PHYLLIS.

The twilight was warm on the maples,
The wood in the west was aflame
With the glow of the twilight that deepened,
The night she first came.

The stars dropped golden and gleaming
Deep down to the heart of the sea.
I saw not, I heard not: my Phyllis
Was coming to me.

'Twas here that I lived in her beauty,
I loved her, and I was her king:
To-night she is mine in the promise
That sleeps in the ring.

To-night she is coming to meet me
Through pathways allow and aflame;
And the stars hang breathless while softly
Love whispers her name.

CHARLES K. BOLTON.

KEEPSAKE.

In stiff-starched apron, red turban and striped cotton dress, Mammy made a sweeping courtesy—such a one as a Duchess might make to the Queen, or the Governor's lady be proud of in a stately minuet.

"I's right smart, I thank you, marm. How you do yo'sef, Miss Dora?"

"Sit down, Mammy, and tell me how you have been getting along. I was so sorry to hear your mule is dead."

Mammy seated herself comfortably and took out her knitting from her pocket; then shook her head violently two or three times.

"Ho!' on dar, Miss Dora, chile; don't waste yo' breff grievin' arter dat mewel, 'cause me and my ole man is done bow our nakes to de willo' God under dat bereavement, and we ain't so forth to give him up as you mought imagine."

"Tell me all about it, Mammy."

"Dat mewel done done de run me and Hinry 'stracted, Miss Dora. Whin us two named dat critter de name o' Keepsake we inspected he was gwine turn out a staff for old age and a lamp unto our footsteps; stiddier which he been de tarmentinest corntrary mindest, onsatisfiedest animil ever come outen Nora's ark. I and Hinry done agonize over dat mewel like seekin' 'ligion."

"How was that, Mammy?"

"It commenced dis-a-way. Whin' yo' pa gint Hinry and me dat acre o' lan' wid de house on it, 'count o' bein' his old butler, de 'portance 'o bein' lan'-owner onsettled de litile senses de Lord have seen fitten to bless Hinry wid, and he swelled hisself out wid laziness, and puffed hisself up wid pride, and done nuthin tall 'cept walk about wid his hands crossed behinst his back ejackty like he were old marster hisself, and his foolish haid sot one side. Like taters gwine jump outen de trac' o' lan' by lookin' at de groun'! Den he call up dem two chillun, Abyham and Mozis, and talk jes as sevigrous 'bout he gwine buss dey heads open for lettin' de neighbor's hogs root his parster lands.

"'You know yo'sef, Miss Dora, what a jutiful pair o' chillen dem two boys is, and it cut me to de heart to hear der daddy jawin' from mornin' till night how he ain't got no oxens; he ain't got no hoss; he ain't got no mewel to work dat trac-o-lan'.

"So, when dem two boys went off to wu'k on de railroad here come de oration from Abyham: 'He gwine to send his mammy a keepsake, and 'fore long here come de mewel.

"He done buy him with his wages, and he say, 'He don't want to hear no mo' talk 'bout his mammy walkin' to de meetin' house mixed up wid de sinners and worldin's no mo'.'

"He sent de word we needn't be afeard o' de mewel's catchin' no diseases, 'cause he done had 'em all, and is warranted to live a hunderd yurs.

"De very fust thing dat mewel, dat Keepsake, done at de douse-do', he stiffen his four legs out and hollered 'Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!' in sich a dredful hoa'se voice Vilet's baby in de cradle woke up skeered 'most into a fit.

"Whilst we was all frustrated wid fetchin' de chile to, Keepsake took and step hisself round de house into de turnip patch and crapped off every individjal sallege top! So help me, Gord!

"We 'scused de willyum' bes' we could, seein' he was a present, and powerful hongry, but, chile, dat prank was jes' de beginnin'.

"Hinry was crackin' his heels wid joy. 'No mo' wu'k for him! No mo' hoe-handles! Nuthin' but drive dat mewel longst dat furrow!'

"But I let you know, Miss Dora, de whole family had to sit in to wu'k right studdy, night and day, to keep dat animil from pineblank starving'.

"He et up everything we could rake and rend. I days fer'tha, I cut de starched close to dry—Keepsake chawed bled shirts same as a man do tobarker; and he'd snatch de straw hats offen de chillun's haids for parstime.

"Mo'over, he ain't never owned up once as he had his stomach full.

"All de washin' and t'nin' money, all de chicken and aig money went to buy long food or short food for de mewel, and Hinry done mo' maulin' o' rails and mo' ditchin' on account o' Keepsake than he done for his wife and chillun since Richmond fell.

"And when the angervatin' villyun feel like he hongry, he done gnaw de axe. He'd run his head in thro' de winder, or push open de do' and holler, Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! tell I felt like bussin' his black skull open wid de rollin' pin.

