as I could muster. All of a sudden he took my hand, and fightly pressed it to his lips for an instant.

"Let me give you my best wishes and my blessing," he said, almost in a whisper.

I was so justly incensed that I lost all power of reflection. I had dragged away the left hand he had kissed; in my right I held a lace handkerchief, and I rubbed it furiously and violently on the spot his caress had defiled. Then, frantic with disgust and defiance, I walked hastily away, nearly dashing into the tea-table, and also into the arms of Lady Dovedale, who approached, saying—

"Now, good people, who wants tea?" Who, indeed? Without any explanation I rushed upstairs to my own room.

VI.

Thursday night.

"Madame a la fievre," said Anastasie sententiously, as I was dressing for dinner; and indeed I could see in the glass that my eyes were startlingly bright, whilst my cheeks were crimson. I was assuredly feverish, for I had not yet recovered from my fiery at of imagination, when I went downstairs I was aware directly I entered the room that my appearance created a sensation; my dress was particularly becoming, yet I was scarcely conscious of what I did much less of what I said, and I moved about among the large assemblage of guests as in a dream, chatting and laughing a great deal. It is needless to say that I avoided Mr. Grenell; I found no difficulty in doing so, for he on his part seemed equally desirous to avoid me. In fact, we never spoke, and scarcely even met during the ball. Of course he was unable to dance, whereas I threw myself into the excitement of the scene. I am not a very young woman any longer, but the feverish ardor which urged me on gave me, I suppose, an appearance of excessive brilliancy and gayety. Be that as it may, I had no lack of partners, and for me, at least, the ball was a decided success—that is to say—until it was nearly over.

I had danced and sat out several times with the Marquis; now he urged me to take a turn with him in the conservatory, which was filled with beautiful plants and flowers, and lighted by colored lamps whose subdued tones contrasted pleasantly with the white glare of the ball room. I consented, but we had barely sat down in a secluded seat when, without any preamble, the Marquis made me a formal proposal. I was taken aback, although perhaps I had no right to be surprised. This was only, as I learned afterward, what everyone else in the house had been expecting; yet somehow I did not expect it. Not even Mr. Grenfell's detestable speeches had prepared me. I had been sailing, so to speak, on the tempestuous sea of my own thoughts, too much occupied in steering my course as Lest I could to pause and analyze Lord Ballymore's conduct very closely. During the last two days I had felt exceedingly unhappy, it had been a relief to my feelings to talk aimlessly to the Marquis and let him admire and instinctively console me. It was wrong, very wrong, yet I had been actuated by no deliberate intention of coquetting with him. I was at least honest in that I had tried conscientiously, nay earnestly, to fall in love with him, and under such circumstances it seemed only right to give him every opportunity to win me. I had not dreamed that he would speak so soon. I had postponed in my own mind the necessity of any very speedy decision. To tell the truth, during this terrible evening, I had been haunted by a face which never, for one single moment, seemed to leave my mental sight. When, in a rage, I rubbed the hand which Mr. Grenfell had kissed as though it were stained with a dreadful stain, even then, as I turned from him in angry haste, I caught sight of his face. Not even the wrath which overwhelmed me had prevented my being struck by the expression of his countenance; it was so intensely, deeply sorrowful that I felt as if I could never efface the recollection of it from my memory. All the time that I chatted, laughed or danced it rose up between me and everything else around me There was no need for Mr. Grenell to be in person in the room; his presence was perpetually by my side, by my elbow, before my eyes; had he been a hundred leagues away it must have been the same.

Now, as the Marquis spoke, shortly yet very much to the point, ungracefully but honestly as like himself, that haunting face came between me and the words to which I was listening. For one wild moment, perhaps, I was tempted to accept Lord Ballymore's offer; but no—it was impossible. There was on me so strong a thrall I could not lose myself from it; I dared not be untrue to it—I could not be untrue to myself.

