SO IT IS TRUE.

Here's a friend who says that sorrow
Comes to-day or comes to-morrow.
Here's a longface who is moaning!
Tell him death is far away!
Let dull care go weep and pray:
Heed not grief, the ghost there, groaning,
Who would cloud the jocund day!

Ah, they say that anguish found them,
Men cut down with battle round them—
(Hear the boys there gayly singing!)
In some region far away!
What care we who linger to-day?
Bring no tears, whate'er you're bringing:
Honor to the jocund day!

What's that sound that cools our laughter?
What's that form that follows after?
Funeral music sadly sounded—
One more man is turned to clay.
Let dull care go weep and pray!
Youth by death was ne'er confounded.
Long shall shine our jocund day!

Oh, my dear one, to my weeping
Marble silence sternly keeping,
Lying there in breathless blindness—
Death's dark night—I cry to thee:
Even youth can weep and pray!
Lips that loved have lost their kindness;
Dead are they, this bitter day!

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP, in Scribner.

HER ULTIMATUM.

Sir Charles Vavasour was the happiest man in England. Young, handsome, in possession of a large fortune, a splendid domain and noble mansion, he wanted but a wife to complete his felicity.

For a year he paid his addresses to the only daughter of Lady Beauchamp, and then became her happy bridegroom. It then seemed to him impossible that he could evince the happiness he felt by showing too much happiness and devotion. Even the caprices of the charming Matilda—and she had them—rendered her a thousand times more engaging in his eyes, and it cost him nothing to give way to them.

It was about this time that he dispatched a letter to his uncle, Colonel Vavasour of three or four pages of panegyric, crowded with notes of admiration, which the old bachelor perused, as he said, with terror.

During the second month Sir Charles began to perceive that Matilda (whom until then he had believed all perfection) had some trifling faults, and even the first time he hazarded a slight difference of opinion.

"Ah, Charles," she said, "you love me no longer."

"Not love you!" exclaimed he; "rather than think so do what you please, act as you will, order, command," and so the lady had her own way.

Her mother, too, with whom he was always in the wrong, came to pass a few days with them, after which time they had not a peaceable moment.

Ashamed at last of his weakness, the young husband resolved to sw 20 ointzen first pretext, no matter what, for recovering his liberty.

They were invited to a ball at a neighboring country seat, where they would have met a certain young widow, a Lady Onsulton, of whom Lady Vavasour—thanks to the kind offices of her mother—had taken it into her head to be cautiously jealous.

Matilda refused to go, and absolutely forbade her husband to go, too. But he stood firm, and told her it would be an act of marked disrespect if they were both to refuse the invitation; that she might do as she pleased, but that he should most certainly accept it, even if he went alone.

Lady Beauchamp at once said that he was a tyrant, who wanted to murder her poor child; to which Sir Charles responded by telling her plainly not to interfere betwixt husband and wife.

The night came. Sir Charles felt a little uneasy at his wife's silence, but plucked up courage and resolved to go through with it. As the clock struck he rose to depart, upon which Matilda rushed to the window, threw it wide open, and, with a terrible calmness in her eye, told him that if he stirred a step she would throw herself out!

Before he could approach—before he could prevent her—she had precipitated herself from it! By a providential chance, however, there happened to be a wagon loaded with hay standing just beneath, and she fell on it without hurting herself in the least.

Lady Beauchamp immediately took her daughter to the manor-house, leaving Sir Charles in the elegant lodge where they had spent the honeymoon.

And so matters had remained for a month. Sir Charles lingering at the lodge, without being able to catch sight of his wife; until at last, driven to despair, the fond young husband had written a letter, imploring forgiveness, the delivery of which he entrusted to Mrs. Grace Peabody, the wife of a farmer whose dwelling abutted on the park gates.

But the messenger returned in dolorous mood, with no answer from Matilda; her mother was with her, and she took the note from her, in spite of the information that it was a letter which Sir Charles had written to his wife, and to no one else.

"No," said Grace to Sir Charles, "she never answered a word to that; but she sat herself down and scribbled away, and at last she handed it to me, saying, 'Give the poor madman this.'"

It was a note to Sir Charles, commencing: "This is our ultimatum. My daughter will only consent to receive you on one condition—that you acknowledge your fault, return to the manor-house and make an ample apology both to me and to her."

At this moment a chaise drove rapidly up to the lodge-gates and forthwith descended a stout, elderly, military-looking gentleman, inquiring his way to the manor-house and grumbling at the post-boy's ignorance, which he said was all owing to "these — railways."

Sir Charles gladly recognized his uncle, and speedily found consolation in acquainting him with his miseries and some comfort in asking his advice and assistance.

