OAKLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

OAKLAND REAL ESTATE.

OAKLAND AGENCY—ADVERTISEMENTS AND subscriptions received at the Oakland Branch Office of THE MORNING CALL, 902 Broadway.

$6000. WORTH $9000: A FINE HOME OF 11 rooms and bath and other buildings; choice corner lot, 75x175; street work done; is convenient to cars and local; must be sold, as the owner lives in Washington; come and see it before purchasing elsewhere.
$100 down; balance $20 per month buys choice of 2 cottages; lots 125x115; street work done; near trains; prices $1100 and $1300; see them at once. HUGH M. CAMERON, 472 Ninth st., Oakland 16 3t.

CHEAP HOMES IN THE GLEN ECHO TRACT: $700, 4 rooms, 40-foot lot; $1200, open new cottage, lot 36x100; $1350, 5 rooms, lot 40x200; $2200, 5 rooms, lot 60x135. W. E. BARNARD & SON, 488 Ninth st., Oakland. au18 7t

$150. $175, $200, $250; LOTS IN FRUITvale, terms to suit purchasers. Apply J. M. McARTHUR, Fruitvale Station. Ticket for Oakland good for trip to Fruitvale. au8 tf

$3500. LODGING-HOUSE—A CHANCE TO make money; we have for sale a first-class lodging-house of 45 rooms, one block from the train and in the heart of Oakland, nicely furnished with hair mattresses, good carpets and furniture complete, including a piano; house pays splendidly and will give full particulars and reason of selling; also allow a thorough investigation of the premises and show the books of the business office to any one who means business. Apply immediately. E. W. WOODWARD & CO., 902 Broadway, Oakland. au16 7t.

FOR RENT—CHICKEN RANCH; 8¼ ACRES; upper Fruitvale. Apply to THOS. A. SMITH & CO., Alameda. au16 7t

WE WILL OFFER FOR THE NEXT 30 days the following choice lots in the "Plaisted Tract" at LOW PRICES, AND ON EASY TERMS:
4 lots at the terminus of the new railroad, corner of Twenty-third ave. and Twenty-seventh st.; also 4 desirable lots on Twenty-third ave. and Twenty-third st., back to Sunnyside ave., with two fine frontages.
WE WILL ALSO OFFER FOR CASH:
One square, 150x150, on Orange ave., running to Sunnyside ave., with 3 desirable frontages, at prices which only CASH CAN BUY.
TWENTY-THIRD-AVE. LAND CO., 1153 Twenty-third ave., Bank Building, East Oakland. au8 20t

GRAND OFFER; $450 AND $550; WE ARE authorized by the owner of lots in the Parsons Golden Gate Tract, Oakland, to sell several large lots there and give a free pass for one year to San Francisco (boats) to any one purchaser; these lots are worth $600 and $700, and are selling for that to-day; this offer is made to close out quickly; owner going away; secure one of these bargains; terms easy. E. W. WOODWARD & CO., 902 Broadway, Oakland. au14 7t

$20 CASH, BALANCE $7 50 MONTHLY—ELEgant lots on the Plaisted estate, adjoining land in the "Fairview Tract"; $200 to $350 each; 25 per cent cheaper than any other property on the cable; grand view; perfect drainage; streets graded; city water and the finest climate in the world; no fog, no winds. Apply to M. J. LAYMANCE & CO., 466 Eighth st., Oakland. au12 1mo

$125 PER LOT FOR ONE OF THE FINEST subdivisions of land in Berkeley.
This tract is selling rapidly, as it is beautifully situated, with a grand view of San Francisco and the bay and perfectly level. Railroad station on the tract and the new electric line of cars connect with Oakland direct.
Lots are selling for from 8 to 10 every week to careful buyers in Oakland and San Francisco.
Will give the names of all purchasers to any one and show the property free. Apply immediately at the office.
Terms only $10 or $25 cash (to suit) and the balance of $100 payable $5 per month.
Apply immediately if you want a good bargain before the balance are sold. These lots will double in value in less than a year, and will, without doubt, be worth at least $300 per lot in 18 months to 2 years from date.
E. W. WOODWARD & CO., 902 Broadway, Oakland. au12 7t.

