## MA BELLE.

[Coventry Patmore.]

Farewell, dear Heart! Since needs it must
I go,
Dear heart, farewell!
Fain would I stay, but I love thee so
One kiss, ma Belle!
What hope lies in the land we do not know,
Who, dear, can tell!
But thee I love, and let thy 'plaint be, "Lo,
He loved me well!"

## A SLEEPY GODDESS.

### A Theatrical Deity Goes to Sleep on the Spectacular Stage.

[Leander Richardson in Detroit Times.]

In a scene of "Orpheus and Eurydice," a burlesque contemptible to listen to but bewitching to look at, a large party of gods and goddesses are disclosed asleep on Mount Olympus high. They are bestowed on fleecy clouds with jagged wooden edges, their poses are as artfully unconventional as the previous night's carousal on godly nectar is supposed to have left them, and their countenances in mimic slumber are artistically composed. A score of chorus girls maintain their fast-asleep attitudes during the singing of several numbers by principal characters. The other night the realistic aspect of one of them puzzled me. The sweet smile which prevailed among her companions gave way in her instance to perfect vacuity of expression; her eyes were shut tight, without any evidence of sly peeping, her reddened mouth was dropped open, with no affectation of pout or simper; and her legs and arms had the appearance of genuine laxity. At first I took all this for conscientious acting. Then she let her wand fall, and I doubted if she was awake. Next she wriggled and snuggled down, as though the roughness of the couch and the thinness of her clothes made her deplore the insufficiency of bedding, and I was sure she was asleep. Her failure to stir when the rest of the goddesses were awakened by the rise of the lime-light sun was entirely convincing.

"Hist! hist!" came a cautious voice from the wings.

She turned half over.

"Punch her; punch her," was the prompter's command, quite audible in the forward rows of the parquette.

A poke of Jove's scepter brought her to a sitting posture. For a moment she was dazed. The audience laughed, and she was thereby brought to her senses; but the merriment was to most of the observers a result of what they supposed was the girl's acting, and ridicule was averted. A midnight supper of mortal reality had doubtless caused that goddess' nap.

### How Flies Ate an Iceberg and Liberated a Vessel.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Don't think I ever mentioned it, did I?" said the nautical cop. "Let me see—I think it was in the fall of 1865. Our vessel was icebound on the coast of Siberia, and off to leeward, and about 200 yards was an iceberg about thirty feet high. It was just about noon-time, and the sun was shining brightly. I had taken my trick at the wheel, and was lying in the fo'castle, when the mate came running forrerd and woke me up. 'Turn out,' you lubber,' said he, 'if you want to see the greatest thing you ever saw in your life. There is a big cloud of ice-flies coming down from the north, and we'll be sure to get out of here inside the next hour.' I hadn't the least i lea what the mate meant, but I obeyed orders, and scrambled up on deck.

"I looked over the starboard bow, and away up north I could see what appeared to be a big black patch in the blue sky. As it came nearer I saw that the cloud was composed of millions and millions of little blue-bodied flies, with long wings and web feet. 'I hope to goodness they don't skip the berg,' said the captain, looking at the flock with his glass, 'or we're good to stay another week, and if—by Jove,' he continued, 'they've struck it.' This remark was caused by the fact that the cloud had settled on the iceberg. Now, sir, what do you think happened? Why, dog-one my buttons if that cloud of flies didn't eat up every speck of that berg inside of thirty-eight minutes! Yes, sir! There wasn't enough left to make a glass of lemonade. Eat it up clear and clean, and let us go without any trouble." "How was it possible for the flies to avoid being frozen to death?" asked the listener. "I'm not a puzzle column," said the nautical cop.

### Etching on Fungi.

[Milwaukee Wisconsin.]

A decided novelty in the art line has been placed on exhibition at the Woman's Industrial exchange, a series of etchings on fungi. This fungi grows on the barks of trees in the great northern woods. It presents a surface of a delicate cream-like tint, underlying which is a rich bronze. By deftly and artistically removing this surface with a sharp-pointed instrument the bronze is exposed in beautiful contrast to the natural surface, and can be wrought into almost any effect by one acquainted with the work. The series on exhibition at the Woman's exchange were made by Mrs. Beatrice Wilson, an artist of Florence, Wis. They are pretty novelties and combine artistic merit and oddity. One scene, a group of deer, and another, depicting a castle in the distance and a terrace approach, are especially worthy of notice and are attracting a good deal of attention among the lovers of unique art.

### How to Injure the Chances.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

Political Caucus—"Let's see, colonel, how can we injure the chances of the general? He isn't exactly of our stripe and we must down him." "Yes, I know. Say, I have it. Let us publish a newspaper article declaring that he is vigorous and that age has not affected him." "But that is a fact, for he is vigorous." "Makes no difference. The public would regard the statement as a lie, and will take up the idea that his friends are trying to bolster him up. Don't you see?"

