

THE GERMAN BUDGET.

Gorman Faces Once Again Wreathed in Happy Smiles.

THE CAUSE OF ALL THEIR JOY.

Much Self-Satisfaction at their Emperor's Reception in Russia.

BERLIN WILD WITH DELIGHT.

The Delicate Attentions of the Czar Highly Appreciated.

RUSSIAN STOCKS GO SKYWARD.

The Kaiser's Plan for Germanizing Alsace-Lorraine—The Young Crown Prince Already a Disciplinarian.

Berlin Happy Again.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.] BERLIN, July 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Fine weather, much self-satisfaction with Russia's reception of their Kaiser, and the arrival of a feeble imitation of Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, have combined to put the Berliners in a good humor. The delicate attentions paid by the czar to the king of Prussia were alone enough to set every last Prussian grinning with delight. It pleased them to know that on a single steamer 300 distinguished Russians paid \$10 each freely to watch the Kaiser arrive and had enough enthusiasm left to spend a thousand dollars in drinking to the prosperity of Germany. There was increased satisfaction when on a single bill-fare of twelve courses they saw tortoise a la mode, striedts au vin Rhin, cotelettes, froids de foie gras a la Victoria, punch a l'imperiale, and, as a more delicate compliment to German ambitions, asperge on branches, sauce Hollandaise. Finally, their pride reached its highest pitch when the czar, forced by the ignorance of one of his guests to speak French instead of German at the table, gave orders that all telegrams announcing his use of French must be suppressed. In bourse circles there has been no less satisfaction. One great firm noted for its Russian relations and accuracy of information, sold Russian stocks freely and almost wildly early in the week, while another noted firm is reputed to not only have sold out its holdings, but in addition to have sold largely for future delivery at prices much below the present market. Meanwhile the rouble sinks only slowly. All the Russian stocks show an unexpected surprising steadiness.

Even on his travels the young emperor watches public affairs, and to him is due, it is said, the plan for Germanizing Alsace-Lorraine. As Holland is being so successfully trekked by the expropriation of all great land owners opposed to German customs, the land thus acquired would, as in Prussian Holland, be sold in small lots to German immigrants. With the land owners go the most intractable of their dependents, and the remainder are quickly assimilated. French money has in the last month been completely expelled from the provinces.

Among the Berlin matters which the emperor is reputed to have considered during his journey is the construction of a new home for the Prussian legislature. As planned, it would be in the war ministry's garden, facing the new continuation of Zimmer street, and in every way worthy of that marvel of Berlin which the Kaiser hopes to leave behind him to his heir. This he is, by the way, now at Castle Oberhof, making mud pies and training his brothers to be soldiers. Even the smallest prince, still in dresses, carries a rifle and knapsack, and is expected to obey orders. Two troopers in full uniform attend the crown prince as orderlies and correct his military errors. On their way to Oberhof they gave the Berliners a chance to judge of their training. At the depot they stepped from their carriage in military order, with the crown prince at their head. As the crowd cheered he called "Hats off." All three of the little straw hats were doffed at the same instant to salute the crowd. At the railway carriage discipline gave way and they went in with a hop, skip and a jump, but immediately reappeared at the windows with flushed and pleased faces, saluting every one with much hauteur.

Among the minor results of the Russian trip there has been an amazed delight at the ignorance displayed by the French press in discussing it, and the credulity of the English in copying the French errors. As an offset to the disclosures of the enemy's unexpected weakness comes a blow to an ally in the Baron Kuhn scandal. Many of the older German officers shake their heads regretfully at the dangerous lack of discipline in the Austrian army, which seems thus disclosed. Even among the German politicians there are some who think that the Kuhn episode is dangerous beyond its effect on the army.

There has been recently an odd trouble on the Hollandist frontier. A peasant built his house in Germany and his barn in Holland. His fields lie half in Holland and half in Germany, and he is arrested for smuggling every time he brings any part of his crops from his barn to his house. This caused intense irritation along the frontier, though fortunately Holland is too humble to be dangerous to peace.

There will be an extraordinary demand for the Frederick silver coins issued this week. They already sell for three times their face value and are of special interest to coin collectors.

