JOHNNY BOUQUET'S WALKS.

SUMMER RAMBLES AND REFLECTIONS.

GLIMPSES OF THE METROPOLIS IN MIDSUMMER—HOW TRADESPEOPLE AND SERVANTS PASS THE DULL SEASON IN THE CITY—HIBERNIAN AND TEUTONIC COMPLIMENTS COMPARED—THE TALE OF A CITY WAIF AT THE SEASIDE—EFFECTS OF IRON PIERS AT SUMMER RESORTS—SOCIAL AND FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS ON THE MANAGEMENT OF CONEY ISLAND HOTELS—AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PRICES—A POSSIBLE OPENING FOR A "NEW DEPARTURE" IN HOTEL KEEPING.

Midsummer in New-York invites observation. One's Broadway friends—the rope-walkers, the Blondins of life—have gone from the gaze. The poor and the enforced and the steady-going alone remain in town. They now claim Broadway for their own, and they walk along it in an unfamiliar gait, not with gain-seeking, nervous stride and eyes set straight ahead, as during the rest of the year, but almost melancholy or quite neighborly, like villagers where the rush of enterprise never came.

PEEPS ROUND THE BLOCK.

Your butcher or barber talks with you like a fellow-man, nor hastens his labor as if pressed by the next customer. He finds out something about you, and you discover cool, bowery recesses in him. It surprises you to find that he has a wife, and a pet baby, and that he keeps up with the news, and has thought a little on government and philosophy. If he be your green grocer, you observe for the first time that he owns his horse and it occurs to you to ask what use he makes of the horse in dull midsummer. "Oh," he says, "I shut up the shop now at noon, except on Saturdays, and after that hour I drive the family out in the Park. We go over McComb's Dam Bridge, or Harlem Bridge, and penetrate the country. Sometimes we cross at Hunter's Point, and see the green parts of Long Island; go to old Newtown, Flushing or Jamaica, and eat clams somewhere and come home in the cool of night. The horse enjoys it as much as one of the children."

All this conversation sounds very queer from this usually impersonal and meat-like man, and perhaps, we find him to have been a being of imagination and schooling once,—quite like ourselves,—till want of specific trade or tact or mechanism led him into the broad road of green groceries, the easiest way in and the hardest to quit, requiring little capital, turning it rapidly over, giving a good plain sustenance, unless, by special impudence or address, one "raises himself" out of small huckstering to be the steward of some certain rich families which pay no attention to the prices, so there be no excuse to complain of the quality. Then the profits mount up rapidly; one careless customer introduces another, and everything goes lovely till—hard times. Then the head of the family begins to growl: "What do we pay for these steaks? Forty cents? Why, who is this fiend of a butcher, that is not proceeded against? Madame, is it this way you superintend the domestic part of my establishment? Discharge your butcher, or ask him if he does not want to buy out our dwelling!"

Then the green grocer says he bows to the breeze, or, speaking as becomes his avocation, tempers the shorn lamb to the wind. Again he waits on old boarding-house ladies with politeness, who pay but a shilling for steaks, and deal largely in liver, beef's heart and bacon, growling meantime at the prices and the meat. He will cut off with a deep outward respect half a pound of corned beef for hash, and make the change exactly—he who but of late cut his "chateaubriands" two inches thick and never took out the suet before weighing.

CONTINUATION.

Your barber, that empty-natured man who never before was heard to say more than: "Does this razor hurt you?" now develops in easy midsummer to be a man of literature and music. You find he plays the trombone in a band after the lathering of the day is done, and talks on Weber and Schiller and Wagner; that his family reside in two rooms on the East Side. He discourses with you on razors, and shows how for ages mankind labored under the conviction that nothing smaller than a scythe was fit to shave with, till rising science and the daring mind reduced the ponderous blade to a mere lance, and shaved the people as with a little pen-knife. He argues against any gentleman shaving himself as both an envious and a dangerous experiment. Civilization, he says, brought forth the artist barber, and before his time barbarians went murdering around the earth with long beards, using the blade to disembowel statesmen and husbandmen, till Christianity beat the sword into a pruning hook to do no more harm than scrape the skin. The violent Turk, who swore by the Prophet's beard that he would never cut his own beard till he had exterminated every unbeliever got around his bad oath by having another man shave him, and hence arose the glorious barber, the most perfect production of our times, who, with every advantage to cut a throat, is afraid to split a pimple. Consider, he says, the number of persons named Barber, Barbour, Barbee, etc., all descended from the barber, who was also a surgeon, and in past days the medical attendants on rulers like President Garfield, were Surgeon-Barbers. Then why should the individual shave himself and bring to poverty a pure and ancient profession? We pay our 15 cents for the shave and shake the commentator by the hand like a midsummer comfort.