### An Editor's Reasonable Doubt.

[Vineyard (Mo.) Gazette.]

A lady writes asking us to discontinue sending the copy of this paper heretofore forwarded to her husband's address, as he had recently "left this world for a happier country." As the late lamented owed us for three years' subscription, which he steadily declined to pay, "though often requested," we may be pardoned for doubting, even from our standpoint, whether he went directly to the New Jerusalem.

### A Strange Sect.

[Chicago Herald.]

A new religious sect in Boston holds that disease is caused by the absence of God from the body, and that it can be cured by the passage of the divine affluence from the well to the sick as they sit with their spines in contact. It is said to number among its votaries people of influence and prominence, and some whose names are as familiar as household words.

### Unearthing the Mound-Builders.

[Exchange.]

In the suburbs of Houston, Tex., is a large mound, which until recently had never been explored. Upon examination, a few days ago, a party of explorers found a large number of skeletons, Indian relics, etc. The skeletons were found in all sorts of postures, some sitting, some standing, some lying down, and others leaning against the walls.

# NEW YORK'S MASHERS.

## A Few Distinctive Types Selected from a Limitless Variety.

### The Broken-Down but Self-Complacent Dude---The Bold and Dangerous, the Reprobate and the Romantic.

["Durandal" in Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The variety in New York mashers is limitless. In London the term "masher" is distinctive of one particular type. The London masher is a magnificent creature who wears half a dozen suits a day, frequents the green-room of the theatres given up to comic opera and burlesque at night, patronizes the music halls, and drives his own horses in the park. He is dissipated to the last degree, and an inveterate man-about-town. The London masher is magnificent. He devotes all his time with the girls, and goes to pieces with extraordinary rapidity. New York cannot boast of a class of mashers of this sort. In all the city, however, there are not more than three men who are at all like the London plungers. These three, however, go far to make up in wild living for their poverty in numbers. They keep the town talking from morning to night, and their freaks and escapades are a source of incessant amusement to their cronies.

After all, the youth who undertakes to mimic the London masher must suffer accordingly. He must, in the first place, give up all pretensions to decent society, for mothers here do not overlook wild living in young men as they do in London. The ambitious boy who starts in to sow his wild oats in this prodigal manner must therefore forfeit all recognition from respectable women, be scowled at by fathers of families and generally shunned. The life is likely to pull him down rapidly, and in the end make him prematurely old. Whether it pays or not is an open question; everybody says it doesn't. But if it doesn't, why are there those who follow it?

THE BROKEN-DOWN SWELL.

Another type of masher, and one who is very prevalent in New York, is the broken-down dude or swell. He may be seen everywhere, from the Battery to Harlem river. He is always abroad, and hence one must conclude that he has no home. He lives in the street-cars, the stages and hotel corridors, elevated railroad stations and the sidewalk in front of the great dry-goods houses are his special haunts. I saw a typical specimen of this class in the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad car this morning when I came down town. There was a drizzling rain, and the mud was half a foot deep, while the wind blew fitfully. When the trained stopped at Fourteenth street the masher drifted in. I should imagine from his appearance that he had been standing in front of Macy's all night long. He wore a standing collar, which was very much broken down at the sides, and a white satin tie, which had evidently been rained upon several hours. His well-crowned English beaver hat was dented and disreputable-looking, and his brick-colored gloves were all out at the fingers. His spare form was clad in a bob tailed coat which had once been a stylish drab, but had become a mottled gray, and a pair of light brown trousers were rolled up at the bottom, exposing a pair of pointed patent-leather boots, cracked on either side. He carried a cane with an enormous silver head, and wore a haughty and reserved expression. He evidently hadn't been shaved for two days, and his eyes were bunged up, but his self-complacency was undisturbed and he was apparently as satisfied and contented with himself as it was possible for him to be.

The man's appearance was absolutely grotesque. It would have been pitiful if he were not so well satisfied with himself. He pulled a rumpled 1-cent morning paper out of his pocket, and read it placidly until he came to Park place. The well-dressed and prosperous-looking men on their way to business looked at the masher askance, or openly made fun of him, as he pranced through the car and alighted at the station. He skipped rapidly down the stairs and went off toward Broadway with his arms akimbo, his hat on one side of his head, and his cane swinging jauntily in the air. Meanwhile the rain poured down on him, the wind blew at him and the mud splashed all over him, but his self-satisfied air did not desert him for an instant, and he seemed utterly unconscious of the gibes of the street boys or the paternal advice of the passing truck-drivers. Does anybody know why he didn't carry an umbrella? Because this weather reminded him of "Dear ole Lonnon." The dude masher, however, is rapidly drifting out of favor. Even the Bowery girls refuse to notice him now, and he spends his time in dreaming of his conquests of a year ago, when he enjoyed a short-lived popularity.