$4000. FOR A BIG BARGAIN IN HOUSE AND 8 rooms and bath; offer wanted; property at great sacrifice; well worth $5000; owner must sell by August 20th; 5 minutes' walk of local trains; located on Shattuck ave., No. 1373; near corner of East Oakland. For full particulars apply to J. W. LAYMANCE, 466 Eighth st., Oakland, Cal. au11 10t

$10 CASH; $7 50 MONTHLY FOR LOTS IN Fruitvale; regular price $150 each; one hundred lots, free pass for 5 years to all who will build; selling fast. H. B. FINNEY, owner, 907 Broadway, Oakland. au9

$250 LOTS IN THE SUNSET TRACT; FINEST location in Oakland; only a few lots left. H. W. DAVIS, owner, Fruitvale Station, Oakland. au8 tf

FOR EXCHANGE—10 ACRES, 6 MILES FROM San Jose, on Stevens Creek road; 6 acres in French prunes; will sell or exchange for improved or unimproved property. GRAY & SWENARTON, 463 Ninth st., Oakland. au2 tf

NOTICE—$300 TO $450; LOTS AT FRUITVALE Station, opposite the depot, now offered for sale at the most reasonable terms as follows: one-fourth cash, balance in 6, 12, 18 and 24 months, with 8 per cent interest from $10 upward; these lots are the most accessible to railroad conveniences of any lots in East Oakland. Apply to JEFFRESS & WHITE, or Twenty-third-ave. Land Co., Twenty-third-ave. Station, East Oakland. mr17

TALK ABOUT YOUR
SUNNY SIDES,
YOUR SOUTH SIDES,
YOUR SUICIDES
AND ANY OTHER SIDES,
BEAD THIS.

50 LOTS, 40X135,

GIVEN AWAY.

Worth $250. Each will be sold only on Thursday, August 20th, at $100 and $125. Each, $10 cash, balance $5 per month.

This offer is made to bring the MOSS TRACT before the people. We believe 50 persons interested in a tract can do more for it than the same amount spent in advertising in the papers. That is why we make the above offer. Now is your time to get in on the ground floor. Remember, we are giving the first 50 lots at 50 cents on the dollar.

Office open evenings until 8:30. Send for circular
M. J. LAYMANCE & CO.,
466 Eighth st., Oakland.
au18 2t

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

IF FURNITURE YOU WANT GOOD AND CHEAP, see H. SCHELLHAAS, 408 Eleventh st. de6 tf cod

OAKLAND HOUSES TO RENT.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED UPPER flat; fine location; about 7 minutes' walk to local train; references exchanged. 1220 Union st., Oakland. jy19 tf

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Professor Roehrig, of Palo Alto University can speak thirty languages.

Mrs. Parnell is reported to be gaining remarkable facility as a type-writer since she undertook the duties of secretary to her husband.

The Marquis de Leuville is bankrupt, and a greasy messenger is in charge of the framed pedigrees, blazoned 'scutcheons and other blue-blooded bric-a-brac which he would have been glad to trade off for American beauty and boodle.

It is proposed to honor the memory of the late Joseph Leidy, one of the naturalists, by establishing a chair of anatomy at the University of Pennsylvania, where he taught for many years. A fund of $50,000 for a Leidy memorial museum may also be raised.

Alexandre Dumas is one of the most open-hearted philanthropists in Paris. A great part of the large income he derives from his books and plays is dispersed in charity, and many a poor and obscure author owes him a debt of gratitude that can never be wholly repaid.

Edward de Goncourt, the author, is one of the finest-looking men in Paris. He has a most striking figure, and his handsome head is adorned with curling silvery hair, that gives him a most picturesque appearance. His complexion is ruddy, and he looks the picture of health.

The chief mourner at the funeral of Mme. de Bonnemains was General Boulanger, whose favorite she had been. At the close of the ceremonies he was overcome by faintness. It is still the mystery of Paris why Mme. de Bonnemains sacrificed so much—friends, family and her native land—for the shallow and worthless Boulanger.

Frank Bingham Fay, ex-President of the United States Hay Fever Association, says he never had any other ailment, but was rejected by the New York Life Insurance Company on account of his annual hay fever. Mr. Fay lives in Boston and expects to reach his three score and ten, because, he says, as a matter of fact, persons afflicted in this way generally reach old age.

Water-Works Inspected.

Property-owners of Eureka Valley and members of the Park lane and Seventeenth-street Improvement Club met Sunday afternoon for the purpose of visiting the local water-works which are supplying the residents of Eureka and Noe valleys with water. Five vehicles were secured and the party, under the leadership of Mr. W. H. Stevens, President of the club, started for Rock Canyon, the source of supply for both Clarke's and the Mountain Spring Water-works. Arriving there an inspection of the works was made and report will be made at the meeting of the Board of Health Thursday night.

The Mortality Record.

The total number of deaths last week was 131, exactly the same as for the corresponding week last year. Fifty-three were natives of the Pacific Coast and thirty-seven were foreign-born; thirty-three were infants; fifty-two between 20 and 60 years of age, and twenty between six and 70. Twenty died in public institutions, six were casualties and four suicides. Consumption carried away eleven, pneumonia five, heart disease nine and bronchitis five.

Thrown Upon the Sidewalk.

Mrs. Kate Neaghen of 1224 Green street, met with a painful accident last Friday. While passing in front of a new building on Market street near Taylor she stepped on a loose board and was thrown to the sidewalk with such force that her right arm was broken and her face cut and bruised.

Going Off on a Vacation.

District Attorney Barnes has asked the Board of Supervisors for a leave of absence from the State for fifteen days, dating from September 1st.