KIN FROM OVER THE WATER.

Your servant girl is now mistress of your mansion, all the family gone, and she can see her beaus at all hours and at leisure, and of them she has many. The kindling wood man is one whose comprehensive avocation is to buy a cord is wood and pass it over a saw worked by a little power lent from a carpenter or cabinet-maker or from a blind horse walking round a circle. Reducing it to kindling, he makes the rounds with it at a dollar a barrel, or so many bundles for a dime. He has no positive griefs unless his old horse should die in the shafts and subject him to the expense of $20 for another. He ducks his head under your stoop, makes a conceited and undeviating rap on the basement window, by which he is known from beggars and milkmen, and appears before Bridget with a fresh compliment no man of any other race could ever make: "May the top of the afternoon rest on the whitest skin and the most lovin' pair o' eyes that iver was the mistress av the whole av an iligant mansion, and so becomin' of it too! Did they give it to you now? Sure it's too little for your vartues; and here is a beautiful posy I am after buyin' from that worst of sarpints, Johnny Bouquet, for that same lovely cratur, Bridget the darlin'!"

Suppose you were an Irish girl brought up to that style of compliments from your own poor countrymen, would you think it misplaced or extravagant in a strange land? Would it not rather touch your heart with its rich melody and reminiscence, and be as well believed as any compliment from man to woman, and make you say with delicious gratitude: "There are no gentlemen like the Irishmen! No lovers like the witty and bold children of Erin!"

Anon comes the German fellow from the grocery store, a more stumbling lover but an unmistakable one, with the dialect worn off in New-York, and he says: "Goot lookin' one! when does you go mit me to Coney Island and eat those clam? When does we open our own grocery, Bridget, and have Mr. Vanderbilt for those customer?" All this is compliment and life, and with youth on both sides and fun at least on one, follows a chat and a struggle for a kiss, and a retreat before the rolling pin.

The priest drops in on Bridget, thinking it his spiritual privilege, now that the supervising and heretical portion of the family has gone for a long stay, and at his coming a real delight overspreads the countenance of the hereditary daughter of the Church: "Father O'Boroghook!" she says, "come up to the parlor. I'm by myself, and it's grateful I am, father, to see you!" She knows where the master's whiskey is, that presentation whiskey Patrick, her regular lover, has teased her for so often in vain, and she flies on the wings of perfect honesty to draw a little dram for the heir of heaven and earth. It is good whiskey. He looks a little rebukefully at Bridget: "Oh, you tempter," he says. "Upon my word, never drink it!" At which he smells of it. "It smells good," he says. "That's the way with the bad man's wares, darlint." He tastes it. "Oh, but it's good! I fear you didn't come honestly by it, now, Bridget? He is a good master, is he? Well, well, we'll drink to his conversion!"

So runs the day away among the lowly and the faithful, to whom we are so much indebted for the privilege of rest and irresponsibility. They have praise, they have love, and they have faith—the three great zones that clasp the earth and make it fruitful.

And every evening, without regard to differences of birth, or Church or party, behold all these lowly ones stop before the transparency near the great hotel, where the face of our suffering President is flashed upon the crowd ever and anon, suffering making his lineaments revered already as death and love contend for him; and see them wait for the bulletins of his health, with silent pain and wishes; and did they speak aloud as in some other countries, what would they say?

"Poor fellow-man! poor pain-racked friend and brother of us all, laborer like us and beyond our power to help thee! Our prayers, our sympathies are round thy bed like those poor women in another day who wailed around the cross where they hanged another One innocent!"

LITTLE JIMMY.

There is a society in Philadelphia to send sick children to the seaside for two weeks; not longer, under any circumstances. Hundreds of names are down upon the list of the promised ones, and the season is very short, and therefore all pleas for an extension of the term are refused. There was a little boy in the hot district called Southwark, between the Delaware and the marshes, who had never been to the sea till the society, discovering him in one of those small, red sunny homes, as like each other as nails in a cag, with wooden steps, little alleyways arched under the houses, stagnant gutters and swooning atmosphere, found him languishing with some heart complaint. They said: "Would you like to go to the sea for two weeks?" "What is the sea?" asked the little boy. "Is it like the ponds down by the brickyard?"