THE REALLY DANGEROUS.

Still another type of the men who are known as mashers is the rejuvenated "sport" of other days. He has lately appeared on upper Broadway in considerable numbers. Formerly he confined himself to the lower wards of the city or to Grand street and Third avenue. Gradually he crept up into Sixth avenue, and now he may be seen on Broadway. I presume eventually he will stride into Fifth avenue. Among his intimates he is known as one who "travels on his shape." As a rule he is square-shouldered and athletic in build. He wears a high hat, big amethyst rings, and usually he has a huge mustache curled at the ends, oils his hair and smokes strong cigars. It is a popular impression among his kind that women love him at first sight, and husbands and fathers are afraid of him because of his powerful proportions. This is a particularly aggravating type. He accosts women on the street boldly, insults them in cars and stages, and makes their afternoon walks a source of annoyance and terror. He is persistent and fearless. If a woman gives him the slightest encouragement he will follow her for hours about town, dog her footsteps to the door of her own house, and wait for her day after day. He is by all odds the most dangerous of the many different sorts of mashers in New York.

THE OLD REPROBATE.

A type which is growing alarmingly numerous is composed of mashers who have passed 60 years of age. These are the most soulless, iniquitous and abandoned mashers of them all. They are usually rather fine-looking old men, scrupulously neat and fashionably attired. They all tend toward one style of dress, and a description of one describes them all. He wears a blue or black frock coat, buttoned high in the neck, a white collar, a bit of scarlet tie, light trousers, white over-gaiters, and patent leather boots. He is always well gloved, and carries a respectable-looking cane. He shaves every day, and his white mustache is carefully waxed. If he has any hair it is parted behind. This gentleman is always round-shouldered, always weak in the back, and always has a mincing gait. He leers into the faces of young girls as he makes his way along the more populous streets, and smiles continually. Every able-bodied man who comes along fairly aches with a desire to seize this particular style of ruffian by the neck and toss him into the street. He seems happy and contented. He is never seen at night, and does not venture forth unless the day is clear. Warm, sunshiny days bring out hordes of these vampires. Damp weather gives them the rheumatism and lumbago, and they are obliged to stay at home and nurse their pains.

THE ROMANTIC SNEAK.

There is one other type that should not pass unnoticed. It is the romantic masher, who wears his hair long and affects stained-glass attitudes, a weak voice, a sad smile and gentle manners. Not infrequently he is a dry-goods clerk, and his only home is in a cheap boarding-house, but he talks with a weird and romantic intonation and raves over the more fleshly poets. He is, as a rule, a man of small intelligence, but extraordinary conceit. He wanders pensively along the avenues in the afternoon, gazing soulfully at women. His hands are clasped behind his back. He wears a soft felt hat and clinging frock coat. He not infrequently attends Sunday-school, and he always has the confidence of the mothers. He seems pure and good. Look out for him. He is a sneak, and in some respects the most dangerous of his breed.

## NOVEL CORNET PLAYING.

### An Indiana Lad's Wall-Paper Imitation of Levy and His Music.

[Chicago Times.]

Arias from "Il Trovatore" and "Boccaccio," rendered with the precision and perfectness of a cornet on a simple piece of wall-paper rolled in the shape of a cornucopia are not often heard, yet yesterday afternoon, at the Tremont house, two dozen men stood amazed and enchanted listening to such music. The performer was a boy about 14 years old. His instrument was a home—or rather self-made affair. It consisted only of a square of wall-paper rolled in a circumscribed circle at one end, and branching out towards the opposite end until the circumference of that terminus was about six or eight times greater than the mouthpiece.

The boy stood at the door with the crude instrument in his mouth with his left hand, while with his right he beat a species of bass on the panel of the portal. He had the peculiar power of so sounding the panel that it gave forth chords almost exactly imitative of a bass-viol, which chimed in with the wall-paper music rhythmically and musically. The wall-paper cornet itself was as good a counterfeit of a brass and silver instrument as anything not brass and silver could be. It was really quite a wonderful performance, and the youth showed that he possessed a musical talent high above the usual order. When he had finished his renditions he doffed his cap and went around among the crowd of men whom he had attracted by his novel melange. A shower of coins indicated the men's appreciation of the performance, and the boy left the hotel with a couple of dollars. He has been in Chicago four days, and he says his name is Irving Ritter and he resides in North Manchester, Ind.