ON A SUMMER DAY.

A beautiful maiden,
Reading a book;
A picturesque landscape,
A babbling brook,
A man with a kodak
In secret prepares
To picture the maid
As she sits, unawares.
Her two strapping brothers
Were chancing to pass,
Saw the man with the kodak,
And also the lass.
They rolled up their sleeves,
Threw off hat, coat and vest,
The man pressed the button,
They did the rest.

OWEN VELLORE.

BY ANNABEL DWIGHT.

Mrs. Sheffield's delightfully pleasant summer house was comfortably full. Not one out of all that she had invited to spend the season there had declined. We knew that the prospect of a summer at Gull's Nest was not to be despised, for the scenery was charming and our hostess was charming also.

There was only one little cloud to mar our pleasure, and that was the presence of Owen Vellore, Mrs. Sheffield's half-brother. A stranger might have thought him not an unpleasant addition to our party, as he joined easily and gratefully in the table talk, or thrilled the hearts of his listeners with his divine singing and masterly fingering of his sister's pianoforte, or planned delightful excursions down the bay and up the mountain, sparing no trouble or labor to put them into execution. No one could deny the fact that Owen Vellore was a fascinating, well-bred gentleman, as well as uncommonly fine looking, with his supple, sinewy figure, handsome head, and dark, sorrowful gray eyes under long black lashes. A pointed brown beard covered lips and chin; the soft brown hair waved carelessly over the handsome white brow, and the head was gracefully set upon a firm, strong neck.

He was not much above the medium size, yet he gave one the impression of being a tall man and a strong one; he carried himself like a king.

However, in spite of his accomplishments, in spite of his handsome physique, there was that in Owen Vellore's life that would brand him forever.

The story was whispered about in the faintest possible breath, but nearly every one knew it. Beatrice was one of the exceptions.

Beatrice and Charles were children of my dead brother. The young people were all that were left to me in the wide world, and they were loving and faithful to their old maid aunt, who half worshiped them in return.

Little Bee was our pride and darling; just turned 19, tall and slender, stately and graceful, yet merry and gay, merry, willful and tender by turns.

But one shadow had ever darkened those clear, sweet hazel eyes—the death of her father; for the little, fair-faced mother had died at the girl's birth. It was left to Charlie and me to keep all future pain or sorrow from our darling. Alas! how unavailing all our precautions proved!

Charlie was a noble and manly fellow of 24—as proud and as jealous of Beatrice as if she had been his sweetheart.

I remember, as if it were but yesterday, how troubled and anxious he looked as he entered my room one day on his return from a boat ride with the others.

"Auntie," he said, throwing himself down on the lounge beside me, "does Bee know the story of Vellore's life?"

"I think not; I, at least, have never repeated it to her."

"Then don't you think it will be well to do so? I think Vellore means to be honorable. I believe he means it; he is trying his best to treat Beatrice with indifference; and the witch is trying and tempting him fearfully in her girlish, innocent way. I don't think Bee has any idea of how lovely and bewitching she really is, and to-day my heart has fairly ached for Vellore. She has coaxed him, and is teased him, and sung with him, and laughed at him, looking all the while lovelier than I have ever seen her; and once or twice I caught Vellore's eyes fixed upon her face with such an expression in them as a lost angel might have turned toward heaven. You must tell Bee, auntie, and warn her to be more considerate of the poor fellow's feelings—because of the possibility of our baby returning Owen Vellore's affection is simply not to be thought of."

Just then a call for Charlie rang through the lower hall, and he left me much disturbed by his words. That night Beatrice, whose chamber opened from mine, came in to her long white night-dress to talk over the events of the day, while she brushed out her shining hair before braiding it up for the night.

I at once decided to improve so favorable an opportunity, and proceeded, after some desultory conversation, to enlighten my girl regarding Owen Vellore's past.

Beatrice sat quite silent upon a low cushion before me, with her slender hands clasped about her knees, her great eyes fixed thoughtfully upon the gay Turkish rug, and the delicate color coming and going in her fair face, while I told her how, ten years before, when Owen Vellore was in the army, his brother soldier, rival, he was for liquor, made some insulting speech to Vellore—then a hot-headed youth of 19—a speech which he had resented with a sudden fierce blow of his fist. The man received the blow full upon his temple, and—it killed him.

Vellore's counsel worked so valiantly in his behalf that the lad was only sentenced to a five years' imprisonment, but of course that sufficed to leave a lasting stain upon his name. It was not likely that Vellore would marry, and did not my kind-hearted little girl hope with me, that no woman would be cruel enough to endeavor to win the love of this man whose lips a feeling of honor would forever seal.

Beatrice agreed with me quietly without comment, but her sweet face was quite pale, and there was a look of divine pity in her lovely eyes that would have thrilled the soul of Owen Vellore had he seen it.

