35	200	Lady W	.35	100	Scorpion
450	Bullion	2.70	400	Mexican	3¼	100	S B & M
100	"	2.65	300	"	3.20	100	S Nev
250	Chollar	2.80	100	Mono	.55	100	Silver H
150	C C & V	4.80	350	Ophir	4¾	200	Union
250	"	4.75	100	"	4.80	100	"
50	"	4⅞	400	"	4.85	150	"
200	"	4.90	150	"	4⅞	300	"
750	"	4¾	200	"	4.90	200	Utah
300	C Imp	.41	600	Overman	2.25	100	"
800	"	.40	400	"	2.20	200	Yjacket

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

25	Alpha	1.10	200	Chollar	2.80	250	Ophir
130	Alta	1.15	150	"	2.90	100	"
200	Alta	1.15	400	"	3.05	250	"
500	Andes	1.00	350	"	3.10	100	"
450	"	1.05	100	Con Cal & Va	1.10	100	Potosi
450	"	1.10	50	"	3¼	700	Savage
250	B Isle	1.10	200	"	3.30	300	"
100	Bodie	1.30	100	Exchequer	.90	200	"
200	Bullion	2¾	200	"	.93	250	S Nev
400	" b 30	2.65	200	G & C	2.30	300	"
400	"	2.85	200	"	2.35	250	"
200	Caledonia	.40	200	Julia	.25	400	"
100	Chal C	2.30	200	Lady W	.37	200	"
120	C C & V	4.85	100	Mexican	3¼	200	Union
450	"	4.60	100	"	3.30	200	Utah
200	"	4⅞	100	Ocean B	.90	200	"
200	Crocker	.20	300	Ophir	4.70	200	Y Jacket

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

FRIDAY, Aug. 22—4 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Alpha Con	1.15		Justice	1.30	1.35			
Alta	1.10	1.15	Kentuck	.06	.08			
Andes	1.00	1.10	Lady Washington	.42	.45			
Belcher	3.15	3.25	Locomotive	.05				
Bodie Isle	1.05	1.10	Mexican	3.30	3.35			
Best & Belcher	3.30	3.40	Mono	.55	—			
Bodie	1.25		Navajo	.35	—			
Bullion	2.80	2.85	New Queen	.50	.60			
Bulwer	.20	.25	N Belle Isle	.03	—			
Caledonia	.35	.40	Occidental Consolidated	.10	—			
Central	.10	.15	Occidental	.85	—			
Challenge Con	2.20	2.25	Ophir	4.80	4.85			
Chollar	2.75	2.80	Overman	2.05	—			
Commonwealth	2.60	2.80	Peer	.10	.15			
Con Cal & Virginia	4.70	4.75	Peerless	.10	.15			
Con New York	.30	.35	Potosi	.6½	7.00			
Confidence	5.00		Savage	4.05	4.10			
Con Imperial	.25	.40	S B & Mides C	1.35	1.40			
Crocker	.15	.20	Scorpion	.20	.25			
Crown Point	2.80	2.85	Sierra Nevada	2.95	3.00			
Exchequer	.90	.95	Silver Hill	.25	.30			
Gould & Curry	2.30	2.35	Union Con	2.05	3.10			
Grand Prize	.25	.30	Utah	.75	.80			
Hale & Norcross	2.75	2.80	Weldon	.05	—			
Julia	.20	—	Y Jacket	3.30	—			

MISCELLANEOUS SECURITIES.