He came to Chicago without money and only his musical novelty to earn him bread. He went about the streets on the first day of his arrival here, playing his wall-paper instrument, and was gathering in a multitude of nickels, when a patent button-fastener peddler discovered him. That worthy, who, to attract attention to his wares, goes about the streets covered with a thousand differen styles of buttons sewed to his coat, vest, pants and hat in fantastic shapes, thought he saw in the boy a better card than his manifold buttons. He therefore entered into partnership with him, and now the boy plays his paper instrument on the streets while the button-fastener vender disposes of his patent to the crowd which the prodigy attracts. The boy is a musical prodigy, and it is likely that he will be engaged by some showman or other before long. As to how he makes his novel music the youth is reticent, but he shows that he has nothing in his mouth, and the music is made by the paper alone. He discovered that paper folded in a certain way made music of a cornet's volume and fineness, and he practiced on it until he has now arrived at very near perfection.

### Criticism of Our Schools.

[The Current.]

The English commissioner, sent to the United States to inquire into our educational system, reports that our high schools and colleges tend rather to unfit pupils for the active duties of American life. The accuracy of this conclusion cannot be successfully disputed. There is an immense demand, yearly becoming stronger, that the governing boards of the educational institutions of the land shall take steps to re-adapt them to the needs of the present age.

### Sold His Medals.

"An officer tells me," says Labouchere in The London Truth, "that when a private in his corps was tried the other day for selling his medals, and was asked by the president of the court-martial what excuse he had to make for such a disgraceful proceeding, the man answered: 'Disgrace, sir! I have grown to think the medals almost a disgrace, having been chaffed so much by my friends about my picnic to Egypt. I was tired of the subject, and, as I supposed the medals were my own, I sold them for half a crown.'"

### A Wicked, Wicked Thief.

[Norristown Herald.]

A servant girl in New Haven stole her mistress' false teeth. The woman told a policeman that "She sheesh cosh shwenshy shollarsh, ansh she shwash wosh shusha wresh ashdo shteesh fawshe sheesh——" "Wait till I find an interpreter," interrupted the policeman, thinking the women was a newly arrived Hungarian, but she was an American, and when her teeth were in she could talk the head off him.

### Sewing-Machine Motor.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

An ingenious English manufacturer has, by a simple and workable invention of coiled springs, succeeded in dispensing with the need of driving sewing machines by hand or foot. A few turns of a handle wind up sufficient power to keep a machine going at full speed over an hour. It is completely under control as to the rate of stitching and stopping, and can be applied to any existing machine at moderate cost.

### Georgia's Water Power.

[Exchange.]

Experts say that Broad river, at Anthony shoals, Ga., has a volume of 19,000,000 cubic feet of water per minute and its velocity is 175 feet per minute, its fall in a mile and a quarter being ninety-two feet. The horse power is calculated to be 37,286, while Lowell, the finest developed water-power in the United States, has only 16,000 horse power.

### Undoubtedly.

[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

"Can brutes talk?" was the question under debate. "I should say they could—my husband talks," was the answer given by a Flatbush woman who owns no plush or fur mantle.

Oil City Derrick: A circus which cannot sport a sacred white elephant next summer might as well remain in winter quarters.

Bow Bells: Any quantity of work can be crammed into a lifetime, if there is only organization and application.

## FOREIGN TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Mlle. Nevada is enjoying marvelous success in Paris.

Sir John A. McDonald, of Ottawa, is reported seriously ill.

Four thousand barrels of oil were burned at Dublin last week.

Mr. Gladstone will probably go to the south of France to rest.

It is announced that Gladstone has recovered his usual health.

The police have discovered a secret dynamite factory at Tulle, France.

The French in Tonquin are discussing the occupation of Ammox, China.

The German Reichstag has adjourned for the customary Easter vacation.

The Abyssian troops were disbanded because the were outlaws and robbers.

Various friendly shieks ask that a British governor be appointed for Tokar.

It is now declared that the finances of France are not in an alarming condition.

The Maori King sailed from Auckland for England, via San Francisco, April 1st.

Minister Sargent will resign the post at Berlin and refuse the St. Petersburg mission.

General Graham telegraphs from Egypt to London that the fighting campaign is ended.

Telegraphic communication between Berber and Shendy, Egypt, has been restored.

Recent discoveries of police ciphers have created a great consternation among Russian police.

A dynamite school has been established at Paris under the direction of Irish-Americans.

Latest advices from Khartohm confirm the report that the city is almost surrounded by rebels.

The second of Wiggins' twin storms was to have crossed the meridian at Halifax last week.

Berlin had 599 fires last year, that involved the insurance offices in a payment of only $185,000.

It is reported that Salvini and Mary Anderson will play an engagement together in London.

Prince Leopold, fourth and youngest son of Queen Victoria, died suddenly at Cannes last week.

The British advanced on Tamaneib and burned the village. The Arabs fled and the fighting ended.

Mary Anderson, after a provincial tour, will reopen at the Princess Theater, London, in the autumn.

The United States man-of-war Lancaster, flagship of the European section, has arrived at Alexandria.