I shook my head, and, with a few broken words, as kind and grateful words as I could make them, I refused the Marquis. But, alas! his wrath knew no bounds. Somewhat to my surprise, he lost his temper completely, and jumping up from his chair, he told me plainly that he thought ill of me; that I was a heartless flirt; that I had lured him on only for the sake of giving him the pain of a refusal. I begged his forgiveness meekly, for all excitement had died out of me, and I acknowledged that I had acted wrongly through thoughtlessness; but he would accept none of my apologies, and finally we parted with cold and bitter words. I returned alone to the ball-room, sore at heart, and looking probably as I felt, for an acquaintance, passing me, observed with pity:

"How white and tired you look, Mrs. Toovey." Time passed, I scarcely knew how. I wandered about, too restless and overwrought to do as I was half tempted, and creep up to my own room. Presently Lady Dovedale joined me.

"Is it not a pity," she asked, "that our gay party must come to an end to-morrow?" She gazed keenly at me as she continued:

"I hope that you enjoyed it, Ruth; for my part, I always feel that these pleasant gatherings have sad endings. People arrive, make friends—then all disperse. We never know how or where we may meet again?" I looked at her, but my tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of my mouth.

"By-the-bye, how about your journey to-morrow?" asked Lady Dovedale more lightly. "The Marquis has just told me that he must be off by an early train; 6 o'clock, in fact. I want you to take Dora by the midday—you go to London, I know; but she only travels half the way. You will have at least Mr. Grenfell for your escort. He is going to London by the 12 express."

"I beg your pardon," said a voice suddenly beside us, and I started to see the person just named. On his arm leaned Mrs. Clement; he had just come with her from the tea-room.

"I beg your pardon, Lady Dovedale," repeated Mr. Grenfell, smiling. I fear that I have changed my mind since this morning—I must leave by an early train."

"You also!" exclaimed Lady Dovedale, with evident surprise. Can't you stay and take care of the ladies?"

Quite suddenly there seemed to rush up from my heart a flood-tide of longing, a wild wish to have one more interview, however short, however final, with this man. With a gesture that I was scarce conscious of I put out my hands entreatingly toward him, saying rashly:

"Oh, Mr. Grenfell, do please wait and come with us!"

He looked at me as I thought with a kind of stony displeasure, but whilst I grew suddenly ashamed of what I had said, and felt my cheeks burning with deep blushes, he bowed, and replied courteously, though coldly:

"Certainly, if you wish it; I am at your orders."

VII.

Eaton Place. Friday afternoon.

I cried myself to sleep last night (or rather at early dawn after writing my journal) and I only came down stairs at 11 o'clock to-day, ready dressed for the journey, and having breakfasted in my own room. I was utterly tired out, and could not face even a scattered breakfast party, so that the fatigue of the ball was a welcome excuse. The Marquis had long ago left, and only Dora, Mr. Grenfell and myself were now about to start in the omnibus; the other guests departing by different trains and in different directions during the day, and Mrs. Clement and two or three more having at the last moment agreed to remain till the following morning.

Of our long journey, as long as Dora was with us, I have not much to relate. She is a good girl, but I never found her so uninteresting as to-day. She and I sat opposite to each other in the railway carriage, whilst Mr. Grenfell occupied the further end—we had no other companions. Mr. Grenfell had provided us with a number of illustrated papers, and busied himself in cutting and arranging them for us. Dora was delighted, but I, though glad to shelter myself behind the large commodious pages, could neither see nor understand their contents. As the train rushed on it seemed to me as though I were a ghost of myself, sitting in one of the empty seats, watching my real self and speculating what was to become of me. At another moment I felt like the train itself, hurrying and flying on into the unknown empty space of the future, my soul rocking with a strange and painful vibration. I could not gather my thoughts together, nor control them, and could barely trust myself to speak, even to Dora. My voice sounded dissonant in my own ears; I seemed to have lost all mastery over it. Mr. Grenfell, however, might have been congratulated on the extraordinary mastery he had achieved over himself. As he sat by the window turning over his newspaper, the strong side-light marked the outline of his grave features, which, though they might be termed decidedly "irregular," were by no means wanting in real nobility or distinction. It is surely not the classical shape of nose or mouth which pleases us in our friends! I wondered slightly that I had never before noticed how nice a face Mr. Grenfell possesses (I cannot find anything more suitable than this feminine expression). Even the closely-cut hair, turning gray above his temples, seemed to fit his countenance better than the most hyacinthine locks in the world. I sighed to myself, for it was quite evident that he had changed his mind altogether with regard to me. Through my depressed condition I could perfectly well realize two things: one, that my conduct with regard to the Marquis had decidedly disgusted and alienated Mr. Grenfell; the second, that he had grown tired of proposing to me, and having done so already several times in vain, would assuredly not, in spite of his former good resolutions, court rejection again. As time went on I grew nervously anxious and when Dora, with much cheerfulness and gratitude, bade us farewell and left us to spend our last hour in a tete-a-tete, I positively trembled with the excitement that pervaded my whole being. My hands were icy cold—my head burning. I stumbled as I regained my seat after bidding the girl good-bye; then I sat down in my place, and the train rushed on once more.