He had seen (the boys swim in the stagnant rain ponds out of which brick clay had been dug, and thought the sea might be as fine as that. So they asked him no more questions, but sent the ambulance for him and put him on the train among many other boys, all looking at each other curiously to see if any other boy knew just what that sea was, and why rich people thought it so important for boys.

At first shy, then loquacious, finally excited to the highest pitch, the boys made that car a perfect bird-cage of cackle and laugh and anticipation, and before they had gone half way every boy knew every other boy by some name not previously given. This one was "Speckle" and that was "Rooster," and the next "Boney"; for boys like Indians are great name-makers, and always better than their parents in striking a title. The lowering-looking boy, baptismally named Washington, they called "Pizen", and it stuck to him two weeks. The wise boy, who corrected another on a matter of fact, they called "Doctor," and asked him where was his pills. The good boy, whose hair was worn long and who sat up straight like one thanking God he was not at other boys, they called "Goose-neck." Our little boy they respected by asking his name, and he said it was "Jimmy." They saw he was a sick little boy, with eyes of love, and they loved him right away. With love came a little excited health to Jimmy, and he listened to all they said about waves and sharks, tons of sea shells, shipwrecks, and life saving stations, till there came into the dusty windows a something in the atmosphere so strange and cool and delicious that one boy said he thought they must be "getting near ice cream."

"That is the ocean," explained the guide. "It is always refreshing like that. For a mile or more its influence reaches over the shore, and hottest summers cannot burn it away."

Little Jimmy thought it must be something like heaven, and he took off his hat and let the peculiar breeze lift the curls of his hair, and fell off into a sick boy's slumber till the train stopped, and he was lifted upon the sandy ground. Around him stretched houses of yellow and white, and of every beautiful color; the firs and little oaks enclosed the landscape with most soothing green; a lake close by, long as the eye could see, sparkled with painted boats, all going and coming, and waving flags and flashing oars. Jimmy's head was turned with excitement and delight. He lay all day in his bed at the benevolent society's, and toward evening they put him in a wagon with other boys and drove him into stronger and stronger air till he saw what seemed the land stretching off like a pale blue field to the sky.

"What is it?" asked Jimmy, as if he had seen a ghost.

"It is the sea, the parent of the breeze."

Little Jimmy, all wasted inwardly with sickness and debility, felt for the first time in all his life like a well boy. He was too frail to bathe in that strong surf, that seemed to come up as from some eternal spring of strength, but he could hear it talking as it kissed and bufleted the sand, seeming to say, "Strength! strength! I am strength. Take strength from me!" He saw the sails go moving in it, like other little tiny lives, and pass away into the horizon of heaven. He felt a great prayer arise in his nature to live and be able to walk into that inspiriting green sea like rougher boys who screamed among the billows. Life, life; it is the first struggle and the final prayer, as dear to little dying urchins as to dying millionaires. Before Jimmy could realize that he had come at all they said his two weeks were done and he must go home.

Back in that hot city the weakness and the fever kept little Jimmy awake at nights. He said to himself: "Oh, how shall I get to the beautiful sea again?" His friends wrote to the good people who had carried him there, but the printed answer was returned that never in one season could the benefit be tendered again, as too many were wanting to go.

So one morning (before day the little fellow, with a quarter of a dollar he had kept, slipped out of the door and crossed the ferry of the Delaware to Camden, and struck out for the northeast. He walked a little, and begged a ride here and there, and by night he was at Mount Holly. Next day some one gave him a lift as far as Hightstown. Beyond that he had to walk, and asking the way as he went, and picking up a little fruit, he slept in a cart all night. The fourth day brought him, all tired, to the ocean side, dusty and parched, but the beautiful ocean was there, and he threw himself upon its beach, and went to sleep.

That night a little boy was found upon the beach, unconscious, but alive. They asked in every direction whence he had come, and who was responsible for him, but nobody knew, till at the Benefaction Society one said, "That boy, we think, was here early in the season!" Brought to sensibility and intelligence, he answered to the name of Jimmy.

"Jimmy, how came you here again?"

"I walked."

