HEAVEN'S FLOWERS.

Written for THE MORNING CALL.

Oh, free the soul,
Nor gather dole;
Each sinful word
Or thought unheard
Roots in the sod,
Clogging the way to God.

But man's good deeds
Are heavenly seeds,
Which grow and bloom
Beyond the tomb
On that far shore,
Sweetly, forevermore.

Alameda, Cal., June, 1891. H. R. TAYLOR.

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

"Six o'clock!" said Marion Hilyard, looking up suddenly as the tall, old-fashioned clock in the corner rang out its thrill announcement; "six o'clock, and oh, mother! here is Jerry Lane, punctual to the very moment. Now we shall have good news from Jack, I hope."

She ran out to the gate, flushed and eager, to receive the letter from the country carrier, and, returning, seated herself on a low stool at her mother's feet, and broke the envelope.

On the first glance at its contents a shade of disappointment dimmed her bright face. Instead of reading the note aloud, she glanced hurriedly over the brief lines, and then silently, with a quivering lip, placed it in her mother's hand and turned aside to a window.

This is what Mrs. Hilyard read:

Dear Modom: I saw your son al few days ago, when, to my surpnise, he expressed himself reluctant to apply his money to the redeeming of the mortgage, saying that he required it for a speculation which promises to be more profitable to him than the holding of the farm. I have, therefore, been compelled to dispose of the mortgage to a gentleman of my acquaintance, who proposes to take immediate possession, and I consider it my duty to inform you thereof, in order that you may lose no time in making arrangements for a removal. Very respectfully,

ABNER HARRIS.

Mrs. Hilyard returned the letter to its envelope with a trembling hand and a dazed, bewildered look, as though unable to realize the blow which had so suddenly fallen upon them.

Her eyes met Marion's, and the girl threw herself upon her mother's lap her mother's side and burst into a passion of tears.

"Oh, mother, mother, what shall we do? What will become of us?"

"The Lord will provide," said Mrs. Hilyard, as she raised her overflowing eyes to the motto on the wall, embroidered by Marion's own hand. "Where is your faith, my child, that it should fail you in this the very hour of need?"

"Mother, it is not so much the loss of our home, nor the poverty and trial in store, which grieves me, but that Jack—your own son, my own brother—should have so changed. Oh, mother, I know that our Father in heaven will not desert us, but to whom on earth can we turn when even Jack can become worldly and heartless?"

At this moment a little blue-eyed girl burst into the room with—

"Mamma—Marion! here is Miss 'Melia Anderson at the gate, in her buggy. She says, will you step out a minute, for she wants to tell you about old Mr. Millard being sunstruck, and she daren't leave her horse without somebody to hold him."

Marion was in no condition to listen to Miss 'Melia, the greatest gossip in the neighborhood, so Mrs. Hilyard, drying her eyes, was in civility compelled to see the informal visitor. Marion, her head resting upon the window-sill behind the screen of clinging roses, could have heard every word spoken, but, absorbed in her grief, she paid no attention until the name of Wat Hinton struck upon her ear.

"It's true, for certain, for Jane had it from his own sister, Aggie Hinton. Says Jane, in her wild way, 'If he comes back with all that money'—you know his uncle Samuel left him most of his property last year—says Jane, 'if he comes back rich I mean to set my cap for him.' On which Aggie answers, 'Oh, you needn't, for he's to be married before long, and to a real nice, pretty girl!' Of course Jane wanted to know all about it, but Aggie only laughed in her mysterious way, until Jane says, 'I believe you are joking!' when Aggie replies, 'If Walter isn't married before winter I'll make you a present of my new ear-rings which he sent me.' So, you see, it's certain sure; and no doubt he'll bring his bride to visit his family, and then, tell Marion, we may look out for a grand party. When the Hintons undertake to do things they are sure to do them handsomely."

Marion stayed to hear no more. Gliding out of a side door, she crossed the garden, passing little Myra, who was fondling a snow-white lamb, her great pet and treasure, and who called out to her to "see how fast Snowball was growing."

Poor little sister! It would be as hard upon her as upon mother herself to leave the dear old home, with all the scenes and objects endeared to them by the memories of their lives. For in that ample, pleasant, old-fashioned farm-house Mrs. Hilyard had been born and married, and here her children also had first seen the light.

