

STAY OF A WEEK IN ROME.

HISTORIC PLACES VISITED BY ONE WHO KEPT HIS EYES OPEN.

Description Given of a Moment Where a Noted Roman Was Murdered—The Travelers Took Themselves Away From Florence With Regret but Revealed Among the Historic Places of Old Rome.

Dresden, April 22, 1895. To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER: Our visit at Florence had been of such a pleasurable nature that we found it difficult to tear ourselves away from such historic and interesting associations, but the day of leaving came at last, and we found ourselves very early on the morning train for Rome, and as the long train pulled away from the station, and familiar landmarks dwindled behind us, we began to fully realize that our faces were really "set towards Rome." Church spires and towers lessened in the distance, and the slender tower of Giotto flashed against the blue of a gorgeous Italian sky till in a short time every trace of Florence had disappeared, but those old hills which stand around Florence like sentinels continued to rear themselves behind us, till at last they sank quietly beneath the northern horizon. We were traveling by the quickest express train which runs between Florence and Rome, and at its quickest speed we traveled at only twenty-two miles per hour, and our slowest stop at Prato afforded us good opportunity to study our route as we journeyed toward the south. We traversed extensive plains which were rich in vineyards, which stretched away as far as the eye could reach, and these same plains have ever since the days of the old Etruscans produced vines and the fruit of the vine and olive. Again we passed along the sides of rocky mountains, and hills of almost abrupt descent, and mountain gorges. Frequently we rushed past ruined towns whose history stretches to such remote periods that their names have been lost in the fogs and mists of antiquity. The first town of any considerable size was the ancient Arretium or Arezzo of the present times; this town is situated in a very fertile and fertile district, and the walls of the Romans thought, and in the city war the Roman general Sulla destroyed the city; it was rebuilt and came to great power, and its history became very varied; in the middle ages it was taken and retaken by the Goths and Lombards, Guelfs and Ghibellines ravaged it, and finally in the sixteenth century it settled quietly down in peaceful submission to the rule of the Medicis. Many famous men had their birth in Arezzo, Mæcenas, the friend of Augustus and the distinguished patron of Virgil and Horace, was born here in the year 9 A. D., and many Italians, men of science and renown, were born at Arezzo. After leaving Arezzo we shortly reached Cortona, a city of splendid history, which after the vicissitudes of centuries became subject to the rule of Florence. This is one of the most ancient of Italian cities, and long before Romulus built his wall about Rome Cortona was a powerful and ancient commonwealth. This city is full of interesting objects, and right sorry are we that we cannot spare a whole day to visit its interesting churches and the houses and palaces. At Cortona is to be seen the wonderful circular Etruscan candelabrum which holds sixteen lights, having the Gorgon head in the center, surrounded with fighting wild beasts and many other figures; this is a magnificent work of art, and points to the perfection which the workers in silver and bronze had attained in the early Etruscan days. Seventy miles from Cortona we reached the little town of Arezzo, a place of little importance, where another railway crosses the main line. This old town occupies a proudly historic position, for it is situated close by the Trasimene Lake. The "Lacus Trasimenus" which we used to read about long ago at Yale, when we read about in our Freshman year, is a lake perhaps twenty-five miles in circumference; it is in its narrowest width only one mile; the sides are verdant with sick green woods and olive orchards which slope gently backwards to a height of two hundred feet or more. It is a quiet and lovely spot, and as we viewed it it did not seem possible that here was the scene of the great battle which was waged between Hannibal the Carthaginian and the Roman Consul Claudius Flaminius; still this is the spot where the battle was fought, and let us take a good look about us, and at the same time we will brighten our memory a bit and recall the particulars of that eventful battle. The ignominious victory which Hannibal lined here took place in May 217 B. C. He dusky general with his hosts of Carthaginians had crossed the Apennines and had his way to the center, and wide; notwithstanding the rains were flooded with water which burst the banks of the rivers in the neighborhood, the invincible Africans pressed south toward Rome; they had broken up their winter quarters with fresh courage and strength, and set their eyes toward proud Rome itself. As they pressed further south Claudius Flaminius tracked them like a hound. There is now a lofty tower on a hill close by the lake, and Hannibal posted his main force, the early morning the Roman general thinking that Hannibal had gone further south, entered the little valley taken possession of the further end of the valley, the Romans were in a trap. The fog and mist in the lake was dense and the Romans marched quickly along to their death. Suddenly the Carthaginians let a shower of arrows and flaming javelins his error of judgment; there he ought to do but to press forward (not never) to defeat and slaughter. Roman general was slain, and the Romans suffered a most crushing and humiliating defeat. For as the combat went on and the Africans slaughtered the Romans like sheep in a pen. Fifteen thousand Romans fell in battle and the rest of the army was scattered to the winds, and supreme power of Rome in Italy faded visibly, while the citizens of Rome quaked and trembled as they saw the on-rush of their enemy. A