The German Government's proscription of Cardinal Ledochewik, Archbishop of Posen 1879, is renewed.

Mlle. Nevada has accepted an offer at Italian Opera, Paris, and will appear with the new tenor, Gailhard.

Orders have been sent from London to General Graham for him to return immediately with all his troops.

Several large warehouses at Lyons have been burned. Damage, 500,000 francs. Thirteen horses were killed.

It is thought in Montreal that a flood is pending, owing to the height and constant rise in the St. Lawrence river.

The report that the Porte of Russia had demanded America to recall Minister Wallace is emphatically denied.

A Montreal man named Arpin, by the death of an uncle in Cleveland, Ohio, has fell heir to a fortune of $3,000,000.

The Minister of Public Instruction at Paris presented Victor Hugo a gold medal on the occasion of his 82d birthday.

The Duke of Argyle has an article in the *Nineteenth Century* on Henry George entitled "The San Francisco Prophet."

The Tenth Hussars of the York and Lancaster regiment and the Irish Fusiliers have embarked from Egypt for home.

In one German town it is asserted officially that 403 persons died from eating raw pork from one and the same hog.

The Mayor of Victoria, B. C., has announced his intention to suppress gambling, and has so instructed the police.

The British had a two hours' skirmish with the rebels near Tamaneib. Several rebels were killed. The enemy retired.

The land commissioners have reduced the rental of the Limerick property of Lord Lonsdowne from £2,400 to £1,800.

Filippo Ramagnoli, the great Italian violinist and modern Paganini, died last week in Macerata at the age of 61 years.

A prince of the royal family of Annam has been convicted of prompting the massacre of Christians, and has been hanged.

Before the skirmish at Suakem Colonel Stewart sent natives to tell Osman Digma that if he would surrender his life would be spared.

The Bey of Tunis has given M. Coudaire authority to carry out his scheme of transforming the desert of Sahara into an inland sea.

The English government has shipped from Glasgow 270 emigants, taken from the workhouse of Swineford, county Mayo, Ireland.

A dispatch from Dublin states that the Orangemen and Liberals of Ulster have organized themselves against Parnell and the Parnellites.

The Canadian government will appoint a commission to investigate the question of Chinese immigration, now agitating British Columbia.

One Berlin paper considers that America has conferred an honor upon Sargent which cannot be regarded as a victory of Bismarck's policy.

Shieks Samarar, Danilets and Scosrah have come in and promised to assist in the capture of Osman Digma, whose prestige has been destroyed.

Bismarck has directed the Senate of Bremen to ask for admission into the Customs Union. The Senate is unwilling to do so, but must yield.

At Bismarck's dinner in honor of the Emperor's birthday, he greeted Sargent with a courteous bow, but shook hands with all the other diplomats.

Buda-Pesth police have delivered seventeen anarchists at Vienna for trial. They were in complicity with the assassins Stell, Macher and Kammerer.

The steamer Balbec, bound from Liverpool for Havre, is ashore at Lands End, and full of water. All on board were saved by the rocket apparatus.

The Pope in his last allocution to the cardinals denounced the Italian violation of the rights of the church and demanded the restoration of temporal power.

Advices from Soudan say that several shocks of earthquake occurred at Agram and throughout Sclavonia. A number of buildings in Dekover were damaged.

## DOMESTIC TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Platte river ice is going out.

The whisky bill was defeated in the Senate.

The Hoyt will contest is still going on in New York.

A terrible wind storm swept over Denver, Col., recently.

Keeley, of Philadelphia, will test his motor in a few days.

The Democratic Protectionists refused to be bound in the caucus.

Trains are now running between Kansas City and the City of Mexico.

Mrs. Sherwood K. Stratton, mother of the late Tom Thumb, is dead.

The yield of sorghum in this country in 1882 was valued at $7,489,826.04.

Cox, of New York, got in a free trade speech during the whisky debate.

In the past five years one Boston dog catcher has captured 4,052 animals.

Failures last week in New York were 216, against 272 the preceding week.

A bell telephone is in perfect operation between Boston and New York city.

The fire in the Rafferty coal mine at Sharon, Pa., has been extinguished.

The American Devon Cattle Association was organized at Pittsburg recently.

The Chinook salmon received quite a tribute in New York a day or two ago.

McKusick, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, has been exonerated.

Horatio Seymour recognizes the demands of the West as worthy of attention.

Louisiana State authorities are daily in receipt of appeals from the flood sufferers.

An appropriation for new steel cruisers has been recommended by the President.

California grapes sell in Paris for 90 per cent more than grapes of French production.

The Bennett-Mackay cable is expected to reach Cape Ann about the middle of April.

The black mare Catherdal sold for $4,500 to John Cline & Sons, Rensalear, Missouri.