FRIDAY, Aug. 22—P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S Bds. 4's		124½	Pacific Lightg.		80			
Cntra Co Wtrs.	100	101	S F Gaslight	59⅛	59¼			
Dupont Bds.	125	128	Stkton Gas & R.	50	60			
F & Chsel Ry 6.	106¾	108	Cal-st R R	107	110			
M & P R R Bds.	—	80	Central R R	18	24			
Mkt-st R R Bds.	123½	124½	City R R	—	125			
N P Coal R R	103	—	F & C Hse Ry	38½	40			
N P R R Bds.	114¾	116	Geary-st R R	—	100			
N Ry of Cal Bds.	109½	—	N R & M R R	50	59			
Omnibus Cbl.	118½	120	Omnibus R R	77½	82½			
P & O R R Bds.	111¾	120	Presidio R R	25	38			
Pac Hly Bds.	—	109	Anglo Nev Ass.	92	97½			
Powell-st R R	—	120	Calif'n Fruit Exch.	—	125			
SP R R Ariz Bds	106¼	107	Commerc'l Ins	—	90			
SP R R Cal Bds.	116⅝	117½	Fireman's Fd	—	157½			
S P R R Mid Bds.	103	—	Home Mutual Ins	150	—			
S P R R Cal Bds	113	—	State Investm	—	77			
S V Water 6's	—	125	Union Ins	86½	95			
S V Water 4's	93	95	Atlantic Mail	42	43			
Anglo Cal Bk.	80	90	Cal Powder	165	—			
Bank of Cal	268	275	Giant Powder	68½	—			
Cal Safe Dep	48	50	Sal'ty N'ty Nat Bk	135	145			
First National Bk.	—	180	Vigorit Powder	6⅞	7			
L P & A Bank	123½	127½	Vulcan Powder	—	18			
L A T Bank	35	37½	Cal Elec Light	21	22			
Pacific Bank	164	170	Cal Elec Wks	—	5			
Merch Ex Bank	15	23½	Haw'n Com	18¾	185			
Blue Lakes W.	16	—	Hutch's Water	122	—			
Contra Cos W	93¼	94½	Juds'n M'f'g Co	20	22			
Marin Co W	—	80	Oceanic S S	—	99			
S V Water	98⅞	98¾	Pac Ill S L Co	65½	—			
Central Gas	85	90¼	Pac Ins & Nail	—	35			
Los Angs Gas	55	—	Pac Phonograph	1	1½			
Oakland Gas	34½	35	Pac Woodn'w'e	25	—			
Pac Gas Imp Co	65½	67						

MORNING SALES.

Board—50 S F Gaslight, 59⅛; 5 do, 59¼; 20 S V Water, 98¾; $2000 S P of Cal 6% Bonds, 116⅝; 100 Vigorit Powder, 7.

Street—100 Safety Nitro Powder, 13½; $1000 S V 6% Bonds, 124¾.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Board—30 S F Gaslight, 59⅛; 150 Safety Nitro Powder, 13½; 150 do, 13¾; 10 S V Water, 98¾; 30 do, 98⅞; 100 do, 98½; 50 Cal Electric Light, 21½.

Street—50 S F Gaslight, 59⅛.

FAMILY RETAIL MARKET.

There are few changes this week.

Eggs are scarce and dear. Butter is abundant and slowly cheapening.

The Poultry market is very heavily supplied.

Meats show no change.

Bartlett Pears, Peaches and Nectarines are scarce, as the canners bid up all they can handle. Black Figs are scarce. Grapes are in fair supply.

Green Corn is scarce and dear.

No changes in Fish worthy of note.

Following is THE CALL'S regular weekly retail price list:

COAL—PER TON.

Cedar River	7 50@ 8 00	Seattle	8 50@ 9 00
Cannel	14 00@ —	Coos Bay	7 50@ 8 00
Diamond	9 00@ —	Cherry Valley	7 50@ 8 00
New Wellington	13 50@ —	Gilman	7 50@ 8 00
ton, ⅌ ton	10 50@11 00	Coke, ⅌ bbl	75@ 90
Wellington	10 50@11 00		

GROCERIES, ETC.

Butter, choice lb	30@32½	Cheese, Eastern	20@25
do, good	25@27	Cheese, Swiss	25@30
Ordinary, do	22½@ —	Eggs, ⅌ doz	30@37
Pickled Roll	22@25	do, Eastern	22@25
Eastern Creamery	25@ —	Honey, comb ⅌ lb	20@25
Cheese, Cal	10@20	do, extracted	10@12

MEATS—PER POUND.

Bacon	15@17	Pork, salt	15@ —
Beef, choice	—@20	Pork Chops	18@20
Corned Beef	10@12	Pork, fresh	12@15
Ham, Cal	13@15	Round Steak	10@12
do, Eastern	14@16	Sirloin Steak	15@17
Lard, ⅌ lb	10@15	Porterhouse, do	20@—
Mutton	10@12	Smoked Beef	15@20
Lamb	12@15	Veal	10@15
Pork, fresh	12@15		

POULTRY AND GAME.