little brook which we see rushing into the lake is still called "Sanguinetto," for it is said on that eventful day the mingled blood of African and Roman soldiers, the fields are green here, and a gentle quiet rests upon the scene, broken only by the pipe of the vine-dresser or the bleating of a lost lamb. Is it possible that the dust of thousands lie beneath the greenward, nay rather at the roots of the very green vines which flourish above Roman and African graves? It was Carthage, who cried, "How dost thou flourish?" from the very carcass of the killed bring life for the living? As we leave the historic lake behind us the sun's rays are reflected from the mirror-like surface fairly dazzle our eyes with their brightness; just so this bright lake appeared on the morning of that dreadful battle, and we almost seem to live in that remote period, over twenty centuries ago. We continue southward, passing through many historical places. We pass by Castiglione di Lago, Panicale and Chiusi. The latter is the ancient "Clusium" of the Etruscans, formerly a most powerful city, in league with those famous twelve cities of the Etruscans. It is an historic city and frequently mentioned in the wars against the Romans. Twenty-five miles south of Chiusi we reach Orvieto, a very ancient town, where many tourists spend a fortnight or more to study the wonderful relics to be seen there. In the early centuries of the Christian era this place was called "Urbs Vetus," (changed to Orvieto) and its history is almost prehistoric. A funicular railway, and a very steep one too, runs up through a tunnel to the city, and the appearance of the city as viewed from the railroad station is of great antiquity.

The city is situated on a hill, and at its base are many caves which were excavated by a prehistoric race of men; the houses and churches present a much battered appearance, and yet the brightly blue Italian skies appear brilliantly above, while the glow of the sunlight, with the aid of many green and flowering vines throws a mantle of color about the whole, which while producing a most beautiful effect, the views out upon the extensive plains where the sites of many historic cities call up grandly historic events, are most delightful, and in these old cities like Orvieto and many others, one seems to be living in the remote past. Not far from Orvieto is the little town of Bolsena, the birth-place of St. Basil, the favorite of Theodosius, that prelate of the sixth century, who played with his fellows upon the shores of the beautiful lake Bolsena, never realized whether inexorable Fate would lead him; little knew he that he must meet grim death face to face in the silent darkness of that dreadful Mamertine prison at Rome, guilty of the murder of Drusus, the noble son of Tiberius, and steeped in sin and crime at which he once thought he had actually sinned. Oh! but those were the days of murder and fearful crimes, and the Romans faced death itself with smiling countenances. This town of Bolsena was destroyed by the Romans, and among the spoil for one item alone there were no less than two thousand statues. The Lake of Bolsena is a great crater of an extinct volcano, and is fully thirty miles in circumference; it is the lake which is mentioned by Dante, and it abounds in fish.

