LA VOIX D'UNE MERE.

Translated for THE MORNING CALL from the French of Mme. Louise Colet.

I.

NEVER ope thy soul to aught
Child, who wilt a woman be;
But to lowly virtues sweet,
That thy holy charity
E'er may soothe the sad complaint
Of some spirit worn and faint.

II.

That thy hope, serene and bright,
May relieve pain's mournful cries;
That thy fervent hymn of faith,
Like an off'ring, chaste may rise,
And to heav'n mount up to spread
Peace celestial o'er thy head.

III.

Like an angel-child, console
All, with gentle words and meek;
May thy hands be swift to aid;
Scenes of human sorrow seek,
To the old and poor draw near;
Hold the sick and suff'ring dear.

IV.

Work, my child, and sing and pray,
Work will make thee noble, strong;
And thy innocence of heart
Will be voiced in joyous song.
Prayer will give thy earnest face
An abiding, lovely grace.

V.

And if God should give thee, dear,
To some spirit good and great,
Keep humanity and faith,
And be worthy of thy fate.
Let my words be unforgot,
Child, if fair, then know it not.

VI.

Give to man his triumphs grand,
And to him the glory leave;
By our love and faith, my child,
We will happiness receive.
For a life obscure flows on,
Calmly, sweet, by duty led;
In the shade the stream is pure,
Nothing troubles e'er its bed.

Alameda, Cal., 1890. ANELEH.

HUSBAND.

"YES," said Mrs. Cardonnel, "I like him well enough, I suppose."

Mrs. Cardonnel was just 19, a bride of six months, and a lovely, hazel-eyed brunette. She had everything that heart could wish and consequently wasn't pleased with anything. Mrs. Cardonnel liked pink, and Mr. Cardonnel had furnished her boudoir in rose color and silver. She was partial to flowers, and Mr. Cardonnel had given standing orders to a florist to keep her balconies perpetually filled with the choicest blossoms. She was fond of birds, and half a dozen gilded cages swung from the ceiling, each one thrilling with delicious melody. In fact, Mrs. Cardonnel had everything she wanted, and was not satisfied at that.

"Like him well enough!" repeated Rosa Treffoli, who, having just graduated from boarding-school, thought that a young wife, who had wedded the man of her choice, ought to be supremely happy. "O Theodora! How coldly you speak!"

"Well, I can't help it," said Mrs. Cardonnel, letting her head fall languidly on the rose satin puffings of the low easy chair on which she sat. "One gets tired of cake and champagne all the time. Sometimes I think I should be happier if Charles didn't worship me quite so devotedly."

"O Theodora!"

"It's a bore, you know," said the young wife, confidentially. It would be a relief if he could find fault occasionally. He's too good! Now, Stacia Fitzgerald is actually afraid of her husband—a great, handsome six-footer of a fellow, with a lovely black-silk-floss beard like an Italian brigand's. Oh, it must be charming to be a little afraid of one's husband!"

"Now, Theodora!" cried the scandalized Miss Trefoli, "what nonsense you are talking!"

"I dare say it may seem so to you, child," said Mrs. Cardonnel patronizingly. "But if you ever do get married—"

"Or could I shall, some time," said pretty Rosa, who had not the slightest idea of being an old maid.

"Well, when you get married, then, don't marry a man that is a sugar and spice and all that's nice!" It's a deal too insipid."

"You'd recommend, on the contrary: 'Snaps and snails and puppy dog's tails, eh?'" laughed Rosa, quoting the nursery rhyme.

"Not that, exactly; but one does get tired of perpetual honey and sunshine," said unreasonable Theodora, as she reached out her hand for her second bow-pot. "Now you know you promised to tell me all about Minnie Dingman's bridal trousseau."

Mrs. Cardonnel's parlors were elegantly furnished in marvel satin and walnut wood, and, as it happened, they were separated from her boudoir by portieres that were maroon satin on one side and rose-colored chintz on the other. And Mr. Charles Cardonnel, reading the evening papers on the other side of the draperies, had the whole benefit of this conversation—an eavesdropper in spite of himself.

He flushed hotly, he bit his lips and the blood rushed in little tingling, needle-like particles through his whole frame. So Theodora was getting tired of him!

Of course, it was better thoroughly to comprehend the whole state of the case. He was too amiable, was he?

Mr. Cardonnel rose, flung aside the crumpled newspaper and walked once or twice the length of the rooms.

"I'll see that the fault is corrected," he said to himself, with a grim smile. And he went off to business without the "good-by kiss" in which he generally indulged himself.