"What made you walk so far, Jimmy?"

"To see the ocean, sir; and—and—to live."

Jimmy was carried to a cottage by a gentleman, and set down upon a bed. "Lie there, my boy," said the kind man, "and stay by the sea as long as we shall stay."

There Jimmy is, enjoying it.

SOCIAL AND FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS.

The effect of iron piers on seaside places is startling. At Long Branch the pier has made a Coney Island of what was once the fashionable centre, and driven all fashion from that quarter to and beyond the West End Hotel. Real estate is down where it was the strongest twelve years ago, and where fields and crops then grew the villa people pay thousands of dollars per acre for privacy and association. Half-way to Deal is to become the central point of the villa coast, and I anticipate before three years a large hotel on the Elberon plan about at Deal. Then the contemned camp meeting villages among the sand heaps will have great neighbors, and already possess shops and markets not equalled on that coast.

The iron pier at Coney Island is the best of Coney Island, and has made its vicinity the seat of almost the only reliable business in the settlement. There is a cleanness and strong sea air upon the pier found nowhere on that strand, which requires many a thousand car-loads of filling yet to give it any substantiality. Where they have raised good bulkheads to keep the island fast, it has most disappeared; the beach having no room to roll itself was dashed to pieces against the obstacle. It is back upon the insulating inlet that Coney Island requires filling, and a slope forward to the beach.

Hotel business cannot be reliable where the clerks are made to feel like thieves, and charge $3 for a bed without food or coffee. No hotel in the world does it elsewhere, and it is intended rascality because no sign announces it. The victim of the confidence game is shown to bed; no money is extorted from him beforehand unless the last train is gone to the city; when he comes down in the morning and pays his $5, they give him $2 change, and look like pickpockets caught in the act. The bedroom for which twelve shillings sterling or fifteen francs is thus assessed upon the unwary and the weary, is a matter of lath, covered with a piece of ingrain carpet, about twelve feet square, and with a little sawmill furniture in it worth, matress included, $40. Six per cent per annum of 365 days, bears $3 interest upon the value of this room, for which they charge the annual interest every day. As a room is reckoned one-third of the whole provision of a hotel, Coney Island thus asks $9 a day, making it the most expensive while the commonest watering-place in the world. Six dollars per day, everything included, which is the highest price at Long Branch, is cheaper than a diet of flies, clams and stamping. The best regular hotel at Long Branch charges half a dollar less than the table d'hote service per diem of the Coney Island hotels. It is $4 50 at the West End, $5 at the Brighton. So I wonder if there be not Jews in other things than sect.

In the City of London, the highest price for a plain single room with board in full, as at the Royal Blackfriars Hotel, is twelve shillings a day, the same a wooden shed charges for a bed on the outskirts of New-York. What respectable Englishmen may think of such exactions we may only guess, but what would Americans think of the same at Margate or Ramsgate, which are the Coney Island resorts of London?

AN EVIL UNDER THE SUN.

The evils of American hotels rise from the vicious system of subletting, by which the barber, cigar seller, or newspaper-vendor feels justified in adding a hundred per cent to his prices. No care is taken that the sub-lessee shall promise to deal respectably in kind or rate; he is left to his own responsibility and sense of audacity, and therefore the fellow who can cheat and extort the most unblushingly will outbid the genteel vendor, and the stalls around our hotels are falling into worse hands every year, the slop-shop man, or mock auctioneer or disguised burglar. They will rule out the best newspapers for the lower kind, which they get at a bonus, and put over dyed plaintain leaves the unblushing placard of "Reina Victorias, my own importation, only 30 cents." It is time the delusion of Spanish tobacco was done with, and some discerning person raised the sign of "Nothing but domestic made cigars." The price of being shaved on the railroad steamers across the bay is 25 cents, the barber but yesterday landed from London or Hamburgh, where his pay per shave was twopence or 4 cents. He says the cost of living here is so much dearer, but suppose it was as dear as the increased toll on shaving, what would become of him. The cure for this extortion is to substitute a dressing case for the American slouch bag and be one's own *barbier du voyage*. How inhospitably un-American is the sight of the comb and brush removed from the public hotel wash-room in order that the guest may be compelled to use the barber's comb and pay his charges!

THE KEEPER.