"Hinry useter wu'k 'till de sweat roll offen him, makin' harnesses for de critter. But dar ain't no hick'ry bark nor grapevines could strop him up so he wouldn't kick out, and Hinry could of been hoed up ten tater rows hisself while he strivin' wid Keepsake to plow one.

"And mo'over, all de neighbors done turn bitter inimies 'gins me and Hinry, 'count o' de 'strucion he done in dem crops. Dars fo'teen hundred dollars 'sessed up and charged 'gainst Keepsake for damages done. But me and Hinry done dispute wid 'em all 'bout chargin' der 'sessments so high, and we cleered our skearts out o' bogglement, by ain't gwine to pay none, and dat makes de neighbors awful mad and 'low dey gwine turns us outer de church soon as dey kin git an'er man to lead in pr'ar like Hinry, and a 'oman kin raise chunes high as I kin.

"Well, honey, our big mont'ly meetin' come along in August, and I steps over to Hinry's sister-in-law's, which lives seben miles de road, and I throws de lan' o' her side-saddle, and totes it home on my head. Sunday come, and I dressed up in my bass-body and dat white nun vail skirt you gint me yo'sef, and my hat harf kivered wid pure artificial flowers, and my gloves, and dar was me settin' up in dat side-saddle, ridin' o' dat mewel, ejackty like a righteous sheep, and de worldin's and sinners o' de congergation trompin' and shuffilin' along de road lak a mischeevious passel o' wicked goats, in de dus' and hot sunshine.

"Dey all looked mad and grumpy enough whin I come trottin' by, wid my par'sol rattlin' and vail flyin' and Keepsake kicked up de dus' in der faces in clouds.

"I wouldn't so much as bow to none on 'em, but jes sot dar ridin' to meedin', and I hilt myself as studdy as I could in de side-saddle.

"All at once dar come up one o' dese sudden summer storms, and whilst de goats was fyar flyin' to git to de meetin'-house, dat critter, dat mewel, dat Keepsake, gint a playful buck-jump, which mighty nigh flung me, and den took to de 'casion, in de middle o' de pourin' rain, to stiffen out dem laigs o' his'n and holler Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

"Seein' he had tuk his stan', I lit down in de paff and heeled it harf a mile.

"But when I got in de meetin' house my hat brim was drippin' water like rain offen a barn roof.

"I was wet as a drownded rat, and mad as a wet hen to see de worldin's and sinners nudgin' and chucklin' one an'er and lookin' todes me.

"I tried to 'pear dry as I could, and flung my haid back, and comforted myself, thinkin' how de devil was gwine burn dem po' wordly minded creturs for such low-lived behavior in meetin' house.

"Presently Keepsake come trottin' up to de do' and strotch his old black haid in, till he cotch sight o' my eye glued on him. Den he 'peared satisfied, and hollered Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! I'll de Shuppurd o' de Flock 'quested o' Hinry to 'quiet dat 'sturbamint at de do'.'

"I certny did feel shame o' dat mewel.

"Hinry answered monstous peert, and 'lowed 'quietin' o' dat beast was a leetle mo' dan de congergation, wid de Shuppurd flung in, could do—'scusin' de mewel so choose.'

"So dey all sot dar, waitin' and backbitin' and eavedroppin' o' me till Keepsake got thoo—and me expectin' de rheumatiz every minnit to break out in my cold bones.

"De mewel chawed up three umberlis, for parstime, which was settin' out in de sun to dry; and dat night he onlatched de house do', or busted it in, and chawed up a bushel o' dried apples and Hinry's Sunday hat, and slobbered over de barsket o' starched clos, and was munchin' de straw outen de baldtick which de family was sleepin' on, whin I heered somepin' at my ear swallerin', and de skeer woke me up.

"I was dreamin' over de turrible sarmint de Shuppurd had preach 'bout judgment day, and I thought sholy Keepsake was de devil's ridin' horse come arter Hiury.

"Well! de villyun done dad now; and we has to 'scuse him bes' we kin.

"But Miss Dora, Moziz done writ de word how he gwine ter sen' his parrents de match to Keepsake."

"De chile don't want his brer Abyham to onjdo him in jutifulness; but I come here dis mornin' to ax you to write a letter for me in a hurry, quick, to tell Mose 'His parrents don't want no more mewels.'"—E. M. de Jarnette in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Probate Matters.