Mr. Grenfell remained perfectly calm and self-possessed. He began to converse glibly on the rival merits of "The Illustrated London News" and "The Graphic," whilst I answered in monosyllables, wondering whether, if he went on thus much longer, I should jump out of the window. I am convinced that he wasted nearly twenty minutes talking of these inanities.

Finding at last that I was not conversationally disposed at any rate in so dull a direction, he lapsed into silence, which was of course more irritating still, and presently:

"I dare say you are tired after the ball, Mrs. Teovey," he remarked encouragingly; "don't mind me—lean back and have a little rest. Perhaps you would like to put your feet up. May I offer you my dressing case?"

"No," I remarked shortly, for I wanted no rest, no dressing-case, nothing of the sort; I was not tired—not in the very least.

"No?" he inquired. "And yet you danced a great deal last night, and people are not all—ladies especially—gifted with the giant strength of Lord Ballymore, who could rise betimes after so much Terpsichorean exercise."

I looked up to see if there were a mischievous twinkle in Mr. Grenfell's eyes, but the sun was streaming in at the window, and he had pulled his hat down over his brows.

"Perhaps," said I, summoning to my aid the infinitesimal amount of repartee which was left me, "perhaps Lord Ballymore had business to transact, and you know, Mr. Grenfell, that business is always delightful."

"So it is," he replied heartily, "and sometimes it is only another name for idleness. What have not all poets and philosophers said from time immemorial with regard to idleness? Shall I give you a few interesting quotations, Mrs. Toovey? You know I am rather proud of my powers of remembering poetry."

"No, thank you, I am tired."

"I am so sorry. I thought you were not tired."

I made no answer, nor we sulked in silence for at least ten minutes; then, suddenly, as I gazed out of the window and became aware that we were nearing the outlying suburbs of London, I grew absolutely overwhelmed by the knowledge that this was my last chance. Only another quarter of an hour or twenty minutes at best, and then—good-bye! And he was going away to-morrow, going probably for years! Losing the last shreds of self-control to which I had been tenaciously clinging, I jumped up from my place and sat down in the seat adjoining Mr. Grenfell. It did not seem to matter any more what he might think of me.

"Are you really going to-morrow?" I asked nervously.

"Yes, certainly."

"Have you—have you nothing to say to me, Mr. Grenfell?"

He turned and looked at me; his own face was annoyingly shaded, partly by his hat, partly by his hand on which he was leaning, whilst my face, as I knew, was in full glare of light. But I was desperate.

"Yes," he said at last after a pause, "yes, I have something to say to you."

My heart was beating so loud that I could hear it in great thumps, but he looked as imperturbable as ever.

"I have to apologize to you," he said very slowly. "I must indeed apologize to you for the way in which I spoke and acted yesterday afternoon. It was perfectly unpardonable, even in an old friend. You cannot blame me more than I blame myself. Yet I hope that you will forgive me . . . Mrs. Toovey!"

I bowed my head in silent acquiescence; I was past speaking. I was so cut to the heart by his words that, as I sat staring with wide eyes into his shadowed face, my tears welled up, and I could neither check nor hide them; they poured quietly and swiftly down my cheeks, and yet I sat on immovably.

Then, all of a sudden, my companion took my hands in his, that were as cold and trembling as my own, and he murmured softly:

"Ruth, Ruth, my darling!"