"Mine host" was once a term of meaning when tavern-keepers were not above their trade, and the guest found at the door a plain, well-fed man, with honest eyes, who took his baggage or his hand and said, "Now, come to me if anything goes wrong." In these days some barkeeper turned great man has replaced the host, whose ambition it is to appear to do nothing and to look haughty and intellectual, as if a glorious ancestry kept his impulsiveness in check. Some of these parvenus run four or five hotels and spend most of their time travelling between them, instead of looking after the personal comfort of the bird they have caught. The word table d'hote they are now affecting means the table of the host's family, at which he presides and carves, but the average host nowadays is so ashamed of his guests that he hides his family like a Mexican or Brazilian grandee from the sight of travellers.

Women have an opening in the hotel business here as in England. They are not hotel speculators, and are willing to undergo a host's responsibilities. At Brighton, England, which is the largest watering-place on the globe, with above 100,000 permanent residents, the chief duties of hotels are performed by women mainly, the porter's work excepted. The hotels frequently send the guest out to one of the thousands of clean private dwellings, where for from fifteen to thirty shillings a week, room and attendance are furnished. British extortion, so celebrated among Americans, omits the exasperating solicitation; here, but more boldly expresses itself in the tariff. The British hotel system, rapidly intruding here, is popular with landlords as a means of greater revenue; in general the same cooking is served as at the public table, but with higher tariffs on the various dishes. Wine, which is the matter of greatest profit to the foreign landlord, is of small relative consumption here; a profit of about $10 a case is made upon champagne. Claret, which costs 40 cents a quart bottle from the grocer, is charged a dollar and upward at the hotel table.

RIVAL RESORTS.

Long Branch is still the great seaside city of New-York, now and in the future. Its growth is sound, the rise of other sea beaches has rather relieved it of abuses and festers. The railroad spanning all that coast of New-Jersey, from Shark River to Sandy Hook, rapidly carries off the indigestible elements which land at Long Branch; the fishermen go to Tom's River, the exhorters to Ocean Grove, the boarders to Ocean and Monmouth beaches. It is a singular, and, one would think, a short-lived usurpation, that the sandy commons of Coney Island, instead of being adapted to the pockets and the lodgings of the poor, should adopt peerage prices and make Long Branch modest. Speculation taking the place of investment is the principal cause of these giddy alternations. The first sobering crash will awaken the *conquistadores* of Coney Island to the conviction that humanity to the million is better than cruel tribute. That sand hill was the natural home of the *gamin* and the humble classes; if confiscated from them it will be of profit to nobody. More respectable-looking quarters are needed there at reasonable prices, not above $1 a night. It is the enormous number of table waiters that makes hotel-keeping at that point so precarious; they devour when nobody pays; whereas lodging-rooms neither eat nor ask salary. I see no reason why bathing houses should not be economized into lodgings, and be made to pay for both utilities, as on the Pullman car bed principle, or with wire mattresses let down from the roof.

JOHNNY BOUQUET.

SELLING YANKEE NOTIONS.

"What are Yankee Notions?" asked a TRIBUNE reporter of the head of one of the largest houses displaying that sign in this city.

"Yankee Notions?" he replied. "You will have to ask me an easier one, if you expect an answer. That title includes more articles than I could name over in a week's time. We supply almost every branch of trade with a great many things; fancy articles for druggists, including toilet soap, face powder and patent clothes-brushes; nicknacks for dry goods houses, from a fancy needlecase to a pin or a fine-toothed comb; odds and ends for hardware dealers, as patent trolling-spoons and flat-irons; fancy articles for milliners and furnishing goods houses, from a hairpin to a patent garter; many things for toy and book stores; match safes and cigar cases for tobacco dealers; in short, we give to every business some of the innumerable trinkets and contrivances that are the results of Yankee ingenuity."

"Is not your business, then, different from others in its methods?"

"It is. And what's more, each Yankee Notion house is different from all others of its kind, in articles handled and in methods. We never can take clerks from other businesses or from other houses in our own trade. We have to take young boys, fresh from school, and train them to our methods. I might explain our tricks and manners to you for a month and you wouldn't understand them. The general public has only a hazy idea of our trade, and we don't wish it to have any clearer knowledge. We don't know very much about the ways of other firms, and we don't intend they shall know ours. The trade is as old as Yankee ingenuity and has grown with the country, and beyond it, too."

"Do you export notions?"