My darling did not stay with me as long as usual that night, she was silent and thoughtful, and I felt as if my words had been spoken advisedly.

It was curious to watch her treatment of Owen Vellore after that. She jested and flirted with him no more. She was grave and rather shy in his company; and when the man fancied himself unobserved he would watch her with such heartache in his eyes that it was hard enough to keep one from crying out in pity. He kept himself out of her way as much as possible, and presently I began to notice a change in Bee. She grew pale and languid and listless; her fresh young cheeks lost their curving outlines, and her round little chin began to grow into a pointed one.

I thought that the salt breeze was not beneficial to Bee, and decided to take her away.

One day, a week before the time set for our departure from Gull's Nest, I was sitting in the shade of my big sun umbrella down upon the shore, deep in a little volume of travel sketches, when I became aware of the proximity of others. Looking up I beheld Beatrice and Owen Vellore standing upon a cliff which ran precipitously up from the shore at a distance from my resting place. I sat too far within the shadow for them to see me; and as I glanced up, Bee, taking a careless backward step, would have fallen over had not Vellore caught her swiftly in his arms.

Even from there I could see the rosy flush sweep to the young girl's waving hair as Vellore for one instant bent over her lovingly. And then he had pushed her almost rudely from him, and had thrown himself face downward upon the rock.

The air was very clear and calm, and his words came down to me distinctly.

"Go away at once, little girl," he groaned; "go away and leave me!"

"No—do not send me away," responded Bee, in her dear girlish tones. "Why should you send me so, Mr. Vellore? If you have trouble, why not let your good friend share it with you?"

She had knelt beside him now, with her face turned from me, but I knew how she was smiling down at the poor fellow, and a sudden mist came into my eyes. I had sense enough to know, however, that the interruption must be prevented, as I hurried around the cliff and came up on the other side, and by that time Owen Vellore was standing with folded arms, and a face like a dead man's, looking down at Beatrice; and she, with her face in her hands, and her head leaning upon his arms, was sobbing passionately.

He looked at me with positive relief.

"Take her away, Miss Beverly," he said, hoarsely. "God knows I have tried to be honorable, and I would have given my life to have kept her from sorrow. I am going away to-night. My poor, sweet little love!" he said to her, infinite tenderness, as he touched his lips to her bright golden coil of hair.

Then, as I drew Beatrice away from him, he swung himself over the cliff, dropping lightly from one jutting point to another until he reached the shore below.

I hurried Bee up to the house and into a side entrance, and took her directly to my room. Once there she threw herself in passionate abandonment upon the couch, and sobbed out the whole wretched story to me.

"I loved him at the very first, auntie, but I did not know it until you told me that story of his past life. He has always tried to avoid me. He has been merely coldly courteous until this afternoon; and oh, auntie? I thought I should die for him when he threw himself down there at my feet. When I told him that I cared for him, he said, 'God forbid!' And he is going away from me this very day! Oh, auntie, how cruel life is!"

Well, I did not talk much to her. I bathed her head softly and sat by her, until at last from sheer exhaustion she sank into an uneasy slumber. I said nothing to Charlie for he was going up to the city that night on the same train with Vellore, and I didn't want any unpleasantness between the two men. To tell the truth, I felt nearly as bad for Vellore as I did for Bee.

Just an hour after Charlie left the house that night we received word that the passenger train from Gull's Nest was wrecked a few miles down the road; that Charlie was safe, but Vellore was fatally injured.

Beatrice insisted on accompanying the rest of us to the scene of the disaster. None of us were so calm as she, although a statue cut out of white marble could not have been colder or more pallid.

The train had run over an embankment. One car was a complete wreck.

We found Charlie before long, bending over Vellore, who, terribly maimed, lay upon the banking where Charlie had carried him. Then we learned that Vellore, in helping to clear the debris away from Charlie, was caught and fatally crushed himself.

Beatrice knelt down close beside him and spoke his name softly. He opened his eyes and smiled at the sight of her.

"This is—indeed good—by," he whispered, brokenly, as his fingers closed about hers.

Beatrice smoothed his hair with her soft hands, and wiped the blood from his face with her handkerchief. She kissed him softly on brow, and cheek, and lips; and the man lay there, drifting into eternity with some of heaven's own radiance in his eyes.

Charlie looked at me in shocked amazement, but I motioned him to be silent.

"I tried to do the fair thing, Miss Beverly," Vellore whispered, as his gaze fell upon him.

"Owen Vellore," I said, tearfully, bending over him, "I haven't one unkind thought against you. My heart is sore with pity for you, and warm with gratitude to you—Charlie's savior."

"God bless you, old fellow," added Charlie, huskily.

"The little girl's brother," murmured Vellore, closing his eyes wearily. "My little darling's brother."

He raised his heavy eyes to smile once more into the pallid girl-face above him, and then—

"Am I needed here?" queried a professional-looking man with a surgeon's case in one hand.

Beatrice turned away with a shudder.