"This morning," he said, "I refused to go to the meet of the Pytchley hounds, because it took place in Lord Oussulton's park, and it might give Matilda, or rather her mother, room to talk."

"You should have done nothing of the kind," remarked his uncle.

"What, Charles, would you pass all your life in Lady Beauchamp's leading-strings? No, you shall go to the hunt. Make yourself happy. Sing, dance, laugh, chuck the lasses under the chin, kiss the pretty girls; and never fear but I'll bring you through."

In half an hour there was Sir Charles footing it away merrily in the farmer's keeping-room, the bow-window of which commanded the entrance to the park, up the great avenue of which the Lady Beauchamp and her charming daughter were at that moment advancing.

A mutual recognition took place between the Colonel and her ladyship, followed by an invitation for him on her part to visit them at the manor-house, which he declared he felt great regret at having to decline in consequence of the melancholy position of his nephew.

The sound of a violin and a "Now take your places, take your places" from the farmer's windows opposite drew off the attention of the party for a minute.

"Oh, my dear, you must not mind this," remarked the Colonel, "it's the anniversary of Mrs. Peabody's wedding day, and Sir Charles is obliged, of course, to open the dance with her. See, he's proposing her husband's health, and eh! what, kissing Grace?"

"I can't believe my eyes," cried Matilda, in a rage, stepping forward to enter the house. "I will confront and shame him."

"Matilda, my daughter," said Lady Beauchamp, leading her away; "think of your dignity; don't degrade yourself; let us leave this disgraceful scene."

"Oh!" said the Colonel, as they walked off, "it is quite plain that it is time for us to prepare our ultimatum now. Well, Charles, how do you like your dance?"

But when the Colonel told him that his wish was gratified, and that Lady Beauchamp and Lady Vavasour had just departed in a perfect fury at witnessing his dancing, drinking and kissing performances, the poor husband was perfectly bewildered; he refused to sign the "ultimatum," as his uncle called it.

Matilda was a little confused, and had scarcely recovered as the Colonel came up to her and inquired for Lady Beauchamp.

Matilda set to work to coax the Colonel and bring him over to persuade her husband to apolgize and make it up at once.

The Colonel, like an old soldier, saw his advantage, and told her that it was impossible to bring about a reconciliation; that the character of Sir Charles had been greatly altered from its original gentleness and docility; that, in fact, he had become a comp ete tyrant, "and in the first place he requires you to write him an affectionate letter."

"That I will do."

"Yes, my dear niece," said the Colonel, "and express your sorrow and regret."

"Me! Regret—never! Confess it was in the wrong! He should do it first, at all events."

"Then, Lady Vavasour, do not detain me. I know he will refuse."

Presently Lady Beauchamp rejoined her daughter. Matilda acquainted her with the proposals of the Colonel for an accommodation, and of her indignant refusal to apologize or express regrets.

"That is my own dear darling daughter. How could he think us capable of such a weakness, when he nearly caused your death?"

"Don't say too much about that, mamma; for, to tell you the truth, my life never was in the least danger."

"What the —— is that?" whispered Sir Charles to the Colonel, as they listened unseen.

"Not in danger?" exclaimed Lady Beauchamp. "But unless the wagon-load of hay had been there you would have killed yourself."

"Yes, mamma, but—I knew it was there before I threw myself out!"

Both ladies now prepared themselves to receive the Colonel, who came forward from the lodge with a very grave and important air—holding a paper in his hand.

"Ladies," he said, "I must bid you farewell; Sir Charles and I start at once for Constantinople."

"Constantinople!" cried Matilda; "that dreadful place where they have so many wives! Oh, mamma! And you, sir—did you not try to persuade him?"

"What could I do, my dear? You declined his former proposals, and now he demands things—absurd things—unheard-of things—conditions quite inadmissible—inexcusable conditions."

"I should like, nevertheless, to know what they are," said Matilda.

"He says, Lady Vavasour, 'it was through the window that you must return,'" said the Colonel, finishing the sentence and coolly taking a pinch of snuff.

Mrs. Grace Peabody burst out laughing; Lady Beauchamp pronounced the proposition infamous; Matilda wept.

Lady Beauchamp went off in a rage, and the Colonel sat down by the tree, where he was joined by Sir Charles.

On a sudden, they caught sight of Matilda and Grace Peabody, carrying a ladder between them, and, much to their surprise, could see them, as they concealed themselves behind the tree, place the ladder against the balcony, up which Matilda mounted, and actually got over to the window as if about to enter, as Grace held the ladder at the bottom.

Sir Charles could stand it no longer, but broke away from the Colonel's grasp, rushed through the lodge and opened the window, admitting Matilda just as Lady Beauchamp entered.