Two years ago her husband—who had been too little practical to make a successful farmer—had died suddenly—leaving his affairs in a very embarrassed state, and the farm burdened with a very heavy mortgage. Then Jack, good son and brother that he was, had thought it best to go to the city, taking advantage of a situation offered him by a distant relative, until the mortgage should be paid.

Only two weeks ago he had written cheerfully, saying that the matter would be speedily settled to their satisfaction, and now, just as they were expecting to hear that their home was their own again, came this letter.

As Marion had said to her mother, not even the loss of her home was to her heart with so sharp a pang as did this evidence of the change in her only brother.

That Jack should have grown so worldly and heartless as to consider his pecuniary advantage before the gratification of his mother's comfort—that he should allow them to be actually turned out of the dear old house, and go to reside in the strange city, where they could never feel at home—oh, this was the bitterest pang of all!

So Marion had thought upon first reading that letter; and it was not until hearing Miss 'Melia's words to her mother that she awoke to the consciousness that fate could have even a greater sorrow than this in store for her.

One year ago she had parted from her accepted lover, Wat Hinton, in mutual anger on both sides. Wat had become jealous, and had spoken sharply to her, and in a manner which she considered herself justified in resenting.

Wat was too proud to apologize, and Marion too proud as well as too delicate to make advances to a reconciliation; and so they had drifted apart, both miserable, and Wat had broken the last link by going to the West.

She heard of him from time to time through his family, but no word or message to herself had ever come. In all this while she had looked forward with a faint, yearning hope to the possibility of his some time returning, and of all being made up between them.

But now this last hope was rudely stricken to the ground. Wat was going to be married. He had forgotten her, and was lost to her forever.

"Oh, it is hard—so hard to bear!" thought Marion, as with hands unconsciously tightly clasped she passed slowly under the apple boughs of the old orchard. "Life is bitter. It has taken all from me. It can have no more to give. Only my dear, dear old mother and Myra! For their sakes I must be strong and try to bear it all."

On the verge of the orchard, where the high bank sloped abruptly to the meadow, she came to a mass of tangled honeysuckle fashioned into a rustic arbor. Wat had made it for her, and here in fact it was that they had last parted.

Down in the meadow ran a little pathway leading to a short cut to Wat's home, a couple of miles away. How often she had sat here of an evening and watched for him!

She could scarcely look back upon any object now before her eyes which was not connected with some associations of Wat.

There was the walnut tree which he and Jack used to climb, and there the clear laughing brook in which he had taught her to steer the little boat which he had made for her, laden with grain, down to Jack's famous water-mill at the roots of that old willow.

Further up was the real "grist and saw mill," which Jack had always been so desirous of owning, and which everybody said would be such a good investment for one who could manage it properly.

And then Marion, seated on the bench in the rustic arbor, turned and looked long and yearningly at the old farm-house peeping from the great beeches across the orchard. No other place on earth could ever be home to her. And her mother? Oh, it would be harder still for her, whose whole life of fifty years had been spent under that roof!

A sudden sound aroused Marion—a sharp whistle, as of some one calling to a dog, and she saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the little path in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of the honeysuckle.

The path led past the arbor, but at the foot of the steep bank she would not be discovered in her retreat. So she thought; but a moment or two after there was a sound of footsteps ascending the bank, a rustle of the honeysuckle branches, and Marion saw standing in the entrance of the arbor the figure of a tall young man, who looked almost as much startled as herself.

For an instant they gazed at each other—Marion pale, and the stranger with a flush rising to his handsome face. Then he said, as he held out his hand—

"Marion, don't you know me?"

She gave him her hand in silence. It was Wat. And suddenly, with the sight of him, came the full bitterness of her sorrow in the consciousness that he was lost to her forever. She was nothing to him now, and he must be nothing to her.

"I am glad to have so unexpectedly found you here in this dear old spot," he said. "I arrived at home only an hour ago, and I could not rest until I had seen you."

She met his eyes, bent upon her with a strange earnestness, and her pale cheek faintly flushed, but she could not have spoken a word.

"Marion," he said, suddenly, "have you no welcome for me? Is it possible that you cannot forgive me?"

"Forgive you?"

"Yes; for all my absurd jealousy, pride and folly. I have never had a happy moment since I parted from you, Marion, and I have come back at last to beg your forgiveness, and to beg, too, for the love which I forfeited, but which I cannot live without."

"I do not understand you, Wat. I do not know why you should speak to me thus when—when you are going to be married."

"Who told you that of me, Marion?"

"It comes from Agnes, your own sister."

He smiled.