There is also, a recent treasure trove in Chemnitz. In tearing down an old church, \$71 gold and fifty-six silver pieces were found. The latest is dated 1678, and all are in excellent condition. There are few duplicates. Some of the pieces are of great value,

historically as well as from a collector's standpoint.

In Munich they have a new style of box. A nine-year-old girl was dared to put her finger into a letter slot. She did so, but the result was a great howling through the streets to the nearest blacksmith, who had to cut the box to pieces before her fingers could be released.

A family triecle, carrying a whole German family, and in addition a large bowl of some cold drink, to a suburban picnic, meandered leisurely through Berlin last Sunday. "The North American press pirates" is the disrespectful way in which the German papers speak of their American contemporaries which publish German novels in German without the unfortunate author's permission.

Windhorst's illness may have an unfortunate effect on the Catholic party, and may even virtually change the party organization into a German parliament. He prefers to die in the harness rather than risk even a temporary rest.

Merdica is likely to be held strictly to her Berlin contract.

THE BULGARIAN QUESTION.

Still Agitating the Minds of Europe's Greatest Statesmen.

[Copyright 1888 by New York Associated Press.] BRUXELLES, July 28.—[The movements of Emperor William and his party after their visit to Copenhagen are timed so that they will arrive at Kiel on Monday next. On Tuesday his majesty will hold a naval review, the leading feature of the maneuvers being a test of the powers of the torpedo boats.

The interview between Emperor William and King Christian of Denmark, has special importance as associated with the settlement of the family question connected with the Bulgarian throne. The czar appears to have given his assent to the creation of the Bulgarian monarchy, with either Prince Waldemar or the Duke of Cumberland on the throne. The duke of Cumberland has decisively rejected the offer, which was made to him through Prince Bismarck. In his note refusing to accept the crown he declares the proposal is an insult to him as the legitimate king of Hanover, and expresses the hope that he is destined to see the king of Prussia reduced to his proper level.

King Christian, of Denmark, advises Prince Waldemar to accept the throne of Bulgaria if the entente between the European powers is perfected.

Emperor William, before returning to Potsdam, will go to Friedrichsruhe to confer with Prince Bismarck.

Advices from Stockholm say that the Emperor William was delighted with his reception in that place, which was even more spontaneous and enthusiastic than his reception at St. Petersburg. The Stockholm Journal considers Emperor William's visit of the greatest importance in assisting the progress of the peaceful policy which must henceforth become the security for the welfare of the minor European nations.

The National Zeitung, in a semi-official article, declares that the imperial visit to Stockholm and Copenhagen is a pledge for the re-establishment of friendly relations between Germany and the Scandinavian races, and adds: "The Prussian press and people trust that the result will show the French revanchists the worth of the revanche spirit. If Denmark can forget Schleswig-Holstein, France ought to reconcile herself to the loss of Alsace-Lorraine."

With reference to Prince Ferdinand, it has been decided that he shall be assisted to maintain his position in Bulgaria.

Last evening's Woododa, the official organ of the Sofia government, declares that the abdication of Prince Ferdinand does not depend upon the will of any power whatever; that he was raised to the throne by the Bulgarian nation and will remain as long as he preserves the affection and confidence of the people. The Orleans family has held a council at Coburg to consider the situation. Princess Clementine, mother of Prince Ferdinand, the Duke of Montpensier, and others, were present. The Russian government distrusts more than even Prince Bismarck's diplomacy with reference to Bulgaria. The Moscow Gazette and the Soviet are no longer content with demanding the deposition of Prince Ferdinand from the throne of Bulgaria as a guaranty of Germany's good faith, but demand that Prince Bismarck be first dismissed. It is notable as an illustration of how little the effect of Emperor William's visit to St. Petersburg modifies the anti-German hostility seen in the articles of the Pan-Slavist press.

Regarding the church festival at Kieff, it should be said that it is not the great celebration which was expected. Few German journalists responded to the invitation to be present. Some of the minor papers of Austria in the pay of the Muscovite party sent representatives at the cost of the Slav committee. The contemptuous neglect with which Germany thus treats the celebration, rouses the ire of the Muscovite press. The Moscow Gazette says that Germany is a permanent menace to the peace of Europe and that he stands in the way of Russia's ultimate destiny. A newspaper of Kieff, the organ of General Ignatieff, says that Russia will soon absorb the Balkans, including Constantinople, despite German intrigue or military strength. The St. Petersburg press, within a few days after the departure from that city of Emperor William used much the same language. It is significant that the emperor's visit accomplished little towards easing the strained relations between the two countries.