But before the dowager could assert herself, the husband and wife were clasped in each other's arms, and all ended happily, with the approval and acceptance of "the ultimatum."—Boston Globe.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Terrible Experience of a Diver in the Chicago Water-Works Tunnel.

Chicago Herald.

"Scully is being sucked into the tunnel. For God's sake stop all pumps and send us help."

This was the message telephoned City Engineer Clarke from the two-mile crib shortly after 11 o'clock.

"Give him all the air you can pump. Don't let up a minute. Will give relief instantly. Work as you never worked before."

This was the reply Mr. Clarke hurled back over the wire.

It was a remarkable struggle that was going on at the crib. Sixteen men of brawn and muscle were tugging at a line, the other end of which was made fast about the waist of John E. Scully, the intrepid diver employed by the engineering department. Pulling with all the strength they could bring to aid the men on the platform were unable to raise their comrade one inch toward the surface. They all knew what was the matter. Scully had gone down to break away the ice that blocked one of the great port-holes. He had succeeded, and the mighty rush of water had carried him along with resistless force toward the great tunnels through which Lake Michigan was being sucked into the city mains at the rate of 200,000,000 gallons per day. The snapping of the signal line, instantly followed by a tremendous pull on the life line, had given the warning, and several feet of the line ran out before the frightened men could make it hold.

For an hour this struggle continued, when the power that was holding Scully weakened and the unfortunate diver was pulled to the surface. Willing hands soon carried him inside the crib-house, and the headgear was hastily removed. To the great joy of the rescuers it was found that Scully was alive.

"There are no bones broken, John," said Dr. Montgomery, "and you must have the nerve of the devil himself. Your pulse is almost normal."

Scully grinned and declared he was all right. "My back is a bit lame," he added, "and no wonder. I've been in that pothole an hour or more and these sixteen men have been pulling on the line about my waist every blessed moment. I'll be all right in an hour or so, though. It takes more than a little thing like this to knock me out."

"Nearly all the time I was below," continued Scully, "that is after the ice gave way, I was 'standing' on my head. The force exerted by the sixteen men was exactly equal to that of the rushing current. Talk about 'tugs-of-war.' There never was one like this. All this time I kept my senses. Once or twice I thought they had abandoned the air-pumps and then my head seemed as though it would burst. But soon would come along the precious fluid and my lungs would fill and I would say to myself, 'God bless those fellows.' The time dragged on and there I lay, my feet toward heaven and my head pointing to the bottom of the lake. I struggled with my feet to push myself out of that awful current, but I couldn't. If I could only have had the use of my hands!

"Well, after what seemed to me at least a week, that line all the time cutting into my waist, I felt that the power of the current was decreasing, and a few minutes later there was a momentary let up on the life-line. I waited a few minutes to gather all my strength, and then, with one great effort, I succeeded in pushing myself clear of the current. Then the boys began pulling harder than ever and pretty soon I was on top again."

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

The Russian Czar has an income of $25,000 a day.

Robert Barrett Browning has leased a studio in Florence and is executing a portrait for an American friend.

Henry C. Abbey is about 45 years of age. He is an Oshoan and was a jeweler in Buffalo before he was attraced to the box-office.

Richard Henry Stoddard's handwriting is so minute that he can compress the equivalent of half a column of newspaper type into a single page of manuscript.

E. S. TALBOT,
W. A. PHILLIPS,
[Seal] United States Local Inspectors.

The 500 or more Chinese in quarantine are likely to remain on the island for some time. Yesterday another Chinaman was taken sick with small-pox, and it is feared that more will be taken down. Everything possible is being done to prevent the disease spreading, and the sick are isolated from the others as much as possible.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

The moves yesterday were the Scottish Knight to Port Costa, Andrew Welsh to Green street, Dashing Wave to Folsom No. 2, Discovery to the Refinery, Colorado to Mission No. 2, Montzomeryshire to Oakland, and the Port Crawford to the stream.

To-day the City of Benares will go to Oakland, the Battina Accama to the stream, and the America, Melrose, Formosa, Hatton Hall and Oriental to sea.

Arrivals were the steamers Corona from San Diego, Umatilla from Victoria, Greenwood from Whitesboro, Newsboy from Navarro; ship Dashing Wave from Tacoma, lumber laden, and the barkentine Discovery from Honolulu, with sugar for Williams, Dimond & Co.

Departures were the steamers Gipsy for Santa Cruz, Columbia for Astoria, and Newport for Eel River.

LATEST CHARTERS.

Latest reported charters are:

Bark Colusa, 1129 tons, merchandise to Honolulu in the Planters' Line.

Hawaiian bark Andrew Welsh, 859 tons, merchandise to Honolulu in the Planters' Line.

British bark Albatross, 900 tons, now at San Pedro, lumber from Puget Sound to Melbourne, Adelaide or Port Pirie, £2 17s 6d.