The great Theodoric's only daughter was cast into prison here in 524, and while bathing in the lake she was strangled. On our journey towards Rome we pass through extensive woods, and cross many streams and view the sites of cities hoary with centuries of history. We pass by the small Lake of Bracciano, famous in the olden days as being the scene of the victory of the Romans over Etruscans in the third and fourth centuries before the Christian era. Pliny describes this lake and its peculiar islets, which he mentioned as floating islands. After threading a number of tunnels and passing along the bank of the historic yellow Tiber, we reach the city of Orto, the ancient Hortus of the Romans. Here we catch a first view of that historic fountain which flows so grandly and is seen from all points near Rome—Mount Soracte. This grand mountain ridge stands nearly three thousand feet high, and descends with steep precipices upon all sides to the plain below. It has a serrated outline something like the great mountain ridge in the island of Saint Lucia in the West Indies. It stands out boldly against the sky and probably appeared precisely as when Horace sang of it in his odes. Overcome with the summer heat he looked toward this delightful mountain and sang "Vides ut alta stet nive candidum Soracem?" This splendid Soracte is mentioned by Virgil and other Latin writers of prose and poetry. On the side of Soracte at an elevation a little over two thousand feet stands the monastery of St. Silvester, founded in 746 by Carloman, son of Charles Martel. In ancient days the summit was crowned by a famous Temple of Apollo, which was well known throughout the Roman world. Borghetto, with a romantic castle in ruins, stands on a height near us, and close by we see the Ponte Felice, which was built by Augustus, who shortly came to the old Roman town of Fregene, which was captured by Camillus in 396 B. C. There are many historic places near by, and prominent among these is Corchese, an ancient town of the Sabines—the old Cures—where Numa Pompilius was born. We shortly pass the old castle of Orsini, which was stormed by Garibaldi in 1867, and quite near is the village of Montano, belonging to the Borghese family, the ancient Nomentum, fourteen miles from Rome, as the crow flies, Garibaldi was defeated here by the Papal troops. We are now nearing the city of Rome, the former mistress of the world, at whose nod nations rose and fell. From this spot the railway follows the direction of the ancient Via Salara, one of the famous highways of ancient Rome. Near the station of "Castel Ghibellino" we see far away over the broad expanse of Campagna, upon which we are now traveling, the huge dome of Saint Peter in Rome; right before us are the historic Sabine and Alban mountains sparkling with many villages. They are magnificent mountain ranges. They looked calmly down upon the Campagna long before prehistoric races appeared here; they too have witnessed the rise and fall of ancient Rome. We make a turn about a spur of hill, and again we catch a glimpse of the great dome, and quickly other churches and buildings come into view. We pass quickly along the Romana Campagna and notice many quiet farmssteads and vineyards, with many flocks of sheep and quantities of cattle, buffa-

loss and herds of horses, and an incredible number of feathered fowl. The Campagna, which covers many miles about Rome, and once was peopled by a dense population with numerous towns; at the present day it is a dreary waste of vast size. During the last days of the republic the proprietors of large estates displaced the agricultural population and rich Romans owned vast tracts of land merely for pasturing, and this pernicious system prevailed the Campagna of its agricultural population, and the whole region fell to decay, and the defective drainage invited malaria, which a high culture and dense population alone could prevent. The Popes at different periods undertook to revive agricultural pursuits and thus sought to improve the Campagna and make it a home for many people, but as long as the land is owned by proprietors of farms and pastures on a large scale there can be no population, and malaria and ruin will continue to rule triumphant. By a favorable governmental arrangement the Romana Campagna could easily sustain a population of more than a million inhabitants; its soil is rich and productive; if it could be owned by small proprietors it would then be drained and become an inexhaustible blessing to Rome as well as to Italy. Just before entering the city the railway makes a great sweep and we pass by the Temple of Minerva Medica, and close by we notice the broken arches of a magnificent aqueduct, this is the famous Aqua Claudia near the Porta Maggiore. The Aqua Claudia was built by the Emperor Claudius in the year 52; it extends more than forty miles to the mountains far beyond the Campagna. Another aqueduct, the Anio Novus, extends to the river Anio, a distance of over sixty miles. The Emperor Aurelian constructed from the arches of these aqueducts the great Porta Maggiore, one of the finest city gates of Rome, and this was used as a fortress in the middle ages by the powerful Colonna family.

