OUTBOUND.

A lonely sail in the vast searoom,
I have put out for the port of gloom.

The voyage is far on the trackless tide,
The watch is long, and the seas are wide.

The headlands blue in the sinking day
Kiss me a hand on the outward way.

The fading gulls, as they dip and veer,
Lift me a voice that is good to hear.

The great winds come, and the heaving sea,
The restless mother is calling me.

The cry of her heart is lone and wild,
Searching the night for her wandered child.

Beautiful weariless mother of mine,
In the drift of doom I am here, I am thine.

Beyond the fathom of hope or fear,
From bourn to bourn of the dusk I steer.

Swept on in the wake of the stars, in the stream
Of a roving tide, from dream to dream.

—ELVSO CARMEN in July Century.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"What is it you tell me? That you have promised to marry Ray Allan? And yet only last night I saw you walking and talking with Ned Bruce in a way that would lead people to suppose that he was your devoted lover. Oh, Beth Adams! That I should ever have to acknowledge to myself that I believe you are a flirt!"

Beth laughed a little constrained, nervous laugh, and going over to the fireplace curled herself up on the hearth-rug at her aunt's feet and leaned her head against her knee.

"Now, Aunt Myra, that is too bad, for you see that you not only acknowledge it to yourself but to me also. And, auntie, people would be right in supposing Ned to be my lover. He, too, asked me last night to marry him."

"And you mean to tell me, Elizabeth Adams," giving the girl's shoulder a gentle push, "that you accepted Ray Allan when Ned Bruce wanted you?"

"Why, auntie, you wouldn't have me marry both of them, would you? And Ray asked me long before Ned. Besides, you see I—love Ray, and I don't—seem—I mean I don't care about Ned in that way."

"Then all I can say is you must have a depraved taste or a very low estimate of manhood. To most women one look into Ned Bruce's honest, manly eyes would be worth more than Ray Allan's whole body, cynical face, long legs and all."

Then, seeing a hint of tears behind Beth's trembling lashes, she added hastily—

"There, there, child, you shall decide for yourself in a thing like that—I've had my say." And she went hurriedly out, leaving Beth to dream on in the twilight.

How terribly dull it was, she thought, getting up from the hearth-rug with a yawn, and going over to the window and looking out into the wintry twilight. Only last night she was so supremely happy, and now everything seemed upside down. Even dear Aunt Myra, the only mother she had ever known, was scolding and calling her a flirt, because she had promised to marry her Ray Allan instead of Ned Bruce—and just when she was feeling so miserably sorry for Ned herself. Poor patient fellow! How kind he always was to her! How many times during the last few weeks she had wished he were not so good. It made her feel uncomfortable when he looked at her with those true, honest eyes of his.

But three months later, after she and Ray Allan had quarreled and broken off their engagement, she thanked God that Ned Bruce was kind to her.

"Ray and I have quarreled, he has gone away forever; I shall never love anybody else, Ned, but if you want me, knowing all this, you can have me."

That was what she had said to him as she stood angry and white and proud, one soft spring evening in the dim old garden. And he, believing that his own great love for her would break down every barrier at last, had opened his arms and taken her into their strong, safe shelter, his bonnie, beautiful Beth.

When the violets came and the sweet spring winds were blowing white the wild plum blossoms, they were married, and Beth went to live with Ned and his mother in their pretty cottage that nestled at the foot of the towering hills like a brown bird's nest, and the sweetest and the saddest year of Ned Bruce's life began.

Tourists flocked to the hills that summer. Hillsborough had never been so gay. The big hotel half a mile away was crowded. Ned Bruce kept several horses during the summer season for the purpose of taking those travelers up the hills, where some of them always wanted to go in pleasant weather for sight-seeing, on picnics, sketching expeditions, or the hundred and one pastimes that people of wealth and leisure find to wear away the hours. Picturesque drives wound up to the tree-crowned summits, and the view from the top was grand.

Ned did not monopolize the business by any means; there were half a dozen other men who kept teams for the same purpose. But somehow, after a first acquaintance, this quiet, reserved young fellow, with his gentlemanly bearing and attentive kindness, was always given the preference.

A good many strangers were in the place this year, among them Sybil Dare, with her beautiful face and her millions, and little Daisy Dare, her sister, who was just recovering from illness. In those long, delightful, almost daily, drives up the hill, Ned and Daisy became the best of friends. At seven children love whomsoever they find lovable, and Ned had a charming way with little folk. The fever had left her very white and weak, but as she grew stronger and better acquainted she proved a winning little chatterbox.

Whatever pleased Daisy usually pleased her sister, too, who idolized the child, and it was not long before the haughty Sybil found herself watching each morning, with Daisy, for the kind gentleman with the handsome horses to take them up the hillside.