Harbor Commissioners.

The Harbor Commissioners refused yesterday to accept Hanson & Co.'s tug Katy at $17,500, on the ground that the tug is too old. The request of J. Macdonough for permission to build coal bunkers on the Howard-street Wharf and run a tramway to his yard on Spear and Folsom streets, was denied. It being the purpose of the board to allow no more tracks to cross over East street. Bills amounting to $10,208 98 were passed. The board is preparing plans for a new fire-boat, to take the place of the old boat Anasha. It will be eighty tons gross, and slightly larger than the Governor Irwin.

Not Much Damage.

Very little damage, considering the violence of the storm on Monday, was reported at the headquarters of the Street Department. A sewer caved in on Merchant street, and a few clogged cesspools overflowed here and there.

Death of Carpenter Fredericks.

William Fredericks, the stage-carpenter who fell from the flies of the Grand Opera House on Monday night, died in the Receiving Hospital at 6:15 o'clock yesterday morning. The unfortunate fell thirty feet, breaking his collar-bone and sustaining concussion of the brain.

Colliding Cars.

Owing to the slippery condition of the track during Monday's storm an east-bound car of the California-street Cable Company crashed into a Powell-street car, at the intersection of the two roads. Both cars were considerably damaged, but the passengers escaped unhurt.

They Stole Overcoats.

Charles Flint and William Harrison were arrested yesterday for petty larceny, having representation in the directorate, represented about 27,000 shares in stock and proxy, and succeeded in electing one Director, W. K. Miles to succeed George D. Edwards. The board now consists of James Newlands, President; A. K. P. Harmon, Vice-President; and J. P. Martin, J. H. Dobson, and W. L. Miles, Directors; C. L. Perkins was re-elected Secretary, F. D. Dietz assistant Secretary, S. L. Jones Superintendent, and the Bank of California treasurer. The Secretary's financial statement showed an overdraft of $19,680 48.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the North Cosmopolitan Mining Company yesterday, 85,497⅔ shares were represented, and the following officers elected to serve for the ensuing year: E. Scott, President; F. A. Berlin, Vice-President, and Thomas Bell, George W. Grayson and Thomas B. Phelps, Directors. J. W. Pew was re-elected Secretary, F. E. Coffin Superintendent, and the Bank of California Treasurer. The Secretary's financial statement showed an overdraft of $9235 24. The mine shipped during the year 783,82 tons of ore, of an average battery assay of $26 66 per ton. Worked by Union mill 603 tons, of an assay value of $159 75 per ton. Sold 66.4 tons, assay value $277 42 per ton. Received from tributers one-fourth interest, 24,59 tons, $1502 18. In transit, about 43 tons, which will be reported by wire immediately on receipt of returns. On hand, 50 tons of first-class ore, sample from which returns $189 per ton, and 625 cars of se ond-class, samples from same $38.

BOARD SALES.

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

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

300 Alpha.....55 800 C C&Va.9.75| 50 Occid.....45
300 Alta.....50 300 .....9.75| 200 Ophir.....3.35
250 Andes.....88| 100 Con NY.....45| 20 .....3.30
200 .....80| 300 CPoint..1.35| 150 Overm..1.10
500 Belcher..1.75| 300 .....1.30| 300 .....1.05
700 .....1.75| 100 E B & B..1.70| 100 Potost....2.00
950 F & B.....3.00| 100 Exchq.....40| 250 Savage..1.55
30 .....3.05| 250 G & C.....1.60| 100 .....1.50
100 Hale.....69| 450 H & N..1.70| 100 Scorpion..25
350 Bullion..1.30| 50 .....1.65| 200 Seg Belch..09
150 Caledna..35| 500 Justice.....69| 730 S Nev....1.85
250 Chall C..1.00| 250 Mexican2.25| 100 .....1.80
100 Challar..1.20| 200 N Com.....50| 400 Union....1.80
10 Confid.....3.00

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

300 Alta.....45| 40 CPoint..1.30| 200 Peer.....15
800 Andes.....80| 10 .....1.35| 300 Peerless.....10
100 Belcher..1.60| 50 D Mont.....60| 100 Potost....1.90
100 .....1.55| 300 Exchequ.....45| 500 Savage..1.50
200 F & B.....2.90| 200 .....45| 50 Scorpion..25
200 .....2.95| 400 G & C.....1.55| 150 SB & M....55
100 Bulwer.....45| 300 H & N..1.75| 350 S Nev....1.80
100 Chall C...90| 100 Kentuck..20| 200 S Hill.....18
50 .....95| 350 Mexican2.10| 100 Summit....10
100 Challar..1.30| 400 .....2.05| 400 05
1620 C C & Va..8| 10 .....2.00| 100 Union....1.75
200 .....9.75| 350 Oblir.....85| 100 Utah.....45
300 Con NY....45| 200 Overm..1.05| 100 Jacket.1.20
10 Confid.....2.70

Following were the sales in the Pacific Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—10:30.