The Porta Maggiore is thus called from the ponderous mass of stone which was used in its construction, and very near this wonderful gate the railway finds its entrance, which produces a most beautiful effect. Thirty years since, having arrived there from the ancient cities of Egypt, Syria and Greece; those oriental cities were very ancient even before the foundations of Rome were first laid. Still Rome lays claim to great antiquity. The more remote history of Italy is hidden in obscurity, so also the origin of the city of Rome is a matter of conjecture. It was comparatively a late period that the legend of Romulus and Remus was first heard, and the year 753 B. C. fixed as the date of the foundation of the city. In all likelihood, however, the origin may claim much greater antiquity, quite as remote as the origin of many of the old cities of Asia Minor or Greece. It is the privilege of a life time to visit Rome; what a halo of glory and interest and magnificent gathers about that mythic word Romal and to one who has read the writings in prose and poetry of the classic authors, who have known more than a passing interest in the ancient and medieval history of this glorious city, a visit within its walls comes as an inspiration. I know of no city in the world, not even Athens, Jerusalem, Constantinople or Alexandria, (and these cities possess the greatest possible historical interest) so peculiarly interesting as Rome, that city at whose very name cities and nations trembled, for Rome was the center of the world, and embraced the world. The old Romans were famous organizers and colonizers; from their city states their conquering generals could drive their chariots to distant parts of Europe over splendid Roman roads, and to Byzantium (Constantinople), and to the east; they could drive to the great cities on the western borders of Asia Minor, down through Syria and to Egypt, and thus along the northern coast of Africa, far away to Carthage and even further, to the westward towards the land now known as Algeria.

I have met with portions of these old Roman roads in Syria, which are as perfect as when they were laid down over 2,000 years ago. From small beginnings Rome became to be a great city, and in the second century of our era had a population of one and one-half millions of inhabitants. The immense wealth of the conquered nations were poured into her, and the palaces of the wealthy men of Rome were fitted up with the utmost magnificence and luxury. To cite one instance alone, the house of Clodius, the opponent of Cicero, built on the Palatine hill, cost over fifteen million sesterces, or about six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the riches of the world were brought into Rome.

In the Palace Spada in a conspicuous position stands the colossal marble statue of Pompey, at life size Julius Caesar was murdered, and Pompey it was who found Asia Minor the eastern limit of the Roman empire, when he died Asia Minor had become the center of the empire, and from all of those rich eastern conquered nations there came such vast wealth into Rome that to even reckon or count it it was impossible. The world had never before witnessed such magnificence as was seen in Rome, and the like will never again happen in the world's history. The human mind reels as it contemplates and magnificence and luxury that was an every day event among the wealthy aristocrats of Rome. To estimate the value of the countless marbles, temples, and magnificent works of art brought from conquered nations, and the monuments erected over brave heroes, is something beyond the calculation of figures.

Pericles during the "Golden Age" of Greece expended over fifty million dollars in beautifying Athens with marble temples and splendid public buildings, a vast sum considering the value of money at that day; but the sum expended at Rome during the Augustan era was appalling! Such golden days could not endure for long, and the mighty Roman empire crumbled and decayed and fell asunder, and the rude northern nations, the Goths and Vandals had their revenge. Rome with all her fabulous wealth was ravaged and pillaged and razed to the ground, and when in the year 546 Totila, the king of the Goths, entered Rome, he found 5,000 inhabitants and the city little more than a dust heap.

At last the Christians, those very obscure tanners, cobblers, wool carders and men of meanest occupation of life, concerning whom Celsus wrote so disparagingly in the second century, had increased to such a degree that the very Pagans were merged among their

number, and the banners of Christ floated where for centuries the Roman Eagle had proudly planted. Pagan Rome became Christian Rome, thus fulfilling a very ancient prophecy. Christianity saved Rome from total destruction, and yet it is a well known fact that notwithstanding the ravages of the Goths and Vandals the greatest destruction which Rome suffered was at the hands of the popes themselves.