Memorial Hall in the Illinois State capitol, at Springfield, was dedicated last week.

During the eight months of the present fiscal year the internal receipts were $78,000,320.

It will be four to six weeks before navigation across the great lakes will be resumed.

Henry Schursh, the defaulting treasurer of Troy, N. Y., was arrested at New York recently.

Three thousand miners at Elizabeth, Pa., have accepted a reduction of a quarter of a cent.

The steamer Celtic which left New York for Europe last week took out $350,000 in gold bars.

Dr. Ezra Abbot, noted for his great Biblical and historical learning, died recently in Boston.

The village of Scipio, near the Ohio and Indiana line, was washed out by the recent tornado.

A gang of fifteen boys have been arrested at South Boston, charged with several small larcenies.

Carl Schurz has requested his friends to abandon the project of raising him the sum of $100,000.

William L. Bunn, of Philadelphia, has been confirmed Governor of Idaho by the United States Senate.

Christian Keilie was run over last week by the Denver Pacific train, in Cheyenne, and terribly mutilated.

Dried lizards imported into the United States by the Chinese, must pay a duty of 40 per cent *ad valorem*.

All portly street car conductors in Phil- must go, to give place to small men weighing less than 130 pounds.

The Woman Suffrage bill, before the Connecticut Legislature, was defeated by an overwhelming majority.

The committee on banking and currency are considering the proprietary of amending the national bank laws.

Hamilton Walker, William Watson and David Fair were drowned last week in the Clarion river, Pennsylvania.

All the New York journals are high in their praisings of President Arthur's action in transferring Sargent.

Regular business interrupted by the overflow has been resumed on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad.

Senator McMillan presented the petition of Minnesota women praying for a female suffrage sixteenth amendment.

It is reported from Birmingham, Conn., that important revelations may be expected in the Rose Ambler case.

At Washington, in the case of Kilbourn vs. Thompson, the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Kilbourn for $37,500.

Pierre Cotte, of Vincennes, Ind., died recently, aged 115 years, having resided in the same township since his birth.

A brutal prize fight was recently witnessed by about 150 people in the court of the Racquet Club in New York city.

Recently during a row in the Union Club, New York, James Livingston called Freddy Gebhart a coward and a liar.

Peter Schmitz, held at Chicago on the charge of having choked his wife to death, committed suicide by hanging last week.

The Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce protests against the passage of any of the hostile patent bills now before Congress.

M. Ohmer, a prospector from Dayton, O., was captured by a band of Indians in Turtle mountains (Dakota) two weeks ago.

The Newark, N. J., Methodist Conference are investigating charges of immorality against Rev. George R. Breister, their pastor.

Last week, near Wellsville, N. Y., an insane woman shot her son and daughter, aged 8 and 12 respectively, and then killed herself.

Buffalo Bill's suit to recover sixty-one acres of land in Cleveland, valued at several millions dollars, has been thrown out of court.

Vanderbilt thinks that politics do not amount to anything, but is angered at having to pay duty on steel rails and pictures.

The Treasury Department has purchased 34,000 ounces of silver for delivery at the New Orleans, Philadelphia and San Francisco mints.

A train of Pullman cars, bearing fifty distinguished Americans and Mexicans, left the City of Mexico last week direct for Chicago.

At Akron, O., Charles Rasford, 40 years old, was buried by the caving of six or seven tons of clay and crushed into a shapeless mass.

A cowboy shot an Indian at the Tongue River Agency, M. T., and the red men retaliated by burning a ranch and threatening further trouble.

## PORTLAND MARKET REPORT.

BUTTER—Fancy, fresh roll, ₱ lb., 35@40c; inferior, grade, 20@25c; pickled, 25@30c.

CHEESE—California, 17@19c; Oregon large, choice, 19@20c. small, none.

EGGS—₱ doz., 18c.

FISH—Extra Pacific codfish, whole, 5c., 7½c, boneless, in bxs., 8½c ₱ lb.; domestic salmon, hf bbls., $6.00@7.00, bbls., $11.00, 1-lb. cans, ₱ doz., $1.45; mackerel, No. 1, ₱ kit, $1.75@2.00, No. 2, $1.50@1.75, No. 1, hf bbls., $10.00, No. 2, $8.50; herrings, salted, hf bbls., ——, dried, 10-lb. bxs., 75c.

FLOUR—Fancy extra, ₱ bbl, $5.00; bakers' extra, ——; country, $4.00@4.50; superfine, $3.75.

FEED, ETC.—Corn meal, ₱ 100 lbs., $2.75@3.00; buckwheat, $5.50; oat meal, $4.00@4.25; cracked wheat, $3.25@3.50; bran, ₱ ton $18.@20; shorts, $22@25; middlings, fine, $25.00@30.00; hay, baled, $18.00@20.00; chop, $22.50@25.00.

