THE MARKETS.

Alternately Weak and Firm, but a Rally at the Closing.

Gould Seems to be Now Operating on the Bull Side.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The stock market to-day was alternately weak and firm, but in the main firm speculation was affected at one time by the reports of further legal complications in West Shore affairs. It was also stated that the funding scheme had failed. At the close the market was favorably influenced by the announcement that £100,000 had been withdrawn from the bank of England for shipment to New York. At the opening prices declined ½ to 1⅜ per cent., the latter in Canada southern, which fell off 139. Northwestern sold down 1¼ to 100¼, but the decline in the hands of the list was less than 1 per cent. Before 11 a. m. the market changed for the better, and there was an advance of ½ to 2 per cent.

Railway bonds were weak and lower. West Shore 5s were the features, dropping from 42½ to 40 on report that the new funding scheme had fallen through on a suit brought by one of the stockholders in the supreme court. At the close the bonds rallied to 41. Texas Pacific Rio's dropped from 54 to 50, rose to 51, and closed at 50¾. Seller 60s were made at 48. Erie consols firsts fell off ⅜ to 121 and advanced to 122; Erie new consol seconds sold up to 1½ to 58, declined to 56, and recovered to 56⅝. Northern Pacific firsts rose ½ to 104½, and left off at 103½, the lowest point of the day.

After midday the market became weaker and quiet, and, under the leadership of Louisville and Nashville, a decline of ¼ to 3 per cent was recorded. At the close there was a rally of ½ to 1 per cent., the latter in Missouri Pacific, and the market left off firm.

Gould seems to be operating on the bull side, and was a considerable buyer yesterday. S. V. White and his crowd bought large lots of Union Pacific and St. Paul. During the last hour the Woerishoeffer party covered Reading shorts. The buying of the Canada mortgage coupons is believed to be for Vanderbilt's account. The bears claim that the fact that Reading could not pay interest on these bonds is indication of the general condition of coal properties.

The Union Pacific earnings for May show a gross decrease, according to estimates from Omaha, of $90,000 for the third week of May.

St. Paul for the week decreased $24,610, and for the month of May decreased $47,513.

The loan crowd in stock exchange shows a decided increase in the short interest.

E. K. Willard & Co. have just bought $2,000 of Northwest.

There is very little change in the position of cotton. Crop reports from Texas continue favorable.

Sales of stocks to-day aggregated 332,629 shares, including the following: Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 34,515; Erie, 24,800; Lake Shore, 8,915; Louisville and Nashville, 21,436; Missouri Pacific, 24,000; Northwest, 21,365; New York Central, 9,365; Reading, 38,100; St. Paul, 42,360; Texas Pacific, 7,425; Union Pacific, 47,832; Western Union, 19,770; Northern Pacific preferred, 5,924; Reading cash, 4,200. Treasury balances: Coin, $128,084,337; currency, $9,875,144.

STOCKS.

Following are opening, highest, lowest, and closing prices of principal stocks, as corrected by special wire reports received by Bateman & Co., bankers, No. 1141 F street northwest:

Name of stock	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Western Union	61	62⅛	61	61⅝
Central Pacific	42½	43	42½	42¾
New York Central	106½	107⅛	106	106½
Erie	15	15	13⅞	14⅛
Michigan Central	69	.....	.....	.....
Lake Shore	86	86⅝	85½	86
Louisville and Nashville	34	.....	.....	32⅛
Chicago and Northwestern	100½	101⅛	99½	100½
Union Pacific	44⅛	45⅜	43¾	44¾
Central of New Jersey	56½	57	56½	56¾
Chicago, Mil. and St. Paul	74½	75½	74⅛	74⅜
Wabash, St. L. & P. pref	13½	13½	13¼	13⅛
Missouri Pacific	82⅞	83⅛	82¼	.....
Denver and Rio Grande	11⅛	.....	.....	11⅛
Del., Lack., and Western	102½	103⅞	102½	103⅛
Philadelphia and Reading	23⅝	25⅛	22¾	23⅝
Northern Pacific	21⅛	21⅛	21	21
Northern Pacific pref	48⅞	49⅞	48⅝	49
Chicago, St. Paul, M. & O	28⅛	28⅛	28	28
C., St. P., M. & O. pref	80	80½	88⅞	80
Canada Southern	39	38	38½	38
Texas Pacific	13⅛	13⅛	13	12⅞
Kansas and Texas	16	16⅛	15⅞	16
Chicago, Burlington & Q	116½	116	115½	115⅞
Illinois Central	118½	.....	.....	118
Oregon Transcontinental	14½	14⅞	14⅛	14½
Rochester and Pittsburg	6¾	7	6⅝	6
East Tennessee	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛
East Tennessee preferred	7⅛	7½	7⅛	7⅛
Ohio Central	2⅝	.....	.....	2⅝
Pullman Car company	101½	102½	100	100½
Canada Pacific	45½	45½	44½	45
West Shore	42	.....	.....	41
Pacific Mail	40⅝	41⅛	40⅛	41
Rock Island	112½	113	112½	113