Prince Bismarck will go to Kissingen after his conference with Emperor William.

It is doubtful whether the interview between Signor Crispi, the imperial minister of foreign affairs of Austria, will be held until October.

A Stock Broker Falls.

NEW YORK, July 28.—The failure of George D. Morrison, a stock broker and member of the stock exchange board, was announced on the exchange to-day.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

Two French Savants on the Science of Meteorology.

ONE DECLARES IT A HUMBUNG

While the Other Enlarges on the Merits of Balloons.

BOULANGER'S SHIP IS SINKING.

All But the Bonapartists Have Now Deserted Him.

EVEN HIS FRIENDS ADMIT IT.

The Examinations at the Conservatoire—Some Good Words For American Students—A Coming Nilsson—Masse's New Opera.

Mysteries of the Weather.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.] PARIS, July 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The weather has simply gone mad. Rain and wind have everything their own way. The Seine is almost overflowing its banks. It was never before so high at this time of year. One might have expected the director of the Paris observatory to have a rational explanation of the eccentric weather ready, but on calling on Admiral Moliche I found that even he was unable to enlighten me. "Nobody knows anything about it," said the gallant old savant. "If any one pretends to be a humberg." Pointing contemptuously to a pile of weather charts, he continued: "Here are calculations, maps, curves by the thousand. What do they teach us? Practically nothing. Meteorology is in its infancy. What's more, I am convinced it always will be. Oh, it's a fine thing for telling us what weather we had yesterday, but as for foretelling, sir, it's stuff and nonsense. You Herald people have organized your weather service admirably, magnificently. You have spent enormous sums on it. You can't go further. If you work on for a hundred years you won't know more. And what do we know? Very little. Oh, yes, you can announce a gale. That is, you can inform us by telegraph that a gale has started in a certain direction but you don't know whether it will reach Europe or whether it will exhaust itself in Spain or Norway. Why, not long ago a cyclone left America, stood still three days in mid-ocean, and whirled again. We're all in the dark about the weather, and always shall be. I can tell you it has rained daily for the last two months in Paris, that the temperature has been abnormally low, and our crops ruined, but I can't offer any theory to explain the fact. I only know that hail destroyed everything in my garden. No, in all my experience I never had to record such a summer. The persistent wet is all the more phenomenal from its contrast with the habitual dryness in Paris. A great part of the day the wind in Paris blows from the northeast, and why does it blow from the northeast? I can't tell you. The present wet and cold are local, too. In Russia it's hot, while in France and England it's what you see."

"We had a letter the other day from the director of the Rio Janeiro observatory," said the admiral, asking us for regular bulletins to help the founding of a universal meteorological bureau. "It's all a dream. If you had stations scattered over the surface of the habitable globe, it would be the same. Meteorology indeed," and the admiral's contempt had exhausted itself.

"Well, M. Jouris, how do you explain the upset of all your promises of fine weather?" said I, happening to meet that bold balloonist to-day.

"Oh, it's all that eclipse of the moon," replied Jouris, "and storm meteorology will always be a mystification till we have made up our minds to organize proper balloon services. What we need is a weekly balloon ascent which might cost a thousand francs. Then we should be in constant communication here with the Herald weather bureau, New York, and one or two other points, say London and St. Petersburg. With these means and the instruments I have already, I could promise you a real weather service very different from the ridiculous official sham they call a service at present. Can anything be more absurd than the idea of squatting down in a room in the Rue St. Dominique to predict what the clouds are going to do this morning? But that's the way with official people. They bury themselves beneath their charts and books and stare straight up in the air and fancy themselves weather prophets. As I once said to Admiral Moliche, 'Do you know, Admiral, the way you scientists make your observations always sets me thinking of a colored picture I used to admire when I was a boy. It represented a learned gentleman gazing at the stars through a telescope. While he gazes the little dog runs off with the meat in his basket behind him.'"