Sometimes they used to stay all day up there, "close to the sky," as Daisy said, Sybil sketching "sweet glimpses" that caught her fancy, a scraggy little birch, maybe, with a tuft of violets at its base, or a tiny brooklet tumbling gayly down the hillside with a glint of blue sky through the leaning alders. And Daisy explored the ledges for ferns or bits of dainty moss and wild flowers.

Ned was busy all day fetching and carrying other passengers, who only cared for the drive up and back again. But after a while, as the days grew hot, their all day visits usually began by a book in a shady place for Sybil, while Daisy settled down everywhere, until, tired out, she took to sit under the tree with her sister, to which cool retreat she used to coax Ned to come when he was not too busy and read to her.

"Please come, Mr. Bruce," she would plead, clinging to his hand. "Your voice is ever so much nicer than Sybil's. It makes the little shivers run down my back to hear you read, like it does when I ride down the toboggan slide. Did you ever go down the toboggan, Mr. Bruce?"

"Yes," with an amused laugh.

"Nice, isn't it? Then I know you can understand about the shivers."

So he used to be persuaded sometimes, and sitting in the cool shade, would read in his clear, low voice until the girl's head nodded drowsily against his arm, or dropped fast asleep upon his knee.

And all summer long, while he was guide and entertainer for this yellow-haired sprite, his heart was down in the valley with his precious pale-faced Beth. It seemed to him she grew whiter and sadder every day as the summer advanced. And—ah, keenest misery! he thought he knew the reason. Ray Allan was back in the village; he had been there a month and more. Nobody but the good God knew how he hated the sight of his handsome, imperious face. Poor Ned! his loving heart was torn with jealousy, and every look into Beth's piteous white face stung him like a lash.

Early one sunny August morning Ned entered the hall with a bunch of dewy red roses just as Beth was crossing it.

"Here, darling, are some of Aunt Myra's roses for you."

"Oh!" rapturously. "Did you get them, Ned?"

"Yes, dear, I ran over while the horses were finishing their oats. I thought you would like them."

"Indeed I do!" burying her nose in the odorous, half-open buds. "Oh, Ned, how kind you are to me!"

She had been shy of his caresses of late, flushing and paling if he only looked at her, but just for one brief instant she seemed to have forgotten everything but the roses and him.

"Strange that I should be, isn't it?" smiling tenderly down into her upturned face. "Prove that you think me so by going with me up the hills this morning. Will you?"

But her face was hidden now. She was sobbing on his shoulder.

"Don't, darling!" a little break in the tender voice. "What is there to cry about?"

"You!" she answered with a passionate intonation.

There was a merry picnic on the hills that day; every conveyance was crowded. A band played somewhere among the soft shadows, and there was feasting and gay laughter. Daisy was furious at the invasion of so many people. As she slipped her small hand into Ned's some time during the afternoon she whispered:

"I think it horrid, Mr. Bruce! They've gone and sat right under our dear tree, where we read! If it wasn't awful wicked, I just wish God would make a big earthquake and shake 'em all off this hill, anyway. And besides, you've had to go down and back so many times. I most know your poor ponies are about suffocated this hot day. Oh, dear, seems if this has upset everything, don't it, Mr. Bruce? Come now and help me find Sybil; she sent me to look for you; she wants some flowers upon the rocks and can't reach them. I wouldn't stay and taste a bit of their old donation for anything, would you, Mr. Bruce?"

And Ned went away with the child to find her sister, laughing amusingly at her funny talk. They found Sybil presently, and while Daisy ran back again to have one more peep at the intruders, Ned took off his hat and climbed slowly up the steep ledge to where above him swung the laurel spray she wanted, its dark-green leaves and waxen buds waving in the soft breeze. The tree branches about him tumbled his hair, his hands were scratched and there was a rent in his sleeve, when a few minutes later he stood at the foot of the ledge once more, laughing a little at his battered appearance, as he held out the spray of laurel to Sybil Dare. And then—was he dreaming? the beautiful face, not cold and proud now, but pallid with passionate tenderness, leaned toward him, her tremulous eyes fought his, her breath was on his cheek; he could feel the wild throbbing of the pulse in the white fingers that clutched his arm as she half whispered, half panted out his name:

"Oh, Ned—Ned!"

Just for one dizzy instant he gazed, fascinated, enthralled—the next, the hot blood rushed over his face in a torrent as he unclasped the jeweled fingers from his arm, picked up his hat and said coldly:

"It is time to go home. I think my wife will be waiting for me."

They rode slowly down the sunset hills, utterly silent except for Daisy's prattle. She looked in amazement from one to the other of her mute companions, wondering why nobody talked.