There is a record of the year 540 which mentions that in Rome at that time there were 324 streets, 80 gilt statues of the Gods, 600 statues of men, 106 houses, 197 palaces, 12152 fountains, 3,785 statues of emperors and generals in bronze, 22 great equestrian statues in bronze (Marcus Aurelius alone remains), 9,263 baths, 31 theatres and 8 amphitheatres. These were destroyed by popes, priests and princes of Rome. Charlemagne was the first to set the example of destruction; he carried away to his cathedral at Aix le Chapelle great columns and rare sculptures, and the public took note from that time. The popes took no measures to preserve the monuments of Pagan Rome. Marbles and columns were dashed down and dragged away to the churches, and great temples disappeared like melting wax. Citizens actually established their work shops, forges and rope walks in the towers and circles of mighty Rome. "Plebeians selling their fish near the bridge of the Tiber, the butcher displaying his meat at the Theatre of Marcellus, and the baker exposing his bread for sale, displayed their wares on the magnificent marble which had once been used as seats by the senators in the theatre or circus, and perhaps by Caesar, Mary Antony, Augustus, and other masters of the world." Magnificent marble sarcophagi were dug up and scattered in every direction and made into cisterns, water tanks and wine troughs. For centuries Rome was a huge lumber kiln, and it was a most beautiful place to live in, as it had been built into lime for mortar, and thus Romans pillaged, burnt and almost utterly destroyed their grand metropolis. The wonder of it all is that any Pagan relics survive. When the wonderful marble group known as the "Laocoon" was discovered on the Esquiline, it narrowly escaped destruction at the hands of Pope Urban VI, who turned from it with holy fear, shuddering and exclaiming, "Oh! those dreadful idols of the Pagans! Such hatred had Christians towards the beautiful marble and bronze statues of the early Romans, that the noble (?) idea which inspired them to be instantly burnt and utterly destroyed them. The Forum became a public dumping ground; it was lost and completely buried beneath the accumulated filth and refuse of centuries; great forest trees grew upon that historic spot where the fate of any nations had been decided, and about the Forum, the grand palaces of the Palatine have been plundered and destroyed simply for iron clamps and building stone. When the Baths of Caracalla were demolished, it is said the citizens of Rome fairly screamed with fright thinking an earthquake was about to destroy the city, as the tremendous arches (over 100 feet high) toppled down with so violent a crash as to shake Rome to its center. Truly old Rome was fast disappearing and the avenging pentadactyl of the Christians was reaching to the clouds, and even the Pillars of Pope Urban VIII (Barberini) in too well known to expiate upon, in 1630 this spot robbed that magnificent temple of its bronze roof, taking away no less than 450,000 pounds of gilt bronze, with which he built the "Baldachino" at St. Peter; there was sufficient left over to cast a number of bronze cannon for "Castel Angelo." This daring robbery was so glaring as to give rise to the well known epigram of Pasquin, "Quod non nocet, sed nocet, et nocet, et nocet, et nocet." Pope Benedict XIV actually took away all the splendid marble statues from the Pantheon to ornament other buildings, and countless robberies of this kind went on for more than 1,000 years. The Coliseum was entire as late as the eighth century and later was used as a fortress; after the fourteenth century it had become nothing less than a great stone quarry, and many palaces were built from material taken from this historic pile, a place which should have been left to stand as a sacred relic by the life blood of many Christian martyrs. Upon one occasion Cardinal Farnese obtained permission from his uncle Pope Paul III to quarry from this historic building all the stone that he could cart away in twelve hours. The wily cardinal set 4,000 men at work and in twelve hours removed an incredible mass of fine building stone, with which he built the Farnese palace and other buildings. In 1624 one of the great men of Rome obtained permission to remove 2,500 loads of stone, and so the spoiling of this splendid theatre went on, and the gaunt ugly interior as it now appears, renders it difficult to imagine any resemblance of that glorious beautiful structure as it existed in the early days of the Christian era. We drove out to the Coliseum on a bright moonlight night and the kindly rays of the moon shone down upon the arches which the hands of time had left, and the impression which this gigantic building gave us was one of sadness and awe. We seemed almost to behold the Roman emperor and his family seated upon the "Podium" and the veiled Virgins near by, while nearly 100,000 faces looked down upon us from above. Knights, tribunes, soldiers, Plebeians, were all in their seats to which their social standing entitled them, the men apart from women, by the command of the emperor, were married and unmarried men divided. The great opening above us was covered with hempen sails, opened and closed by Roman sailors by a clever contrivance, while in the arena where we were viewing the scene, the lean, half-starved Numidian lions were let loose upon a defenseless little band of believers in Jesus Christ, and amid the jeers of the Romans, the souls of the