"No," said Charlie, reverently closing the lids over Vellore's eyes. "He needs neither your help nor mine."

HEALDSBURG.

Gathering the Fruit Crop—Losses by Fire.

Editor Morning Call: Fruit is coming in very fast, and there are not now many complaints that there is not work enough to be done. It is predicted by those who read the signs of the times that "hard times" for Healdsburg and the surrounding valleys are a thing of the past—a bad dream that may be easily forgotten in the happy day that follows the night. It has been well demonstrated what our land can best produce, and with a climate that cannot be surpassed in the State, all that remains to make this part of northern Sonoma the most prosperous country in the State is that our superior advantages should be more widely known.

In addition to our fertile soil and the picturesque beauty of our hills and valleys, we can lay claims to being free from many ills, minor grievances, as it were, that affect other localities less favored. We have no heavy fogs or hot winds, no intensely hot or cold weather in the summer. The thermometer during the hottest days of summer seldom rises higher than 100°, and our evenings are invariably cool and pleasant. We have no heavy frosts, no extremes of heat and cold. We are never troubled with mosquitoes or gnats, and every one who has lived where these pests abound will agree that this is indeed a blessing. Fruit-growers say that by taking the necessary precautions in the springtime their trees are not afflicted with fruit pests. Above all, we have no chills and fever, no dread malaria, no epidemics. We have a healthful climate, beautiful surroundings, fruitful valleys, extensive and productive farms, a thrifty industrious community, exceptional educational advantages and churches of nearly every denomination.

Mrs. J. Foster of San Bernardino is enjoying a pleasant visit with her friend, Mrs. Charles Alexander.

Mr. C. L. Angel of San Francisco visited his fine fruit ranch on Mill Creek last Sunday.

Judge and Mrs. Haines and daughter, of Eureka, Humboldt County, who have been visiting in different parts of Sonoma County, are so charmed with Healdsburg that they think seriously of returning to Healdsburg next spring and taking up a residence here. They would be kindly welcomed.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Rochford (formerly Yuba Maud Hays) will be pained to hear of his untimely death in a railroad accident on the Oregon and California Railroad. Mr. Rochford was a good man, a devoted husband and a loving father to his two little children. His loss to his family and friends is irreparable.

Healdsburg had two fires during the week. The first occurred last Sunday, in which a barn full of hay, a horse and wagon were totally destroyed. Fortunately the wind was from the south or the house too would have been burned to the ground.

On Wednesday morning the residence of Rev. H. Wallace took fire in the absence of the occupants and was burned to the ground, in addition to a fruit-dryer and several cords of wood. The fire company arrived in time to save the barn, but the buildings were so far from town the fire had taken possession of the house before the alarm was sounded. This is a serious loss to the Rev. and Mrs. Wallace, who had started on the early morning train for an extended trip to their old home in Nova Scotia. Telegrams were immediately sent to them to San Francisco, and they returned to Healdsburg on the evening train. Everything was lost, excepting two trunks, which were saved from the flames. S. M. D. Blair, brother of Mrs. Wallace, lost $107, and Mr. W. W. Wallace, a nephew, and Mr. F. M. Freeman lost all of their personal effects. The house was not insured.

A unique entertainment is to be given Monday evening in Truitt's Theater by three deaf and dumb graduates from the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institute—D. H. Goodrich, G. S. Redmond and E. R. Carroll.

Henry Fried Jr. has returned to Healdsburg from Saratoga Springs, Mendocino County, very much improved in health, to the great pleasure of the many friends of this popular young man, who is a prominent member of the Board of Town Trustees.

Mrs. Charles Raymond of Healdsburg started on a sorrowful journey to Seattle, Wash., Saturday afternoon in response to the sad news of the serious illness of her only sister, Mrs. C. K. Jenner of Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. Jenner lived for many years in Healdsburg, and they have many friends who are deeply grieved to learn that there is but little hope of the recovery of this most amiable and accomplished lady.

Mrs. L. S. Daniels of Berkeley was a visitor to Healdsburg this week.

Miss Annie O'Connor has returned to Healdsburg.

Sorrowful indeed were the hearts of many of our people when the bell tolled the sad knell of their old friend, Henry Alexander, who died Friday evening, August 14th. Mr. Alexander was born in Illinois in 1824, and has resided in Healdsburg, with his family, for many years. He endeared himself to all by his cheerful, earnest Christian character. He was a very fine-looking old gentleman, with a ready smile and kind word for every one he met; he was a good neighbor and a sincere friend. Of his large family but four of his children were able to be present at his bedside during his last illness. The others are living too far away. Those were his two daughters, Mrs. Ida Van Auken and Miss Mary Maud Alexander, and two sons, Mr. Frank L. of St. Helena and Mr. Lemuel H. of Redding. He has one son in Southern California, Oliver H. Alexander; two in Wisconsin, Lewis M. and Edward C., and two in Iowa, Edgar E. and Julius H. Mr. Alexander had many friends and relatives in Ohio and Iowa, where he formerly lived before coming to Healdsburg. One niece is the wife of Thomas A. Edison, the famous inventor. The funeral services, which were held in the Methodist Church, were largely attended, many being unable to gain admittance owing to the crowded condition of the sacred edifice. His devoted wife and children and his brother, Charles Alexander, who is an esteemed citizen and one of the pioneers of Healdsburg, have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

PAN.