Mrs. Cardonnel went out shopping that afternoon, and was detained a little, for it did not worry her in the least.

"Charles don't care," said she; and so she spent an extra hour in deciding whether she could have blue or crimson color for her new kid gloves, and whether she looked better in a hat trimmed with sweet-brier or simple field daisies.

"I'm a little late, I'm afraid," she said, as she came into the dining-room, where Mr. Cardonnel was pacing up and down like the proverbial "caged lion" of romance.

"Late, madam! I should think you were!" retorted the husband, in a tone which fairly made Mrs. Cardonnel start. "It's half-past six, if it's a second! But I suppose you think my time is of no value at all!"

"Charles!"

"I've borne this long enough," went on the indignant husband, "but if you don't hereafter that I will bear it no longer, Sarah," to the cook. "bring in the dinner at once, and to-morrow let it be served at 6, punctually, whether your mistress is there or not!"

"Yes, sir," said Sarah, and she disappeared, grinning, into the kitchen.

Mrs. Cardonnel sat down, scarlet to the very roots of her hair.

"Charles," said she, with difficulty commanding her voice, "is it necessary to insult me thus before the servants?"

"Yes, madam, it is," retorted Mr. Cardonnel. "If a wife doesn't comprehend her duty, it is high time she should be made to do so. I'll trouble you for a cup of coffee."

Mrs. Cardonnel obeyed—amazed. She was entirely unused to this system of domestic reproof.

Almost before the dessert—with which Mr. Cardonnel found plenty of fault, intimating that it would be better if his wife remained at home to attend to household matters a little more instead of gadding abroad the whole time—the bridal trousseau.

"It's dear mamma and Aunt Susie come to spend the evening," said Theodora, jumping up. "Confound 'em all!" roared Mr. Cardonnel, smiting his fist on the table. "Can't I have a quiet evening once in awhile?"

"I—I told them you would take us all to the theater to-night," faltered Theodora, the color coming and going changefully on her face.

"In-deed! May I ask, madam, who authorized you to make that statement?" crisply questioned the husband.

"But you will go, won't you, Charles?" faltered poor Theodora.

"No, madam, I will not," said Mr. Cardonnel, rising and looking around for his hat. "I propose to spend the evening quietly at my club."

And he bolted out of the room, nearly falling over his mother-in-law in the passage, and muttering to himself:

"By Jove! if I had stayed another minute those tears would have conquered me. Poor little Dora!"

It was past 12 before he returned. Never, in all the experience of their married life, had he been so late before.

"Sitting up, eh?" said he, savagely. "Now, Mrs. Cardonnel, I mean to put an end, once for all, to this sort of thing."

"I was so anxious about you, Charles," pleaded poor Theodora.

"Anxious!" sneeringly repeated the husband. "Do you suppose George Fitzgerald allows his wife to sit up for him?"

"Oh, Charles, I wouldn't have you like George Fitzgerald for the world!" exclaimed Theodora, bursting into tears.

"Wouldn't you?" said Mr. Cardonnel, the falsest suspicion of a smile glimmering under the ends of his mustache. "Now, I thought it would be charming to be 'a little afraid of one's husband.' And you know 'sugar and spice and all that's nice' grows insipid."

Mrs. Cardonnel sprang to her feet.

"Charles!"

"Dora!"

"Did you hear what I said this morning?"

"I did hear it, Mrs. Cardonnel, and I thought I would shape my conduct to suit your taste."

"Don't do it any more, Charlie," said Mrs. Cardonnel, with a quivering lip and tear-bright eyes lifted wistfully to his face. "I don't like it; it isn't nice to be afraid of one's husband!"

"Just as you please," said Mr. Cardonnel, laughing. "I only wanted to adapt myself to your wishes, Theodora."

"But I was such a goose," cried Theodora.

"Dear, dear Charlie, I have cried my eyes out to-night, trying to make out what could possibly have changed you so. And you were only making believe all the time?"

"Only making believe," acknowledged Charles Cardonnel.

And then they kissed and made friends after the orthodox fashion, and their honeymoon began over again for the second time.

But Theodora made no more complaints about her husband being "too devoted to her."—Boston Globe.

THE PLUCKY FARMER WON.

He Had Plenty of Fun and Brought the Railroad to Time.

When the Rockaway Valley Railroad was built the company agreed to fence in the tracks where they crossed farms, to protect the cattle. The promise has not been kept and the farmers have been complaining. One of them was so insistent that the officers finally told him to "get out and stay out." He said nothing and went away.

