The Chase in France.

Under the Empire there was Compiegne; under the Republic there are an infinite number of lesser Compiegnes. At the head of the list will be Chantilly, where the Duc d'Aumale will give hunting parties up to the month of January. This Orleans Prince learned in England to appreciate the country when the leaves of the forest are gold and russet; when the frosted branches scintilate in the sun and when the greenery of the moss and ivy acquire value from the surrounding whiteness. Those among their friends engaged in parliamentary affairs whom the Duke invites will be enabled to run down in less than forty minutes to the seat of the Condes, whose chateau appears in a new guise embellished with a view to modern comfort, hygiene and cleanliness. But it is not in an Orleans Prince to do things on a large scale. Affability is a sociable virtue proceeding from a large heart and a courageous disposition. None of Louis Philippe's sons are endowed with either, and they will have bad nerves, which make a throng intolerable to them. It is torture to the Count de Paris to feel that a crowd is staring at him. Nobody will be allowed to follow the Duke's hounds unless a Chantilly "button" is sent to him. His Royal Highness often enough attended the Worcestershire meets to know that in a gallop after a wild animal the more there are to join in the chase the merrier. The "button" is simply a badge, worn as a decoration, and the hunting season over it is to be returned. Some "buttons" are works of art.

Referring again to winter sport, it may be noted that Count de l'Aigle will draw the forest of Compiegne through November and part of December. His brother-in-law, Prince Arenberg's, packs will at the same time be out in the woods of the Cher. Sir Richard Wallace has hired the exclusive right to shoot in the forest of Compiegne, and M. de l'Aigle, who has the finest beagle harriers, stag, wolf and boar hounds in all France, has acquired the privilege of hunting in that imperial chase for seven years. At La Gaudiniere, in the Nendomois, the La Rochefaucauld hunting parties will be on a magnificent scale, and organized at once for the entertainment of the Faubourg St. Germain and with the design of netting a great lot of minnows. Ladies to whom the "button" has been sent are expected to wear dark, green cloth habits, with green velvet collar, basques and plastrons, gray hats and feathers, and yellow chamois gloves and gauntlets. They will be provided by the Duke with a gold hain, which will form festoons on he breast, and attached to that ornamental appendage a horn shaped, gold whistle. Grooms and whippers in will be in the smartest liveries, and the dogs will be of the black, deep-mouthed St. Hubert breed. All the tenants of La Gaudiniere estate will be admitted to the forest to be present at the meet, and in the evening at the amusements at the chateau. There will be a curee froide, a concert in the riding-house and fireworks in the park. Hot wine and cakes will be served to the plebs. In "the fine Norman land," which is thickly dotted over with superb chateaux, standing on richly cultivated estates and amid beautifully kept parks and gardens, the squirearchy will devote itself for the next month to winning popular favor. At Fontaine, Henry, the rival in architectural beauty of Chambord, the Marquis and the Marquise de Corneillers will keep open house every Sunday in November, and All Souls' Day a great jovial festival will be held in the former duchy of William the Conquerer. There will be trotting matches, plowing matches, and athletic games on the Fontaine Henry estate, which belonged to the De Canisy family, and would still belong to it if the Marquise had not preferred Prince Napoleon to her husband and the latter treated her preference as a thing of no consequence. Peasant proprietors will only be allowed to compete at the races; but young fellows of all ranks, gentle and simple, may enter themselves for the trials of muscular strength and staying power. I do not in the least anticipate that the moral order plutocracy will, by petting the rustics living near their chateaux, entice them into voting for some ducal or Bonapartist project. On the contrary, the rural population will, in the long run, exercise the predominant influence, and form too strong a current of opinion for the wealthy class not to be drawn along by it. As the Saxon nursery-maids, stablemen and villains in about the strongholds of the Norman barons imposed their German dialect on the governing families, so the peasant proprietors will impart a Republican tinge to the squirearchy, which from selfish class motives are staying on their country estates in November and December, and condescending to invite men of low estates to their hippic matches and their festive gatherings.—*Corr. N. Y. Tribune.*

The $4,000,000 dowry of the Archduchess Maria Christina of Austria has been paid into the National Bank of Vienna. If all young men would positively refuse to name the day until the girls of their choice took precisely such decided action as this, there would be fewer heart-rending books written bearing the title "How to Live on $700 a year."