COTTON MARKET.

The following were opening, highest, lowest, and closing prices:

Month.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
June	11.48	11.54	11.48	11.53
July	11.67	11.71	11.66	11.69
August	11.81	11.86	11.80	11.83
September	11.82	11.87	11.62	11.65
October	11.16	11.20	11.15	11.18
November	10.94	10.97	10.92	10.96
December	10.91	10.97	10.91	10.95
January	10.99	11.03	11.00	11.03

Sales, 40,000 bales.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.
United States 4½s, 1891, registered	111½	111¾
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon	111½	111¾
United States 4s, 1907, registered	119½	119⅞
United States 4s, 1907, coupon	120½	120⅞
United States 2s	100½	101

WASHINGTON STOCK EXCHANGE.

District of Columbia.		
Permanent imp. 6s, 1891, coin	114½	.....
Permanent imp. 7s, 1891, currency	119	122
Market stock 7s, 1892, currency	119	122½
Water stock 7s, 1901, currency	126	.....
Water stock 7s, 1903, currency	126	.....
Fifty-year funded 3.65s, 1924, cur'y	112½	114
Twenty-year funded 5s, 1899, cur'y	112	.....
Twenty-year funded 6s, 1892, coin	115	.....
Thirty-year funded 6s, 1902, coin	.....	121½
Fire Insurance and Gas Light Companies.		
Washington City Gas Light ....par 20	40	42
Firemen's Insurance 20	40	46
Franklin Insurance 25	.....	48
National Union Insurance 50	17½	.....
Arlington Insurance 100	132	.....
Columbia Insurance 5	10½	12
German-American Insurance 100	.....	153
Riggs Insurance 5	.....	7½
Railroad Stocks.		
Washington & Georgetown stock 50	.....	185
Washington & Georgetown bonds	112	.....
Metropolitan 50	67	.....
Columbia 50	26	29
North Capitol and O street 50	35	.....
Banks.		
Bank of Washington 20	50	.....
Bank of Washington 10	25	.....
National Metropolitan bank 100	.....	170
National Bank of the Republic 100	.....	160
Farmers and Mechanics' National bank, Georgetown 100	150	.....
Citizens' National bank 100	103	.....
Second National bank 100	103	.....
Central National bank 100	150	.....
Miscellaneous.		
Board of Public Works, green 6s	.....	96½
Masonic Hall bonds	97	.....
Washington Market Co. stock 50	13½	.....
Inland and Sea Coast Co. stock 100	.....	12
Inland and Sea Coast Co. bonds	.....	55
Ivanhoe Mining Co. stock 25	.....	10
Wash'n Brick Machine Co stock 100	.....	95
Real Estate Title Insurance company	.....	103
United States Electric Light	.....	50
Pennsylvania Telephone company	.....	79
Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co	.....	70
Sioux Half Breed Scrip ....per acre	.....	30.00
Land Warrants, war of 1812 ....per acre	1.10	.....
Land Warrants, other wars ....per acre	1.10	.....

T. BRIGHAM BISHOP & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS

Boston, New York, Baltimore

1331 F ST. N. W.

WASHINGTON.

STOCKS, GRAIN, PROVISIONS, AND PETROLEUM.

All persons inclined to speculate in a modest way in

ACTIVE STOCKS, GRAIN, OR PROVISIONS,

should visit this office and examine the special facilities here offered. No previous experience necessary to enable anyone to operate as intelligently as the oldest dealers.

The public is cordially invited.

Stock bought and sold in lots of ten shares or upward at the same price as larger lots on the New York Stock Exchange.

Margins, 1 per cent. or more, at discretion.