Put Over for One Week.

The case of Gee Chong Tone vs. the Southern Pacific Company, instituted to enforce a ruling on a recent legislative act prohibiting the sale of tickets to unregistered Chinese, was called yesterday in the United States Circuit Court, but postponed for one week.

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.

aug 2y EsTuTh

SEA AND SHORE.

Laying of the Postal Telegraph Cable Across the Bay.

Accident to a River Steamer—Recovery of an Anchor—Departure of the Alameda Delayed—Movements and Charters.

The river steamer Sonoma met with a very serious accident while on her way to Sacramento on Sunday morning. Everything worked all right until off Walnut Grove at 2 o'clock in the morning, when she broke her shaft. At the time of the accident the boat had a barge in tow, and both craft were at once tied up. The steamer Aurora was soon sighted on her way to this city, and she took the disabled steamer in tow to this city. The Sonoma tied up at Jackson-street Wharf and her wheel was stripped preparatory to putting in a new steel shaft.

The tug Wizard, Captain Clem Randall, recovered yesterday the anchor lost by the bark Germania on Sunday. The mud-hook, with the chain attached, was landed at Main-street Wharf.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH LAID.

The work of laying the submarine telegraph cable from this city to Oakland was finished yesterday afternoon by laying the three and a half miles of two-inch cable from Oakland to Goat Island. Quite a large gang of men was employed, and the work was completed without a hitch. The land line across Goat Island is also completed, and the finishing touches will be put on today by making the connection. The new line will be of great service both to this city and Oakland.

The Government steamer Ivy went out to the scene of the Palestine wreck yesterday with the object of blowing up the submerged hull. Up to a late hour last night it was not learned whether she had succeeded or not.

Outside the Heads the weather yesterday was foggy, with a northwest wind blowing sixteen miles an hour. The barometer stood 29.90.

THE ALAMEDA DELAYED.

The date of the departure of the mail steamship Alameda has been postponed from Thursday until Friday, owing to the fact that the Australian mail, which arrived in New York by the Umbria, missed the fast mail, and in consequence will not reach this city until Friday.

Like the Alameda's beanstalk of fable notoriety, the big fence at the foot of Market street is steadily growing day by day. It is already so high that pedestrians have to go about two blocks up Market for a glimpse of the clock in the tower.

A dispatch from Panama states that the steamer Santa Maria, which left this port laden with coal for Chile, has arrived at Panama short of coal.

Up to last night the police had not discovered the miscreants who attempted to blow up the schooner Annie Larsen at Pacific street on Sunday night.

MOVEMENTS OF SHIPPING.

The steamship Pomona came in from San Diego yesterday, the Lakme from Nanaimo, with 802 tons of coal for John Rosenfeld's Sons; the Haytian Republic from Port Townsend and the Cosmopolis from Hueneme; the British ship Culmore from Newcastle, N. S. W., with 2632 tons of coal for Henry Lund & Co.; the ship Ivanhoe from Seattle with 2380 tons for P. P. Cornwall, and the schooners Volunteer, Maxim and John Fredrick from Coast ports.

The ship Standfast sailed for Oakland and the bark Nicholas Thayer to Mission 2, the Germania to Port Costa to discharge. The Glen Afton came down loaded, and the Galilee docked at Mission 1 to discharge.

The schooners Robert and Minnie and Mary Buhne left for Coast ports.

CHARTERS REPORTED.

Among the charters reported yesterday were the following:

Ship Kennebec, 2025 tons, coal from Nanaimo to this port, option of San Pedro—chartered by John Rosenfeld's Sons.

Ship John W. Marr, 1545 tons, wheat to Cork, United Kingdom, Havre or Antwerp; 22 5s—chartered by Balfour, Guthrie & Co.