George W. Caswell asked for letters of administration yesterday on the estate of William Caswell, valued at $500. Joseph Marcilino of Monterey petitioned for letters on the estate of Michael Bird, who died September 2, 1867. The estate consists of a house and lot in this city valued at $2500, and his children only recently discovered their inheritance. The will of Marie Louise Roncovieri was filed for probate. Her estate is valued at $50,000, and the legatees are her sons, Joseph, Louis and Alfred R., who are named as executors without bonds. By his holographic will S. F. Doane devises a house and lot on Pacific street, in this city, and his personal effects in Paris to M. E. M. J. Delaplane of this city. Peter Alferitz is named as executor.

BUSIE'S BOND.

The County Demands Its Forfeiture at Once.

Some months ago W. L. Marion gave to Charles Busie, formerly a saloon-keeper at 7 Morton street, $500 to wager on the McLeod-Acton wrestling match. Busie bet the money and won but failed, to turn over the $1000 to Marion, going to Portland, Or., with the cash. A warrant for felony embezzlement was sworn out and Busie was brought back and released pending his preliminary examination on a bond in the sum of $3000, with "Ned" Foster of the Bella Union Theater and "King" McManus as his bondsmen.

Busie again disappeared and has not been seen since, but it is supposed he is in British Columbia. His case has been called time and again in Police Court 3, and frequent demands have been made that his bonds be forfeited, but Judge Joachimsen has steadily refused to make the order.

Yesterday the case was called up again and again a demand was made that the bond be forfeited, and in support of the demand it was stated that Chief Crowley had said that Busie was in a country from which he could not be extradited. The attorney for the bondsmen made the old plea that his clients were doing all they could to get the man back again to answer for his crime, and the matter was again continued.

A DOLLAR VERDICT.

Which Judge Sanderson Refused to Accept.

No Such Thing as Nominal Damages for a Broken Arm in the State of California.

The foreman of the jury patted his knees with the paper containing the verdict. The two opposing counsel blinked at him and his fellow-jurymen in their obvious efforts to do a little mind-reading on their own account. The plaintiff's guardian wiped his six-year-old nose, and the defendant, whose cart had run over the child and broken his arm, anxiously scanned the faces of the twelve men in the box. Presently the Judge came in from his chambers and took his seat.

The verdict was passed to the clerk, who handed it up to Judge Sanderson. His Honor looked at the paper and passed it back to the clerk, with the remark that he could not make any sense out of it. As he did this he looked decidedly displeased.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the clerk, "listen to your verdict: 'We find for the plaintiff and assess the damages against the defendant at $1.'"

Then the Judge frowned and there was a deep shade of asperity in his voice.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "the court cannot receive any such verdict. The law does not know such a thing in this State as nominal damages in an action like this. I won't accept the verdict. It is not reasonable. You should be brave enough to find for the defendant if you think he was not to blame. If on the other hand you think he was you should be brave enough to say so and give the plaintiff reasonable damages. You may retire again, gentlemen. Mr. Clerk, hand that paper back to the jury."

One of the jurymen arose and said he understood from the testimony that the doctor had been secured for the payment of his services in attending the boy. The Judge replied this had nothing to do with the plaintiff's claim for damages. The jury should bring in a verdict for one side or the other, but a dollar damages was nonsense. The doctor's security for his claim had nothing to do with the case.

After half an hour's reconsideration of the testimony the jury returned into court with a verdict for $80 damages for the plaintiff.

The action was entitled Andrew Boyle, a minor, by Catherine Boyle, his general guardian, versus James Wyatt. The complaint asked for specific damages amounting to $150 for medical services and $1500 general damages. The injury was sustained on May 24, 1890, when Andrew, then 4 years of age, was run over on Valencia street by Wyatt's two-wheeled cart. Mrs. Boyle, with her child and a young woman, had just stepped off a Valencia cable-car, and Wyatt's son, a boy 16 years old, was driving the cart in the same direction. Before they were aware of the presence of the child he was upon them. Mrs. Boyle testified that Wyatt, who was sitting by his son, jumped out and, picking up little Andrew, carried him to the sidewalk before the mother knew what had happened. He then carried him in his arms to the office of Dr. F. W. Harris, close by, and told the doctor he would see that he was paid.

The defense produced witnesses who testified that Mrs. Boyle had blamed the young woman with her for allowing the child to get away from them, and also that Wyatt was not driving fast and that the accident was unavoidable.

On the witness-stand the doctor stripped little Andrew and showed the jury where his arm had been broken in two places. The fractures had been repaired and the arm was apparently as good as ever. The fact then developed that the arm had been broken a second time soon after the healing of the first two fractures, and that the mother, either in abusing or chastizing the child, was responsible for the second break. This testimony, however, was only in the nature of hearsay and was stricken out.

HELD TO ANSWER.

Ten Thousand Dollars for P. Connolly's Release.