"Oh, yes. Foreigners are beginning to find out that the Yankees invent a thousand and one convenient little knickknacks such as they never dreamed of. We send all manner of things to every country of Europe, to Africa, Asia and Australia. I expect we will be sending patent spits to the Cannibal Islands before long."

THE MONEY MARKET.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE, JULY 30, 1881.

THE GENERAL LIST.

Name.	Actual Sales O'p'g	Actual Sales Hig'st.	Actual Sales Low't	Actual Sales Final.	Closing Bids. Bid.	Closing Bids. Ask'd	Shares Sold.
Alton & T H	51½	51½	51½	51½	52	53	100
Do pref	..	..	..	..	..	93	..
Bost. Air Line	..	..	..	..	66	69	87
B. C. R. & N	80	80	80	80	..	..	..
Buf Pitt & W	..	..	..	..	44½	45½	..
Cedar Falls	..	..	..	..	30	35	..
Central Pacific	93½	94⅜	93½	94	94	..	3,200
Canada South'n	66½	67⅝	66½	67	66¾	66⅞	2,300
C, C C & Ind	94	94¾	94	94	94	94½	1,000
C C & I C	23½	24	23¼	23½	23½	23¾	3,150
Ches. & Ohio	27¼	28½	27¼	28½	28½	28¾	600
Ches & O. 2d pf	30½	31½	30¼	31½	31½	33	200
Do 1st pref	41½	43	41½	42¾	41	43	700
Chic. B & Q	160½	161½	160½	161½	161½	163	700
Chi. R I & Pac	139½	139½	139	139	138½	139½	300
Chi & Alton	..	..	..	..	130	141	..
C, St P M & O	41½	42	41¼	42	41¾	42	1,650
Do pref	103½	104½	103½	104	103½	104	2,350
Chi & N W	126¼	127	126¼	126½	126¼	126½	8,300
Do pref	139½	139¾	139¼	139¾	139½	140	..
Chi. M & St P	113½	114⅞	113½	114⅞	114¼	114⅝	17,100
Do pref	..	..	..	..	131	132	..
C San & C	54	59	54	59	59	60	700
Del. Lack & W	122¼	124	122½	123½	123⅝	123½	28,500
D & H Canal	109¾	110⅛	109¾	110	110	110⅛	2,900
Den & R G	102	102⅞	101¾	102⅝	102½	102¾	8,325
Hous & Texas	..	..	..	..	97½	100	..
Han & St Jo	94	94	92	92	93¼	95	1,000
Do pref	110	112½	110	112¼	110	112	1,500
Ill Central	137¾	138	137¾	136	137½	138	800
L E & Wes'n	52	52¼	51	51	51	52	1,000
Lake E & Wn	56¼	58	56¼	57½	57¾	57¾	2,200
Louis & Nash	103½	104	103½	103¾	103¾	104	700
Lake Shore	125⅛	126½	125⅛	125¼	125¾	125⅞	26,270
Man R'way	18	18⅝	17⅞	18¼	18¼	18½	2,200
Man Beach	36¼	36¼	36	36	35½	36½	200
M & Cin 1st pf	13½	15	13½	15	13⅝	16	300
Do 2d pref	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	10	10	200
Met Railway	84¾	85½	84¾	85	85	85½	825
Mich Central	100½	101¼	100½	101	100⅞	101	5,200
Mobile & Ohio	36½	36¾	36½	36⅛	36⅛	36½	300
Mo, Kan & Tex	44⅞	45¼	44¼	44½	44½	44¾	6,300
Mo & Pac	108¾	110	108	109¼	109	109¼	6,100
Morris & Essex	124¾	125¼	124¼	125¼	124	125¼	453
Mem & Chas	81	81½	81	81	80	81½	1,600
Mil, L S & W	54¾	54⅞	54	54¼	54¼	54½	400
Nash, C & St L	80¼	82	80¼	82	81½	83	1,500
N J Central	95	96¼	95	95¾	95½	95¾	8,600
N. Y. & N. H.	184	184	184	184	..	..	18
N Y C & St L	144¼	145	144	144¾	144⅛	144½	4,600
N Y Elevated	107	107	107	107	107	109	100
N Y, L E & W	44¾	44½	44¼	44½	44¼	44½	10,100
Do pref	87	87	86¾	86¾	..	..	700
Nor Pacific	40	41	39⅞	40¾	40⅝	40¾	5,355
Do pref	79⅞	82¾	79⅞	82½	82⅜	82⅝	12,812
N Y, O & West	32	33	32	32⅝	32½	34	3,400
Nor & W	60	62½	60	62	61½	62	3,950
Do common	..	..	..	..	30	31	..
Ohio Cen	28½	29	28½	29	28¾	29	1,200
Or R & Nav	..	..	..	..	164	165	..
Ohio & Miss	39⅛	39⅝	39	39⅛	39	39⅛	2,300
Do. pref	..	..	..	..	107	109	..
Panama	..	..	..	..	263	..	..
Phil & Read	59¾	59¾	59½	59¾	59	59¾	260
Peoria D& Ev.	42½	42½	41¼	41⅞	40⅞	41½	1,820
Roch & Pitts	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41½	42	100
Rich & Alleg'y	54½	59	54½	59	58	60	800
St Paul & D	..	..	..	..	30	35	..
Do pref	87	87	87	87	87	88	200
St P M & M	103	103	103	103	103	104	100
St L & San F	49½	51	49½	51	52½	53	1,300
Do pref	75¼	75½	75¼	75½	75	76	200
Do 1st pref	..	..	..	..	107½	110½	..
Texas & Pacific	58	59¾	58	58¾	..	..	3,950
Union Pacific	126⅝	127½	126⅝	127¼	127½	127¾	7,100
Wab, St L & P	53	54¼	52⅞	53¾	53½	54	9,400
Do pref	91¼	92⅛	91	91⅛	..	..	..
Do ex driv	90⅛	90⅝	90	90⅝	90¼	90½	5,500
Am Dist Tel	..	..	..	..	47½	48	..
W U Tel	89	90⅛	89	89¾	89⅞	90	23,298
Adams Ex	..	..	..	..	135	137	..
Am Ex	82½	82½	82½	82½	83	85	15
U S Ex	..	..	..	..	68½	70	..
W F Ex	126	126	126	126	125	127	10
Pacific Mail	52¼	54	52½	53	52⅞	53	17,160
Col Coal & Iron	53¾	56	53¾	56	55½	56	2,200
Con Coal	..	..	..	..	38	40	..
Cam. Coal	43	44	43	43¾	43¼	43½	5,200
Maryland Coal	..	..	..	..	26	27	..
Caribou Min	..	..	..	..	2¾	3	..
Central Mining	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	2⅛	2¼	1,550
Excelsior Min	..	..	..	..	2	3	..
Homest'e M Co	16	16	16	16	16	17	100
Little Pitts M	2¾	2⅞	2¾	2⅞	2¾	3	200
Ont M	..	..	..	..	36	37	..
Silver Cliff	..	..	..	..	4¾	5	..
Standard MCo	..	..	..	..	22¾	23½	..
Stormont	..	..	..	..	2⅞	3	..
Sutro Tunnel	1½	1½	1½	1½	1⅛	1⅝	100
Quicksilver	19	19	19	19	18½	19½	200
Do pref	71½	71½	71½	71½	71	72	100