He built a heavy rail fence across the track. Then he sent a brief note to the office of the company. It said: "Look out when you cross my land. Danger!" The engineer and fireman of the first train had to remove the obstruction. The farmer built it up again, and the crew of the next train took it down; and all day long the trainmen kept taking the fence down and the farmer kept putting it up. The railroad men blasphemed. The farmer smiled.

During the night a gang of men tore down the rails and carried them away. Bright and early the next morning the company received another note from the enterprising granger. It said: "Look out when you cross my land. Danger!" There was the fence again, a little further down the track, and all that morning the trainmen stopped their trains and pulled it down and the farmer complacently built it up.

About noon word was sent that the tracks would be fenced in, as agreed, at once. But the farmer will keep the rails and posts near by until the track fence is completed. —Philadelphia Star.

CUTTING DOWN POLES.

Residents of Baltimore Opposed to Streets Being Disfigured.

A lively war is being waged by citizens and property-owners against the erection of electric light poles in front of their residences. The principal streets of the city are now forests of poles of all sizes. The people are so worked up over the matter that in spite of the police protection afforded the companies and their workmen the poles are chopped and mutilated and frequently rendered unfit for use, says a Baltimore special to the Philadelphia Times.

The residents of Columbia avenue, along which the Brush Company recently began erecting poles, organized an all-night committee, supplied with axes, to watch the pole-raising gangs and prevent them from disfiguring the pavements. A gang put up a pole in front of Dr. Joseph Blum's house. The linemen appeared to string the wires. One of the men was about to ascend the pole when Gumpert Blum, the gray-haired father of the doctor, rushed out and remonstrated with the employes. The remonstrance was to no effect, and a workman made a move toward the pole. In an instant Mr. Blum had placed his shoulders against the pole and declared that no one should ascend it.

By this time Mr. Blum's wife and the servant girl and others from the house appeared on the pavement and a crowd began to gather. The workmen were irresolute. For a moment Mr. Blum moved his back away from the pole and the next instant one of the men was climbing it like a cat, striking his sharp spurs in the wood and holding a reel of wire in his hands.

"Where's an ax? Give me an ax!" exclaimed Mr. Blum excitedly. One was quickly procured and, seizing it firmly, the old man began dealing the pole vigorous blows at a point about a foot and a half from the ground. The lineman reached the top and straddled the cross-piece, but Mr. Blum did not desist. The space about the pole was packed with spectators, who proceeded to guy the lineman unmercifully and to cheer the Blum contingent. The pole began to quiver under the telling blows of the venerable axman, and soon the elevated workman began to descend at a faster rate than he had gone up. He brought the wire he had intended stringing down with him.

The old man by this time had nearly chopped the pole in two and rendered it unfit for use. The Columbia-avenue people declare they will chop the other poles down.

ON THE RAMPAGE.

An Elephant in Pittsburg Makes a Sensation.

Givens' circus has been exhibiting in the East End for the past few days, says a Pittsburg special to the New York Sun of the 21st inst. Last night the tent was filled almost to suffocation when the storm came up. It was noticed that the elephant was very nervous, swinging his huge trunk from side to side, and his trumpeting was heard for half a mile. His keeper tried in vain to pacify him.

About midnight Mr. Joseph Weaver, who lives on Lowell street, five squares from the circus lot, heard a noise in his garden. Securing an ordinary stick, he sallied forth. As he entered the garden he was confronted by the elephant, which at once charged at the frightened man. The elephant chased him around the grounds three or four times, when Weaver finally escaped through the fence, leaving the animal in full possession while he went to the circus lot for help.

The keeper of the elephant was nowhere to be found. A couple of policemen and as many canvasmen, after some deliberation, accompanied Weaver to his residence. When they arrived at their destination the elephant could not be seen. The garden, however, was evidence enough that the animal had been in charge. Corn stalks, tomato plants and potato vines had been trampled into the ground.

The party of hunters had given up their chase and were about to return when the animal, with a loud trumpet, emerged from behind a shed. The men began to scatter, all of them taking possessions at a safe distance. The police stationed themselves outside the fence and began to throw cobble-stones, thinking in this way to drive the elephant away. Finally tiring of this the elephant headed in the direction of the policemen, who the animal started in pursuit of the fleeing bluecoats, breaking down a high fence and uprooting a pump in his course.