300 Alpha.....55| 300 .....60| 100 Justice....59
100 .....57| 100 Chal C.....90| 600 58
100 .....54| 100 .....b 10..1.00| 100 Kentuck..23
50 Alta.....50| 50 Chollar..1.35| 400 24
500 Andes.....80| 100 C C & V..9.75| 100 Mexican2.20
250 .....84| 750 .....5¾| 100 .....2.00
500 .....83| 50 .....b 5.....5⅞| 550 Ophir....3.35
200 .....81| 450 .....5⅞| 200 .....3¼
100 Belcher..1.85| 100 .....5⅞| 100 Overm....1.10
100 .....1.80| 450 .....5.55| 200 .....1.05
100 .....1.70| 100 .....8 5.....5.50| 300 Peer.....15
750 .....1.75| 150 C Point..1.30| 200 Savage..1.60
500 F & B..3.00| 100 Exchq.....40| 500 Scorpion..1.55
550 .....3.05| 200 Exchq.....40| 150 S Nev....1.90
600 .....3.00| 100 G & C ..1.70| 100 .....1.85
650 .....3.15| 100 .....1.65| 400 .....1.80
250 .....3.00| 300 H & N.....1.70| 100 50
500 .....2.95| 1000 .....1.75| 100 Yjacket.1.20
100 .....8 30..2.90| 650 .....1.70| 200 .....1.15
200 Bodie.....61

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

200 Alpha.....55| 200 C C & V..9.00| 100 Mexican.2.10
100 Andes.....82| 500 C Imp.....07| 100 .....2.05
100 .....80| 200 Con NY.....45| 300 Ophir....3.25
100 Belchr..1.65| 100 C Point..1.30| 250 Overmn.1.05
100 F & B..3.00| 100 Exchequ.....40| 100 Potost....1.90
50 .....3.00| 150 G & C.....1.50| 100 .....b 10..1.90
150 .....3.05| 350 .....1.55| 200 Savage..1.45
440 .....3⅛| 30 .....1.60| 50 .....1.50
500 Gould.....55| 100 H & N.....1.75| 300 .....1.55
100 .....3.15| 200 .....1.75| 100 S Nev....1.75
30 Bullion..1.35| 100 .....1.80| 100 S Hill.....15
150 Chal C...85| 100 Justice.....57| 200 Union....1.80
400 C C & V.....9.75| 100 Kentuck.....25| 100 .....1.75
100 .....5⅝| 600 Lady W.....20| 100 Utah.....48
210 .....5¾| 100 Mexican2.00| 150 Yjacket.1.20
350 .....5⅞|

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 26—4 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Alpha Con.....	50	60	Julia.....	15	20
Alta.....	45	50	Justice.....	55	60
Andes.....	80	85	Kentuck.....	20	25
Belcher.....	1.65	1.70	Lady Washgtn.	20	25
Bodie Isle.....	30	—	Locomotive.....	—	05
Benton Con.....	2.00	—	Mexican.....	2.10	2.15
Best & Belcher.	3.15	3.20	Mono.....	—	75
Bodie.....	60	65	Navajo.....	05	—
Bullion.....	1.25	1.30	New Queen.....	10	20
Bulwer.....	40	45	N Commonwlth	45	50
Belcher Isle.....	30	35	Ophir.....	3.30	35
Central.....	—	05	Occidental.....	40	45
Challenge Con..	85	90	Ophir.....	3.40	3.45
Chollar.....	1.30	1.35	Overman.....	1.05	1.10
Colmnwealth..	20	25	Peer.....	15	20
Con Cal & Vir..	5⅞	6.00	Peerless.....	10	15
Confidence.....	2.50	—	Potosi.....	1.90	2.00
Con Imperial...	05	10	Savage.....	1.45	1.55
Con New York..	40	45	Scorpion.....	20	30
Crocker.....	10	15	S B & Mides C.	55	60
Crown Point....	1.30	1.35	Sierra Nevada.	1.85	1.90
Del Monte.....	60	65	Silver Hill.....	15	20
East Sierra Nev	05	10	Silver King.....	10	—
Exchequer.....	40	45	Summit.....	05	10
Eureka.....	1.50	—	Union Con.....	1.75	1.80
Gould & Curry..	1.55	1.60	Utah.....	45	50
Grand Prize....	10	15	Wedge.....	05	10
Hale & Norcrs..	1.75	1.80	Yjacket.....	1.15	1.20
Homestake.....	—	2.00			
Holmes.....					