Total sales for the day 275,638

GOVERNMENTS.

U S 6s, Continued 3½		U S 4s Reg 1907	
10,000	b 3	20,000	116¾
10,000	102½	U S 4½ Coupon 1891	
United States 5s Reg 1881		10,000	114⅜
30,000	102	U S 4½ coup 1907	
		10,000	116¾

BONDS AND BANK STOCKS.

10 O'CLOCK TO 12 O'CLOCK.

Den and R G 1st	Tex Pac In L G	Mo Kan & Tex C A
10,000 118	8,000 80¼	10,000 111
C C and I C Income	7,000 80	2,000 111¼
10,000 81½	Central Pac 1st	Central Pacific L G
5,000 82	S J Branch	2,000 107⅜
Boston H & E 1st	2,000 112¼	West Pacific bonds
10,000 79⅝	Mo Kan & Tex 2d	5,000 112¾
20,000 80	10,000 82¾	U P 1st mtg
Am Dock & Im Co	15,000 82⅞	1,000 118⅛
Assented	Atchison Col & Pac	Kan Pacific 6s
15,000 134	1st	Den Div As
1,000 135	8,000 104	2,000 113
5,000 136	South Carolina con	Kan Pacific 1st con
Ohio Central in	10,000 105	4,000 109⅛
5,000 55⅞	Bur C R and N 1st	Tex Pac 1st
5,000 56	5,000 102¼	R Grande div
Ches and Ohio cur	Chic St P Min & O	10,000 99¾
Interest def	10,000 103	C C C & I C 1st M
20,000 59½	16,000 103	Trust Co certf As
5,000 59⅞	Den & R G con	Supplementary
25,000 60	2,000 115¾	1,000 123½
1,000 60¼	H & Texas Cent 1st	St Louis & Iron Mt
Ches and Ohio 1st	Main Line	Cairo and Fult 1st
Series B	4,000 111	3,000 113
10,000 87⅞	Hous & Tex G Mtg	Oregon R & Nav 1st
Canada Southern	25,000 105	4,000 110
1st guar	Int & Gt North'n 1st	Mobile and Ohio
25,000 100	4,000 112	new mortgage
		4,000 112½