Broilers, each	37@ 50	Geese, each	1 75@2 50
Hens, each	60@ 87	Pigeons, ⅌ pair	40@ 50
Young Roosters, each	75@ 87	Rabbits, ⅌ pair	37@ 50
Old Roosters, each	60@ 75	Squirrels, each	10@ —
Turkeys, ⅌ lb	25@ 27	Hare, each	25@ —
Ducks, each	62@ 87	Doves, ⅌ doz	1 00@1 25
		Venison, ⅌ lb	15@ 25

FRUITS AND NUTS.

Apricots, ⅌ lb	5@ 8	Oranges, ⅌ doz	50@ 75
Apples, ⅌ lb	4@ 10	Nectarines, ⅌ lb	8@ 10
Almonds, ⅌ lb	20@ 25	Peaches, ⅌ lb	6@ 10
Bananas, ⅌ doz	15@ 35	Plums, ⅌ lb	5@ 10
Blackberries, ⅌ drawer	25@ 40	Pears, ⅌ lb	5@ 10
Cantaloupes, each	10@ 20	Pineapples, each	25@ 40
Chestnuts, ⅌ lb	25@ —	Quinces, ⅌ lb	5@ 6
Cocoanuts, each	10@ 12	Raspberries, ⅌ basket	10@ 15
Crabapples, ⅌ lb	5@ 6	Raisins, ⅌ lb	8@ 15
Figs, New Black, lb	15@ 20	Strawberries, ⅌ drawer	40@ 60
Figs, Cal, ⅌ lb	10@ 15	Walnuts, ⅌ lb	20@ 25
Grapes, ⅌ lb	5@ 8	Watermelons, each	15@ 35
Huckleberries, ⅌ lb	15@ 20		
Lemons, ⅌ doz	40@ 50		

VEGETABLES.

Asparagus, ⅌ lb	5@ 10	Lettuce, ⅌ doz	15@ 25
Artichokes, ⅌ doz	30@ 40	Onions, ⅌ lb	3@ 10
Beets, ⅌ doz	15@ —	Okra, gr'n, ⅌ lb	8@ 15
Beans, White, ⅌ lb	5@ 6	Okra, dry, ⅌ lb	25@ 40
Do, Pink, ⅌ lb	5@ 6	Oyster Plant, ⅌ doz	15@ 20
Do, Lima, dry, ⅌ lb	—@ 10	Peppers, green, ⅌ lb	5@ 6
Do, Lima, gr'n, ⅌ lb	6@ 8	Parsnips, ⅌ doz	15@ 20
Cabbages, ea	5@ 10	Potatoes, ⅌ lb	2@ 3
Cauliflowers, ea	8@ 10	Do, Sweet, ⅌ lb	5@ 6
Celery, ⅌ bch	10@ —	Radishes, ⅌ dz bchs	15@ 20
Cucumbers, ⅌ doz	10@ 20	Rhubarb, ⅌ lb	4@ 5
Cress, ⅌ dz bchs	15@ 20	Sage, ⅌ lb	20@ 25
Egg Plant, ⅌ lb	5@ 6	Spinach, ⅌ lb	5@ 6
Garlic, ⅌ lb	10@ 12	String Beans, lb	4@ 5
Gr'n Peas, ⅌ lb	5@ 6	Summer Squash, ⅌ lb	4@ 5
Green Corn, ⅌ doz	25@ 37	Marrow Squash, ⅌ lb	3@ 10
Lentils	10@ 15	Tomatoes, ⅌ lb	6@ 8

FISH—PER POUND.

Barracuda	10@ 12	Smelts	10@ 15
Carp	—@ 10	Soles	8@ 10
Codfish	8@ 10	English Soles	—@ 10
Flounders	8@ 10	Skates, each	20@ 25
Halibut	—@ 25	Sturgeon	8@ 10
Herring	—@ 10	Tomcod	—@ 10
Kingfish	8@ 10	Turbot	12@ 15
Mackerel, each	12@ 15	Clams, ⅌ gall	—@ 75
Do, Horse, ea	10@ 20	Do, hard shell, ⅌ 100	40@ 50
Perch	8@ 10	Crabs, each	—@ 15
Pompano	—@1 00	Do, soft shell, ⅌ doz	37@ 50
Rockfish	10@ 12	Crawfish	4@ 5
Salmon, smkd	—@ 12	Mussels, ⅌ qrt	10@ 15
Salmon, fresh	8@ 12	Oysters,