At last, stealing her hand into Ned's and nestling close up to him with a little shiver, she half sobbed:

"Seems most as if the summer was all gone, don't it, Mr. Bruce? I believe I begin to feel cold already."

Then turning to Sybil: "What makes you look so white and funny, Sybil? You must make me want to cry. Have you got a chill like I did when I had the fever last spring?"

"Don't talk, darling, I am tired."

Down in the valley, where Mrs. Bruce and Beth sat on the piazza of the brown cottage watching the sunset, Beth asked quite suddenly, in a voice that she tried to make steady—

"Mother, have you noticed, or do I only imagine that Ned has changed a good deal this summer?"

"No, my daughter, I had not observed any change. Edward is always patient, especially when things go hard with him; he is very patient."

The sweet, kind voice, so like Ned's, faltered a little as she spoke, and she took off her gold-rimmed glasses to wipe the tears that blurred them.

"Ned," Beth said, creeping close to his side as they sat in the garden in the moonlight that night, and nervously turning round and round the ring he wore on his little finger, "will Sybil Dare stay in Hillsborough through the autumn, do you think?"

"Sybil Dare?" A touch of scorn in the kind voice. "I hardly think so, though I certainly do not know what she intends doing. Why?"

"Nothing, only I hoped—I meant I thought—Oh, Ned, don't you understand? Why will you make me say it—the hideous tale that is in everybody's mouth—that Sybil Dare is in love with her handsome driver—that she goes to the hills each day for the sake of being with you. I believe my heart is breaking. Oh, Ned," pantingly, "has my coldness, my indifference, driven you away from me? Answer me—do you care for Sybil Dare?"

"As the good God hears me, no! Not if she were the only woman in the world! Oh, my darling, you have believed this tale, and all the while I have been suffering the tortures of the damned because I thought my little white-faced girl was pining for Ray Allan's favor."

"Oh, Ned!"

"Oh, Beth!"

Looking into each other's eyes, they both laughed.

"What a muddle we have made of life so far! I began it first by trying to imagine my silly heart was breaking for Ray Allan, who was never worthy of any woman's regard. Then you kept it up by failing to understand how entirely I soon grew to love you. And we have both ended it by doubting each other all summer."

"Thank God, it is ended and we understand at last," he said in a joyous voice.

* * * * * * * *

In a princely home in the city, where a beautiful woman dwells, you can see, between the quick opening and closing of her chamber door, a picture hanging on the wall: A hillside, tree-shadowed against a cloudless summer sky. In the foreground two figures; a man's face, winning and tender, smiling down with his beautiful eyes at the little yellow-haired girl whose hand he is holding. And down in the corner, framed in with the pictured faces, a sprays of withered mountain laurel.

COURT NOTES.

The estate of Margaret Foard has been appraised at $21,470 50.

Complaints for divorce have been filed in the Superior Court by Mary against Robert Roche, Mollie against Charles Wilson and Sophia M. against W. B. Fleming.

Judge Wallace has divorced Mary A. from Samuel Dray, because of her willful desertion. Judge Troutt granted Minnie Danegan a divorce from William Danegan on the same ground.

Mrs. P. K. R. Salmon has sued Matilda Belmont for the restitution of the premises on Ellis street, the rent of which has been increased from $90 to $150, which latter the tenant will not pay.

The Fire Commissioners have been ordered by Judge Wallace to make answer on the 8th prox. to the petition of John Crawley to reinstate him as one of the assistant engineers of the department.

An appeal to the Supreme Court has been taken from the order supplementary to judgment denying her motion for an increase of allowance in the case of Elizabeth J. Moore against George A. Moore, well known in insurance circles.

Licensed to Marry.

Licenses to marry were issued yesterday to the following named:

John Johnson and Margnerita Johnson, 31—29.

Andrew Merling and Elizabeth Hucke, 35—32.

Oswald Thomaschewski and Mary F. Rebstock, 26—25.

Andrew J. Hogan and Mary Keough, 30—20.

Bartholomew Curtin and Kate O'Leary, 30—24.

Moses Minz and Esther Platt, 30—22.

Richard Cain and Georgiana A. Thompson, 26—18.

Giovanni B. Molinari and Virginia Balbi, 32—25.

William E. Park and Emily F. Hays, 22—20.

John J. Morgan and Bella Kennedy, 26—26.

WE HEREBY GIVE NOTICE

That we are the only authorized agents in San Francisco for the sale of the

JAMES MEANS $3.00 SHOE,
JAMES MEANS $4.00 SHOE,
JAMES MEANS $5.00 SHOE.

Messrs. James Means & Co. having recently made great improvements in these goods have closed out some job lots of inferior and old style goods to other dealers, but our store, at 11 Third street, is the only store in San Francisco where Means & Co.'s latest styles and latest improved goods can be found, and we are recognized by Means & Co. as their sole agents for this city.