The trials of Patrick Connolly, formerly a salesman and collector for the wholesale liquor-house of M. Goodwin & Co., on the charge of having embezzled $481 40 of his employer's money, came to an end yesterday, and Judge Conlan held the defendant to answer on five different charges, the amounts embezzled aggregating the sum above given.

Connolly's bail was fixed at $2000 in each case, in default of which he was sent to the County Jail to await trial in the Superior Court. The case of Connolly has excited considerable interest, as he was very popular, and seems to have had many friends. The cases against him were absolute so far as proof was concerned, however, and his friends seem to be unable to help him.

Swallowed the Coin.

"Mark Hart, disturbing the peace," called the clerk of Police Court 1 yesterday morning, and a great big strapping fellow arose in the dock and pleaded guilty to the charge. The officer who arrested him was called to the stand, and said: "He raised a row in a restaurant at Third and Stevenson streets on Sunday morning, and swallowed thirty cents."

"Swallowed what?" asked his Honor.

"Three ten-cent pieces," replied the officer.

"That I did," laughed Hart interrupting. "It was this way," he continued. "I was drunk, and I went in the place for a bite to eat, intending to pay for it. Well, I put the thirty cents in my mouth while I was doing something else and swallowed the coin. That's honest. Then there was a row. I wouldn't have eat the dimes if I could have helped it," concluded Hart, feeling his stomach.

His Honor laughed, and said: "You're a queer case. Sentence to-morrow," and the moneyed man went below with an aside to the bailiff that "he would never be broke as long as he had them coins in 'im."

Agreed at Last.

Truth.

"I wish I were an ostrich," said Hicks, angrily, as he tried to eat one of his wife's biscuits and couldn't.

"I wish you were," returned Mrs. Hicks. "I'd get a few feathers for my hat."

S.S.S. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."

C. B. MCLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ja16 1y SaTuTh

A CALM PASSAGE.

Voyage of the British Ship Weythop.

THE WRECKED VOLANT FOUND

Sealers Are Excited Over the Prospects of a Good Catch This Season.

The British ship Wythop, Captain Edwards, arrived yesterday, 144 days from Liverpool. She made extraordinary time considering the fact that she had a succession of calms from the day she sailed until a day or so ago, when she got into fog and rain.

A seaman named John White died on November 19, 1892, and was buried at sea.

Twice on the voyage the Wythop spoke the British bark Milton Stuart.

The first time was several months since at Staten Island, and again a few days ago. The two vessels must have been very near together the whole voyage, for the Wythop was no sooner inside the heads than the Milton Stuart came in sight.

The Milton Stuart sailed from Newcastle, England, on August 21, 1892, and came through the north passage around the Shetland Isles. The voyage was of 148 days and the weather average. Some time during October a Finn seaman named John Norman fell from the foretopgallant yard to the starboard rail and was instantly killed. He was buried at sea.

The Milton Stuart was on her maiden voyage. She is a fine steel four-masted bark of 3140 tons net register. Her length over all is 317 feet, with 46 feet beam and 26 feet depth of hold. She was built by Swan & Hunter of Newcastle and registered in Liverpool.

The new Powell-street wharf does not seem to be very popular with vessels, but the ladies in that end of town are delighted with it. On pleasant days it is crowded with women and children.

It is a beautiful place and affords a splendid view of the bay in every direction. But the reason the ladies like it is because they can fish there without attracting the attention of a crowd on the wharfrats. It is now no uncommon sight to see a well-dressed lady hauling up a big crab net. This is their favorite sport and they indulge in it without taking off their kid gloves. They have no use for a man as long as the net does not catch anything, but if a large vicious crab should have been enticed into the meshes there is a series of wild shrieks and several of the sterner sex at once come forward to take the monster out.

There is great excitement among sealers at present and all are in a great rush to get to sea. It has been reported that the season was an exceptionally good one, but yesterday word was received that the schooner Emma Louise, which was the first of the fleet to get away, had killed over 200 seals.

The news threw all hunters and fishers into a state of wild excitement, and many will go to sea with all possible speed.

The Helen Blum sailed about noon yesterday and expected to make a big catch on the seal grounds and then proceed north for otters. She was high hook on otters last season.

Another storm-bound vessel got in port yesterday. It was the schooner J. B. Leeds, twenty-one days from Seattle. Her story is almost exactly the same as the other vessels that went through the gale.

All but two of the vessels that were struck by the gale have now been heard from. The Enoch Talbot is eighteen days out and the Majestic is out thirty-two, but nobody expects to see her again. If she arrives safely many old seadogs will be surprised.