"Aggie knows my wishes. It was she who encouraged me to come back. She thought you would forgive me. Will you, Marion, darling?"

She had averted her face to hide her tearful eyes, but he now took both her hands, and as he drew her toward him, a great tide of unspeakable joy rushed over her, and she could only murmur faintly—

"Oh, Wat!"

When they were both calmer, she told him of the heavy grief that had just fallen upon them. They must leave the dear old home, which had passed into the hands of strangers.

"Of strangers, Marion? Do you call me a stranger?"

"You, Wat?"

He looked surprised in his turn.

"Did you not know that it was I who have purchased the dear old farm? Did you not receive Jack's letter?"

"Oh, Walter! it cannot, cannot be true."

He took from a pocket-book a paper which he opened and placed before her. It was the mortgage which her father had given to Mr. Abner Harris.

"And the place is really yours now?" she said, looking up radiantly through sudden tears.

"Not mine, but ours, darling!"

She was too happy to speak a word in answer.

"You see, dear," Wat said, "Jack and I talked it over the other day and we agreed, as he was so anxious to purchase the mill and had not means sufficient for both, that I should take the farm and leave him at liberty to invest in the mill property. It is the very best thing for Jack and for his mother, as I explained to her, if only she had received his letter. Jack is not fitted for a farmer and could never have made much of the farm, as he will certainly do with the mill. He came up with me to attend to the matter. Forgive me that I neglected to inform you, but I left him behind in the maple-field talking with Aggie."

Marion started up with a glad cry. Coming down the opposite declivity of the meadow was somebody joyously waving his hand, and in two minutes she was sobbing in her brother's arms; sobbing from a fullness of joy such as she had never in her life before known.

They hastened to the house, all three eager to gladden the heart of the mother. Jack sprang up the steps and took her in his arms, while Wat lifted Myra, who had run to meet them in frantic delight.

As Marion crossed the threshold the old clock rang out a welcome chime.

"Seven o'clock!" said the girl, softly.

Her heart was full and she turned away and went quietly up to her own room. As she passed the clock she looked up at it with an expression almost of awe.

"What a lifetime of misery and happiness in one hour!" she murmured.

GENERAL GRANT'S DREAM.

His Wife Wanted a Tea Set and Sure Enough Got It.

When General U. S. Grant was plain Mr. Grant and lived at Galena, Ill., the ladies of that place gave a series of tea parties, says the Detroit Free Press. The Grants were comparatively new people there and were invited to all of them. Soon the invited guests returned the compliment to their entertainers. Mr. Grant noticed that his wife was much disturbed about something at that time, and finally she told her husband that she was worried because she could not give a tea party as her neighbors had done.

"But why not, my dear?" asked her husband, who, manlike, never thought of household details.

"I have no china tea set," answered Mrs. Grant, "and could never think of giving a tea party without nice china."

A few days later the conversation Mr. Grant told his wife that she would soon be able to give her tea party.

"I dreamed last night," he said, with his usual grim humor, "that we were surrounded with the most beautiful china dishes; they covered the whole landscape as far as I could see, and you stood in their midst admiring."

The very next day Grant's orders to report at headquarters were received, and Mrs. Grant's fondness for fine china soon had a chance to be gratified. She has possibly forgotten the circumstances, but the neighbor to whom she related the incident has a lively remembrance of it. And, strangely enough, dreaming of china is said to betoken a sudden rise in life and extreme good fortune.

LOVELY BUT FRAGILE.

Why the Bridegroom Goes Shopping in Honeymoon Days.

If the average man has any capacity for wonderment in him during the honeymoon, must he not spend an occasional minute in querying with himself how it comes about that, with all his bride's beautiful trousseau, on which so many exclamation points were lavished by the wedding guests and by the newspapers, he finds himself after three weeks' marriage looking for a place where he can buy a pair of stockings while she curls up in bare feet and slippers in a hotel chamber? It does not, of course, come into the head of the young wife that, if ever she marries a second time, she will provide herself with more substantial apparel, but, nevertheless, the cobweb batiste and sheer linens covered with lace and embroidery with which most brides set out on their wedding journeys are apt to go to destruction very rapidly in the hands of the casual washer-woman encountered in strange cities. It doesn't conduce to sweetness of temper or to the enjoyment of traveling to watch the rapid disintegration of costly underclothing, and it might give one's husband a better idea of one's neatness, if one's things didn't show such an alarming tendency to drop in pieces; but there in no present indication of any movement toward simpler fashions in underwear.