How Lincoln Relieved Rosecrans.

The following bit of war history is related by the Toledo *Journal:*

General James B. Steedman, familiarly known as "Old Chickamauga," was never in happier frame than at the Ford Post reunion the other evening, when, with other valuable anecdotes and incidents of the war, he related the following: Some weeks after the disastrous battle of Chickamauga, while yet Chattanooga was in a state of siege, General Steedman was surprised one day to receive a telegram from Abraham Lincoln to come to Washington. Seeking out Thomas he laid the telegram before him, and was instructed to set out at once. Repairing to the White House he was warmly welcomed by Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln's first question was abrupt and to the point: "General Steedman, what is your opinion of General Rosecrans?"

General Steedman, hesitating a moment, said: "Mr. President, I would rather not express my opinion of my superior officer."

Mr. Lincoln said: "It is the man who does not want to express an opinion whose opinion I want. I am beseiged on all sides with advice. Every day I get letters from army officers asking to allow them to come to Washington to impart some valuable knowledge in their possession."

"Well, Mr. President," said General Steedman, "you are the Commander-in-Chief of the army, and if you order me to speak I will do so."

Mr. Lincoln said, "Then I will order an opinion."

General Steedman then said, "Since you command me, Mr. President, I will say General Rosecrans is a splendid man to command a victorious army."

"But what kind of a man is he to command a defeated army?" asked Mr. Lincoln.

General Steedman, in reply, said cautiously, "I think there are two or three men in that army that would be better."

Then, with his quaint humor, Mr. Lincoln propounded this question, "Who besides yourself, General Steedman, is there in that army who would make a better commander?"

General Steedman said promptly, "General George H. Thomas."

"I am glad to hear you say so," said Mr. Lincoln, "that is my own opinion exactly. But Mr. Stanton is against him, and it was only yesterday that a powerful New York delegation was here to protest against his appointment, because he is from a rebel State, and cannot he trusted.

Said General Steedman, "A man who will leave his State (Thomas was a Virginian), his friends, all his associats, to follow the flag of his country, can be trusted in any position to which he may be called."

That night the order went forth from Washington relieving General Rosecrans of the command of the army of the Cumberland and appointing Thomas in his place.

How a Rich Man Got His Will Cheaply.—A millionaire who lived and died in the vicinity of this city, as he felt his last days drawing nigh, summoned a distinguished neighbor and lawyer, who since has occupied one of the highest positions in the gift of representatives of the people, to prepare a last will and testament. When the will was drawn the man said: "I propose to make you my executor, and I shall require no bond from you. Write that, also." The ex-Judge complied, after thanking his client, and promised to execute the will to the best of his ability. "What is your bill for drawing up my will?" asked the millionaire. "Oh, under the circumstances, of course, I shall charge you nothing," was the answer. "But," said the other, "than is not the my way of doing business. Make out and receipt a bill for your services and I will pay you now." "Well, since you insist, I will make out a bill for a nominal sum—say $25." And this member, who seldom draws a breath without charging some one for the respiration, made out and receipted for $25 a bill which, under other circumstances, would have been $500. The good mad died and was buried. When the will was read it was found that the name of his son had been inserted in the place of that of the distinguished lawyer. The ruling passion is strong in death. The man who knew how to accumulate wealth understood the value of a tightly drawn will and the difference between $25 and $500. He had merely copied the words in the order they were written by his legal friend and thus obtained an irrefragible will at small cost, and an executor of his own choosing.—[Cincinnati Gazette.

The telephone, after being in use only two or three years, pays interest on an invested capital of $5,000,000.

A man in Utica, N. Y., cut off his wife's hair, close to the scalp, because she had trimmed her little girl's hair short for the hot weather.