A telegram from Eureka, sent to the merchants yesterday, stated that the brig Fearless had found the floating hull of the schooner Volant about five miles above Point Gorda. She had made a line fast and was towing the wreck south at a good speed. The tug and its charge should get in here some time to-day.

The United States steamship Iroquois has been turned into a quarantine steamer, and will proceed in a short time to do duty at Port Townsend. A vessel was necessary for this work, and the Secretary of the Treasury thought the Iroquois answered the purpose better than any of the steamers now at Mare Island.

The missionary brig Pitcairn, Captain Christiansen, cleared for Pitcairn Island yesterday, and will sail as soon as possible. She will take up her old work at the islands, and very likely be gone several years. Divine services will be held on board on the day of departure.

Ira B. Smith is the name of the new superintendent of the California Navigation and Improvement Company. He fills the place made vacant by Corcoran, and has now been in office several days.

Three vessels took non-union crews yesterday and sailed without the slightest interference. They were the schooner Nora Pike, the bark Forest Queen, and the steam schooner Norfolk.

The steamer San Blas sailed yesterday for Panama and way ports. The passenger list was small, and she carried less than the average amount of freight.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

Monday, Jan. 14—2 P. M.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S Bds. 4%	113⅝	113½	Blue Lakes	20	—
Calif 5%	100	—	Capital Gas	9	59
Cnta Co W 5%	99½	101	Central Gas	90	100
Dupnt-st 7%	140	—	Oakland Gas	40¾	42
Do, ex-coup	94	100	Pac Gas Imp.	78⅞	79
Fd Cnty 8%	100	105	Pacific Light	75½	76¼
LA Light Co 6	100	104	S F Gas Light	71¼	71¾
Do, Gnted 6%	100	104	Stktn G & R	—	30
M & P R R bds	90	105	Cal-st R R	110	113½
Mt-st R R 6%	121	—	P & C Hack Ry	—	35
Mntgy Ave 6%	—	20	Geary-st R R	90	105
Nev C R R 8%	100½	—	N B & M R R	75	—
N P C R R 6%	101	103	Omnibus R R	50	55
S F & S J 5%	95	—	Presidio R R	28	29
N Ry of Calif 6	—	111	Californians	—	90
N Ry of Calif 2	98½	—	Commercial Ins	—	92½
Oak G, L & H 5	101¼	—	Fireman's Fd 1	166¾	—
Omnibus C R 6	115½	115½	Home Mutual 1	87½	—
Pal Oil Mill 6	102	—	Stateinvestm	78½	80
Do, 2d issue 6%	—	101½	Atlantic Pow	—	47
S A G & R 6	105	107	Cal Powder	100	150
P & S R R 6%	85	100	Giant Powder	74	75
Pwl-st Ry 6%	—	117	Vigorit Pow	1½	2¼
SPER Ariz %	99½	—	Vulcan Pow	—	10
SPER Cal 6%	112	113½	Bik Dia C M C	—	16
SPER Cal 5%	95	—	Carbon M C	—	48
SPBR Ry Cal 6%	—	105¾	Cal Elec Light	22	22¼
S V Water 6%	—	123	Cal Elec Wks	3½	5½
S V Water 4%	92½	93¾	Hawaiian Com	3	5¼
Anglo Cal Bnk	70	72½	Honokaa Sugar	3	—
Bank of Cal	—	263	Judson Mfg C	—	21
Cal Safe Depos	—	50½	Merch Ex Asn	107	—
First Nat Bank	194	199	Oceanic S S	27½	35
Lf & Am Bank	118½	120½	Pac Coast Bo	101	—
L & S F Bank	—	39	Pacific Nat'l C	—	33½
Pacific Bank	—	165	Pac Roll Mill	30	45
Merch Exch	—	21	Pac Wooltow	30	35
Contra Cos W	99¾	101	Paraffine Pt Co	85c	95c
Marin Co W	—	55	Pac Trans Co	—	35
S V Water	97	—	United C Co	30	35

MORNING SESSION.

Board—20 Cal Electric Light, 22½.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board—$2000 Omnibus Cable Bonds, 115¾; 215 S V Water, 97; 100 Cal Electric Light, 22¼; $3000 S V 4% Bonds, 92½.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

PALACE HOTEL.