No interest charged for carrying Stocks, Grain, Provisions, or Petroleum any length of time desired.

Further particulars cheerfully given upon application to the manager.

Orders by telephone or messenger promptly executed.

BALTIMORE PRODUCE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, June 4.—Cotton dull; middling, 11⅝c. Flour steady and dull: Howard street and western superfine, $2.75@3.50; do. extra, $3.50@4.50; do. family, $4.50@5.75; city mills superfine, $3.00@3.50; do. extra, $3.50@4.50; do. Rio brands, $5.62@5.75; Patapsco family, $6.25; do. superlative patent, $6.75. Wheat—Southern steady; western easier and dull; southern red, $1.08@1.10; do. amber, $1.10@1.13; No. 1 Maryland, $1.11¼; No. 2 western winter red, spot, $1.02@1.02¼; June, $1.02¼ bid; July, $1.02⅞@1.02¾; August, $1.01¾@1.02¼; September, $1.02¼@1.03. Corn—Southern higher and more active; western easier and dull; southern white, 68@71c; do. yellow, 60@63c; western mixed, spot, 61¼@62c; June, 61@62c; July, 61¼@61⅝c; August, 62½c asked; steamer, 58c. Oats dull and easy; southern, 36@39c; western white, 36@39c; do. mixed, 35@36c; Pennsylvania, 36@39c. Rye quiet at 68@70c. Hay quiet and easy; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $14.00@16.00. Provisions quiet and steady; mess pork, old, $17.75; new, $18.50; bulk meats, shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 7¼@8½c; bacon—shoulders, 8¼c; clear rib sides, 10¼c; hams, 14¼@15¼c. Lard—Refined, 9¾c. Butter dull; western packed, 10@15c; creamery, 20@27c. Eggs higher at 16@16½c. Petroleum nominal; refined, 7⅞@8c. Coffee dull; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 9@10c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 6¾c. Copper—Refined quiet at 18½@18¾c. Whisky steady at $1.14. Freights to Liverpool per steamer quiet; cotton, 11-64d.; flour, 1s. 9d.; grain firmer at 2@2½d. Receipts—Flour, 2,447 barrels; wheat, 35,000 bushels; corn, 49,000 bushels; oats, 5,000 bushels; rye, 499 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 69,000 bushels; corn, 75,000 bushels. Sales—Wheat, 249,000 bushels; corn, 69,000 bushels.

BALTIMORE STOCK MARKET.

BALTIMORE, June 4.—Virginia 6s, deferred, 7; do. consolidated, 38½; do. second series, 39½; new 10-40s, 31½; North Carolina 6s, old, 106 bid to-day.

THE COURT RECORD.

Business Transacted by the District Judiciary Yesterday.

Court in General Term—Chief Justice Cartter and Justices Cox and James.—United States vs. Bigelow; on hearing. Assignment unchanged.

Circuit Court—Justice Hagner.—United States ex rel. Boudinot et al. vs. Phillips; plaintiff ordered to give security for costs within thirty days. Eastwood vs. Coffin; judgment by default. Eastwood vs. Howser & Jones; judgment by default. Heizel vs. Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company. Assignment unchanged.

Criminal Court—Justice MacArthur.—George Taylor, housebreaking; pleaded not guilty. David Smith and William H. Davis, larceny and horse stealing; pleaded not guilty. Andrew Henning, housebreaking; pleaded not guilty. Thomas Holloway, larceny; pleaded not guilty. Milan Herndon, rape; pleaded not guilty. Henry Abbott, alias Bud Greenleaf, larceny; pleaded not guilty. Francis I. Monroe, larceny; recognizance forfeited. Frank Sampson, keeping gaming table; not guilty. Jeremiah Donovan, larceny; not guilty. Assignment for to-day: William McDevitt, embezzlement; Anthony Montro; receiving stolen property. Frank Monroe, Henry Abbott, and Thomas Holloway, grand larceny.

A DANGEROUS LOVE.

San Francisco Argonaut.

A winter day; a cold sky full of snow dancing down in joyous vivacity, to cover, with negligent charity, the ugly little town, and hide its curious air of incompletion. The walls of adobe and stone, the incongruities of design, the irregular, uneven streets full of rock in the rough, together with hill setting of numerous abandoned prospect holes and rudimentary tunnels, gave a whimsical suggestion that Titans had left unfinished a town they had been cutting out from the earth's material.