After chasing about in this manner for half an hour or more, and amusing all the neighbors in the vicinity, the elephant was driven into a small stable, which had been used as a carriage-house. After confining the elephant in the shed for an hour the keeper appeared. He found little trouble in taking his charge to the circus tent, where he fastened him with a number of chains.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

Isaac L. Hofmann to Barry Striem, lot on N. line of Sacramento st., 29:9 E. of Pierce, E. 20x103	$10
Susan Lott to Eleanor J. Davis, lot on SW. cor. of Iowa and Sierra sts., W. 100x100	Gift
M. Selig (by assignee) to William Hale, undivided one-half of lots 544 and 546, Gift Map 1; also lot on SW. cor. of Honduras st., 214:7 SE. of S. Ivan, SE. 35:9x200	15,000
William Hale to William J. Gray, same	10
Daniel E. H. Logan to Robert T. Murray, lot on E. line of Fifth ave., 100 S. of Clement st., S. 25x120	10
Eliza Barrington et al. to Savings and Loan Society, lot on N. line of Webster st., 25:3½ N. of Fulton, N. 25:1¾, E. 117:6, S. 38:4¾, W. 58:9½, S. 15:3¼, W. 1:5, S. 41:5¾, W. 57:3½	5
Savings and Loan Society to Elizabeth Cleveland, lot on E. line of Webster st., 25 N. of Fulton, N. 25x137:6, W. 0:4½, S. 41:5¾, E. 57:3½, S. 0:2½	5
F. C. Havens to Isidor Rosencrantz, lot on SE. cor. of Howard st., 137:6 NE. of Fourth, NE. 0x137:6	1
Charles Bertody to Ira Fancher, lot 12, Block 332, O'Neil & Haley Tract	10
Charles Gross to Charles Traeger, lot on W. line of Hampshire st., 202 S. of Twentieth, S. 25x100	10
Margaret O'Brien to H. J. Schoning, lot on W. line of Scott st., 100 S. of Bush, S. 25x137:6	10
William F. Austin et al. to Mary E. Austin, lot on N. line of Point Lobos ave., 150 E. of Capitol st., E. 25x125; also lots 49 to 58, Gift Map 2	10
Thomas A. Austin to Mary E. Austin, same	10
James Rickards to Henry Winter, lots 71 and 42, Block 11, People's Homestead Association	10
August Volz and wife to James L. Flood, lot on SE. line of Stevenson st., 75 NE. of Fourth, N. 25x75	15,000
J. G. Haugh (by administrator) to Emma Browne, lot on E. line of Chattanooga st., 209:8 of Duboce ave., N. 25x125	105
E. A. Browne and wife to William H. Coghill, same	10
Julia Rosencrantz and husband to Daniel Moriarty, lot on SE. line of Howard st., 137:6 NE. of Fourth, NE. 25x80	1,012
Charles H. Bond and wife to William R. Swain, lot on W. line of Hampshire st., 130 N. of Twenty-fourth, N. 25x100; also lot on E. line of Florida st., 150 N. of Twenty-third, N. 26x100	10
Maria L. Crim et al. to Edward Webberly, lot on W. line of Florida st., 156 N. of Twenty-fourth, N. 23x100	10
Daniel Quinn and wife to Joseph Cutbbert, lot on E. line of Twenty-ninth st., 205 W. of Sanchez, W. 25x114	10
Michael Mullane to John Deenlein, lot 8, Block 19, West End Map 2	10
Andrew Sproul to Jessie P. Garieck, lots 305 to 310, Gift Map 3	1,200
J. P. Garieck to Jacob Reyman, same	10
A. Meagherety to W. C. Graves, lot 5, Block 152, University Homestead	5
Louise R. Jansen to Kate Johnson, lots 1 and 2, Block 8, Mission Land Association	325
Louise R. Jansen to Kate Johnson, lot on S. line of Sadowa st., 175 E. of Capitol, E. 25x125	125
William Dickenson to James L. Flood, lot on N. line of Fourth and Jessie sts., NW. 85:6x137:6	48,500
ALAMEDA COUNTY.	
J. Connors to J. Mahl, lot 50:6x120, on E. line of Ellis st., S. of Prince	10
C. W. Ham to P. D. Mowell, lot on NW. cor. of Clement ave. and Park st., W. 91:8½, N. 45:2, S. 45, etc.	10
P. D. Mowell to C. M. Buck, lot 70x100, on NW. line of Twenty-first ave., 70 SW. of East Nineteenth st.	10
F. Hostetter to S. Walters, lot 50x200, on S. line of Third ave., 50 W. of Madison	3,090
F. Elliott and wife to F. C. Sessions, lot on S. line of Eighteenth st., 132 SE. of Thirteenth ave., SW. 100, SE. 102, SW. 50, etc.	10
R. B. Phillips to A. Mackie, lot 50x149, on S. line of Encinal ave., 800 E. of Chestnut st., Alameda	10
G. H. Parker to H. Mohns, lot 20x150, on E. line Benton st., 250 N. of Central ave., Alameda	10
Thomas Carroll to Magdelena Koch, lot 150x440, on W. line of Fruitvale ave., 151.30 S. of Hoff ave	10
J. T. Hall to G. T. Sprout, lot 50x140, on W. line of Thirty-first st., 315 E. of Market	10
Emma J. Tozer to G. Magerstaedt, lot 40x80, on SW. cor. Tenth and Kirkham sts	10
J. J. Hale to M. Carroll, lot on SW. cor. county road and Fruitvale ave	10
F. P. Keane to Ella Powell, lot 15, Block 49, Estudillo Tract, San Leandro	350