And, as the train sped onward, I seemed to leap with it into a gulf of happiness. The reaction of thought was almost too great, and for an instant I almost lost consciousness.

Thereupon my speech returned with a throb, but the glow of joy was even then strangely mixed with painful doubt, as I murmured:

"Do you really care for me?"

"What, you ask that of me?" came the answer in an odd, constrained voice.

But, turning away to hide my shamefacedness, I tried to explain:

"You did not keep your word."

"What word?" asked Mr. Grenfell quickly.

"You said——" I hesitated; "you said that you would propose to me again. But it was I who . . . not you . . . not quite you . . . "

This time he made no answer; he only looked straight and close into my eyes. Ah! happy the woman on whom such a look is bent, coming from the man she loves—a look that means more than a thousand promises or protestations, being in itself a troth of honesty, of deep and enduring affection, of manliness and protection, of all which we poor feeble feminine creatures long for and cling to in this stormy world!

Farewell, my little red book! I close your pages willingly and without regret; I have a better confidant than you to turn to in the future. I am sitting by the fireside of my drawing-room; another chair stands empty, but placed in readiness beside the fire. I have written these last lines very hurriedly. Is it possible that all that I have narrated happened only to-day, and that this evening the whole prospect of the world, of life, has changed for me? Even the dull London streets in darkness of night seem lighted with an unusual brilliancy or joy; yes, even the ugliness of the murky shapes, the sound of wheels, the common objects of this busy and work-a-day city, are endued with a new grace, a happy beauty so indescribable that my foolish pen must not try to describe it.

He is coming; almost directly. There is the front-door bell. Farewell, my little red book!—(Temple Bar.

LAMONT'S COMBINATION SHOW.

Madison Dispatch to The Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lamont's great specialty combination has struck the capital of Wisconsin for a three day's stand. They gave a matinee and night performance to day, with Willie Foolscap Vilas, P. M. G., U. S. A., as an additional star attraction.

It is a week ago this morning since the President left the White House. It has been an eventful week to him; enjoyable in many respects, and profitable in what he has learned in coming in contact with the people, and seeing the great cities of the West and the abounding evidences of prosperity, glory and greatness on every hand. He has travelled 1,500 miles. He has crossed the States of Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, and tarried in the metropolis of Missouri. He has shaken hands with 100,000 people. He has addressed and been heard by 500,000 persons. He has seen 2,000,000 men, women, and children. He has reviewed forty miles of processions. He has been told in four different speeches that these United States are distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea. He has seen miles of bunting and decorations purchased with money raised by assessment of Federal officials, and never rebuked it once. He has seen 1,100 mottoes telling him that "A public office is a public trust." He has seen policemen and fire engines until it must seem to him in his midnight dreams as if the world were in danger of conflagration or all mankind wanted to go to jail. He has seen 50,000 militiamen with guns in their hands; he has enjoyed the sweet incense of popular applause and approval, and he has been chastened and warned by the haughty presence of the people, sullen and silent respectful in the presence of the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, but evently not gone on Grover Cleveland.

A Sudden Sensation

of chilliness invading the backbone, followed by hot flushes and profuse perspiration. We all know these symptoms, if not by experience, from report. What is the best thing on the programme? Quinine? A dangerous remedy, truly. Produces caries of the bones, only affords temporary relief. Is there no substitute? Assuredly, a potent but safe one—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a certain, speedy means of expelling from the system every trace of the virus of miasma. Use it promptly, persistently. The result—a cure is certain to follow the use of this beneficent restorative of health. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous ailments, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys and bladder are also among the maladies permanently remediable through the genial aid of this wholesome botanic medicine, recommended by the medical fraternity.

THE MONEY MARKET.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—Oct. 15.

THE GENERAL LIST.