This was the outside aspect as seen through a pair of tall windows, with curtains stretched back to gather every ray of light from the dim, dull sky. The light, scant as it was, brought the home-like cheer within. The warm red carpet and casual fittings comforted the eye. At the windows broad shelves full of plants, that gave the sole suggestion of luxury, barring the aromatic brilliancy of a fragrant cedar fire. A room of whose possibilities the most had been made, full of the personality of its tenants; a room where a man was very apt to get a sense of repose and ministration—chief requirements of masculine nature.

Edward Lamb found its effect like that, leaning at ease in a homely big chair that had the knack, like all the chairs at this house, of fitting the human frame. A large, fair man, slightly inclined to stoutness, he was of that type of Irish beauty that involves wholesome, clear skin, flushed with delicate rosiness, abundant blonde hair and deep blue eyes, with more sleepy tenderness than was strictly essential behind their long, thick lashes.

"I'm very fearful I'm in for another fortnight," he said; "not much chance of the roads opening while this sort of things goes on."

Miss Soulsby left the window and came back to her low seat on the hearth laughing. The impatience of his words was so completely at variance with the deliberation and contentment of his tone.

"Possess your sole in patience," she said. "It is only a question of days for you, and then—" She made an expressive little gesture of farewell and departure.

"And you—are you not coming east some day?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a certain blithe skepticism, "when we sell a mine!"

Mr. Lamb smiled at her satirical touch upon the sanguine creed of the camp. "Ledyard was wondering what could keep me here," he said, inconsequently; "a Bohemian born, for whom the noise and hurry of cities is as the breath of life."

Madelon Soulsby looked at him intently. "Well," she said, a little sharply, "what has kept you?"

And yet he knew that she was perfectly aware what had kept him. Idlers both, they could hardly have counted the long, companionable afternoons they had spent together that winter. The little town was agog with the Irishman's infatuation. It would have needed much more than their joint asseveration to have convinced the gossips that between these two no love making had been.

"Yes, I ought to have gone last week," he said, ignoring her audacity, "when Ledyard went."

"Why did you not go?" she persisted.

The houshold cat had leaped upon her lap—a vicious big beast, whose claws had a wicked way of unsheathing themselves upon fondling fingers. Mr. Lamb found himself dwelling on the fact that he never had seen Dick so requite Miss Soulsby's careless endearments. The lazy creature laid himself luxuriously across her knees, like a great, gray muff, as the girl nestled her hands on his warm fur—delicate hands those, always cold; not clammy, but cold with a firm and reticent force of their own.

Some day—who knows?—it may be made a penal offense—their exercise of this capacity some women have for their indirect challenge; this tacit wooing that perhaps overweighs a man's prerogative of speaking.

Edward Lamb was a phlegmatic man enough ordinarily, and little given to impulses; but just now he would have bartered his soul's salvation for the right to displace Dick's parted fur with his own handsome, fair head, to feel that caressing touch press down his throbbing eyelids. To his dying day he could not forget the picture that instant photographed on the retina of his heart. For him hereafter no wonder of art nor revelation of living beauty could dispel the memory of the graceful, girlish shape whose quietude told of repression, not inertia; the air of absolute self-confidence and cool, impartial self-disdain; the bright face, with that mocking phase of mingled wooing and warning; the grave, childish wistfulness on that rounded brow; the sweet lips now curved in scorn; the intent amber eyes.

Mr. Lamb averted his gaze, and took up a novel from a couch in the ingle nook. By the malignity of that perverse fate who misregulates to inopportunity these crucial moments, it was a novel treating of the domestic adventures of a young journalist and the pathetic small economies of his wife. Both had read the tale; inevitably their comments must partake of sentimental coloring.

"Is it the manlier way," said Mr. Lamb, with a fine air of indifference, "to offer a woman such a life as that?—or would one better protect her from self-sacrifice by keeping silence?"

That man is most fatuous who fancies that a woman will not make personal application of such a speech. An exasperating smile of discornment bent Miss Soulsby's lip.

"Men have the prerogative of committing any madness," she said; "with women rests the veto power of self-protection against such insanity."

"Are you so worldly?"

"I may well be," said the girl, bitterly; "I have known privation all my life long—that teaches the true value of this world's goods."

Involuntarily, his gaze fell straight upon her garb—soft, rich gray, its outlines defined here and there by broad bands of gay Roman stripe in some velvety-looking woolen fabric.