For an Accounting.

Blum, Eppstein & Co. assigned, on April 16, 1886, to G. Friedlander all their property in trust for the benefit of their creditors. Friedlander died on September 10, 1888, and was succeeded by Bolin J. Whiteside, who now sues the administrator of the estate of the deceased for an accounting of said trust.

Viticultural Commission.

The State Viticultural Commission will be in its new quarters at 315 Pine street and ready for business on Monday next. A banquet will celebrate the opening at 11 A. M. of that day.

SEA AND SHORE.

A New Steamer to Be Built for the Coasting Trade.

The Steamer Angeles Ashore Near Dungeness News From the Behring—An Old-Time Tug—A Collector Resigns.

Captain Schwarz, formerly of the tug Robarts, and other parties in this city and on the northern coast are negotiating to have built a first-class passenger and freight steamer to ply between this port Grays Harbor and ports on the coast from Eureka up. The boat will be of light draft and have a speed of at least twelve knots. The boat will be ready next spring, and Captain Schwarz will go in command.

The weather was foggy at Point Lobos yesterday and the wind all day light from the southwest, blowing at 3 o'clock in the afternoon eight miles an hour. The barometer read: 8 o'clock in the morning, 30.05; noon, 30.91; 5 o'clock in the evening, 29.88.

A STEAMER ASHORE.

News was received yesterday from Port Townsend that the steamer Angeles went ashore near Dungeness on Wednesday night. She was high and dry, but was expected to get off during the afternoon.

The new steamer Claudine, now on the way from Glasgow for Honolulu, lost a blade of her propeller in the Straits of Magellan.

The sensational story published yesterday in a contemporary about the steamer Gold is a pure "fake," instigated by a discharged employe. The steamer was on the dry-dock only a month ago, was thoroughly overhauled and repaired and then inspected and passed by the United States Inspectors.

No less than twenty-five vessels sailed from this port yesterday. The list comprised eleven steamers, two British ships and one British bark, one American bark, one Hawaiian brig and nine schooners.

NEWS FROM THE BEHRING.

The Arago, which arrived on Tuesday evening from Behring Sea, brought 20,000 seal skins, consigned to the North American Commercial Company. It also brought information as to the movements of the revenue cutters, Richard Rush, Albatross and Bear.

Captain Al White received a letter by the Arago from a sailor on the cutter Richard Rush, in which he detailed what was transpiring in Behring Sea. According to this information the United States revenue cutters are making no seizures in Behring Sea. They do not seem to be in northern waters on warlike purposes, for the Russian ships are cruising in every direction and simply warning the poachers to get out of the disputed waters. Captain White's informant states that the revenue cutters simply go up to the poachers and tell them to get out of the seal waters over which the United States claims exclusive jurisdiction. In every case up to the departure of the Arago the poaching sealers have complied with the request of the revenue cutters and sailed away. The object of the Rush and Bear seems to be to clear the sea of all poachers and not to make any seizures which might cause difficulty, considering the nature of the Behring Sea controversy at the present time.

The correspondent by the Arago also sent down the information that the seal catch for the present year was very poor, and would not compare with the catches of the last five years.

If the contents of the letter received by Captain White represent the condition of affairs in Behring Sea, there is no prospect of any serious trouble.

SHE GOT OFF ALL RIGHT.

A dispatch received on 'Change yesterday states that the British bark Glenberrie, previously reported grounded at Sligo, has been floated.

The bill of the towing of the British ship Argomene from Parahiba to Pernambuco will be $2000.