STOCKS.	Actual Sales. Op'g.	H'gh.	Low't	Final.	Closing. Bid.	Ask'd	No. shares sold.
A Top & S F	91⅛	91⅛	90⅞	90⅞	90⅛	90½	550
Buff R & Pitts	46	46	46	46	45	46	100
Can Southern	52¼	52½	51	51¼	51	51¼	6,000
Can Pacific	51½	51½	51½	51½	51⅝	52	200
Central N J	73	73	70½	70½	70½	70¾	5,240
Cen Pacific	30	30	30	30	30	31	120
Ches & Norw't	107½	107½	105	105⅝	105¼	105¾	10,310
Ches & N W pf	137½	137½	137½	137½	137	138½	100
C M & St P	71½	71½	70	70⅛	70⅛	70⅛	22,350
C M & St P pf	112	112	112	112	111½	112¼	142
C St P M & O	37½	37½	36	36¼	36	36⅝	2,075
C St P M & O pf	102¼	102¼	101½	101½	101	102	670
Chic B & Q	127	127½	126	126	125¾	126⅛	2,008
C R I & Pac	112	112	109¾	109¾	109	109½	1,076
C I St L & Chic	66	66	66	66	67½	71	6
C W & N pref	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	5½	6	100
Cleve & Pitts	152	152	152	152	151	..	200
C C C & I	49½	49½	48	48	47½	48½	250
C H V & Tol	21	21½	21½	21½	21	22	400
Del La & West	124	124¼	123⅝	123⅝	123½	123⅞	16,175
Del & Hud	98⅝	98⅝	98⅝	98⅝	..	..	100
Den & R G	21	21¼	21	21¼	20½	21½	300
D & Rio Gr pf	53½	53½	53½	53½	53	54	125
E Tenn new	9¼	9½	9¼	9¼	9¼	10	315
E Tenn 1st pf	55	55	55	55	55	57	125
E T Va & Ga	18¼	18¼	17¾	18⅛	18	18½	200
Green Bay	8½	8½	8½	8½	8½	9½	100
Ill Cent	115	116	115	115	114½	115½	200
I B & W	12½	12½	12½	12½	12½	13½	270
L E & W	14½	14½	14½	14½	14½	15	200
L E & W pref	41½	41½	40¼	40¼	40½	41	330
Lake Shore	90½	90⅝	89½	89⅝	89⅝	89¾	12,610
Long Island	87	87	87	87	86	88	200
Louis & Nash	55½	56⅛	55⅛	55⅛	55¼	55½	9,250
Mem & Char	46	46	46	46	45	48	200
Mich Central	82¼	82¼	82¼	82¼	82	82½	100
M L S & W	80½	80½	80	80	79¾	80	230
M L S & W pref	102	102	102	102	101	103½	140
Mo K & T	20	20	19⅞	20	19⅞	20½	800
N Y Central	109½	109½	109	109¼	108¾	109	3,225
N Y & New Eng	39½	39½	39	39¼	38	39½	4,555
N Y C & St L	14½	14½	13⅝	13⅝	13½	14¼	100
N Y C & St L pf	34½	34½	33½	33½	33	36½	1,415
Nor & West	44½	44½	43⅝	43⅝	43½	43¾	2,858
Nor & West pf	71½	71½	70	70¼	70¼	72	600
Ohio & Miss	21⅝	21⅝	21½	21⅝	21¼	21⅝	600
Ontario	35½	35½	35½	35½	35	36	100
Or R & N	83½	83½	82½	82½	82½	83	1,200
Or Trans	17½	17½	16	16½	16½	16¾	6,455
Pacific Exp	19	19	19	19	18⅝	20½	200
Peo & Eve	62	62	59¾	60	60	60½	105,010
P P Car Co	147	147	146¾	146¾	145	147½	340
Pitch & W P	22½	22½	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝	21⅞	6,750
R & W P pref	50	50	50	50	50	52	200
St L & S F	32½	32½	32½	32½	32	32½	100
St L S F pref	68½	68½	67	67	67	68	600
St P & Dul	58½	58½	58½	58½	57	60	170
St P & Dur	109	109	109	109	100	102	180
St P M & M	97	97	97	97	95½	96	200
T Pacific	23½	23½	21¾	21¾	21⅝	21⅞	2,900
T Peo Pad	45½	45½	44½	44½	44½	45	6,875
Wabash	16	16	14	14¼	14¾	15	1,000
Wab pref	27½	28½	27½	27½	27½	27½	600
Wab & L Erie	40	40	40	40	40	42	100
West Union	75⅝	75⅝	73⅝	73⅝	73¾	74	12,760
Pacific Mail	35	35	33¾	34	34	34½	2,470
Col Coal & I	33	33½	31½	31½	31½	33	920
Tenn Coal & I	23½	23½	23½	23½	23½	25	650
Total shares sold for the day							230,785

† 89 Seller 60. * Ex-dividend.