The provincial triumphs of President Carnot this week formed a striking contrast to the discomfiture of Boulanger, who aspires to replace him. The sword of Floquet and the votes of the Ardeche elections have made big holes in the general's reputation. Boulanger's friends and foes alike admit that the general's cause is checked. They only differ in their forecast of his future, his foes regarding his overthrow as irreparable, while his friends profess hope of his political resurrection. The radical rats are scattering from Boulanger's ship and now his party is practically made up of Bonapartists. M. De la Fosse, who is himself a disguised Bonapartist, said the other day: "He may recover from F'aday's beating, but should he again be beaten in the Somme, where he now seeks election, his fall will probably be final."

Henry Rochefort affects to find comfort in his hero's defeat. "For was not Floquet,"

he said, "equally whipped by the return of an opportunist like Reaumeier!" But Rochefort's philosophy is inexhaustible. He has turned angler in his old age, and when a Figaro reporter went to interview him he found him fishing for judgion on the river side. He confessed, by-the-by, that he never caught anything.

The editor of the Intransigent professes to believe that Boulangerism will rise from its ashes and vows he will not desert the general. "At first," said he, "I backed him, not because he was an organizer of war, but of the national defense. Later I helped him because he embodied the hatred of the parliamentary system."

The editor of the Lanterne, lately the staunchest of Boulangerists, says: "Now we are alive to the changed feeling of the country. We have watched the abortion of this campaign with the deepest interest. It began so marvellously and might have had such grand results, but from the day when the plebiscitary element prevailed in the Boulangerist councils, the dissolution of the party and its final failure struck us as inevitable. We are throwing over republicanism to leap blindly into plebiscitary and Caesarian adventures."

The Temps, Debats, Matin and other moderate republican papers don't mince matters. They agree in declaring that the general is not to be defeated but crushed. The Liberte, in more courteous, grateful tones, echoes this opinion.

Frances Magnard, the clear-sighted editor of the Figaro, after hesitating for a month, now says: "General Boulanger now is on the road to a probable Boulangerist cataclysm."

"In politics, as in other things," frankly says Maynard, "it is best to be honest. To hide one's royalism or Bonapartism beneath a Boulangerist mask is not only an imprudence, as people are beginning to see, but a confession of the impotence and unpopularity of the principles one pretends to be defending."

Dramatic and musical interest in Paris still centers in the Conservatoire. During the week the little theatre in which the public competitions are progressing, has been packed with hot, excited crowds. The unhappy jurors have had a terrible time, and one trembles for their skins at the thought of all the male and female enemies they have made through their decisions.

Ambrose Thomas, director of the Conservatoire, kindly took us behind the scenes into the judgment chamber the other day and had a hurried chat with me about the concours. "There are about seven hundred students at the Conservatoire at present," said he, "many of whom will do it credit especially in the opera and piano classes. I cannot say, however, that any this year strike me as exceptionally gifted either in the vocal or instrumental sections. There are fewer foreign students now than formerly. We have been obliged to limit the number. Several Americans of promise are amongst them. The American singers who come here seem to have naturally good voices and work hard to improve them. I think the pianists did brilliantly at this examination, but I don't expect much of our harpists." Then duty called and the composer had to leave me. Soon after I had a delightful talk with Masse's Young, the popular author of "Maison," "Marie," "Mandelaine" and "Le Cid."

"Yes," said he, "we have had to limit the number of foreign students to two in each class, but still they form about a fifth of the total, and any one may attend our classes. We have students from all countries—English, Americans, Spaniards, Belgians, Italians. I myself had several brilliant American pupils in my composition class. The brightest was Lucien Lambert, an advanced musician of Wagnerian tendencies—not a mere writer of pretty ballads like so many. I hope great things of him. We have had American instrumentalists and singers at the Conservatoire, but, alas, I can't recall names—your dreadful foreign names. Stay, I remember one singer—Miss Moor. Miss Griswold, I think, was also a pupil. As a rule American versers astonish rather than charm the French ear. Van Zandt and Nevada, for instance, are exquisite and accomplished artists, but they lack something. Their pure and crystalline soprano don't quite touch our hearts. They lack passion. I have been struck, too, by the superiority of the American soprano over the American Mezzo. Yes, it is strange you have no composer yet, while the English have so many. Admirable composers they are too, especially Cowen, Frederick, Clay, Arthur and Sullivan. How delightful those Tennyson songs of Cowen's are and what a pity it seems that such a fine musician as Sullivan should be content to write operetta."