Thomas Cleary, who has been in the employ of the Harbor Commissioners as collector of tolls for the past seven years and has been stationed at Mission Rock for the past three years, resigned yesterday to take the position of freight agent for the Grays Harbor Commercial Company's line of steamers running hence to Grays Harbor. Mr. Cleary has made many warm friends among shipping men during his long term of service on the wharves.

The ship Maxwell, for this port, was spoken on August 22d in latitude 45° north, longitude 8° west.

John Rosenfeld's Sons have chartered the bark Carrolton, now at San Pedro, to load coal at Nanaimo for this port, with the option of San Pedro.

A CHANGE OF CAPTAINS.

Captain Gregory has taken command of the steamer Truckee, vice Captain Crawford. Captain Gregory is a son of Admiral Gregory of the United States Navy. He came out here in 1867 as second officer of the Nebraska, and has since been commander of the Oriflamme, Shubrick, City of Topeka and a number of other steamers on the Coast.

The barkentine Catherine Sudden of this port arrived at Port Townsend yesterday from Nicolaefski, Siberia.

Among the passengers by the steamer City of Puebla, which sailed yesterday morning for Puget Sound, were fifty Chinese, who had been transferred from the Oceanic.

The steamer Humboldt arrived yesterday 20 hours from Humboldt, bringing 32 cabin and 20 steerage passengers.

AN OLD TIME TUG.

The old tug Rabboni was towed down from Port Costa yesterday, where she has been laid up for years, and docked at Main street. It is not yet known whether she will be fitted out and overhauled and placed in condition for towing again. She is an old timer, having been built at this port in 1865. Her owner is P. B. Cornwall, and for years she towed coal-laden vessels from the Black Diamond coal mines at Antioch to this city. Since being launched she has been practically rebuilt. Her dimensions are: Length 92, beam 23, depth 8 feet.

The British ship Corryvrechan has on board for Cork 47,736 centals of wheat, value $66,000; the ship Lord Downshire for Liverpool 80,375 centals, value $120,312, and the British ship Dunfilian for Sligo 20,139 barrels of flour, valued at $71,400.

There was a little trouble among the workmen employed on board the steamer City of Sydney yesterday, but it was soon smoothed over.

The steam tug Active and the schooner Norma went on the Merchants' Dry-dock yesterday to clean and paint.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

The bark Corryvrechan left up yesterday.

The ship Louisiana went up to Port Costa to load.

The brig George H. Douglass towed to sea.

The bark Lady Lampson docked at Section 4 of the sea wall.

The Drumburton towed over from Oakland and docked at Green street.

The Sparrow left Oakland Creek and docked at Mission No. 1.

The bark Germania came down from Port Costa and docked at Main street.

The ship J. S. Spinney hauled into the stream from Steuart street.

The ship Palestine docked at Fremont street.

The Norma went on the dry-dock.

The Fred E. Sanders came off the dry-dock and went to Mission street.

The ship Eureka will dock at Beale street to-day and the bark Melpomene will dock at Union street.

SHOT HIMSELF.

A Despondent and Unemployed Blacksmith Takes His Own Life.

Henry Krauer, a blacksmith about 35 years of age, shot himself through the head yesterday at his home, 721½ Clementina street. He had been out of employment for quite a long time and became despondent. Recently he drank heavily and would fall into despondent moods, when he often said he would put an end to his miserable existence.

When found after the shot was fired Krauer was unconscious, and to all appearances dying slowly. A policeman, however, removed him to the City Receiving Hospital, where Police Surgeons Williams and Bunker extracted the bullet from the man's brain and dressed the wound. Their work was labor lost, for Krauer died late in the evening. Deceased was a native of Germany and unmarried.

An Invaluable Estate.

Charles O'Neill has applied for letters of administration upon the estate of Dennis Martin, who died in this city on June 16th last, leaving an interest in 4000 acres of land in San Mateo County, and which has been in litigation for about twenty-five years. The heirs at law are three daughters—Elizabeth F. Murtha of Mayfield, Cal.; Helena G. Staples of Marysville, Mont., and Annie Martin of this city.

The Treasure-Box Was Empty.

Charles Brown, a stage-robber, sentenced to eight years' imprisonment at San Quentin, was lodged in the City Prison Wednesday night en route to the penitentiary. The prisoner, on the 14th of last July, stopped a stage between Valley Springs and Mokelumne Hill, Calaveras County, and secured the express-box, which did not contain anything of value. Brown was arrested by Sheriff Cunningham and pleaded guilty to the crime.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Correspondence of Interest to the General Public.