NOLAN & O'ROURKE,
11 Third Street,
UNDER THE NUCLEUS BUILDING,
my29 SuWe tf

THE RATE "INVESTIGATION."

It Makes the Local Shippers Smile Broadly.

They Think That It Will Be a Costly and Very Unnecessary Proceeding.

Nobody blames Richard P. Morgan for taking a good thing when it is offered him, but the town wears a broad smile because of his engagement by the Railroad Commissioners as their expert in investigating the question of freights and fares raised by the astute Mr. Shively.

It is going to cost the taxpayers and shippers $25,000 to $30,000 to be told that railroad rates are too high in California.

Why not pay a similar sum to ascertain that we are having a spell of dry weather?

There would be just as much sense in it. The Traffic Association people feel that the whole investigation is to be a grand farce, if it should not turn out a comic opera.

"The CALL has hit the nail on the head regarding that Shively complaint," said a leading member of the association yesterday. "It is a delusion and a snare. I. the Railroad Commissioners were actuated by any real desire to reduce rates and aid the people they would not do this sort of thing."

Other freight-shippers feel the same way about the Shively matter. Those who have looked into it declare positively that the hand of the railroad is in it and that no good can possibly come from it.

There is no question about it—the Railroad Commissioners have not the confidence of the people.

The way to do anything is to go and do it. The way to reduce railroad rates is to reduce them.

The people are fully aware that the "investigation" will be a prolonged and costly affair, and will bring about no beneficial results.

A full showing of the condition of things has been made to the Railroad Commissioners by the Traffic Association, but they seem inclined to treat the whole showing with contempt.

There is a question, too, as to whether the act under which the board was organized admits of the employment of experts to conduct such an "investigation" as that proposed, and there is another question as to who shall pay for the work.

If it were left to the people of the people, knowing the circumstances of the case as they do, the high-priced "investigation" would never be held.

The Commissioners are paid $12,000 a year, or $4000 each. They are doing absolutely nothing for the good of the State to earn this money. If they were in earnest in this matter they would take the present high rates and make a reduction in them of 20 to 25 per cent without the loss of a month's time or without expending an unnecessary dollar.

That is the way the shippers talk about the "investigation," and it is needless to say that they have good reason for stating the case in that manner.

THE STOCK MARKET.

There was little change in the general appearance of the stock market yesterday. Prices fell off slightly in several instances in the absence of anything encouraging from the Comstock.

Many of the leading brokers sold out weak accounts in order not to carry them over the vacation.

On the early call prices shaded off under light sales and Ophir sold at $1 40, Mexican $1 30, Gould $1 30 and Sierra Nevada $1 50. Sierra Nevada 60c and Con. Cal. & Va. $3 20.

Of the middle stocks Bullion sold at 45c, Chollar 65c, with a 50-cent assessment added, Norcross $1 30 and Union Con. 70c.

Of the south-end stocks Belcher remained steady at $1 10, Challenge 40c, Crown Point 75c, Kentuck 10c and Jacket 75c.

At the mining call trading was quite lively, with a decline in prices. Con. Cal. & Va. sold at $3 15 to the sale of 550 shares, and the market closed dull and heavy at the noon recess.

On the 2:30 p. M. call Mr. Parrett was an active seller of Ophir at $1 39 and Joe King a good buyer of Con. Cal. & Va. at $3 20@$3 30, the market showing a little better feeling on this call. After the call prices remained unchanged and very little stock changed hands.

NOTES.

An assessment of 10c per share has been levied by the Gon. New York.

The annual meeting of the Overman Mining Company has been called for Thursday, July 14.

Silver was stronger yesterday, certificates selling at 88½c and bars at 88c in New York and 40 5-16d in London.

The Security Savings Bank has declared a dividend on term deposits at the rate of 5 28-100 per cent per annum, and on ordinary deposits at the rate of 4 40-100 per cent, payable July 1.

The weekly reports of the Tuscaroras are as follows:

CORTEZ—Stoping progressed as usual above main west drift. Seam ledge continues to produce high grade ore. A drift north of main west drift and same level encounters a fine ledge of ore. The mill finished crushing on about the 26th.

NAVAJO—North intermediate drift above the 350 level has been extended 15 feet, and is still showing some good ore. Stoping as before.

BELLE ISLE—West crosscut 250 level extended 6 feet, cutting a small vein giving good assays; south drift same level extended 10 feet, showing spots of good ore. North end of this east vein 350 level extended 12 feet with no change.

NORTH BELLE ISLE—The west crosscut 400 level, extended 24 feet; expect to cut the vein within 10 feet; ledge very hard in the face. Raise in the stope from the No. 1 upraise south 500 level shows some very good ore and is being extended to the south, following the ore which is stretching out in that direction.