"I cannot conceive your having known the need of money," he said; "few women are dressed like that—" He stopped, becoming conscious how pointed was his speech.

"Few are," she asserted, laughing, "happily for themselves and the peace of their households. I see. You like my frock—men are so short-sighted—blind bats! You like it, and why? Because it is nicely proportioned, and it is true to its purpose. Do you see?" She held her drapery forward naively. "This is a frock for the house—not the sort of costume one would wear on the street. Harmony, adaptability; that is it, not elegance. The whole thing cost me—$3."

"What?"

"It is quite true. I paid that for the gray flannel. The bright stripe was the best portion of a worn-out shawl, and I had the buttons," with an air of triumphant conclusion.

Mr. Lamb found something very brave and very pathetic in the simplicity and detail of this confession. This endurance of vanity's mortification appeared heroic as contrasted with the lavish expenditure of other women far less lovely and worthy. But then, men usually are willing to concede great virtue to the practicability that achieves sightly results. If Miss Soulsby's attire had been unbecoming, or if Miss Soulsby's self had been less pleasant to the eye, no doubt her exposition of ways and means might have seemed sordid and revolting in the extreme. Also, some allowance must be made for the attitude of delighted intimacy implied in confidence on a topic so nearly personal as this of toilet matters. Altogether, many things go to modify the triviality in value of discussion—between woman and man—on puerile themes.

"I thank you," said Edward Lamb, almost reverently.

"But this is all in the very worst possible taste," said Miss Soulsby, briskly; "sooth to say, I am in a huge fit of disgust—thanks, no doubt, to the weather. All this might look far more endurable by a warmer light," with a disdainful gesture, comprehending the whole room, with its cheery make-shift decorations. "Do you know," she went on, while the man sat speechless before her daring—or her innocence, as might be—"I have lately discovered in my nature a vein of strong sensuousness, much to my surprise, for I had fancied myself rather an esthetic person. But no! I delight in pleasant sounds, I feast on beauteous sights, I revel in agreeable odors. Can anything thrill the soul like delicious scents?—the touch of graceful texture charms me!"

She put the gray cat suddenly down upon the red brick hearth, as if with it she decisively set apart poverty, economy, and all sordid and distasteful things. Leaning forward, she stretched her curving hand toward the leaping flame.

"I could never be completely happy while cold," she said, "nor utterly miserable with my body clad in warmth. Oh, I do not understand how people can sell love and liberty—yes, and honor—for luxury!"

Where was the reserved and mainly companion of a moment since, with a chaste cameo face and unresponding fingers? This was a young Lamia, full of sensuous longing, open and unconcealed. Edward Lamb sprang to his feet, and, whirling toward the fire, tore from his bosom a letter he had hidden there. All day it had burned there in his breast, full of his own admonition.

"I would have put it in her hands," he told himself, between the muffed plunges of his heart, "but now there is no need. Her own speech has taught me what she feels." He dropped the letter between the cedar logs, with a very storm of passions and temptations warring against him. And yet—so speedily, so silently, are made the decisions that determine the human destinies!—before the curled and crackling ash flew upward, black and writhing, a strange revulsion of feeling swept over him, and he loathed himself for the sin he would have done.

He turned reluctant eyes on Madelon Soulsby, afraid and ashamed; and behold, she sat, unconscious and composed as some young saint, her grave brow serious and calm, her delicate hands folded, almost as if for prayer. Had Mr. Lamb come very near making a mistake?

Does a man live who can battle with temptation and overcome it, and then abandon the field without further dalliance with evil? Is it that we like to parade our power and make show of our strength?

"What a little creature you are!" said Edward Lamb. "How tall definitely? Stand up and let me see."

He put out his hand as if to raise her from the chair, but drew back short of her fingertips. For his life he dared not now presume by so much as that slight touch. She stood up as simply as a child.

"What was it that Orlando said about his lady's stature?"

"'Just as high as my heart.'" She barely breathed the words, yet with exquisite tenderness, inclining her head with a movement unspeakably sweet and shy, until her cheek bent just above his throbbing heart, yet quite apart from him.

But before her hair was stirred by the sigh from his drooping lips, she sprang back like a creature at bay, her brow knit in a frown, her eyes blazing indignation and reproach.

"How dare you!" she cried. "What a pitiful pretext! How ingenious! How full of courage!"