"You will have composers in time," added Masse. "You are a young nation. What do I think of Italian Composers? There are hardly any real Italians left among them. Verdi himself and all the rest are growing German. All right Wagner. So, to be sure, do we Frenchmen more or less. I, like the rest."

Appropos continued, Masse, "I am now writing a work especially to suit a young American artist, Miss Sibyl Sanderson Lansy, who will startle us all some day. She is an exceptional singer, another Nilsson, and she has that very touch of passion we miss so much in your countrywomen. I have thrown my whole soul into this opera—put aside everything else till it is finished. The title is 'Eclaircissement.' I hope it will be ready for production at the Opera Comique by April. 'Eclaircissement' is an opera of fairy and fantastic order with strong dramatic situations. The plot is laid in the first century and the story takes us to Bysanz, with occasional flights into the mid-air. The heroine is an imperial enchantress. The work will give great scope to magnificent scenes. If it succeeds here as I desire, I hope it shall go over to America with it. Yes, in that case I may conduct it myself. Till 'Eclaircissement' is produced Miss Sanderson will not sing in public."

A MIMIC NAVAL WAR.

How England Amused Herself During the Last Week.

THE HOSTILITIES COMMENCED.

Ireland, For Once, Assumed to Be a Nation.

THE PLAN OF THE CAMPAIGN.

England's Fleet Takes the Offensive in the Warlike Game.

THE ENEMY GUARDS THE COAST.

Objects of the Maneuvers—Torpedo Boats Found to Be Elaborate Toys Much More Ornamental Than Useful.

England's Warlike Game.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.] LONDON, July 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—While the Kaiser and the czar have been rehearsing peace during the week, England has been rehearsing war. She declared hostilities against herself, as it were, at noon last Tuesday; when the naval maneuver began in dead earnest off Bantry bay, south of the Irish coast, and at Lough Swilly, a magnificent inlet on the north coast, leading to Londonderry, and also in and around the Scotch-Irish dividing seas at St. George's channel. The object was to attain a fair approximation to their connection in actual warfare. It was assumed that Ireland, for once, was a nation, with her armament and fleet blockaded within Bantry bay, the south coast and within the outer port of Londonderry on the north coast—the fleet peer guarding the ingress and egress at each place and seeking an opportunity for offensive operations, much as the federals, early in the civil war, operated on the confederate Norfolk, or later on the Savannah, Charleston, etc. At the admiralty the offensive squadron was named "A," and the defending, or the enemy, was called "B." These opposing forces were subdivided into divisions "A 1," "A 2," "B 1," "B 2." The first A division of the English assailants, with Milford Haven as the base, was under Admiral Baird, and was told off to operate against the first B division of the Irish defenders in Bantry bay, under Tryon, and the second A under Admiral Rowley, with Adm. base at Arron Island, was pitted against Admiral Fitzroy, of B 2 near Londonderry. For brevity I select in the illustration of the maneuvers those affecting the north coast squadrons as A 2 and B 2.

It is presumed that on July 19 the Irish fleet, B 2, was driven into the lough off the anchorage town at Buncrana by the English fleet, A 2. Consequently since Tuesday the blockaded Irish fleet has been endeavoring to get out of the lough for coal and supplies or to get torpedo boats at night or a cruiser like another Alabama to prey on the British commerce in the channel. Meanwhile the British have been reconnoitering, laying traps and watching the Irish torpedo boats, and keeping themselves in readiness to chase and capture any escaped cruiser.