believers went up to their God, as their lives moved in prayer for their executioners. What matter if their bodies were torn and gnawed by wild beasts, their souls even the emperor could not harm, as they ascended to their sure and certain reward. Ghosts of martyrs seemed to flit about us and every shadow started us, and what thoughts passed through our minds as we stood in the silent, dim arena of this grand old Flavian amphitheatre.

I desire to write from time to time, chiefly to interest those of my readers who have never visited Rome, concerning the churches, palaces and many places of interest in this wonderful city. I wish them to visit with me the ancient Palatine hill, the ancient churches on the Aventine hill as they stand facing one of the most historic panoramas in the world.

We will follow St. Paul on his exit from the city as he passed out by the Pyramid of Caius Cestius, on his way to execution, to the place now known as "The Fontaine." We will visit the Coliseum and Roman Forum and the historic Capitoline hill, localities filled with traditions, legends and history. We will pass the Cloaca Maxima, that ancient Roman sewer, which still serves the purpose for which it was built more than twenty-five centuries ago. A wagon loaded with hay could then pass along it into the Tiber. Its traditionary arches are magnificent, they have never settled a particle, and are as well preserved to-day as when the Roman hammers fitted their keystones in place many centuries since. We will go out to Trivoli and inspect the villas of Horace and Mecenas, and pay a visit to the villa of the Emperor Hadrian, one of the wonders of the world. We will stroll out upon the Via Appia passing under the Arch of Drusus, under which the Apostle Paul passed on his way to his execution in the Capitolina hill. The tomb of the Scipios, the Columbaria, the Circus Maximus, the tomb of Cecilia Metella, the catacombs of St. Callistus and many interesting localities we shall visit on our walk over the Appian way. This historic road was constructed by the Censor Appian Claudius 312 B. C. and was lined with grand tombs of the aristocracy of Rome, and extended as far as Brundisium. The views out upon the Romana Campagna as seen from the Via Appia are very lovely, and we notice many arches of ruined aqueducts which formerly drew cooling waters from the Alban and Sabine hills far away. There is much to be seen in Rome. One might remain here twenty days and meet something new every day. Merely to visit the Basilicas of St. Peter, St. John Lateran and St. Maria Maggiore would repay a trip across the Atlantic. The Corps, that ancient Via Flaminia is of the greatest possible interest, what centuries of historic interest are pent up in that thoroughfare, in the seven hills of Rome and in the countless localities and monuments, temples and relics of this ancient city.

VIATOR. Note—I will mention that only one-third of the outer wall of the Coliseum is standing; to give an idea of its present magnitude, it is estimated that the value of the building material is over two and one-half millions dollars. V.

Want a New Trial. In the United States court before Judge Townsend a motion for a new trial was made in the case of the Consolidated Store Service company against O. W. Wright of Hartford for infringement of patent which was recently tried before a jury and decided in favor of the plaintiff.

Concert on the Green. The Italian band will give an open air concert on Wooster square green this evening at 8 o'clock. A choice program of popular and classical music has been arranged.