What wonder that the fair Irishman blushed for his own poor ruse to bring her nearer him for a moment: Was this acting? Had she only affected just now to discover his motive? Was his ardor answered by wild rapture in her own undisciplined heart? Or was she like some fair saint, far above the comprehension of earthly passions? Could she have used ignorantly the dangerous phraseology of evil, as a child might play unwittingly with engines of destruction—each innocently vain of its fancied knowledge?

"Come in!" Miss Soulsby's sweet voice followed a knock at the door.

Mr. Lamb's associate came into the room.

"Ledyard telegraphs that the line is open now, and a party is starting out. You have not a moment to spare. No one knows how long we may be shut in here, once the spring thaws set in."

And so, before the curious scrutiny of this observer, they closed the day and bade each other but a formal adieu.

Mr. Edward Lamb brought to its close a letter, sitting in the reading room of a hotel in the city at the western seagate. Sundry influences had delayed its completion; he had but just come to the end of his transcontinental trip; a certain sense of freedom and elation was still new enough to intoxicate him, heart and brain; he could not put out of his mind his sensation when, crossing the bay from the train, he first caught sight of the city looming ahead like some mighty monster in bronze. And an acquaintance he had made had restrained him for a time.

He was but just putting pen to paper when he was greeted by a fellow-journalist, who presently introduced Mr. Lamb to a man sitting near; a man whose name stands historic in the records of the state, whose position and great wealth might have commanded the younger man's attention. Beyond these his interest had been won by the mellow wisdom and gentle shrewdness of this quiet, kindly potentate, who, as per the Pacific journalists' dictum, "owned half the country."

Even now, despite the vital interest of the lines he was writing, Mr. Lamb found his mind and his eyes straying toward his neighbor. The fine, small head, venerable with its scant white hair and flowing gray beard, was in relief against the wall, that threw up all its wholesome freshness and calm benevolence. Mr. Lamb found a sort of fascination in this contemplation, and divided his attention pretty equally between the gentleman and the letter.

As he folded the sheet, he lifted his eyes toward the general staircase; coming down from the floor above was the woman he was addressing.

Self-possessed and easily poised, she came toward him with the old free step and the old impenetrable challenge on brow and lip—a little warmer of tint, a little brighter of eye than when they parted. It was only when she had come very close to him that he noted the exceeding richness of her attire, worn with the same careless grace as the old-time flannel.

"She does become fine raiment!" his thought exulted, "and yet she would not seem ediminchee in cloth of gold."

She paused beside his chair and looked straight into his kindling, deep blue eyes with her own unwavering gaze.

"To think I meet you here," he said. "I was sending you a letter to El Paraiso—see! Take it—read it now! Incoherent as it is, it will speak as my lips cannot."

He put the paper into her reluctant hand.

"I would rather not read it, I think," she said, gently; "let me explain first——"

"Read!" he said, almost fiercely, and she read slowly down the page:

It was a year since I have heard one word of you (the letter ran, with that abrupt beginning which signifies absolute absorption) when Ledyard, writing, mentioned casually that in passing through El Paraiso he had met you there. The next day I started west again. I am here, but dare not go further until I send in advance my explanation—not an excuse, mind—for what seemed a cruel and cowardly retreat when we parted out yonder—you remember the bleak and hopeless day. The fight I fought that afternoon has disabled me ever since; but also it has strengthened me. Can you understand that? No; no woman can understand what it meant to have you there before my eyes, within reach of my arms, and to leave you. To know your sordid surroundings, to hear of your privations, to see you beating your wings against the prison bars, and to know that the pleasures and luxuries I would have heaped upon you I must render an unwilling tribute to a woman I abhorred. You do not know—no one on this side knew—that I had a wife. I married her in London when I was just of age. She was an honest woman—I would have divorced her else; but her coarse and vulgar nature made my life a hell. I gave up everything to her, and came over to New York. She was nestled in luxury, and you were in actual want! Now, you understand the temptation I battled with out yonder. I had a wild dream of carrying you away with me. How you would have reigned a little queen in the bright and careless set I know! Just as that wonderful adaptability will make you now the most finished and gracious of grandes dames. I had a letter from her in my hand that day and burned it in your cedar fire when I thought to do you that wrong. But the look on your face drove back my words, thank God! and I can offer you now a guileless future, for the woman who was my wife is dead. I am following this letter to-morrow. Faithfully yours,

EDWARD LAMB.