She Will Retain Her Nerve.

A Philadelphia woman, having suffered the surgical removal, because of tumor, of three inches of the nerve of the right arm, has had paralysis in that arm for two years. Not long since, under the skillful hand of the famous Dr. D. Hayes Agnew and others, there was transplanted to the gap in the woman's arm three inches of the sciatic nerve of a healthy dog. At latest accounts the woman was getting along well. By the operation it was not expected that the dog's nerve would transmit sensations, but that it would serve as a bridge to unite the extending filaments of her own severed nerve. It had been proposed to use a human nerve, but no amputation happened to occur in the University of Pennsylvania hospital at the time when such was needed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A 100-Year-Suit Settled.

At this term of the Augusta Circuit Court, Judge McLaughlin, on the report of the commissioner, J. D. M. Haley, directed a distribution of funds in the famous Peck vs. Burden suit. The suit has been in the court about one hundred years and the original parties to it are long since dead. The original litigant was Borden, to whom was granted a large tract of land in Rockbridge. The distribution of funds ordered is $15,000, and is the first ever ordered by a court in the case. The heirs entitled to it are well nigh innumerable and are scattered all over the United States. The "infant heir" of the original suit died many years ago at the age of 80.—Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.

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That S. S. S. is without an equal as a remedy for malarial poison. It cleanses the system of all impurities.

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SEA AND SHORE.

Work on the Jetty at the Mouth of the Columbia.

Romantic Wedding at Sea—Sleeping-Cars for Australia—Laying the Cable to Oakland. Movements and Charters.

Work on the jetty at the mouth of the Columbia has been progressing rapidly since fine weather set in, says the Oregonian. During the past month the tramway has been extended over 1000 feet, and 224 feet have been added during the week. The amount of rock deposited in the jetty is larger than was deposited during the same time last year. The jetty is now out so far that the action of the waves has more effect upon it. It is necessary to keep the work of putting down mattresses and dumping rock as close up to the pile-driver as possible, as the action of the waves soon washes out the sand between the piles where there is no rock. All along the rear of the jetty the sand is building up very fast and near the end there are two large areas, which are now bare from two to four hours before low water. As fast as the rock is extended, the sand begins to bank up behind it. Major Handbury will take soundings on the bar as soon as a favorable opportunity offers, to ascertain how much the depth of water has increased. He has the project for a twenty-five-foot channel from Portland to the sea well under way and will have it completed before Congress meets, and will be able at any time to furnish all the information the port of Portland commission may need.

WEDDED AT SEA.

A marriage on the high seas was solemnized with all nautical style by Captain Dunnigan of the little tug Millie yesterday morning. The bride was Miss Madeline Tisch and the groom Stewart A. Puckett, both of Oakland. The others of the wedding party were George Puckett, brother of the groom, and Miss Annie O'Hara. In honor of the occasion the gallant skipper doned his best suit of clothes and spent the preceding night in hunting up a prayer-book. The tug left Clay-street Wharf about 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and ran out as far as the nine-fathom buoy, where the ceremony was performed. Both bride and groom were too sick to stand up, and interrupted the ceremony several times in order to take a long, deep look into the ocean, as if looking for something. As soon as the thing was over the party returned to San Francisco. Once more on terra firma the gallant groom made up for lost time by imprinting several smacking kisses on the lips of his blushing bride, in spite of the fact that half a hundred people on the wharf were enjoying the spectacle. Puckett is an engineer of an Oakland planing-mill, and his bride is said to be the daughter of the proprietor of the Palace Baths, on Washington street. The wedding at sea was the result of opposition on the part of her parents to the match.

CARS FOR AUSTRALIA.

When the Mariposa will leave for Australia on her next trip she will take to the colonies several sleeping-cars built by Peabody & Co. of New York. They are intended for the New South Wales Government and an expert will go down to superintend putting them together. These are the first cars of the kind ever shipped from this country to Australia.

The stretch of cable from Goat Island to Oakland for the new Bennett-Mackay Cable Company was laid yesterday and the line will soon be in working order.

The weather yesterday was thick, with a south wind blowing sixteen miles an hour. The barometer stood 29.95.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

The following vessels came into port yesterday: Bark C. D. Bryant, sugar laden, from Honolulu for Williams, Dimond & Co.; steamers Willamette Valley from Yaquina Bay, Del Norte from Crescent City, Whitesboro from Greenwood, Noyo from Noyo, all lumber laden, Point Loma from Gray's Harbor, North Fork from Eureka and Alexander Duncan from San Diego; schooners Melanchton and Howard, also lumber laden.