NEVADA QUEEN—Second level—South drift from No. 3 east crosscut advanced 15 feet in porphyry; stopes above this drift have an opening of 120 feet, with good ore all through; winze sunk from No. 1 chute in the east vein are opened up 80 feet, ore varies in width from 1½ to 6 feet; extracted during the week 72 cars first-class ore, battery assay $267 per ton, and $84 per ton second-class, average $28 per ton. Third level—Stopes from south intermediate show 18 inches of ore, some of which is high grade.

BOARD SALES.

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

REGULAR SESSION—9:30 A. M.

200 Belcher..1.10 280 C CaV ..3.20 100 N Comb....15
100 Bel Nev..1½ 100 Exchequer..10 100 Occid....10
100 Bullion....45 100 J & C....60 430 Ophir....1.40
200 Chall C....40 50 H & N..1.30 150 Potosi....50
500 Chollar....65 150 Kentuck..10 100 S Nev 60
100 Con Imp....02 300 Mexican..1.30 200 Y Jacket..75
90 .....70 600 Nev Q 45

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

50 Alta.....20 300 Con NY....25 200 Ovrmn....50
350 Andes....30 100 C Point....75 270 Ophir....1.35
350 Belcher..1.10 500 C & C ....60 100 Plymouth..15
250 H & B...1.55 100 .....55 100 Potosi....45
100 Chall C....40 50 H & N..1.30 500 Savage..1.45
100 Chollar....65 350 Kentuck..10 50 S Nev....70
325 .....65 100 Mexican..1.30 100 Union 70
200 C CaVa..3.20 150 Mt Diab..1¼ 100 S B & M...25
60 .....3.30 100 Nev Q ....45 100 Union 70
175 .....3¼ 100 Occid....30 100 Y Jacket..75

Following were the sales in the Pacific Stock Board yesterday:

REGULAR SESSION—10:30.

100 Alta.....17 200 C Point...75 100 Ophir....1.40
500 Belcher..1.10 500 Con.N.Y...25 50 .....18¾
150 B & B...1.55 50 Exchq ....10 100 .....1.35
250 Bullion....45 200 C & C....57 350 .....1.45
100 Chal. Cons..1.40 100 H & N..1.30 100 Potosi....50
500 Chollar....65 150 .....1.30 10 Savage..1.45
100 .....65 200 Kentuck....10 50 .....1.40
300 C & V....3¼ 150 Mexican 1.30 100 S Nev....60
100 Con Imp....02 100 Occidn....30 100 70
100 .....3.15 100 .....32 100 Y Jacket..77
500 C Imp....02 100 Ophir....1½

AFTERNOON SESSION—2:30.

50 Belchr..1.10 250 CC&V...3.20 100 H & N ..1.30
50 B & B...1.55 100 Con Imp....02 100 Mexican..1.30
200 Chollar....65 300 Con N Y....25 300 Occidn....30
100 .....66 250 Exchq ....11 50 Ophir 1.40
100 .....65 100 G & C....58 200 Potosi....50

CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

TUESDAY, June 28—4 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Alpha Con.....	15	20	Hale & Norcr...	1.30	1.35
Alta.....	15	20	Justice.....	—	05
Andes.....	30	35	Justice.....	10	15
Belcher.....	1.05	1.10	Kentuck.....	10	15
Bel Nev.....	05	10	Lady Washington	10	15
Bullion.....	40	45	Mexican.....	1.25	1.30
Bulwer.....	40	45	Mono.....	30	35
Calaveras.....	20	25	Navajo.....	05	10
Central.....	05	10	N Belle Isle....	10	15
Challenge Con..	40	45	Occidental.....	30	35
Chollar.....	65	70	Ophir.....	1.35	1.40
Commonwealth..	—	05	Overman.....	50	55
Con Cal & Va....	3.20	3.30	Peer.....	05	—
Confidence.....	1.25	—	Perdido.....	—	05
Con New York..	20	30	Potosi.....	45	50
Con Imperial....	—	05	Savage.....	1.40	1.45
Crocker.....	—	05	Scorpion.....	05	10
Crown Point....	70	80	S B & Middle..	20	25
Del Monte.....	—	05	Sierra Nevada..	65	70
East Sierra Nev	—	05	Silver Hill.....	—	05
Eureka.....	2.00	—	Union Con.....	70	80
Exchequer.....	10	15	Utah.....	05	10
Gould & Curry..	55	60	Weldon.....	—	05
Grand Prize....	10	15	Y Jacket.....	75	80

MISCELLANEOUS SECURITIES.