British iron bark Sarah and Emma, 1097 tons—recharter for wheat to United Kingdom, Havre or Antwerp, 50s; an alternate British iron ship Culmore, 2000 tons—chartered prior to arrival for wheat to Europe.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

John Dray and wife to Christine Bergdahl, lot on N. line of Farallones st., 90 E. of Orizaba, E. 100x125.
George R. Dwyer and wife to Joseph Huberle and wife, lot on NE. cor. of Greenwich and Steiner sts., E. 22x70.
Sunnyside Land Company to J. H. Cattram, lots 1 to 5, Block 19, Sunnyside.
William Vale et al. to Ernest R. Wilson, lot on E. line of Twenty-second ave., 300 N. of California st., N. 25x120.
Elias Meyer to Flora Meyer, lot on S. line of Geary st., 115 E. of Broderick, E. 22:3x137:6.
Max H. Marks and wife to James Brown, lot on E. line of Fourteenth ave., 327 N. of O st., E. 250, N. 40, W. 250, S. 41:6.
Isaac N. Reed and wife to Peter Menjou, lot on W. line of Howard st., 100 N. of Woolsey, N. 100x120.
Thomas Linane and wife to Julia Chabot, lot on E. line of Thirty-fourth ave., 235 S. of I st., S. 50x120.
William Witts to C. L. Hardy, lot on N. line of Waller st., 106:3 W. of Fillmore, W. 25 x120.
William P. Dewey to D. Callen, lot on W. line of Arkansas st., 350 S. of Colusa, S. 83x100, and 4 other pieces.
D. Callen and wife to George E. Bates, lot on E. line of Michigan st., 200 S. of Colusa, S. 75x100, and 4 other pieces.
Charles H. Ford and wife to James Irving and wife, lot on W. line of Vicksburg st., 181:6 S. of Twenty-second, S. 22:6x100.
Peter McLean to Catherine McIsaac, lot on SE. cor. of Sanchez and Duncan sts., S. 51:6x100.
Wilhelmina Scharger to Conrad Scharger, lot 867, Gift Map 2.
Same to Egidius Scharger, lots 871 and 873, Gift Map 2.
Milo Hoadley to W. L. Morgan, lot on S. line of Pine st., 112:6 W. of Lyon, W. 75x100.
Giuseppe Bernazzoni and wife to Samuel Lemkens, lot 9, Block 575, Bay View Homestead Association.
John R. Spring to Gustaf Armstrong, lot 943, Gift Map 3.
Same to Martin Kemmerie, lot 945, same.
Same to B. C. Ryan, lot 947, same.
Marcus Modry and wife to Leo Riese and wife, lot 1, Block 1, Map of Steiner st., 112:6 S. of Ellis, S. 25x103:1½.
Patrick Walsh and wife to Frances M. Halligan, lot on NW. line of Natomas st., 350 SW. of Seventh, SW. 25x75.
Elizabeth Eitch to Patrick Walsh, same.

ALAMEDA COUNTY.

Thomas Molloy to Catherine M. Molloy (his wife), lot on NE. line of Santa Clara st., 150 NE. from East Twelfth st., NE. 25:6x75, Oakland.
H. C. Hiestand to George H. Wilson, lot on W. line of Chestnut st., 100 S. from Thirty-fourth, S. 50x127, Oakland.
Catherine Ward to David J. Curtin, lot on N. side of Twelfth st., 90 E. from Linden, E. 35x95:6, Oakland.
Zeno Kelley and wife to J. R. Zumwalt, lots 15 and 16, Roberts' Addition to Brooklyn.
Helen F. Chase (formerly Fox) to J. V. Gowan, lot on S. line of Wilder st., 425 E. from Santa Fabio ave., E. 100x100, Carrison Tract, Oakland Township.
John F. Gearon and wife to B. Emmerich, lot 2, Block 11, Herzog Tract, Oakland.
Harry W. Davis and wife to A. R. Dow, lots 16, 17, 38 and 39, Sunset Tract, Brooklyn Township.
A. R. Dow and wife to Harry W. Davis, lots 8 to 11, same tract.
William R. Batten and wife to J. K. Stewart and N. S. Trowbridge, lot on NW. cor. Ashby st. and Shattuck ave., W. 80x100, Berkeley.
D. S. Smalley to Henry C. Harding, lot F, Block 14, San Leandro.
George W. Pringle and wife to Iver P. Winge, lots 13, 14, 15, Coggeshall Tract, E. of San Pablo ave., Oakland Township.
J. H. Woodard to R. B. S. York, 29.80 acres, being E. of Vischer Tract, Brooklyn Township, quit claim.
Leonard Smith and wife to R. E. S. York, lots 1 to 4, 7 to 10, Block 1, and lots 7 to 10, Block 2, Vischer Map, Hooker et al. Tract, Brooklyn Township, quit claim.
Charles Camden to R. B. S. York, 28.59 acres on Seventeenth ave., adjoining Trenor et Armstrong Tract, Brooklyn Township; also all interest in Seventieth ave. and county road.
R. B. S. York and wife to Frank Harrold, same.
Union Land Company to Emma H. Hilton, lot 22, Block 23, Block A, Teach-ers' Tract, Oakland Township.
H. B. Pinney and wife to E. F. Linstrum, lot 54, Piedmont Villa Tract, Oakland Township.
D. P. Belknap and G. C. Shreve to Julia Morrison and James T. Boyd, lots 1, 2, 3, 41, 42, Oakland View Homestead, Oakland, quit claim.
D. P. Belknap and G. C. Shreve to James T. Boyd, lot 40, Oakland View Homestead, Oakland, quit claim.
Pauline Mack to Augustus Mack, 16.15 acres, except right of way and a spring, adjoining W. F. Jones and James O'Brien, Brooklyn Township.
E. A. Rogers to Catherine Rogers (his wife), lot 1, Block 2, Block 4, East Oakland Heights, Oakland.