In Everybody's Column The CALL will publish short letters from correspondents on topics of interest to the general public. The matter in these communications will represent only the views of the writers.

Morrow's Declination.

Editor of The Morning Call: I have read with deep regret in THE CALL that our very able and useful representative in Congress from this district, the Hon. W. W. Morrow, declines the re-election unanimously tendered him. In declining the nomination Mr. Morrow says: "There are many reasons why I should take this course, but it is sufficient perhaps for me to say now that I cannot afford it. Washington is an expensive place. In have no other income than that derived from my profession and my salary as a member of Congress, and it takes every dollar to support myself and family. My professional income has diminished because nearly all my time is required for Congressional duties here, and if I continue in Congress it will soon be at an end."

Allow me respectfully to suggest that in view of the high position Mr. Morrow has attained in Congress and his great usefulness there it would seem to be the proper thing to do under such circumstances for the Republican party and other friends in his district to make him up a purse of $10,000, and if possible induce him to reconsider his decision and be a candidate for another term. DAVID MEEKER.

THE STOCK MARKET.

There was a rally in Andes yesterday, the stock opening at $1 20, declining to $1 15, rising to $1 85 in the afternoon and closing at $1 75.

The other stocks showed no variations worthy of note in either session.

Local securities were fairly dealt in. Safety Nitro Powder declined to $18½ and Hawaiian Commercial was also weaker.

The Crescent assessment sale takes place to-day.

Savage milled last week 455 tons ore, assaying $19 20.

Assessments Pending.

The following is a list of assessments now pending:

COMPANY.	No.	Amt.	Delinquit in the Board.	Sale Day.
True Con	9	$ 2½	July 21	Sept 15
Crescent	4	25	Aug 2	Aug 29
Exchequer	28	25	Aug 16	Sept 4
Bona Fide	1	05	Aug 16	Sept 4
Almont	2	5	Aug 18	Aug 30
Con. Imperial	28	05	Aug 17	Sept 11
N. Bonanza	10	10	Aug 19	Sept 2
Phil Sheridan	5	10	Aug 21	Sept 8
Union Con	41	25	Aug 21	Sept 15
Navajo Queen	3	10	Aug 22	Sept 6
Trojan	16	10	Aug 22	Sept 8
Mineral King	5	05	Aug 30	Sept 22
Occidental	7	25	Sept 5	Oct 7
Utah	10	25	Sept 10	Oct 2
Peer	9	10	Sept 7	Oct 1
Locomotive	8	05	Sept 13	Oct 7
Peerless	15	10	Sept 15	Oct 4
Teresa	12	05	Sept 18	Oct 8
Kentuck	22	30	Sept 18	Oct 14
best & Belcher	47	25	Sept 21	Oct 17
Mayflower G	48	20	Sept 25	Oct 17
Humboldt	1	01	Sept 25	Oct 25

**2¼ of 1c per share.*

NOTE—Delinquents of mines not listed on the Board fall delinquent in office.

Dividends Declared.

	Amount.	Payable.
Eureka Con	25	Sept 10

BOARD SALES.

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

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

50 Alpha	1.20	20 C C & V	4.70	50 Occid	.90	930 Andes	1.20
300 Andes	1.20	300	1.15	150 Con N Y	1.40	500	1.15
450	1.25	150 C Imp	.40	50 Potosi	.65	200	1.30
100	1.30	100 C Point	.23½	50	.65	200	1.35
200	1.35	100 Belcher	.30	50 Savage	4.00	1050	1.35
100	1.30	250 Exchq	.93	100	4.05	100 Belcher	3.15
200 G & C	2.30	200 S Nev	4.10	100 B & B	3.30	150 H & N	2.70
100 Hendricks	.40	100 Hendricks	.40	650 S Hill	2.90	100 Bullion	2.70
100 Iowa	.40	125 Union	2.90	200	2.75	100 Julia	.25
50 Utah	.75	200 Wy W	.45	150 W Com	.65	100	3.30
50 Mexican	3.30	100 Y Jacket	3.30	200 Comth	3.05	50	3.15

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

100 Alta	.09	100 Chollar	.30	350 Savage	4.15	650 Andes	1.15
350 C C & V	4.85	350	4.80	100	4.20	100 C Point	2.70
400 Scorpion	.25	100 Belcher	.30	100 Exchq	.95	100 Julia	.25
320	1.65	100 G & C	2.45	200 S Hill	2.90	100 Hendricks	.40
100	1.70	400 Hendricks	.40	300 S King	.60	100 Bullion	2.70
200	2.00	100 Julia	.25	50 Union	2.90	200	2.80
125 Chall C	.30	100 Lady W	.45	150 W Com	.65	100 Y Jacket	3.30
10 Chollar	3.1	50 Mexican	3.30	100 Y Jacket	3.35		

Following were the sales in the Pacific Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—10:30.