H C Smith, Fresno — G Martin, Mich
C H Lamme, Los Angeles — D McFarland, Los Angeles
C J Clark, Redding — N H Hatch, Chicago
J M R Hart, Portland — T W Watkins & w, Minn
F A Stewart, Wash — J H Stewart, Wash
T H Walnut, Philadelphia — D A Preston & w, Chicago
W H Fox, N Y — G W M Guild, Boston
R H Lewis, Fort Worth — M A Hornin, Salt Lake
Mrs J Wyeth & m, Phila — Miss S C Choate, Phila
Miss C Grant, Philadelphia — V D Black, Salinas
W C Dunn, Los Angeles — F L Bapt, Buffalo
W H Blunt, Buffalo — O McHenry & w, Modesto
J W Lynd, Philadelphia — A L Webster, Mont
C A Plummer, Portland — O B Pettibone & w, Mo
G D Warning & w, Ill — C W Sackett, Sacramento
G T Willett & w, Sacto — G W Whiting, N Y
Mrs Hambert, Folsom — L Abraham, Reno
W J Farragut, Guaymas

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL.

W C Craig & wf, N Y — H S Chapman, Madera
G C Philips, N J — S Kilburn, Ohio
W R Wiggant, Portland — C M Canby, Portland
W M Doyal & wf, Liverpl — F C Leonard, Cal
Mrs Carter & s, Honolulu — T Andrews, Cal
W H Richards, Los Angeles — H Benders, Milwaukee
C Wier, Los Angeles — Mrs Honders, Milwaukee
J W Sperry, Cal — H Adams, Palo Alta
L F Brant, Angel Island — M Watkins, New Orleans
R N Kelway, London — W A Curtis, Sacramento
Miss L M Kitto, Vallejo — T H Simmonds, Milwkee
J H Ledweck, San Jose — W H Landon, Cal
T H Ruhn, U S N

NEW WESTERN HOTEL.

J H Ryan, Seattle — Mrs Leluin, Idaho
E J Nolan, Los Gatos — C C Shappell, Denver
J Krohn, Coarse Gold — J McKae, Bolinas
G Long, Marysville — J Sanford, Marysville
D M Jones, Marysville — F Rentree, Antiers
D Robertson & w, Stktn — H B Stanley, San Diego
C M Gregorich, S Diego — A Murphy, Salt Lake
F Smithson, Chicago — J E Creed, Chicago
G H Hicks, Bakersfield — E P Carter, Bakersfield
R M Barry, N Y — Mrs Schwartz, Grass Pass
T O'Brien, Cincinatti — J Williams & w, San Jose
T F Calihan, N Y — M F Griffin, N Y
M L Berry, N Y — L Dougherty, Angel Isl

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

W Johnson, Kelseyville — Miss Thompson, Kelsyvle
S A Wesart, Pittsburg — J Emery, Contra Costa
W Kernes, Stockton — E Cherry, Santa Rosa
W Ghase, Portland — R Cornell, Oakland
J King, Fresno — E M Carpenter, Ariz
A J Peck, Angel Island — M Small, Tulare
J Hussbun, U S A — W Green, Angel Island
C K Anderson, Scramnto — W Benman, Concord
A E Thompson, P Grove — F Penotka, San Jose
J Emery, Contra Costa — S E Gauby, Denver
J Boyle, Salt Lake — J Gurk, Chicago
W White, N Y

RECEIPTS OF PRODUCE.

Monday, Jan. 16.

Flour, qr sks	13,526	Bran, sks	745
do, Oregon, sks	3,304	Middlings, sks	1,043
Wheat, ctls	2,400	Gr Screenings, sks	100
do, Oregon, do	14,310	Hay, tons	252
Barley, ctls	2,412	Hops, bls	180
Oats, ctls	1,621	Wool, bls	10
Corn, ctls	468	Quicksilver, flasks	190
Beans, sks	2,295	Raisins, bxs	1,220
Potatoes, sks	4,151	Wine, gals	462
do, Oregon, do	4,924	Wine, gals	50,930
Onions, sks	459	Brandy, gals	2,700
do, Oregon, do	90		

MARKET REPORTS.

Monday Evening, Jan. 16.

SUMMARY OF THE MARKETS.

Silver steady.
Wheat advanced.
Barley futures higher.
Oats, Corn and Rye unchanged.
Hay weak.
Pink and Bayo Beans firm.
Potatoes lower again.
Onions steady.
Butter and Eggs weakening.
Evaporated Apples concentrated and higher.
Poultry weak.
Mandarin Oranges declined.
Game lower.
Vegetables dull.
Coffee quiet.
Provisions stiff.

English Wheat Market.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 16.—The spot market is higher at 6s 4d. Cargoes are higher at 31s 3d for off coast, 32s 6d for just shipped and 31s 6d for nearly due.

FUTURES.

The Produce Exchange cable gives the following Liverpool quotations for No. 2 Red Winter: January, 6s 3¾d; February, 6s 1¼d; March, 6s 2¼d; April, 6s 3d; May, 6s 4¼d; June, 6s 5d.