BONDS AND BANK STOCKS.

Louisiana Con 4s 14,000 ..... 90¼	Lake Erie & West 1st 5s 1,000 ..... 101½	Oregon Improvement 1st 5,000 90	
Tenn Settlement 3s 2,000 70	Louisville & Nash Trust bond 6s 1,000 ..... 105⅞	Phila & Reading 2d Ser Trust receipts 24,000 ..... 62⅛	
Tenn Settlement 5s 10,000 103	Lo N & Chicago 1st 1,000 110	Rich & W P Ter Tr 4s 10,000 ..... 82¾	
Atlantic & Pacific Incomes 5,000 ..... 24½	Lake S 1st coup 1,000 106	St L & Iron Moun Cairo and Fulton 1st 1,000 105	
6,000 24	Lo N & Chicago consols 5,000 91	St J & Grand I 1st 2,000 ..... 92½	
Guaranteed 4s 10,000 82	Mil & St Paul 1st C & Pac W 5s 10,000 ..... 102½	10,000 ..... 92½	
Albany & Susque consol 6s 1,000 117	Mo Pac 1st Con 3,000 113	1,000 ..... 92½	
Baltimore & Ohio 5s 2,000 102	Mil L S & West'n 1st 2,000 ..... 120¼	Shenandoah V G M 10,000 33	
3,000 102	N Y Lake E & W new 2d consols 5,000 ..... 96¼	St L Ark and Tex 1st 10,000 ..... 97¾	
Chic Bur & Quincy Den Div 4s 2,000 ..... 114⅞	3,000 96	Tex Pac Rio G'de Trust receipts 20,000 ..... 60½	
Chi St Paul & M O cons 2,000 118	20,000 ..... 95¾	10,000 ..... 60¼	
Central Pacific 1st Bonds 1936 10,000 ..... 101¼	40,000 ..... 95¾	5,000 ..... 60½	
Cen R & R of Ga Collat Gold 5s 10,000 98	41,000 ..... 95¾	Texas Pacific 2d inc gtd 4,000 ..... 16¾	
Canada Southern 2d 6,000 79	47,000 95	Assented 10,000 45	
Den & Rio Grande 4s 2,000 ..... 76½	N Y Cent Deben 4,000 ..... 107¾	10,000 ..... 44½	
3,000 77	1,000 108	10,000 ..... 44½	
Det Mack & M L G 5,000 34	N Y Cent 1st Reg 3,000 133	Toledo & Ohio Cen 1st 1,000 91	
East Tenn Va & Ga Cons Gold 5s 2,000 ..... 97½	N Y City & N H Trust Receipts 3,000 61	Toledo A A & G T 1st 5,000 ..... 101½	
1,000 97	Northwest Consol Sink fund 5s 4,000 ..... 128½	Tenn C I R A & Birm div 1st 14,000 76	
4,000 ..... 96½	Northwest'n F deb 5s 1,000 107	West Shore	
G Bay W & St P Income 10,000 ..... 30½	Nor Pac 1st coup 3,000 ..... 114½	Guaranteed 4s 5,000 ..... 99¾	
Gal H & S An West div 1st 5,000 94	Oregon & Trans 5s 10,000 ..... 93½	West Shore 1st 4s Registered 1,000 ..... 99¾	
	Ohio Southern 1st 4,000 104		

SALES AT THE CONSOLIDATED STOCK AND PETROLEUM EXCHANGE.

STOCKS.