TUESDAY, June 28—2 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
US Bds.4's...	115¼	—	Oakland Gas...	38¼	—
Cal-st C Cl Bds	104	—	Pac Gas Im Co	80	80½
Cha Co W Bds..	—	102	Pacific Light'g.	76½	77
Dupont-st Bds.	120	160	S F Gaslight..	70⅝	71
Dup-st ex-coup	91	95	Stkton G & E..	—	30
F & C H Sch'l'g B.	100½	110	Cal-st R R....	110	115
M & P R Bds..	—	100	F & C Hse Ry	35	40
L A Ry R Bds	122¾	—	Sacry-st R R.	95	—
N P Coast R R.	100	—	N B & M R R.	60	75
N P R R Bds..	110¾	112¼	Omnibus R R.	—	59
N Ky of Cal Bds	112	—	Freelidg R R..	22½	23½
Omnibus Cl Bd..	114½	115½	California Ins	86	93
P & O R R Bds..	114¾	115	Commercial Ins	—	92½
P & C H Ry Bds.	95	100	Fireman's Fd..	—	175
Powl-st Ry Bd..	110	—	Home Mutual..	187½	—
S F R R Bds	105¼	—	State Insurance	—	80
S F R R Cal Bds.	114	116¼	Atlantic Powder	45¾	—
S F R R Cal 5s..	—	102	Cal Powder....	125	185
S F R R Cal Bds	106	108	Giant Powder ..	—	58
S V Water 6s..	120	—	Safety Nit Pow.	95½	97½
S V Water 4's..	91¼	92	Vigorit Pow...	2½	3¼
Anglo Cal Bnk..	66	68½	Vulcan Pow....	—	12
Bank of Cal...	260	270	Bik Dia C M G	—	16
Cal Safe Deposit	46¾	—	Cal Cotton M G	—	47
First Nat Bnk..	180	190	Cal Elec Light	15⅜	15⅞
L P & A Am Bnk.	117¾	—	Cal Elec Wks.	3¼	—
L & S F Bank..	—	40	Haw'n Com...	1¾	2
Pacific Bank...	—	157	Hutch'n Sugar	3	3¼
Merch Ex Bnk	15	21	Kilauea M Co	17	—
Contra Cos W..	—	102¾	Oceanic S S...	—	62
Marin Co W...	—	55	Pac B S & S...	95¾	—
S V Water....	98½	99	Pac Ice & Nat.	—	33½
Blue Lakes W.	20	—	Pac Woodiw'g	—	35
Central Gas...	90	100			

MORNING SALES.

Board—30 S V Water, 98½.

Street—10 Pacific Gas Imp. 80; 20 S F Gaslight, 70¾.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Board—5 S V Water, 98½; 25 Safety Nitro Powder, 98¾; 100 Hawaiian Commercial, 1¾.

They Sold Lottery Tickets.

Judge Joachimsen sentenced Chapman Solomon, convicted of selling lottery tickets, to pay a fine of $100 or serve 100 days' imprisonment. An appeal bond was filed. Ex-Sergeant of Police Gano was convicted of selling lottery tickets, but Judge Love let him off with a fine of $25.

Young Men's Concert.

There will be a musical treat at the concert to be given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association at Metropolitan Temple to-morrow night. Mr. Charles Kellogg, who is to be the principal attraction on this occasion, was born in Plumas County, this State, in 1869, and at an early age removed to New York State, where he attended the Syracuse University. Mr. Kellogg has warbled like a bird since earliest infancy, but never appeared in public until 1888, since which time he has taken part in concerts in nearly every large city in this country and Europe, being received with enthusiasm and most favorable comments from the press. The peculiar and wonderful gift which he possesses makes it possible for him to reproduce the marvelous tones of the bird songsters and blend them in all the confusing and commingling harmony of the unrivaled nightingale: but he does what no feathered songster ever did or ever can accomplish, being capable of interpreting in its own language the most difficult musical compositions.

Broke His Right Leg.

William Davis, a fireman on the steamer San Pablo, was carousing in a Davis-street saloon yesterday afternoon, when he fell down and his right leg was broken. He was conveyed to the Receiving Hospital for treatment.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

T E Murphy, Pittsburg
Mrs T E Murphy, Pa
W B Bradford, Cal
W Willoughby, Denver
Mrs W Willoughby, Colo
Mrs Valejo & 2 ch, Colo
S M Lincoln, Providence
B Ferguson & s, N Y
L P Brant, U S A
Miss A Cook, Los Angeles
W A Hawley, Cal
M Barnes, Ohio
Mrs Ferguson, N Y
Mrs Valejo & 2 ch, Colo
Mrs Frazer, Stockton
Miss Frazer, Stockton
Mrs L Conway, N Y
Miss E Conway, N Y
S D Thacker, Cal
Mrs T A Thacker, Conn
T D Thacker, Conn
W C Wilson, St Louis
Mrs W C Wilson, Mo
Capt Roberts, w & s, U S A
C H Stanley, N Y
Miss J E Scott, Ohio
Miss E Scott, Ohio
Miss R Hesse, Ohio
A M Ozmun, St Paul
Mrs A M Ozmun, St Paul
Mrs K A Postlethwaite, New Zealand
W Postlethwaite, Cal
S H Postlethwaite, Cal