MISCELLANEOUS SECURITIES.

TUESDAY, Jan. 26—2 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
US Bds.4's....	99¼	99	Pac Gas Imp Co	78½	79
Cal-st Cs Bds	101⅞	102½	PacificLightg.	80	—
CntaCoWBds.	98¾	99	S F Gaslight..	67¼	67½
Dpnnt-st Bds.	105	107½	Sutton G&R.	25	30
Do Pref Bds..	99	100	Cal-st R R....	115½	118
F&ClisteRyB.	—	107	F & C Hse Ry	—	40
M&PRRBds..	62½	100	Geary-st R R.	90	100
Mkt-st RRBds	—	122	N B & M R R.	45½	55
S F Gas Bds...	—	100	Omnibus R R.	65	67½
SPRR Bds.....	—	—	Presidio R R.	17½	26
NRyofCalBds	108	110	Anglo Nev As.	—	125
OmnibusStrBd.	114⅝	—	California Ins	100	108
P&RRBds....	—	112½	Commercial Ins	—	92½
P&ClRyBds.	90	100	Fireman's Fd.	—	171
Powl-stRyBd.	—	115	Home Mutual.	150	160
SRRAlameda Bd	—	—	State Investm	82	82¼
SFRRCalBds.	112	—	Union Ins.....	119	—
SFRRCalBds.	98¼	—	Atlantic Pow.	44	45
SFRRCalBds	106¾	108	Cal Powder....	—	150
SV Water 6's..	118¾	119¼	Giant Powder	—	57
SV Water 4's..	89½	—	Sal'ty NitPow.	87½	93
AngloCalBnk.	70	73	Vigorit Pow..	2½	3
Bank of Cal...	206	208	Vulcanic Pow.	—	82
Cal Safe Deposit	46¾	—	Rix Dis C M O	10	30
First Nat Bank	171½	180	Cal Cotton M C	—	47½
LF&AmBank.	116½	120	Cal Elec Light	16	16⅛
L S F Bank.....	—	37	Pacific Wax....	4½	4¾
Pacific Bank...	140	160	Haw'n Com...	—	45
Merch Ex Bnk	15	21	Hutch's Sugar	6⅞	6⅞
Bnt&Lakes W.	20	—	Judr'n M'f'g Co	17	21
Contr Cos W	100	102½	Oceanic S S..	64	67
MarinCo W..	—	50	Pac BS & S...	—	96
S V Water....	97⅛	97¼	Pac Ia & Nail.	—	83½
Centrados....	89	—	Pac Woodaw'e	—	30
Oakland Gas..	36½	37¼			

MORNING SALES.

Board—5 S V Water, 97¼.
Street—100 S F Gaslight, 67¼; 20 California-street Railroad, 115½.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Board—60 State Investment Insurance, 82; 20 S V Water, 97¼; 20 California Electric Light, b 10, 16⅛.
Street—15 California-street Railroad, 115½.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

BALDWIN HOTEL.

A G Ausland, Omaha — C M Peiers, Chicago
S Samuels, Cincinnati — H B Thistle, New York
J Glick, Stockton — M Oser, Chico
W Wilcox, Mare Island — W W Brown, New York
T C Thorn, Stockton — Mrs P J Sargent, St Jose
W A E Edgar, Winchestr — Robt Potts, U S N

LICK HOUSE.

T P Enright, Rio Vista — Wm Hatton, Monterey
M Gilmartin, Rio Vista — J Canry, Modesto
J Collins, Courtland — R S Cantwell, Pt Arena
H D Post, Omaha — E F Fallon, Hollister
A Haines, San Diego — Mrs B G Snow & f, S Jose
F Donaldson, Napa — W Marysville & w, Santa Rosa
Geo A Riggens, St Helena — W W Williams, S Rafael
Tom Cleary, Seattle — A Rose, Los Gatos
Mrs Martins, Seattle — Miss C Suydam, Los Gatos
Mrs Pollhurst, Seattle — J Temple & w, Santa Rosa
L J Jennings, Seattle — Miss M Temple, S Rosa
E G Jennings, Seattle — Miss Mabel Temple, S Rosa
A L Howard, Montreal — J F Lyden, Marysville
E W Holmes, SS Umatilla

PALACE HOTEL.