200 Alpha	1.20	300 Chollar	3.15	150 Occid	.90	150	1½
150	1½	150	3.20	100	.95	400 Ath	1.10
400 Ath	1.10	200 C C & V	4.70	50 Potosi	.65	100	1.15
100	1.15	110	4¾	100	.65	150	1.35
150	1.35	150 C Point	2.85	450 Savage	.4.15	100	1.40
200	1.40	200 Exchequer	.93	100	4.20	1100	1.45
1100	1.45	350	.91	200	4.20	550	1.45
550	1.45	450	.92	300 Scorpion	.25	100 Belcher	3.15
200 G & C	2.30	200 H & M	.35	100 S Hill	.30	150	3.20
150	3.20	50	2.35	300 S Hill	.30	350	3.10
350	3.10	200	2.30	100 S Nev	2.90	150 B & B	3.30
150 B & B	3.30	150	2.35	100 S Nev	2.95	100	3.60
100	3.60	150 H & N	2.75	100	2.85	350	3.65
350	3.65	200 Holmes	.25	150 Union	2.90	150 Bodie	1½
150 Bodie	1½	150 Kentuck	1.05	150 Utah	.75	200 Bullion	2.75
100 Bullion	2.75	100 Julia	.25	100	.25	200	2.90
150 Ophir	5.00	550	.79	200 Caledonia	1.40	200	2.90
150 Overmn	2.30	100 Y Jacket	3.30	750 Con N Y	.50	250	1.65

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

100 Alta	1.10	200 Chollar	3.30	300 Peer	.14	200 Andes	1.15
100 C C & V	4.50	100 C Point	2.30	50 Potosi	.65	100	1½
400 Con N Y	1.40	200	1.35	100	.65	450	1.60
200	1.65	250 Exchq	.98	100 S B & M	1.45	450	1¾
300 G & C	2.45	300 Hendricks	.40	100 Julia	.25	200	1.50
100 Kentuck	1.05	100 Rescue	1.30	100 Silver H	.33	500	1.80
200 Lady W	.47	200	.45	100	.42	500	1.80
100 Mexican	.50	50 Union	3.00	100	2.90	100 B & B	3.60
150	3.65	250 Overmn	2.30	350 Utah	.80	450	3.65
250	3.70						

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

THURSDAY, Aug. 28—4 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Alpha Con	1.20	1.25	Independence	10	45
Alta	1.05	1.10	Iowa	40	45
Andes	1.15	1.80	Julia	25	30
Baltimore	.30	.35	Lady Washington	45	50
Belcher	3.15	3.20	Kentuck	1.10	1.15
Bodie	1.15	1.15	Lady Washington	45	50
Benton Con	1.25	1.30	Mexican	3.30	3.35
Best & Belcher	3.65	3.70	Mount Diablo	2.60	3.00
Bullion	2.70	2.75	Occidental	90	95
Bulwer	.25	.30	Navajo	40	60
Caledonia	.40	.45	New Queen	.80	90
Central	.15	.18	Belle Isle	1.00	1.15
Challenge Con	2.30	2.35	Ophir	5.00	5.15
Chollar	3.30	3.35	Occidental	90	95
Commonwealth	3.00	3.05	Ophir	5.00	5.15
Con Cal & Vir	4.90	4.95	Overman	2.25	2.30
Con New York	.40	.45	Peer	.10	.15
Confidence	5.95	6.00	Peerless	.10	.15
Con Imperial	.35	.40	Potosi	6.25	6.35
Con Pacific	.10	.15	Savage	4.10	4.15
Crocker	.20	.25	S B & Middle	1.45	1.50
Crown Point	2.75	2.80	Scorpion	.25	.30
Del Monte	1.15	1.25	Sierra Nevada	2.95	3.00
Dudley	.05	.10	Silver Hill	.30	.35
East Sierra Nev	.05	.10	Silver King	.45	.50
Eureka	4.50	4.75	Syndicate	.05	.10
Exchequer	.90	.93	Union Con	2.95	3.00
Gould & Curry	2.40	2.45	Utah	.80