The following named vessels went to sea: Steamers Los Angeles for Eureka, Hermosa for Port Townsend, Eureka for Wilmington, Empire and Costa Rica for Nanaimo, the ship Columbia for Gunalaska and the Forest Queen bound to Honolulu.

CARRIED AWAY HER FANTAIL.

While the steamer Pride of the River was docking yesterday at Jackson-street Wharf she carried away her fantail by striking the end of Washington-street Wharf.

The steamer Noyo reached port with her raft of 550 piles without having lost one stick. The tow was made in faster time than ever before.

Work on the new belt road is going ahead with a rush. Ties are laid nearly to Washington street and a long stretch of rails has been laid.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

The movements yesterday were: Ship Tam o' Shanter from Beale to Mission, bark British Princess to the Rolling-mills, Yosemite from the Union Iron Works to Fremont street, steamer Arcata from Sausalito to Vallejo street, Galena from the stream to Vallejo street, bark Majestic to the Rolling-mills and the Bonanza to Pacific-street Wharf. To-day the John A. Briggs will go to the refinery, the Crown of England to Harrison street and the Clan Macfarlan to Section 3 of the seawall.

CHARTERS REPORTED.

Of charters reported yesterday are the following: Robert S. Bernard, British bark, 1196 tons (now on Puget Sound), lumber from Hastings Mills to Australia; prior to arrival, Alexander, British schooner, 235 tons, merchandise to Central American ports by T. P. H. Whitelaw.

BRANDIED CIGARS.

You Can Tell Best After the Experiment if You Like It.

Everybody at dinner in a popular University place restaurant looked on astonished the other night when a dark-skinned Italian with a heavy black beard, laid a fine cigar in his coffee saucer at the close of the meal, and poured a pony of cognac carefully over the weed. He rubbed the cognac into the tobacco with his forefinger afterward, covering the cigar from end to end. He waited several minutes until the tobacco had entirely absorbed the cognac and the cigar was dry. Then he lighted it and puffed away leisurely and with apparent delight, says a writer in the New York Sun.

"What in the world did you give the cigar that bath for?" asked one of his neighbors.

"To increase its flavor," the Italian replied. "It improves it greatly. I can taste the cognac flavor now every time I draw upon the cigar."

"A new wrinkle, I suppose."

"It may be to most people, but not to me. It is something worth trying, though. If a few drops of vanilla extract were added to the cognac it would impart a delicious aroma to the weed, too. It would make a perfume that would be agreeable. For those who like to smoke a pipe the enjoyment of the after-dinner smoke can be materially enhanced by treating the tobacco to a bath of rum or cognac. The method is to pour the liquor into the tobacco jar until all the tobacco is wet, add some vanilla to perfume it, then close the jar tightly and keep it closed until the tobacco has become thoroughly saturated and dry. Try your tobacco then, and you will discover that it will yield you a delicious smoke. I have tried it on many of my friends, and they all agree that it is a vast improvement over the ordinary after-dinner smoke. You must use only the best liquor if you would secure the full enjoyment of tobacco thus treated."

White Waiter-Girls Preferable.

J. Watkins Lee, manager of the Rawley Springs, who was in Staunton Saturday, said the colored men as dining-room waiters had given him so much trouble in the past that for the coming season he had engaged white girls as waiters. At the Hotel Intermont, the new and first-class hotel at Covington, Alleghany, the proprietor has also employed white girl waiters. At the Hotel Elkton, Rockingham, the dining-room is also waited on by white waiter-girls, every one of whom are from Rockingham County. Before opening the proprietor brought on from New York an expert white girl waiter, who drilled the new girls in their duties. A Staunton lady who stopped there last week says the service is perfect. All the hotel-keepers in this section are beginning to agree that the proximity of the great mountain watering places of Virginia, which are all open in the summer, makes it very difficult to retain satisfactory colored dining-room help in the towns or at the smaller watering places, and there is a general feeling among proprietors to end the struggle by employing white girls. Wherever the change has been tried—Covington and Elkton—both the traveling public and the hotel proprietors speak highly of the new service.—Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.

A French Description of Chicago.