She had grown very pale. She looked up with a gasp, one hand on her heart. Before Mr. Lamb could speak, could touch her, the gray haired man he had been watching had come to her side.

"What is it, Madelon."

No voice of youth ever held half the tenderness of that old man's tone.

She made a brave attempt to smile in reassurance.

"It was foolish—I am a little nervous today, perhaps—and—Mr. Lamb has given me, in this letter, ill news of an old friend. I will go away and rest a little from the shock. But first let me introduce—— What, Mr. Lamb. Have you already met—my husband?"

That Fraud, the Detective.

New York Times.

The story of Eno's arrest shows what an utter humbug the detective is, and the private detective most of all. At the time of the first search the detectives were "convinced" he was in the house, when, as a matter of fact, he was in Canada, or on his way there. A day or two afterward they "missed" him, and "wired" their correspondents to look out for him. Eno's affidavit shows that the first information came from the Montreal officers, and was not sent to them. However, the detective, especially the private variety, can see a barn door when it is shown him, and he telegraphed back to arrest, not Eno, but Hinckley, whom he supposed to be in Canada, and who is probably therefore in Mexico. Eno, says this Dogberry, "had changed his appearance somewhat," which makes it appear how difficult this thief was to catch; but the Montreal dispatch says that Eno was first suspected from his resemblance to his portrait. There was just one more blunder possible, and it was made—the warrant, which was a warrant for Hinckley and not for Eno, was served on the fugitive's companion, a man in priestly garb, who was assumed to be disguised, but who really was a priest, and guilty of nothing except keeping bad company. Upon the whole, it seems to us that if the private detective is more silly at one time than at another it is when he is exploiting his owlish wisdom. Eno was then arrested upon a warrant charging him with a breach of Canadian laws in bringing stolen money into the Dominion, which is not an extraditable offense.

DYSPEPSIA.

Sedentary habits, mental worry, nervous excitement, excess or imprudence in eating or drinking, and various other causes, induce Constipation followed by general derangement of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, in which the disorder of each organ increases the infirmity of the others.

The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foul Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Sick Headaches, failure of physical and mental vigor, distressing sense of weight and fullness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as Dyspepsia.

In every instance where this disease does not originate from scrofulous taint in the blood, AYER'S PILLS may be confidently relied upon to effect a cure. Those cases not amenable to the curative influence of AYER'S PILLS alone will certainly yield if the PILLS are aided by the powerful blood-purifying properties of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

Dyspeptics should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

Ayer's Pills

Never fail to relieve the bowels and promote their healthful and regular action, and thus cure Dyspepsia. Temporary palliatives all do permanent harm. The fitful activity into which the enfeebled stomach is spurred by "bitters," and alcoholic stimulants, is inevitably followed by reaction that leaves the organ weaker than before.

"Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic; AYER'S PILLS afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right." HERMANN BRINGHOFF, *Newark, N. J.*

"I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a sufferer. I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. They have benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried." M. V. WATSON, *152 State St., Chicago, Ill.*

"They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and vastly improved my general health." REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, *Atlanta, Ga.*

"The most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain." W. L. PAGE, *Richmond, Va.*

"A sufferer from Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Neuralgia for the last twenty years, AYER'S PILLS have benefited me more than any medicine I have ever taken." P. R. ROGERS, *Needmore, Brown Co., Ind.*

"For Dyspepsia they are invaluable." J. T. HAYES, *Mexia, Texas.*

AYER'S PILLS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is issued every Thursday. Single copies can be had in wrappers ready for mailing. Subscription price, $1.25 per year.

Financial.

J. H. Squier & Co.,

BANKERS,

1416 Pennsylvania Avenue.

LIBERAL RATE OF INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Call or send for terms.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES, U. S. LAND WARRANTS, and TRADE DOLLARS bought and sold at market rates.

COLLECTIONS MADE EVERYWHERE.

COOKE & CO.,

Grain, Stock, and Cotton Brokers,

Cor. Fifteenth st. and Pennsylvania ave.

Connected by Special Wire with Chicago.

Trade in Quantities and on Margins to Suit Customers.

QUOTATIONS TELEPHONED When Requested.

JAY COOKE, of Washington.
G. THOMAS NOYES.

CRANE, PARRIS & CO.