SECURITIES.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—Consols, 98; Silver, 38⅛d; Rentes, 95f 62½c; Bullion into Bank of England, £40,000

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—Wall street was still in a bullish humor to-day, and evidences multiply that outsiders have taken the course of prices out of the hands of the trading element, who are working for a reaction. The market broadened still more to-day and the distribution of business was most excellent, while all active stocks participated in an upward movement, with one marked exception—Manhattan. The feature of the day's operations was the increased animation and strength in all coal stocks. The pressure upon Distillers was relieved, and instead of the usual drop of about 4 per cent at the opening a substantial advance was established, the closing price being the best of the day. Other industrials were strong throughout. Grangers were quiet, active and strong, and the Rock Island, Burlington and St. Paul showed material gains for the day. Railroad bonds were still in urgent demand. Stocks closed active and strong at or near the highest figures. Governments dull and steady. Petroleum unchanged.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—United States Bonds, 4's, 114; do 2's, 100; Northern Pacific, 15¾; Canadian Pacific, 91½; Central Pacific, 29; Union Pacific, 41¾; Atchison and Santa Fe, 36½; Wells-Fargo, 145; Western Union, 98⅞; Silver, 83¼; Sterling, $4 87@4 89.

Wheat—February, 82½c. Flour, quiet. Coffee, $16 50. Sugar, 3 1-16@3½c. Hops—Pacific Coast, 20@23c. Hides, 12½c. Copper — Lake, $12 05. Tin—Spot, $20 20. Lead—Domestic, $3 87½. Iron, $15. Petroleum—February, 93⅝c.

HOPS.

In Hops the market is rather tame, the result of last week's disquieting news from Europe. Quotations are unchanged.

PRUNES.

California Prunes are reported in good demand, with goods furnished promptly on the basis of previous prices.

LIMA BEANS.

The bull interest in dried California Lima Beans bid $2 10 per pound, landed here on the line of 5000 bags new goods to arrive, and rumor has it that a seller was found at that price.

SUGAR AND COFFEE.

Sugar—Refined, fair and unchanged. Raw, firm and unchanged.

Coffee—After a weak opening became stronger: 5 to 20 points advance. Sales, 29,000 bags. January, $16 45; February and March, $16 15.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—Wheat was active and opened ⅛@¾c lower, worked off ¼c more, then, on better cables, improved exports, light receipts, reports of crop damage and covering by the shorts, advanced 1⅝c, eased off and closed firm and steady on Saturday. Receipts, 78,000 bushels; shipments, 16,000 bushels. Rye, 58c. Barley, 60c.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—Wheat—Cash, 77c. Corn—44c. Pork—$8 90. Lard—$10 77½. Ribs—$9 65. Whisky—$1 35.

Portland's Business.

PORTLAND, Or., Jan. 16.—Clearances, $371,000; balances, $66,000.

Exchange and Bullion.

Sterling Exchange, 60 days	—	4 86¾
Sterling Exchange, sight	—	4 89¼
New York Exchange, sight	—	22½
New York Exchange, telegraphic	—	27½
Fine Silver ⅌ ounce	—	83¼
Mexican Dollars	66	66½

The British Grain Market.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade says: English Wheat was unchanged, the average price for 69,509 quarters being 4s 8d below No. 1 California's spring. Corn trade was firm, the demand showing a genuine increase, raising the price 1s at some places, despite the news of an augmented visible supply in the United States. At Liverpool prices have gone up 1d.

Produce Market.

FLOUR—Net cash prices are as follows: Family extras, $3 90@4; Bakers' extras, $3 90@4; superfine, $2 70@3 10 ⅌ bbl.

WHEAT—Higher prices at Chicago and Liverpool gave this market another upward turn yesterday. No. 1 $1 30@1 31¼ ⅌ ctl; choice, $1 32½; lower grades, $1 20@1 27½; extra choice for milling, $1 33¾@1 36¼ ⅌ ctl.

CALL BOARD SALES.

INFORMAL SESSION—10 o'clock—May—100 tons, $1 35½; 1500, $1 35¼; 100 (old contract), $1 35¾.

REGULAR MORNING SESSION—May—3900 tons, $1 35½; 500, $1 35¾; 2200, $1 35⅝.

AFTERNOON SESSION—May 100 tons, $1 35; 1000, $1 35¼; 500, $1 35½.

BARLEY—Futures advanced yesterday morning and the spot market was firm. No. 1 Feed is quotated at 82½@85c ⅌ ctl; choice bright do, 82½c; dark Coast, 77½@78¾c; Brewing, 85@92½c; Chevalier, 95c@$1 15 ⅌ ctl, according to quality.

CALL BOARD SALES.

INFORMAL SESSION—10 o'clock—May—100 tons, 85¾c.