FRUITS—Prunes, Hungarian, ₱ lb., 12½@15c; raisins (new), ₱ bx., $2.50@2.75, hf bxs., $2.75@3.00, qr bxs., $3.25@3.35, 8th bxs., $3.25@3.50; currants, Zante, ₱ lb. in bxs., 10c; citron, ₱ lb. in drums, 22½c; almonds, Marseilles, ₱ lb., 18@20c, Lang, 20c; walnuts, Chili, 11@12½c, California, 12@13c.

WHEAT—Good to choice, ₱ 100 lbs., $1.50@1.55, good valley; Walla Walla and Eastern Oregon, $1.40@1.47½.

OATS—Choice milling, nominal; good feed, 50c, ordinary feed, 48@50c.

BARLEY—Brewing, ₱ 100 lbs., nominal feed, nominal

BUCKWHEAT—Nominal, $1.50@2.00.

CORN—No demand.

RYE—Nominal, ₱ 100 lbs., nominal $1.50@2.00

HIDES AND BAGS—Hides, dry, over 16 lb., ₱ lb., 14c; Murrain hides, two-thirds off; hides, wet salted, over 55 lbs., ₱ lb., 6@7c (one-third less for light weights, damaged, cut grubby or dry salted); pelts, shearling, 10c@$1.00; deer skins, winter, 12@15c, Eastern Oregon, 22c, summer, E O., 18@20c, valley, 25@30c; burlaps, 40 in., 8½c, 45 in., 9½c, 60 in., 15c; twine, flour, 35@40c, wheat, 35c, fleece, 12@13c; gunnies, 18c; wheat sacks, 7@7½c;

HONEY—In comb, ₱ lb., 22@25c; strained in 5 gal., 11c ₱ lb.; 1-gal. tins, ₱ doz, $14.00@15.00, half-gal., $7.50.

HOPS—₱ lb., 15@20c;

PROVISIONS—Bacon, 11½@12½c; hams, country, ₱ lb., 13@15c, butcher, scarce; shoulders, 10@11c.

LARD—Kegs, ₱ lb., 12c; Eastern, pails, 12@13½c Oregon, tins, 12@12½c; California, 10-lb. tins, none

GREEN FRUITS—Apples, ₱ bx., $1.50@2.00; lemons, California, $4.00@5.00, Sicily, $12.00@13.00; oranges, ₱ bx., $4.00@4.50; limes, ₱ 100, $1.50@2.00

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, ₱ bu., 50@60c, according to variety; cabbage, ₱ lb., 2½c; turnips, ₱ sck., $1.25; carrots, $1.25; beets, $1.25; onions (new), ₱ lb., 1½c; parsnips, 2c.

WOOL—Valley, 14@16c; Eastern Oregon, 14@15c.

POULTRY—Chickens, ₱ doz., spring, $4.00@5.50, old, $6.00; ducks, $10.00@12.00; geese, $8.00@10.00; turkeys, ₱ lb., 15c.

RICE—Sandwich Islands, No. 1, ₱ lb., 5½c; China mixed, 4¾@5c; China No. 1, none; Rangoon, 5½c.

PEAS, SEEDS, ETC.—Beans, ₱ lb., pea, 4½c, s. w., 3½c, lg. w., 4½c, bayou, 4½c, pink, 3½c, limas, 4½c; peas, field, 2½@3½c, sweet, 15@20c; timothy seed, 10½@12c, red clover, 22@25c, white clover, 40@50c, alfalfa, 16@20c, hungarian grass, 8@10c, millet, 8@10c, orchard grass, 18@20c, rye grass, 20@25c, red top, 15@17c, blue grass, 18@20c, mesquite grass, 10@12½c.

SUGARS—Golden C. in bbls., ₱ lb., 9c, in hf bbls., 9½c; refined D, bbls., 8c, hf bbls., 8½c; dry granulated, bbls., 10⅛c, hf bbls., 10½c; crushed, bbls., 10c; fine crushed, bbls., 10⅞c, hf bbls., 10⅞c; cube, bbls, 10½c, hf bbls, 10⅞c; islands, No. 1, kgs. 8½@8⅝c, bgs., 8½c.

SYRUPS—California refinery [s], ₱ gal., bbls., 62½c, kgs., 67½c, cs., gal. tins, 77½c; Eastern, bbls., ₱ gal., 55c, kgs, 65c cs., 60c.

TALLOW—Good to choice rendered, 7¼@7½c; refined, 9@9½c ₱ lb.

HOPS—Quotable at 17@19c, ₱ lb. for fair to medium, and 20@22c for good to choice.

APPLES—Oregon, ₱ bx., $1.50, $2.25.

HIDES—Dry, ₱ lb., usual selection, 18c; dry kip, 18c; dry calf, 18@21c; prime hair goatskins, 62½@70c.