BANKERS,

EBBITT HOUSE.

DEPOSITS, EXCHANGE AND COLLECTIONS

Investment Securities a specialty.

United States and District of Columbia Bonds and Gas, Railway, and Insurance Stocks dealt in.

Buy and Sell on Commission All Classes of Railway Securities.

ROBERT J. THOMAS,

BROKER IN

Grain, Provisions, Cotton, and Stocks,

No. 612 FIFTEENTH STREET,

Nat'l Metropolitan Bank Building.

Orders to buy or sell, on margin or for cash, executed on the Chicago Board of Trade and New York Cotton Exchange.

Constant Quotations instantly received by direct private wires.

E. W. BAILEY & Co., Chicago Correspondent.
SAWYER, WALLACE & Co., New York Correspondent.

References: NAT'L METROPOLITAN BANK, HON. JAMES R. BECK.

Orders by telephone promptly attended to.

New Publications, &c.

NEW BOOKS.

A Roman Singer ....By F. Marion Crawford
At Home in Italy ....By Mrs. E. D. B. Blanchardi
Government Revenues ....By Ellis H. Roberts
The Entailed Hat ....By "Gath"
Our Chancellor. A Life of Bismarck. By Moritz Busch
Round the World ....By Andrew Carnegie

Archery, Croquet, and Lawn Tennis.

Wm. Ballantyne & Son,

428 Seventh Street.

NEW BOOKS.

Roman Singer ....By Crawford
The Entailed Hat ....By "Gath"
Vacat on Cruises ....
The Silverado Squatters ....Stevenson
Tommy Upmore ....Blackmore
Mothers in Council ....
Story of Coup d'Etat ....De Maupas
Irving's Impressions of America ....
Art Recreations ....Kemble
The Great Argument ....Thompson
Round the World ....Carnegie
There Was Once a Man ....Kerr
Manners and Social Usages ....
Eustis ....Robert A. Bolt

A large stock of Stationery and Fancy Articles, suitable for Souvenirs, always on hand at

W. H. MORRISON'S,

475 Pennsylvania Avenue.

CLEARANCE SALE

—OF—

Gilt Picture Frames,

AUTOTYPES AND ARTOTYPES.

Selling Out at Cost.

CALL AND SEE THEM

—AT—

G. A. WHITAKER'S,

Stationer and Bookseller,

1105 Penna. Avenue N. W.

Blank Books.

LARGE STOCK

—AT—

E. MORRISON'S,

805 AND 807 D STREET N. W.

Lotteries.

ORIGINAL LITTLE HAVANA GOULD & CO'S

DECIDED BY

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

ORDINARY CLASS, No. 1159,

JUNE 14, 1884.

Number for Number, Prize for Prize!

With 230 Additional Prizes.

23,000 Tickets, and 933 Prizes.

SCHEDULE.

1 Capital Prize		$6,000
1 " "		2,000
1 " "		1,000
3 Prizes, $400 each		1,200
6 " 200 "		1,200
20 " 50 "		1,000
651 " 10 "		6,510
9 Approximations to 1st prize, $100 each		900
9 " 24 " 50 each		450
2 " 50 " 50 each		100
703 Prizes as above, being the full number in the Royal Havana, and		
230 Additional Prizes of $5 each to the 200 tickets having as ending numbers the two terminal units of the number drawing the Capital Prize of $6,000		1,150
933 Prizes, amounting to		$25,010

Tickets, $2. Halves, $1.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

ALL PRIZES PAID ON PRESENTATION.

CAUTION! See that the name GOULD & CO. is on your ticket. None others are Original or Reliable.

For tickets, &c., address or apply to SHIPSEY COMPANY, 1212 Broadway, New York City, or P. HUFF, Lock Box 165, or G. BALLARD, Lock Box 279, Alexandria, Va.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

UPPER TEN WHISKEY!

ASK YOUR GROCER.

H. & H. W. CATHERWOOD,

PHILADELPHIA.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS

OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED, STRENGTHENED, Etc., is an interesting advertisement which can be of interest. Entirely in Sealed Envelopes, we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly believed. Interested people may get sealed circulars giving all particulars, by addressing Lake Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Toledo Evening Bee.

Financial.

ROBERT BRUCE & CO.,

Office in Willard's Hotel,

BROKERS IN CRUDE PETROLEUM

ON MARGINS,

I