Brief references to the operations had since the mimic war began will serve to illustrate the situation which is expected to continue to August 30. While all the officers and men concerned on each side appreciate that what has been done is only a game, nevertheless each side does its best just as if the warfare was no mimic. Soon after the proclamation of war took place Sunday afternoon, news arrived to the Irish fleet that the British enemy was in sight off Malin Head. This news was confirmed from the signal station at the entrance of the harbor. Manoeuvring was at once commenced and proceeded out of the harbor with the Calypso and Curlew as soon as ascertaining the movements of the enemy. Then the whole Irish fleet weighed and a single column bore ahead and formed and moved slowly away from the anchorage. The devastation was accompanied by her torpedo boat.

On reaching Dunree Head the masts and funnels of nine vessels were seen, including the Inflexible, Agincourt and Mercury, and four torpedo boats besides. The squadron had not been idle, advancing in two divisions, with the Inconstant and Mohawk as scouts. The flagship Agincourt opened fire. The Neptune and Thames were then detached to try and intercept the Hearty and Amphion, when these immediately steamed for the harbor. Admiral Fitzroy, of the Irish fleet, having induced the British to commence a useless cannonade while making good his escape, opened fire on the Neptune from the Barrette guns. The Neptune and Thames, which had been pounding away at the Amphion and the Hearty, seeing that the Irish squadron meant business, rejoined the English. The Irish squadron anchored nine vessels alongside Dunree, while the Amphion, Calypso and Curlew remained outside at the entrance and within gun fire. The torpedo flotilla, with the Spider, proceeded outside to annoy the English. During the night the Irish fast cruiser Iris successfully escaped the blockade, and is metaphorically believed to be scouring the channel and capturing British vessels in the carrying trade.

The same kind of tactics as above outlined ensued during the next two days without result, except to show the difficulty of the Irish squadron to escape, yet giving an opportunity of practicing every kind of maneuvering on board ships necessary for war use. Yesterday on board the Rodney there was some

torpedo practice. A naval correspondent on board describes this incident:

One torpedo ran very straight for 800 yards, and was then deflected by the current which ebbed by the shore. There was the usual difficulty about getting these expensive toys into their tubes. They fit so very accurately that it is next to impossible to get them in. They must be held absolutely upright. Then, if a morsel of deck sand or a bit of yarn or a drop of water gets in the tube the torpedo is sure to jam. One of ours did to-day, and as the men tried to force it into its place the tail was wrenched off. Now a torpedo without a tail is about as mobile as a fish under the same circumstances. It is a matter of no surprise that many naval officers detest and distrust these weapons, and believe that, after all the money that has been expended upon them, they will be very uncertain in an action that they may be delusive and dangerous.

Up to Saturday night the Achille, while unable to break either the northern or southern blockade, has so far successfully resisted all the traps, ruses and active efforts of the British to enter the ports, or to offensively land, and events are becoming monotonous. Reference, however, may be made to an incident of last evening at the southern coast blockade. It seems that the steamer Vulture, with coals for the blockading squadron, had for temporary shelter put into Crookhaven harbor. Just as she was getting away two coast guardsmen went alongside, stating that they had a telegram for the captain. The captain became suspicious and ordered his men to pull up the ladder. Thereupon one of the coast guard drew his revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who touched it. Then they were allowed to come on board. No sooner had they got on deck than the captain ordered the steamer to go ahead, intending to carry his would-be captors to sea with him. The officer commanding ashore was, however, prepared, and had his men and guns posted in a position that commanded the vessel. He at once opened a heavy fire and at the same time additional men put off to board the Vulture. The captain, seeing that he had no chance to escape, surrendered, and the Vulture was taken back to port as a prize. She was allowed to proceed later, presumably on instructions received.

To-morrow will be Sunday and the first day of rest, but it would be otherwise were we not expensively shamming.

THE LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

Great Interest Manifested in American Shares.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, July 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The all-absorbing feature of the week on the stock exchange has been the rise in American railway shares. The fortnightly settlement, which commenced on Wednesday, failed to upset prices, which show decided firmness, although business is not exactly A 1 in the matter of activity. Every stock has its own circle of admirers, and each in turn has been forced to the front.

On Thursday it was Ohio & Mississippi's turn on a rumor that the Messrs. Baring had taken it in hand. Yesterday Missouri, Kansas and Texas came forward, being favored by Segimian of London. A rumor that the Louisville & Nashville directors had declared a dividend of only 2 per cent knocked the price at once from 6 1/2 to 6 1/4. The selling was principally by the brothers De Pass for Bishoffsheim, to whom no doubt the rumor was cabled. The prices recovered directly the fact was made known that a 3 per cent dividend had been declared.