Names.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.	Shares sold.
Am Tel and Cable	70½	70½	70½	70½	15
Am. Cotton Oil Trust	28¾	28¾	27¾	27¾	600
Arch T & S	91	91	91	91	25
Canada South	52¾	52¾	51¾	51¾	270
Col Coal & I Co	32¾	32¾	31¾	31¾	160
Chi St P M & O	37¾	37¾	36¾	36¾	270
do pref	102	102	102	102	100
Ch, Mil & St Paul	71	71½	70½	70½	7,180
Chic & Northwestern	107	107	105½	105½	430
Rel Lack & Western	124	124½	123½	123½	1,300
Delaware & Hudson	98¾	98¾	98¾	98¾	50
Denver & R G	21	21	21	21	100
E T V & G 2d pref	18½	18½	18½	18½	100
Green Bay	8½	8½	8½	8½	100
Hocking Valley	21½	21½	21½	21½	10
Ind B & W	12½	12½	12½	12½	100
Lake Shore	90¼	90¼	89¾	89¾	7,640
L & West	14¾	14¾	13¾	14¾	100
L & West pref	40¾	40¾	40¾	40¾	200
Louis & Nashville	55¾	55¾	55¾	55¾	470
Mich Cen	82	82	82	82	50
Mo. Pacific	89¾	89¾	88¾	88¾	90
Mobile & Ohio	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	100
Min & St L	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾	100
Min & St L pref	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾	220
Mo Kan & Tex	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾	350
New York Central	109¾	109¾	109	109	210
N Y & N E	35¾	36¾	35¾	35¾	210
N Y L E & W	25¾	25¾	24¾	24¾	490
N J Central	72¾	72¾	70¾	70¾	220
N Y S & W pref	27¾	28¾	26¾	26¾	150
N Y C & St L pref	28¾	27¾	27¾	27¾	50
Nor & Western pref	34¾	35¾	34¾	35¾	190
N Y O & West	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	100
Nor Pacific pf	44¾	44¾	43¾	43¾	300
Ohio & Miss	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	100
Oregon Trans	17¾	17¾	16¾	16¾	420
Oregon R & N	83¾	83¾	83¾	83¾	150
Pacific Mail	34¾	35	33¾	33¾	290
Phila & Reading	61¾	61¾	59¾	60	54,400
Peo Dec & Evy	19	19	19	19	50
Rock Island	111¾	111¾	110¾	110¾	200
Rich & W P	22¾	22¾	21¾	21¾	1,260
Texas Pacific	23	23	22¾	22¾	310
Union Pacific	45¾	45¾	44¾	44¾	400
Vick & Mer	¾	¾	¾	¾	700
Wab St L & Pac	15¾	15¾	14¾	14¾	140
Wab St L & P pref	28¾	28¾	28	28	200
Western Union	74¾	75¾	73¾	73¾	5,760
West Nat Bank	93	93	93	93	50
Total shares sold					86,569

BONDS.

Atl & Pac inc	24½	24½	24½	24½	10,000
C C C & I gen	106	106	106	106	3,000
Den & R G 1st	76	76	76	76	17,000
Erie 2d con	96¾	96¾	95¾	95¾	25,000
N Y C & St L 1st wh is	84½	84½	84½	84½	20,000
St J & G I 1st	93¾	93¾	93¾	93¾	9,000
St L A & T 1st	98¾	98¾	98¾	98¾	10,000
St L A & T 2d	40¾	40¾	40¾	40¾	13,000
Total amount					$107,000

MINING STOCKS.

American Flag	.06	.07	.06	.07	500
Amador	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25	700
Brunswick	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	600
Belle Isle	.78	.78	.78	.78	100
Belle	1.95	1.95	1.90	1.90	500
Con Cal & Vir	16.12½	16.12½	16.12½	16.12½	100
Cashier	.46	.52	.42	.50	9,700
El Cristo	1.75	2.00	1.75	2.00	400
Gould & Curry	5.12½	5.12½	5.12½	5.12½	100
Holyoke	.09	.09	.09	.09	1,000
Julia	.50	.50	.50	.50	100
Monitor	.17	.17	.15	.17	1,000
Middle Bar	.38	.38	.37	.37	1,000
Navajo	1.40	1.40	1.40	1.40	300
Phenix of Ark	1.65	1.70	1.65	1.70	400
Rappahannock	.16	.17	.16	.17	1,500
Sutro Tunnel	.35	.35	.34	.35	1,500
Savage	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25	200
Surinam	3.55	3.55	3.55	3.55	100
Total sales					20,760

SATURDAY, Oct. 15—P. M.