A French newspaper published at Nantes furnishes its readers with a very graphic, if not accurate, description of Chicago. "It is situated at the Falls of Niagara and receives the waters of the great lakes. In no part of Europe will you find so great a city. Its boulevards are regular and as straight as the streets, which seem to have been ruled with a straight-edge, and in it all railroads have termini. One is almost frightened by the height of the buildings, in which all styles of architecture meet without confusion. About sixty years ago we first visited the Falls of Niagara, and our first stop was naturally at Chicago. Excellent hotels, very attractive people were thire; and as we took a rapid walk along the banks of 'The Father of Waters' we were obliged continually to avoid meeting the descendants of the companion of St. Anthony (pigs). Now these noisy animals have their own quarter, where they are sold, and they no longer, by their squeals, disturb the public peace."

THE STOCK MARKET.

Trading in Comstock shares continued fairly active yesterday, but prices showed but little change. There was a slight advance in Hale & Norcross and Potosi during the noon informal session, when the former sold up to $2½ under sales of 2000 shares, and the latter to $4 15. The official letter from Norcross published below does not speak of anything out of the ordinary run, and evidently the advance was the result of a little manipulation on the part of Joe Marks, Coffin and one or two others.

NOTES.

Silver was better yesterday, being quoted in London at 44 9-16d and in New York at 98c.

A recent shipment of two tons of ore from the Comet mine in Safford District, Eureka County, netted $300.

The Pittsburg Mining Company, in Lander County, sends an armed messenger with each shipment of bullion.

Geary-street Cable has declared a dividend of $1, payable now.

Local securities were a trifle liveller yesterday, the sales being confined to 30 shares Spring Valley Water at $96, 30 shares San Francisco Gaslight at $63¼, 40 shares Oakland Gas at $35, 130 shares Safety Nitro at $8@8¼, 50 shares Atlantic Dynamite at $40, 140 shares California Electric Light at $18@18½.

The Mutual Savings Bank has declared a dividend for the half year of 5.4 per cent on term and 4½ per cent on ordinary deposits, payable on the 18th.

B. L. Burling, Secretary of the Bodie mines, left for Bumboldt yesterday for a two weeks' vacation.

John W. Mackay will not arrive in this city until the latter part of next week, not yet having left New York.

The following official reports were placed on file yesterday.

HALE & NORCROSS—On the 1400 level have opened a station from the north winze below that level and have started north and south lateral drifts therefrom. The joint winze from No. 5 east crosscut on south boundary has been extended 15 feet, making its total length 45 feet; bottom is in quartz and porphyry. On the 1500 level the north lateral drift was advanced 25 feet, making its total distance from the station 120 feet. The south lateral drift from the station on this level was advanced 25 feet, making its total length 90 feet; face is in quartz and porphyry. Are making good progress sinking the main incline; it is now 40 feet below the 1500 level.

NAVAJO—During the week they have hoisted 587 cars of ore from the 500, 750, 800, 900 and 1400 levels; shipped to the Mexican mill 530½ tons and milled 500 tons; average battery assay $18 58. Bullion on hand amounting to $13,605. The E-street tunnel has been extended 22 feet, making its total distance 722 feet; are getting some pay ore in this tunnel. The west end drift from this station, Potosi tunnel level, was advanced 32 feet, making its total 117 feet from the shaft. On the 750 level they are extracting ore of good quality. On the 950 level the south upraise has been carried up 84 feet, and are sinking winze at the south end. On the 1100 level the north drift from the Hale & Norcross side was advanced 16 feet; this drift continues in quartz, giving some fair prospects. On the 1400 level have started east crosscut No. 2, from face of the north drift; face is in quartz and porphyry. The east winze on this level is down 28 feet; bottom is in low grade quartz.

BOARD SALES.

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

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

50 Alpha	.80	80	CC&V	8¼	400 Ophir	.3¾
250 Alta	.60	20		8.00	50	.b 5	3.80
100 Andes	.1.40	100	Eureka	.6¼	300 Overmn	2.20
100 Bliste	.85	50		6½	20	2.05
200 B & B	.2.90	200	G & C	1.60	50 Potosi	4.05
150	.2.85	100	H & N	.2¼	150 Savage	1.85
200 Bodie	.95	150		2.20	150 S B & M	.60
100	.90	50	Mexican	2.55	100 S Nev	2.15
200 Bullion	.2.60	150		2.50	50 Union	.2¼
50	.2.60	300	Nev Q	.20	200 Utah	.75
100 Bulwer	.45	200	N Savage	.85	125 Yjacket	.2.05
210 Caledna	.45	400	Occidtl	.95	10	2.00
100 Chollar	.2½					