12 O'CLOCK TO 2½ O'CLOCK.

Den & RG 1st con	Bos H & E 1st	Texas Pac & Den
5,000 116	10,000 79½	Division
6,000 115⅞	60,000 79⅝	15,000 99¾
N Y L E and West	St L & Iron Mt 5s	Tex Pac In L G
New 2d consol	10,000 91	16,000 81
20,000 102½	Chi & O Cur In	American Dock &
13,000 102⅝	4,000 60¾	Improvement
10,000 102½	2,000 61	16,000 136
St Paul & S City 1st	5,000 61¼	Assented
5,000 103	5,000 61½	2,000 135½
Mobile and O 1st	Ches and Ohio 1st	Mo Kan & Tex C A
Deben	Series B	20,000 111
10,000 99	10,000 87¾	New J Central Ad b
1,000 98¼	6,000 88	4,000 106⅞

2½ O'CLOCK TO 3 O'CLOCK.

Tennessee 6s old	Ches and Ohio 1st	Bur C Rap & N 1st
3,000 74¼	Series B	1,000 102½
10,000 74½	10,000 87⅞	Kansas Pac 1st con
R W and Og'burg	11,000 87¾	10,000 109
con 1 st M	Lake E & West In	N Y L E and West
5,000 99	1,000 76	New 2d con
Tex Pac In L Gr't	C C & I C Income	10,000 102¾
2,000 81	10,000 81¼	American Dock &
5,000 81½	5,000 80	Impr bonds
Rochest'r & Pits In	Kansas Pacific 6s	5,000 136½
5,000 43¼	Denver Div As	Boston H & E 1st
	3,000 113	10,000 79⅞

CLOSING PRICES OF PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

Reported by JOHN H. DAVIS & CO., *No. 17 Wall-st.*

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	130	..	North'n Pac. pref.	82¼	82½
United R R of NJ 150½		..	North'n Con. R R.	54⅝	54¾
Penn R. R.	65	65⅛	Lehigh Nav.	44¾	45
Reading	29½	29¾	Pitts. Pitts. & Buf.	22⅝	22⅞
Lehigh Valley	61½	61¾	Hestonville R R.	22	23
Catawissa, pref	56	58	Phila and Erie	23½	24
North'n Pac. Com	40⅝	40⅞			

SATURDAY, July 30—P. M.

To-day's dealings in stocks call for only little in the way of comment. The business was dull, and the market, although fluctuating, was a waiting one. Generally prices opened lower than yesterday's closing figures, and threatened to go still lower. But they were not permitted to do so, as sustaining orders were immediately placed where they "would do the most good," and a rally followed that carried prices to about the best figures of yesterday. After that the fluctuations were unimportant and indicated nothing more than an ordinary brokers' market. Operators were paralyzed by the violence of the last three days' movements, and distrust their own and everybody else's judgment. Of to-day's market it may be said that its dulness was because the late large buyers found no inquiry for their recent acquisitions, and the smaller buyers are hopeful that the larger ones must make a higher market, while those persons who are "bearishly" inclined are so demoralized that if they sell stocks a small advance afterward will drive them into being buyers. While the market was well sustained to-day, it was so by sheer force; there was none of the "snap" in it that was a marked characteristic of the previous two days dealings. Generally the market closed steady at figures about half-way between the highest and lowest of the day.

Government bonds were fairly steady, with a moderate amount of transactions. But at the end quotations were not fully sustained, the final bids showing declines of ⅛ per cent for the continued 6s and 4s. Annexed are the closing quotations:

| | B