Two men started out on a wager to see which could tell the biggest lie. No. 1. commenced: "A wealthy country editor"—whereupon No. 2 stopped right there and paid the forfeit.

Important to Farmers.—The want of a reliable book by which to calculate the value of wheat in this market when quoted at any price in the Liverpool and London markets has long been felt, but which is now happily met in the "Wheat Dealers' Guide," compiled by J. R. Farish, manager of the Merchants' Exchange. in this city, and which he has arranged to sell at the exceedingly low price of 25 cents per copy—cash to accompany orders. It is very important to any and all who sell wheat to be able in less than five minutes to tell, (as they can from this book) the price of wheat in this market when based on English prices, which govern the markets on this coast. Calculations are warranted thoroughly correct.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Financial.

Monday Evening, December 8, 1879.

The market for wheat yesterday shows an improvement over last week, although $2 is the outside figure for good round lots. Some sales of small lots were made at $1 97½. There has been a marked advance in New York and Chicago—from 5 to 7 cents per bushel, but no response to such an advance is felt at Liverpool. The market there, however, is firm with an upward tendency. Conservative dealers are not anxious to pay $2, except for large lots, not knowing whether the recent rise in eastern markets is due to a bulling movement or to legitimate demands. Unless there is a decline within the next few days, holders may confidently expect $2 but no more. Even if there should be another slight advance in Liverpool it would be taken up by increased freights. There are only a few vessels in port, and no more than eight, mostly of small capacity, due The warehouses are full, and never at any time last winter was there as much wheat in store as now. The arrivals will aggregate nearly 1000 tons per day and the amount stored along the Columbia and upper Willamette is unprecedented.

San Francisco, Dec. 8.—Silver, 99¾ buying par selling.

New York, Dec. 8.—Silver Bullion—1000 fine, per fine ounce, 14¼.

U. S. Bonds—6s 2⅝; 4½s, 5⅛; 4s, 3½. Closed—6s, 2⅝; 4½s, 5⅛; 4s, 3½.

London, Dec. 8.—Consols, 97⅝ money, 97½ accounts.

U. S. Bonds—5s, 5⅜; 4½s, 9¼; 4s, 6⅞

SAN FRANCISCO PRODUCE MARKET.

San Francisco, Dec. 8.

Wheat—Strong; shipping, $1 95@2 05.
Flour—Weak.
Oats—Quiet.
Wool—Strong.
Potatoes—Quiet.

LIVERPOOL WHEAT MARKET.

Liverpool, Dec. 8.

Wheat on spot, turn dearer. No. 1 standard, 12s; No. 2 standard, 11s 7d; red winter, 11s 6d; white Michigan, 11s 7d; red American spring, No. 3 to 2, 9s 5d@9s 11d.

Gold and Stock Company's Reports.

San Francisco, Dec. 6.

Wheat—Steadier, demand speculative.
Barley—Quiet and easy for all but choice.
Corn—Dull, 92½c bid for large yellow.
Flour—Very dull and weak.
Oats—Feed, receipts are very large and there is very little demand; for good territory $1 20 is bid.
Potatoes—Steadier temporarily.
Receipts 24 hours—6500 qr sks flour; 4500 sks potatoes; 5500 doz eggs; 70,000 ctls wheat, includes one cargo; ship Importer taken prior to arrival private.

PHILADELPHIA WOOL MARKET.

Philadelphia, Dec 6.

Wool—Quiet and firm; California fine 35@40; medium, 38@42; coarse, 38@40; New Mexico and Colorado fine, 30@35; medium, 35@40; coarse, 30@32.

LIVERPOOL WHEAT MARKET.

Liverpool, Dec. 6.

Wheat—10s 7d@11s 6d for California average; 11s 6d@11s 10d for California Club.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Chicago, Dec. 6.

Wheat—$1 27⅛ per bushel paid for January.
Short ribs, $6 80
Pork—$13 57½ paid for January.
Lard—$7 72½ paid for January.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 6.

Wheat and flour strong.
Wool—Steady.

☞ In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper you will please mention the name of the paper.