E Shorrock, Liverpool — Mrs J E Dunscomb, Mo
A Abbott, Sacramento — J A Macren, Portland
J W Whipple, Sacto — Mrs L Mansfield, S Jose
G A Stanford, St Helena — Mrs Chalmers, Pt Arena
H O Hass, Stockton — J D Hart & w, Portland
Wm E Yerston, N Y — G Gumpertz, Stockton
J T Main, Denver — D Meschendorf, Louisville
E Gerlach, w & f, Victoria — H M Sydney, San Jose
Geo Hunter, New York — H Lye, Japan
C L Webb, Seattle — P Kervin, Virginia City
H M Jarvis, Ogden — Wm Long & w, U S N
C M Ingram, New York — Miss Gelt, Napa
J P Brownlee, Canada — F Fairchild & w, Winnpg
W J Cheesman & w, Denv — M T Taylor & w, Winnipg
Miss M Cheesman & md, Dv — Miss Taylor, Canada
H C Wheeler, Indiana — S H Westhouse & w, Pa
H B Dunn, Tacoma — F J Bates & w, Portland

RUSS HOUSE.

T G Muldoon, Truckee — T F Kelly, Sacramento
A Sheldon, Truckee — T Clark, Cal
J Thompson, New York — H McCormack, Chicago
L Curtis, New York — E Drealy, Willows
C Cumming, Cal — J W Riley, Chicago
J Hart, San Jose — J W Cline, Madera
E Guisano, Vallejo — A Olson & w, New Hope
J Short, Cal — J Fairchild, Yreka
F S Knowles, Los Angeles — M Boatsman, Portrsville
W A Patrick, Cal — Miss Shaw, Louisiana
W McGean, Victoria — C Johnson & w, Napa
S McKay, Truckee — J Jeans, Napa
Capt J G Howie & w, Batn — J Riley, Los Angeles
W F Cressler, Cedarville — B Allen, San Jose
J W Beal, Tacoma — F Riley, Los Angeles
M Macfie & w, Vancouver — J F Welsey, Truckee
B B Moore, Leavenworth — W H Jackson & w, S Diego
W Johnson, Oakland — Mrs H Peckham, S Diego
R Mahrt, Honolulu — Miss Hildreth, San Diego
B J Seiberlich, Cal — B O'Brien, New York
A C Belcke, Santa Cruz — W Rudy, Soquel
J S Young, Healdsburg — T V Nutter, Cal
R Berts, Cal — G Polmett, Woodland
Mrs M Parsons, Petaluma

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

F H Carpenter, Sacto — S Woods, Salt Lake
A R Jordan, Winters — P C McLean, Seattle
M Johnson & wf, Utah — E Jackson, Bluff
G N Baker, Haywards — J Lemmons, Red Bluff
A J Potter, Buffalo — S T Wilson, Ontario
H Rohdenburg, Germany — J D Gibson, Montana
J Gouverling, Germany — H S Porter, Los Gatos
W P Saxton, Aspen — J E Dunne, Wheeling
A L Mayfield & wf, Denver — T C Simmons, Boston
J Martin, Washington — H Howers, Dakota
J F Ralston, Gridley — Mrs C Andrews & son, Dak
D Sullivan, Ukiah — J C Smythe, Seattle
F A Tyler, Auburn — J A Hammond, Wash
J E Bartlett, Denver — C Moon, Tacoma
W J Card, Denver — G Fleury, Seattle
M Davis, Salinas — F Merron, Seattle
L Davis, Salinas — J Lonkin, Pittsburg
L McCall, Stockton — C Wilbrow, Pittsburg
F E Sullivan, Sulsun — F W Sullivan, Sulsun
J M Mackay, Fredericksbg — G P Lawrence & wf, Chico
M J Mahoney, Denver — W T Stone, Louisville
J W Mallett, Napa — T H Harvey & son, St Louis
C D Barney, Kansas City — I Roberts, N Y, England
T Robenson, Kansas City — J W Switzer, Port Costa
J R Richards, Trenton

GRAND HOTEL.

L F Moulton, Colusa — G P Montague, Mare Isld
P J Shields, Sacramento — J H Roberts, Sacramento
A W Piper & w, Cal — C R Hoppin, Yolo
W Stalsley, Red Bluff — Jas Blair, Placerville
F Keong, San Jose — Miss Blair, Placerville
F W Gallup, Ohio — W F Smith, Sacramento
J A Keating, Michigan — C E Tibbitts, Los Angeles
A K Jamison, Modesto — G M Gill, Chicago
H E Spalding, Saw Mills — Miss Z Hildreth, S Diego
W S Marshall, St Louis — F D Clark, Marysville
J Wells, Fairfield — W Richardson, Marysvle
A C Dennison, California — P Eckeborne, San Jose
F W Williams, San Jose — D Strauss & wife, Victoria
P Hopkins, Los Gatos — C F Tottenham, Rocklin
A A McCulloch, N Hope — G W Balch & w, Tacoma
J W McDonald, San Diego — G A Heidenger, Seattle
H Wright, Chico — J F Riggs, Seattle
A L Nichols, Chico — J P Coyer, Tacoma
I W Harper, Boston — Miss Hodgested, Seattle
T A Brady, Cottonwood — E M Wooley, Seattle
C M Cook, Petaluma — Mrs G T Peckham, Seattle
H Dunbar, Portland — H G Ross, Victoria
Dr A Anderson, Petaluma — F McNaught, Seattle
E G Gregory, Sacramento — U E Eign, St Helena
W R Nido & son, Salinas — J Hildreth, Santa Clrk
S M Leveo & w, Vallejo — Miss M Bentley, Woodbge
V D Black, Salinas — S H Crane, Turlock

SEA AND SHORE.