A Grand Rally W. C. T. U. There will be a grand rally of the W. C. T. U. of New Haven county at Hanover park, Meriden, June 5.

C. H. Northam's New Yacht. Hartford, June 1.—C. H. Northam's new yacht, the Arline, arrived in this city last evening from New Haven after making a very fast trip from that city.

A Near Balance on Hand. Hartford, June 1.—The treasurer of the Homer Hall Choral union reported a profit of nearly \$1,000 at its annual meeting held last night. After all expenses for the year are met this will leave a balance of over \$500 on hand.

Middletown Wins the Prize. As a result of the examinations in the Second congressional district, F. D. Jackson of Middletown was appointed a student at West Point Saturday.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-known remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, keeps the bowels regular and is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25 cents a bottle. It is in a W and W.

When You Are Ready. To clean house send for us to take up, clean and relay your carpets. Nothing is so detrimental to good health as unclean carpets. By sending your carpets to the Forsyth company you are assured of having them returned to you as clean as new carpets. apls if

Important Facts. If you have a dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have an attack, and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give an instant relief. mysl Stead&tw

DEFY BURGLARY, FIRE, FORGERIES. BY HIRING A SAFE IN THE VALUOF Mercantile Safe Deposit Co. Annual rental of safe, from FIVE TO SIXTY DOLLARS. Absolute Security for Bonds, Stocks, Wills, Bullion, Plate, Jewels, Precious Stones, and all evidences of value. Access to vault through the banking room of the MERRIMAN CO. BLDG. CORNER STATE ST. NEW YORK, MAY 29, 1895. mysl J64.5

Financial. Transactions Were Professional and Mostly Confined to Industrials. New York, June 1.—The market today did not differ much from that of yesterday. What transactions there were were almost entirely professional and were confined to the industrials. The prices of the latter group in the first hour advanced from a small fraction to 1/4 per cent. The strangers were almost entirely neglected, although their prices remained unchanged in the early trading.

During the last hour a general reaction set in, carrying the strangers off about 1/2 per cent, and the industrials an amount equal to their early gains. In this decline Pacific Mail reacted 1 per cent from top. The close was somewhat irregular. The upward course of the industrials was largely due to manipulation. There is, nevertheless, a basis for the improvement in the industrial world. In fact, the only raw material which has not participated in the general movement is coal. The gains in the others have all been substantial, some very heavy and the majority maintained.

The most encouraging recent development is the buoyant tone of the iron and steel markets. This is caused, not by railroad orders, but by a general demand which promises permanency. Following are the closing prices reported by Prince & Whitley, bankers and brokers, 46 Broadway, New York, and 15 Center street, New Haven:

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices. Includes items like American Tobacco Co., American Cotton Oil Co., American Sugar Refining Co., etc.

Government Bonds. Following are the quotations for United States bonds at the call to-day:

Table with columns for various government bonds and their prices. Includes items like 4 1/2% 1891, 4% 1891, etc.

New York Cotton Exchange. Bid, Asked. June 1, 1895. 7.00 7.20

Joint Executive Reorganization Committee. OF THE Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Co.

A MAJORITY OF THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILROAD CO. BONDS HAVE NOW BEEN DEPOSITED WITH THE OFFICE OF THE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, 60 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

THE NEW ENGLAND TRUST COMPANY OF BOSTON WILL ACCEPT OF DEPOSIT ALL OF THE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK BONDS.

DEFY BURGLARY, FIRE, FORGERIES. BY HIRING A SAFE IN THE VALUOF Mercantile Safe Deposit Co. Annual rental of safe, from FIVE TO SIXTY DOLLARS.

DEFY BURGLARY, FIRE, FORGERIES. BY HIRING A SAFE IN THE VALUOF Mercantile Safe Deposit Co. Annual rental of safe, from FIVE TO SIXTY DOLLARS.