Builders' Contracts.

D. H. Foley with M. L. Bassett to build on N. line of Duncan st., bet. Church and Sanchez, $1493.

Dislocated His Shoulder.

An accident occurred on board the Pacific Mail steamer San Juan at the Mail Dock yesterday morning. William Smallman, one of the stevedores employed in running a winch, fell into the forehold and was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he was treated for a dislocated shoulder.

Potrero-Avenue Extension.

Property-owners within the district that it is proposed to assess for the opening and extension of Potrero avenue, from Channel street to Ninth and from Twenty-fifth to the county line, have filed their protest with the Board of Supervisors. They deny that such extension is required by public interest or convenience, and further that the work will not benefit them in any degree. They now have access to the main portion of the city and elsewhere quite as freely as they need, and will derive no increased advantages by the proposed extension.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Prices showed considerable change under lively trading yesterday. There was a sharp advance in the north-enders and a corresponding decline in several of the middle stocks, the improvement on the 1100-foot level of the Potosi not bracing up the stock as anticipated. On the other hand, the work going on in the drift from the winze below the 1750 level of Con. California & Virginia had a beneficial effect on the stock, which was in demand by "insiders." Marks and Messer, acting in their behalf, took the greater part of the 4180 shares that changed hands during the noon informal session at figures ranging from $7 to $8½. Speaking of the work now going on in the Con. California & Virginia, the Virginia Enterprise contains the following: "A point 50 feet down from the 1750 level brings the operations down to the 1800 level. The point of operations proceeded to is therefore on the 1800 level, and it is toward the south. Street reports say that within the past few days the east drift [it cannot be a drift. The formation runs northwesterly and southeasterly, and the crosscut east and west—Rep.] has penetrated good ore. Within the last day or two no work has been done in it other than to put in timbers and timbering for extensive operations. The stock has remained about stationary meanwhile. When the excitement was on the heavy holders must have taken in about 8000 shares. The importance of the last reported strike lies in its location. From the 1200 level to the 1700 of Con. California & Virginia the first and greatest amount of work has been done. Below the 1700 and above the 1200 level the drifts of the mine lie, although there is enough ore contained between those two levels—in sight—to pay for the development of all the ore contained in the ground contained below to at least the 3000 level. The water stands at about the 1900 level in the mine. This gives them about 100 feet in which to prospect their new find, if it extends below the water level they will certainly pump, and with pumping at the north end the property of the Comstock is assured for a decade of years to come. Furthermore, very little prospecting work has been done at the north end below the 1700 level. A drift or two and a crosscut or two were run on the 2600 level, being the deepest workings of the C. & C. shaft, and a few diamond-drill holes were sent out from the bottom of the Mexican deep winze in 1884, at a depth of about 3100 feet, in different directions, and their tracks and tools were taken up as quick as they could be, and pumping was abandoned. No miner will say that country was prospected, and too much money was taken out a little above it not to justify going down and doing the work more thoroughly. It is fortunate just at this time, while Mr. Mackey is supervising the work in person, that a body of ore should be struck at that depth."

On the 2:30 A. M. session prices were a trifle off from the closing on Saturday, and only a fair amount of trading was done. Ophir sold at $3 65 @3 70, Mexican $3 65, Curry $1 70 and Best & Belcher $3 65@3 70. Con. Cal. & Virginia was sold down to $6 87½, ex-dividend, being in reality $7 37½, and 410 shares were placed on record.

In the middle session stocks assessments were delinquent on Bullion and Savage—a burden neither was able to bear, consequently a dec ine took place, sales being made in Bullion at $3 40@3 25, under sales of 1250 shares, and Savage at $2 40@2 35, 350 shares. The balance of the list remained steady, but inactive. After the call a strong demand was made for the north-enders, Messer and Marks taking everything offered. Best & Belcher jumped from $3 70 to $4 10, under heavy sales of 3540 shares; Ophir $3 70@4 25, 3150 shares; Mexican $2 60@2 75, 2000 shares, and Con. Cal. & Virginia from $6 87½ to $8, 4180 shares. Of the middle stocks Chollar declined to $2 20 under sales of 2350 shares, while Savage advanced to $2 60, 1650 shares, the whole market closing strong and active. On the 2:30 P. M. session prices were fairly steady. Ophir being in demand at $4 20@4 30 and Best & Belcher at $4 10@4 20, the latter sold on the end of Con. Cal. & Virginia and offered the stock at $8, thereby keeping the stock down to about that figure. Savage showed some weakness, off, Con. Cal. & Virginia selling back to $7 50 under advice by Fitch, and the market closed weak