REGULAR MORNING SESSION—January—100 tons, 81c. May—100, 85½c; 1100, 85⅝c.

AFTERNOON SESSION—No sales.

OATS—Receipts moderate. Market firm. Good to choice are quotable at $1 32½@1 37½ ⅌ ctl; common, $1 12½@1 25 ⅌ ctl. Milling, $1 35@1 40; Surprise, $1 40@1 55; Black, for seed, $1 15@1 20; do, for Feed, $1 05@1 15; Red, $1 12½@1 20; Gray, $1 25@1 30 ⅌ ctl.

CORN—No other quotes. Large Yellow quotable at $1 07½ ⅌ ctl; Small Round Yellow, $1 12½; White, $1 05@1 10 ⅌ ctl.

RYE—Quoted at $1 07½@1 10 ⅌ ctl.

BRAN—Quoted at $15@15 50 ⅌ ton for the best and $14 50 ⅌ ton for outside brands.

MIDDLINGS—Quoted at $21 50@23 50 ⅌ ton.

HAY—Stock quoted at $17@17 50 ⅌ ton.

Barley, $7@8 50; Alfalfa, $8@11; Wheat, $8@12 50; Oat, $7@8 50; Wheat and Oat, $9@11; Compressed, $7@10; Stock, $6@9 50 ⅌ ton.

STRAW—Quoted at 40@55c ⅌ bale.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground and Rolled Barley, $18 50 @19 50 ⅌ ton. The mills sell Oilcake Meal at $35 ⅌ ton net; Rye Flour, 3½c ⅌ lb; Rye Meal, 3c ⅌ lb; Graham Flour, 3c; Oatmeal, 4½c; Oat Groats, 5c; Cracked Wheat, 3½c; Buckwheat Flour, 5c; Pearl Barley, 4¼@4½c ⅌ lb.

SEEDS — Yellow Mustard is quotable at 7@7½c ⅌ lb; Brown Mustard, 6@6½c ⅌ lb; Flax, 97½@3: Domestic Canary, —; Imported Canary, 4¾@5½c; Alfalfa, 8½c for California and 9½c for Utah; Timothy, 5½c; Rape, 2¼@3¼c; Hemp, 5c ⅌ lb.

DRIED PEAS—Niles, $1 55@1 65 Green, $1 15@1 75; Eastern Green, —; Imported Green, —; Imported, Split Peas, 5@5½c ⅌ lb.

BUCKWHEAT—Quoted at $2 ⅌ ctl.

CORNMEAL, ETC.—Table Meal, 2¾@3½c ⅌ lb; Feed Corn, $23 50@24 50; Cracked Corn, $24 50@25 ⅌ ton; Hominy, 4½@4¾c ⅌ lb.

RICE—Japan and Stayio are firm. Bayos are quotable at $2 50@2 60 ⅌ ctl; Pea, $2 65@2 75; Large White, $2 40@2 50; Small White, $2 60@2 75; Pinks, $2 40@2 50; Reds, $2 50; Limas, $2 75 @2 95; Butters, $2 50@3 ⅌ ctl.

POTATOES—Receipts were large again yesterday, being over 9000 sacks, and prices shaded off slightly again. New Potatoes—Sweets, $1@1 75 ⅌ ctl; Burbanks, 80@95c; Oregon Burbanks, $1@1 30; Oregon Garnet Chiles, $1 10@1 25; River Reds, 50@65c; Early Rose, 85c@$1 ⅌ ctl.

ONIONS—Quoted at 85@90c for fair to good and $1@1 10 ⅌ ctl for choice.

BUTTER—Pickled roll and Firkin are lower and depressed. In fact, all kinds of Butter, except strictly fancy are weak. Creamery is quotable at 31@32½c ⅌ lb; fancy Dairy squares, 30c ⅌ lb; fancy Dairy rolls, 28@29c ⅌ lb; good to choice, 25@27½c ⅌ lb; common to fair, 16@22½c ⅌ lb; pickled roll, 16@18c ⅌ lb; Eastern creamery, 28@29c; Eastern dairies, 12½@15c; Eastern creamery, nominal.

CHEESE—Fair to choice mild new, 11@13c ⅌ lb; old, 8@10c; Young Americas, 11@13c; cased Cheese, ¼c additional; Eastern, 12@14c.

POULTRY—Easy and quiet. We quote Dressed Turkeys at 16@18c ⅌ lb; Eastern do, 14@17c ⅌ lb; Live Turkeys, 10@17c ⅌ lb for Gobblers and 15@17c for Hens; Geese, ⅌ pair, $2@2 25; Ducks, $3@5; Hens, $6@7; Roosters, young, $6@7 ⅌ doz; do old, $