Entertainments. HYPERION THEATER. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, June 6, 7, 8. "REALISM IN ART," or Historical Living Pictures, interspersed with Instrumental, Vocal and Popschran Selections, by the 2d Co. Gov's Foot Guard.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, June 4, 5, Matinee Tuesday and Wednesday. JOSEPH CALLAHAN. And his own Company in a GRAND ELABORATE, ELECTRICAL AND SCENIC PRODUCTION OF FAUST.

POLY'S WONDERLAND THEATRE. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. LENA AND VANI, AND A STRONG COMPANY IN SUPPORT. Excursions.

A VACATION TRIP TO DENVER VIA SANTA FE ROUTE. Special party from BOFTON, PORTLAND and SPRINGFIELD, to attend the meeting of The National Educational Association, GOING VIA White Mountains, Lake Champlain, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Kansas City, Pueblo and Colorado Springs.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad. Also runs daily vestibuled trains from Chicago and St. Louis. Over the finest railroad in the West, and through the most interesting portion of the country.

Financial. Stocks and Bonds For Sale. Wells N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co., 40 shares United New Jersey RR. & Canal Co., 40 shares Rock Store & Wood Company, 40 shares Boston Electric Light Co., 40 shares Portland Electric Light Co., 40 shares N. Y. & N. J. New Jersey Telephone Co., 25 shares Merchants National Bank, 25 shares Southern Railway Co., 25 shares Mount Vernon R. R. & O. of 1897, \$5,000 N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. debentures, 40 shares Waterbury Cranes, 1st mtg. 40% 4 per cent. bonds due 1903. Special circular on application.

KIMBERLY, ROOT & DAY, 100 ORANGE STREET. INVESTMENT SECURITIES. 25 shares N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. stock, 20 shares Merchants National bank stock, 10 shares Detroit & Hillsdale guaranteed stock, 25 shares Swift & Company stock, 20 shares Boston Electric Light Co. stock, \$2,000 So. N. E. Telephone Co. 5 p. c. bonds, \$1,000 Swift & Company 1st mort. 6%, \$1,000 Housatonic RR. 5 p. c. gold bond, \$5,000 City of Bridgeport 4 per cent. bonds.

THE National Tradesmen's Bank, NEW HAVEN, CONN., Draws Bills of Exchange on Alliance Bank (Limited), London, Provincial Bank of Ireland, Dublin, Union Bank, Scotland, Credit Lyonnais, Paris, and on all the Principal Cities of Europe. Issues Circular Letters of Credit Available Throughout Europe. GEO. A. BUTLER, President, W. C. HULL, Cashier.

VERMILYE & CO., Bankers and Brokers. Dealers in Investment Securities. 16 and 18 NASSAU STREET, New York City. Investment Securities. 25 shares U. S. stock, 15 shares Boston Electric Light Co. stock, \$2,000 So. N. E. Telephone Co. 5 p. c. bonds, \$5,000 New Haven Steamboat Co. 6 p. c. bonds, \$2,000 Winchester Ave. RR. 4 per cent. Debts, \$2,000 Waterbury Traction Co. 5 per cent. gold bonds, \$5,000 Lynn & Boston RR. 1st mtg 5 per cent. bonds, \$10,000 Wallingford, Ct. 4 p. c. Water bond, \$10,000 City of Derby, Conn. 4 per cent. bonds. For sale by

The Chas. W. Scranton Co., 800 Building, 80 Chapel street. BONDS FOR SALE. 5,000 Town of New Haven 3 1-2s of 1940, 2,000 Housatonic R. R. Co. Con'd 5's, 2,000 West Shore R. R. Co. 5's, 5,000 Middletown H. R. R. Co. 5's, 5,000 Winchester Ave. R. Co. Deb. 6's, 5,000 N. E. Telephone Co. Deb. 5's, 5,000 Boston Electric Light Co. 5's, 5,000 Consolidated Elec. Light Co. 5's

H. C. WARREN & CO., Bankers, 105 Orange street, New Haven.