Ship's Papers Must at All Times Be at Hand.

Decks Swept in Crossing the Bar—Indigent Seamen Neglected—Small-Pox on Angel Island—Mate Andrews Guiltless.

Masters of vessels may profit by remembering that the ship's papers must at all times be at hand for inspection by officers of the revenue marine service, even during the temporary absence of the chief officers of the boat. A decision bearing upon such cases is presented in the following letter from the Treasury Department to a Collector of Customs in Connecticut: "The department is in receipt of your letter relative to the schooner Veranda, reported by Captain Slamm of the revenue steamer Dexter to have been found without marine documents, in violation of Section 4336, Revised Statutes. The evidence shows that demand was made by the revenue officer, and that the papers could not be found, the master being on shore. He states that the crew on board did not know where the papers had been placed, and avers that there was no intention to violate the law. The Veranda is a small coasting schooner, and you report that the masters and owners have usually been prompt in complying with the regulations. While there may be doubt, as you suggestion, whether, under a strict construction, there was a technical violation of the section, the department is of the opinion that facilities for the inspection of the papers by the revenue officers, on demand, should be afforded in such cases. You will accept a penalty for the offense."

IN CROSSING THE BAR.

The barkentine Discovery had an experience on the bar yesterday morning as she was coming into port. The vessel was tugged in from Honolulu, and made a good run up from the islands. Captain McNeil was flattering himself on his good luck, when just as the vessel was crossing the bar she was struck by several high breakers that broke over the poop and swept her decks from stem to stern. The cabin skylights were smashed in and the cabin flooded. The quarter boat was torn from the davits and swept over the side, and the railing around the after part of the vessel torn away. Captain McNeil was on the poop deck when the torrent of water broke over the vessel, and, with the man at the wheel, was washed down on to the main deck and both injured. Captain McNeil had his arm bruised, and the sailor, to use his own way of expressing it, was "hurt all over at once," and will be confined to his bed for several days. The heavy seas nearly crushed the vessel's decks, and for several minutes none of the crew thought she would survive the shock. By that time, however, she was inside the breakers and all danger passed.

NEGLECTED BY THE AUTHORITIES.

The two sick and indigent sailors, Herman Bastifur and Otto Buckhardt, who were sent home by the Consul at Hong-Kong, are still on board the steamer Gaelic. Being without means, they are furnished food by the crew of the steamer out of charity. Both have certificates from the Consul at Hong-Kong, and should have been removed to the Marine Hospital the day the steamer arrived. They are unable to walk to the hospital, and the hospital authorities will not send the ambulance for them. The sailors are from American ships, have to pay 50 cents a month to support the hospital, and it is asking but little that they be conveyed to the hospital by the ambulance provided for that purpose. Both are sadly in need of surgical attendance.

WILL START AGAIN ON HER JOURNEY.

The British ship South Esk from Portland for Antwerp put into this port a short time ago in distress. She was caught in a storm and her decks flooded, the cargo shifted and everything on board received a soaking. Since her arrival the cargo has been removed and a portion of the wheat damaged was sold, and to-day she will take her departure for Antwerp. The effects of the crew, which were also washed overboard, have been replaced by the owners.

Captain Morrison of the bark Andrew Welsh will leave for Scotland to-day to bring out a fine new iron ship, built for the trade between this city and Honolulu.

The weather outside the heads yesterday was cloudy, with a southwest wind blowing sixteen miles an hour. The barometer stood 30.02.

ASHORE ON GOAT ISLAND.

The Chinese shrimpers lost their boat during the gale on Monday and nearly lost their lives by being driven across the bay from Hunters Point and being dashed against the rocks at Torpedo Point, Goat Island. Luckily the men at the torpedo station saw the perilous position the coolies were in and went to their assistance. The Celestials were held dead from fright, and would have been beaten to death on the rocks had not the much-needed assistance been at hand. They were cared for on the island and sent to this city on the tug Annie yesterday morning. The boat was dashed to pieces and was lost, with sails and nets.

The ship Star of Austria drifted foul of the steamer Zealandia at Sausalito during the gale on Monday afternoon, and