The weekly statement of bank averages presents results which challenge analysis. By the operations of the Sub-Treasury in the week ended Friday evening, which included payments of $688,500 for purchased bonds and $3,616,822 for imported gold delivered to the Assay Office and receipts of $765,000 for exchange on New-Orleans, Philadelphia, etc., the banks should have gained in cash $3,898,534. The bank statement shows an "average" gain in cash of only $367,700, and yet it reports a gain in the average deposits of $1,227,000 greater than the average of the expansion in loans.

The following compares the totals of statements of October 8 and October 15:

	Oct. 8.	Oct. 15.		Differences.
Loans	$315,188,700	$315,542,700	Inc.	$353,000
Specie	74,974,500	74,559,500	Dec.	415,000
Legal-tenders	20,731,800	21,514,500	Inc.	782,700
Deposits	350,374,200	355,255,200	Inc.	4,881,000
Circulation	8,189,400	8,201,700	Inc.	12,300

The following shows the relation between the total reserves and the total deposits at the respective dates

Specie	$74,974,500	$74,559,500	Dec.	$415,000
Legal-tenders	20,731,800	21,514,500	Inc.	782,700
Total reserve	$95,706,300	$96,074,000	Inc.	$367,700
Reserve req'd ag'st deposits	87,593,550	88,813,800	Inc.	1,220,250
Surplus	$8,112,750	$7,260,200	Dec.	$852,550

The Clearing House statement to-day is as follows: Exchanges, $129,312,879; balances, $4,946,799. For the week: Exchanges, $718,896,812; balances, $31,170,113.

The stock market to-day opened strong with advances on last evening's closing prices. London came in with first prices ranging from ½ to 1¼ per cent higher than yesterday's New-York's last prices, showing that Mr. Depew's alleged sayings were not accepted there at any greater valuation than had been the same worn out sentiments for which the clique of Wall Street "bears" had paid a price for their repeated publication. Our market opened up at about the equivalent of London figures. Stocks purchased yesterday—and they were not purchased by the "bears"—showed profits of from 1@2 per cent. On yesterday's purchases there were some heavy realizations, which checked the upward movement, and a decline of about ½ per cent followed, succeeded by a dull and uninteresting movement until the issue of the bank statement at 11:35 o'clock. That statement was favorable from every point of view, except the apparent unaccounted for disappearance of the gold imported during the week. It, however, was the pretext for a savage attack on values, and during the last half-hour figures were rattled off so that in some instances the final prices were lower than the lowest of yesterday. The "bears" were active, and resorted to every known device to reduce values. No organized opposition opposed them, and they successfully accomplished their purpose in prices at the expense of an increased interest on the "short" side. The market closed at the lowest prices of the day, but not weak.

Government bonds were dull and steady at unchanged quotations as follows:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
U. S. 4½s, 1891, reg.	109¾	109¾	U. S. cur. 6s, 1897	123	....
U. S. 4½s, 1891, cou.	109¾	109¾	U. S. cur. 6s, 1897	125	....
U. S. 4s, 1907, reg.	125¼	126¼	U. S. cur. 6s, 1898	127	....
U. S. 4s, 1907, cou.	125¾	126¼	U. S. cur. 6s, 1899	129	....
U. S. cur. 6s, 1895	121	....	District 3-65s	121	....

In State bonds Louisiana consol 4s were steady at 90¼ and Tennessee settlement 3s were firm at 70 and the 5s were up to 103. There were no transactions in city bank stocks.

There was an irregular market for railway bonds. Erie second 6s, which closed last night at 94¼, opened at 96¼ and closed at 95. Canada Southern second 5s sold off to 89. New-York Central and Hudson debenture 5s were up to 108, and West Shore 4s were steady at 99¾. East Tennessee, Virginia and