Mrs A Rodgers, Chicago
Mrs E C Fortony & 5 ch, Brooklyn
H G Ditzen, Merced
J Cornelius, Cal
J Spencer, Canada
C Curtin, Denver
Miss Jones, Boston
A S Cunningham & w, Cal
B Jacobs, Mont
B F Knight, Vallejo
F Donnolly, Sacramento
E Nolan, Napa
Paul Black, Cal
George Bazzuro, Cal
B Cranz, Cal
H Irons, Grass Valley
H C Cummings, Vallejo
B Carter, Brooklyn

Col L S Babbitt & w, USA
Mrs G M McAdams, Mo
Rev J Woart, San Jose
— Kindle, San Jose
G T Rodgers, Honolulu
G H Foster, Portland
T J Dillon, San Rafael
J P Hall, Santa Clara
G P Simpson & f, Cal
A L Pilleau, India
S Charlesworth, U S N
G Watt, Hawaii
Rev W H Stoy & dtr, N Y
W H Aldrich, Honolulu
H McCorriston, Honolulu
D McCorriston & dtr, Honolulu
J S Emerson, Honolulu
F W Glade, Honolulu
C Wolters, Honolulu
C Bosse, Honolulu
Capt Austin, Fort Colima
W Hooper Jr, Honolulu
Mrs W F Payne & ch, Cal
Miss E Marsle, San Jose
Miss Stanford, N Zealand
F Wessdahl, U S Survey
Dr M Sonie, ss Australia
C W Randall, w & 2 dtrs, Oakland
W A Robinson, Cal
M Carr & w, Scotland
C F Wiegand, N Y

NEW WESTERN HOTEL.

L B Armstrong, Cal
M E Dunn, Grass Valley
J R Cullen, Chicago
Mrs E C Fortony & 5 ch, Brooklyn
H G Ditzen, Merced
J Cornelius, Cal
J Spencer, Canada
C Curtin, Denver
Miss Jones, Boston
A S Cunningham & w, Cal
B Jacobs, Mont
B F Knight, Vallejo
F Donnolly, Sacramento
E Nolan, Napa
Paul Black, Cal
George Bazzuro, Cal
B Cranz, Cal
H Irons, Grass Valley
H C Cummings, Vallejo
B Carter, Brooklyn

J S Kelly, Brooklyn
B Lyons, Philadelphia
W Curtis, Chicago
R Downs, Chicago
C R Williams & w, Ill
J Williams, Little Park
Henry E Wang & w, N Y
H A Standerau, Chicago
Mollie Maun, Stockton
Mrs Smith & c, Petaluma
F E Dowd, Lakeville
Dr R E Bunker, Cal
J Ryan & w, New York
P Mata, Chicago
J Works, Napa
Max Land, San Jose
J F Black, Sacramento
J Gormadty, Sacramento
John McFlash, Boston
A J Young, Stockton

PALACE HOTEL.

J H Dyer, Mass
W L Garrestson, Portland
J P Camp & w, St Louis
William G Johnson, Pitts
Miss M Johnston, Pitts
Miss Bohn, Wis
Mrs F McLaughlin, Cal
F Oppergelt, Honolulu
Mrs H Selby, Cal
Miss Selby, California
Mrs O B Blackman, Ill
Miss N McMillan, Ill
C C Wallace, Nevada
A G Cannan, Mass
H B Everett, California
E Smith, St Louis
B Schumacker, St Louis
J B Verkamp, Ohio

H C Wheelock, New York
J F Crossby, Kansas
H M Bisselfort, Pitt
H L Marston, Oregon
John S Stevens, Boston
G H Penfield, Chicago
H N Bassler, Pa
J D Mouser, New York
H T Inman, w, sn & md, Atlanta
Miss A Inman, Atlanta
Miss J Inman, Atlanta
G E Laurence, California
G W Fox, California
W J Platt, California
C S Platt & w, N Y
A Rodger, Hong Kong
A Summers, Cal

CALIFORNIA HOTEL.