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

50 Alpha	.75	20	Chollar	.2½	100 Nev Q	.25
150 Alta	.60	250	CC&V	.8¼	25	Ophir	.3.85
200 Andes	.1.45	50		8½	210	3.80
200 B Isle	.80	100	G & C	1.60	480	Overm	2.10
600	.90	350	H & N	.2¼	100 Savage	1.85
50 B & B	.2.90	200	Julia	.15	100 S B & M	.65
150	.2.85	100	Kentuck	.35	200 S Nev	2.20
200 Bodie	.90	50	Mexican	2.60	50 Union	.2¼
100 Bullion	.2.55	50		2.55	50 Utah	2.30
100	.2½	100	N Com	.15	150 Utah	.75
100 Bulwer	.40		.b 5	.65	200 Yjacket	2.10
50 Caledna	.40					

Following were the sales in the Pacific Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—10:30.

300 Alta	.58	500	C Imp	.15	100 Occidnt	.91
250 Andes	.1.40	100	C Point	.1.40	350 Ophir	.3.80
200	.3.80	.1.40	300 E S Nev	.05	100	.3¾
350	.1.45	450	G & C	.1.60	100	.3.80
50	.1.45	50	.60	1.55	100	.3.85
100 Belcher	1.55	80	H & N	.2.05	100	4.10
50 B & B	.2.85	600		2.10	200 S Nev	.2.20
200 Bullion	.2.60	300		2.15	100	2.15
200 Caledna	.45	150		.2½	100 S Hill	.2.20
100 Chall C	.1.30	250		2.20	200 Union	.2.20
100	.1.40	200	Julia	.15	50 Utah	.75
600 Chollar	.2½	250	Lady W	.25	50	.72
100	.2.90	.2.55	100 Mexican	2.60	350 Yjacket	2.00
100	.b 30	.2.55	50	2.55	50	.b 5	2.00
100	.2.45	500	Navajo	.15	200	2.05
300 CC&V	.8⅛	100	N Comh	.60		

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

450 Alta	.59	200	Belcher	.1.55	Lady W.	.21
150	.60	100	Chollar	.2.45	100 Nev Q	.20
10	.50	500		2½	25 Ophir	.3.80
200 Andes	.1.45	250	C & V	.8⅛	200 S Nev	.2.10
200	.1.40	100	G & C	.1.60	100	2½
100 Belcher	.1.55	100	C Point	.1.35	250 S Hill	.21
200 Bulwer	.44	100	H & N	.2¼	200 Union	.2¼
250 Chall C	.18½	50		2.50	100 Y Jacket	2.05
150	.1.35	100		.2.15		

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

WEDNESDAY, June 17—12 M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Alpha Con	.75	80	Justice	.65	70
Alta	.60	65	Kentuck	.30	35
Andes	.1.40	1.45	Lady Wash	.20	.25
Belcher	.1.55	1.60	Mexican	.2.55	2.60
Belle Isle	.75	80	Mono	.50	60
Best & Belcher	.2.85	2.90	Mount Diablo	.2.25	2.50
Bodie	.90	95	Navajo	.15	.25
Bullion	.2.45	2.50	N Commonwith	60	65
Bulwer	.40	.45	Nev Queen	.20	.25
Caledonia	.40	.45	N Belle Isle	.55	60
Central	.10	.15	N Savage	.30	.40
Challenge Con	.1.35	1.40	Occidental	.90	.95
Chollar	.2.45	2.50	Overman	.2.15	2.20
Commonwealth	.60	65	Ophir	.3.75	3.80
Con Cal & Va	.8⅛	8.25	Peer	.05	.10
Confidence	.4.50	—	Peerless	.10	.15
Con Imperial	.15	.20	Potosi	.4.05	4.10
Con New York	.15	.20	Savage	.1.85	1.90
Crocker	.10	.15	S Nev & Mides Co	.60	.65
Crown Point	.1.35	1.40	Scorpion	.25	.30
Del Monte	.05	.15	Sierra Nevada	.2.10	2.15
Dudley	—	.10	Silver Hill	.20	.25
Eureka	.4.25	6.00	Silver King	.20	.25
Exchequer	.50	.60	Syndicate	—	.10
Gould & Curry	.1.55	1.60	Union Con	.2.20	2.25
Grand Prize	.60	.75	Utah	.75	.80
Hale & Norcross	.2.15	2.20	Weldon	.05	.10
Independence	—	.45	Y Jacket	.2.05	2.10
Julia	.15	.20			

MISCELLANEOUS SECURITIES.