LARD—Eastern refined, 8 to 10-lb. tins, 13c, 13½c. Other provisions unchanged.

HONEY—Extracted, 6c, 8c, ₱ lb.; extra white comb, 18c, 20c; white, 13c, 16c; dark, 9c, 12c.

DRIED FRUITS—Bleached, 14@15c; apples, machine-cured, ₱ lb., 15@16c, sun-cured, 9@10c; peaches, machine-cured, in boxes, 13@14c; German, in boxes, ₱ lb., 10@11c; plums, sun-cured, pitless, 15@16c, machine-cured, 10@18c; pears, machine-cured, 10@12c, sun-cured, 10@11c; figs, California, 25-lb. bx., 9c; Smyrna, 20@25c.

## SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

RECEIPTS—Wheat, 18,000 ctls.; flour, 38,000 qr. sks.; oats, 325 ctls.; potatoes, 1,700 sks.; eggs, 18,000 doz.

FLOUR—San Francisco extra are jobbing at $5.25@5.65; superfine $3.50@4.50; inferior brands, $5.00@5.50 for extra, and $3.50@4.00 for superfine

WHEAT—Extra choice, ₱ ctl., $1.60. Buyer season—300, $1.83½; 100, $1.82; 300, $1.92½; 200, $1.82½.

OATS—Black, $1.45@1.50; white, $1.50@1.65; for common, $1.70@1.80 for fair to good, and $1.70@1.75 for extra choice

CORN—Choice dry yellow, $1.60; white, choice dry, $1.40@1.50; common, $1.37½@1.45; Nebraska, $1.45.

BRAN—Quiet and unchanged at $17.80@18.00 ₱ ton

MIDDLINGS—Steady at $17.50@20.00 ₱ ton.

HAY—Wheat, $12.00@14.50; wild oat, $12.00@14.50; barley, $8.00@11.00; stable, $13.00@14.00; cow, $10.00@12.00; alfalfa, $9.00@11.00 ₱ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at 50@60c ₱ bale.

BUCKWHEAT—Quotable at $3.25@3.50 ₱ ctl

MILLSTUFFS—Ground barley, $24.00@25.00 ₱ ton; oil cake meal, old process, $30.00, new process, $26.50; rye flour, ₱ bbl.; rye meal, $5.50; buck-wheat, ₱ lb., 5c; pearl barley, 4@5c; grahm, 3¾c; oat meal, 5½c; Eastern oat meal, $9.75, net cash; cracked wheat, ₱ lb., 4c.

DRIED PEAS—Green, $4.57; niles, $3.50 blackeye, $3.50 ₱ ctl

BEESWAX—Quotable at 26@28c, ₱ lb.

POTATOES—New sell, according to quality, as follows: Small, 2c; medium, 2½c; large choice, 3½c ₱ lb. Sweets, $2.75@3.00; Cuffey Coves, 75c; Jersey blues, 60@75c; Humboldts, 75c; Petalumas, 70c; Tomales, 70c; early goodrich, $1.25@1.37½; early rose, 90c; river reds, 45c; peerless, 90c.

SEEDS—Brown mustard, $3.00@3.50, yellow, $3.00 Flax, $2.50@2.75, ₱ ctl.; canary, 5@5½c; alfalfa, 8@9c; rape, 3@3½c, hemp, 3½@4c; timothy, 7@8c, ₱ lb. for imported.

BUTTER—Good to choice roll, ₱ lb., 32½@35c; fair, 30@32c; firkin, 22@25c; western, 16@20c.

ONIONS—Good to choice, ₱ sk., $1.15@1.25

CHEESE—California, 17@18c; Eastern creamery, 16@19c; Western, 15@18c, ₱ lb.

POULTRY—Dressed turkeys, 24@26c, live, 23@25c, ₱ lb., for hens, and 23@25c for gobblers, geese $2.25@2.75 ₱ pair; ducks, $11.00@14.00 ₱ doz.; hens, $8.00@8.50; roosters, young, $8.50@9.50, old do, $7.50@8.00; broilers, $5.00@6.00, according to size

WOOL—Mendocino, 12c, 15c, ₱ lb.; Humboldt, 12c, 17c; San Joaquin, 8c, 10c; coast, 8c, 11c; Red Bluff and Colusa, etc.,

BEANS—We quote as follows: Pea and small white, $3.12½ ₱ ctl.; bayos, $4.50; pinks, $4.40; red jobbing at $4.50; limas, $3.15@3.20; butter, $3.50@3.60

BARLEY—Feed, ₱ ctl., $1.12½@1.07½; brewing No. 1, $1.12½@1.15, No. 2, $1.05@1.10; bay chevalier, $1.30@1.35; coast do, $1.15@1.20