E Nilsée, Grass Valley
E N Perkins, Grass Valley
J B Perkins, Santa Cruz
E Ryan, Carson, Nevada
N Allen, N Y
A J Marcus, Menlo Park
J R Galt & wf, Seattle
Mrs Bloomfield, Tacoma
H King, N Y
F M Lane, San Jose
Mrs Gilbert, Alameda
A B Gale, Cal
R C Howard Jr, Tacoma

H A Osburn, Sacramento
A P McMaugle, Boston
D C Cummings, Pittsburg
T Bailey, Santa Rosa
M H Havens, Canada
F C Chapman, Oakland
H Sullivan, Montana
J M Williams, Montana
C C Watson, N Y
P G Watson, N Y
M B Jenks, Denver
M H Brands, Santa Rosa

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

Q Fleming, Los Gatos
J G Eaton, Chicago
J R Collyer, Los Ang
J Breve, Chicago
G A Ayers, Bligo
J S Spencer, Sacto
J C Hoover, Omaha
W Wooldridge & w, SClra
J F Schlesinger, Clinton
J C Eakins, Dubuque
A Reddick, Lathrop

G E Hane, Lathrop
M L Crawford, Monterey
Miss S Shepherd, Napa Cy
Miss L Shepherd, NapaCy
F McShane, French Camp
H Rosenson, Stockton
J Loveman, Denver
P Cohen, Oakland
P Meehan, Iona
J Keenan, Vallejo
J Smith, Vallejo

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

TUESDAY EVENING, June 28.

SUMMARY OF THE MARKETS.

Wheat in fair demand.
Barley futures fluctuating.
Oats weak and dull.
Corn declined.
Rye unchanged.
Hay slow.
Red and Lima Beans higher.
Potatoes go off well.
Onions quiet and cheap.
Butter and Eggs weak. Cheese unchanged.
Poultry in free supply.
Honey crop reported light.
Apricots and Peaches firm.
Oranges firmer. Limes weak.
Dried Fruit unchanged.
Hams and Bacon higher.
Hops dull.
Hides quiet.
Choice Wool firm.
Beef and Veal lower. Pork firm.
Grain Bags strong.
More tone to Canned Fruit.
Coal unchanged.
Coffee quiet.
Silver steady.

English Wheat Market.

LIVERPOOL, June 28.—The spot market is weak at 7s. Cargoes are lower at 34s 3d for off coast, 34s 3d for just shipped and 34s 3d for nearly due.

FUTURES.

The Produce Exchange cable gives the following Liverpool quotations: Spring Red Winter: June, 6s 6d; July, 6s 7d; August, 6s 7¾d; September, 6s 8¼d; October, 6s 9d; November, 6s 9½d.

SECURITIES.

LONDON, June 28.—Consols, 96⅜; Silver, 40d; Bars, 99f 5c. Bullion into Bank of England, £6000.

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Beyond a spurt, the animation and weakness caused by selling Governments, stimulated by the news that Drexel, Morgan & Co. had refused to undertake the reorganization of the Richmond system, and a slight animation in Vanderbilts, the stock market was tame and uninteresting. A drive at Grangers knocked a large fraction out of Burlington. The close was very dull and firm at near opening figures in most cases, though Sugar is up 1 per cent. Governments dull and easy. Petroleum—July, 52⅞c.

NEW YORK, June 28.—United States Bonds, 4's 117; do, 2's, 100. Southern Pacific, 20⅞. Pacific Pacific, 89¼; Central Pacific, 30; Union Pacific, 39¼; Atchison and Santa Fe, 35⅞; Wells-Fargo, 145; Western Union, 84; Silver, 88c; Sterling, 84 87½@88.

Wheat—July, 87¼c. Flour, steady. Coffee, $12 10. Sugar, 2 13-16@3 3-16c. Hops—Pacific Coast, 19@25c. Hides, 13c. Copper—Lake, $11 80. Tin—Spot, $21 30. Lead—Domestic, $4 20. Iron—$16. Petroleum—July, 52⅞c.

HOPS.

Hops continue slow, with bearish feeling. Prices are unchanged. Twenty-five bales prime Oregons sold on Exchange at 21c, July delivery; 25 same grade, August delivery, 20½c. The London market is weak.

COFFEE AND SUGAR.

Coffee—More active and 15 to 20 points higher. Sales, 12,500 bags. June, $12 10; July and August, $11 95.

Sugar—Raw quiet and unchanged. Refined active and strong and unchanged.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, June 28.—In Wheat business was moderate and opened unchanged; rallied 1@1⅛c on the belief that the anti-option bill would be put over to the next session, a decrease of nearly 1,500,000 tons on ocean passage and a reported shortage of 64,000,000 bushels in the India crop; then on lower cables indicating that the India shortage was not as reported, an increase of more than 1,000,000 in English visible and sales by longs to take profits, declined ⅜@⅝c, and closed steady at ⅛@⅜c higher than yesterday. Receipts, 61,000 bushels; shipments, 25,000 bushels. Rye, 76c. Barley, 60c.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Wheat—Cash, 79¾c. Corn—