WEDNESDAY, June 17—2 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
US Bds.4's	.117		Pacific Lightz.	1.75	2.00
CntraCoW Bds.	.99	102	S F Gaslight	.63	63⅝
Dupnt-st Bds.	.140	—	Stkton G & H.	—	35
P & C Ilsey B.	.109	—	Stkton R R.	—	110
M & P RR Bds.	.100	—	F & C Hse Rr	25	37½
Mkt-st RR Bds	122⅞	124	Geary-st R R.	—	100
N P Coast RR.	—	109	N B & M R R.	—	49
N P R R Bds.	.111	—	Omnibus R R.	74	80
N Rye of Cal Bds	113¼	—	Presidio R R.	—	30
Omnibus CBd.	116½	—	Anglo Nev As.	—	240
P & O RR Bds.	—	120	California Ins	—	111
Pacific Ry Bds.	79	82½	Commercial Ins	70	90
Powl-st Ry Bd.	—	116	Fireman's Fd.	158	—
SF & R Ariz Bds	102¾	—	Home Mutual.	159¾	—
S F R R Cal Bds.	111¼	—	State Investm	—	87½
S F R R Cal 5s.	109½	110	Union Ins	86	87
SP Cr R Cal Bds	105⅞	107½	Atlantic Pow.	40	42
S V W Wks 6s.	117⅝	118½	Cal Powder	.140	—
S V Water 4's.	96⅜	96	Giant Powder	—	60
Eng Bnk of Cal	.70	75	Giant Nitrobm.	8	8¼
Bank of Cal	.278	280	Vigorit Pow.	2½	2⅞
Cal Safe Deposit	47	50	Vulcan Pow.	—	14
Pacific Bank	72½	—	Bik Diam C M	22	—
LP & Am Bank.	—	129	Cal Elec Light	18	18⅛
L & S F Bank.	87	88½	Cal Elec Wks.	3½	6
Pacific Bank.	160	167½	Haw'n Com	5	5¼
Merch Ex Bank	—	27½	Hutchin Sugar	6¾	7
Blue Lakes W.	15	—	Kilauea Sug	19	20
Contra Cos W.	102	105	Oceanic S S.	70	80
Marin Co W.	45	—	Pac B S & S.	—	96
S N Water	96	—	Pac Im & Nav.	—	83½
Central Gas.	90	—	Pac Phonogr.	—	4
Oakland Gas.	34¾	—	Pac Woodnw'e	22½	—
Pac Gas Im Co	79¼	82			

MORNING SALES.

Board—10 S V Water, cash, 96; 5 S F Gaslight, 63¼.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Board—10 Safety Nitro Powder, 8; 100, 8¼; 20 do, cash, 8⅛; 50 Atlantic Dynamite, b 5, 40; 90 Cal Electric Light, 18; 50 do, 18⅛; 20 S V Water, 96.

Street—40 Oakland Gas, b 5, 35.

Assaulted by a Footpad.

At 6 o'clock Monday evening, A. Sweeney of the firm of J. P. Sweeney & Co., wholesale seed and fruit merchants on Davis street, started homeward, and on Steuart street, between Mission and Howard, some one approached him from behind and struck him on the head with a board, knocking him senseless. When he recovered consciousness half an hour later Mr. Sweeney found himself lying between piles of lumber, where he had been dragged by his assailant. His hat and clothes were torn, his cheek cut and his knee bruised. The footpad was scantily rewarded for the assault, his plunder comprising 30 cents, a cheap watch and the key of the store safe.

Sunny Side's Receiver.

Pending a decision in the suit of the Carnall-Fitzhugh-Hopkins Company against James P. McCarthy and others to determine the title to a tract of land known as Sunny Side, on the San Miguel Rancho, Judge Sanderson, before whom the case is pending, determined yesterday to appoint a receiver, and nominated for the position W. L. Hodgkins, who qualified in $75,000 bonds.

Must Raise More Money.

The Concordia Verein has applied to the Superior Court for permission to mortgage its property on Van Ness avenue and Post street for $80,000 in order to complete the building now in course of construction on the lot.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

su9 2y SaTuTu

THE RIO GRANDE.

A River That Both Takes and Gives on the Journey to the Sea.

The great