Mr. Tom Nickolls is abroad, and therefore Eric shares are somewhat neglected. Professionals and arbitrageurs are very busy, as well as the foreign brokers who have been dipping somewhat freely for Frankfort, Vienna and Berlin. This matter is a sign of the best support the market could have. Some elements of weakness, however, exist, as is indicated by several realizations of fair quantities of stock on every market turn by the knowing ones, who do not judge by a flash in the face but by the pulse. Canadas are too well held to slip about, and Messrs. Morton, Rose & Co. speak in favor of them. Certainly the reports of them are golden. Grand Trunk railway securities are flat on unfavorable traffic returns. No encouragement is given in that direction. Rio Tinto shares were the feature on Monday, and their strength was once more discussed by one-quarter of the house.

The French syndicate was found skilfully maneuvering in order to pave the way for a large battery of options—some said 40,000 shares strong. But upon whom is the syndicate going to dump, was asked. Altogether, things looked promising for a move in Tintos. The next day they fluctuated considerably from 20 1/2 to 19 1/2, and 29 was bid at the close. On Wednesday Tintos held their own, fluctuating between 20 1/2 and 19 1/2, and closed at 19 1/2. A large number of shares were called at the option price, 19 1/2, but the "coppers" market generally was weak and had a falling tendency. It was thought that these big options due on Thursday would give a flip to speculation, and the French syndicate had bought shares for puffing at the beginning of the week, but getting all the stock they wanted from London, the deal was not successful. Other "coppers" stocks are very sick and unmarketable in large lines. The market is limited. The Mexican railway has advanced several points, owing to forced purchases of large amounts, and the coincident receipt of good traffic returns. The Inter-Oceanic railway of Mexico has been discounted and the board has taken care to keep it well under.

Mr. Chamberlain's Garden Party. LONDON, July 28.—Mr. Chamberlain gave a garden party yesterday in honor of the Birmingham unionist council. In a speech with reference to the Parrell commission, he said that Parrell, if innocent, ought to welcome an unlimited inquiry. Chamberlain said that he was certain that they would have to face a state of things almost amounting to civil war before the home rule bill was passed.

ECLIPSE STAKES DAY.

The Feature of the Week in London Society.

BEAUTY AT THE RACE COURSE.

A Gorgeous and Bewildering Display of Toilets.

SOME OF THE NOTABLES PRESENT.

The Pleasure of the Day Not Unmixed With Disappointment.

MOVEMENTS OF AMERICANS.

A Giddy Bride of Seventy-one Who is Fond of Telling Bawdy Jokes—Other London Gossip.

London Society Gossip.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.] LONDON, July 28.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The New York World has evidently absorbed all our caloric. There has been no summer weather yet, and the boating resorts on the Thames have been comparatively deserted. The riverside folks are in despair, and say that crops are destroyed. There is no sun to ripen the fruit. During the week there have been persistent heavy rains in the various counties, and the most disastrous floods ever known in Yorkshire swept down on Snaledale and Arkingthdale and many people perished. Manchester and Birmingham are also badly storm-stricken.

The London season is flickering out rapidly. A ready streets are visibly thinning, and there is a great rush for Goodwood. The Duke of Richmond usually entertains large parties at his Goodwood house. The feature of this week in society was the Eclipse Stakes day at Sandown. Every pretty woman in town was there with a gorgeous display of toilettes. Never before has the picturesque course looked more attractive. The rain has made the trees and turf glorious with a luxuriance of color. Opposite the lawn and behind the rails were bright coaches, which revealed tempting visions of femininity. Inside the enclosure was a sea of parasols of various colors, and dresses of light sea green and pink. The Princess Teck, daughter and son, surveyed the scene from the royal box. The Scott's Guards bands were playing, while the usual excellent club lunch was taken at tables laid on the grass among the fine trees, or in small tents. All the afternoon the ladies ate strawberries and cream to their hearts' content.

The weather was fine with but a few shadows. The paddock before the race was a sight to behold. Most of the fair ones risked a wee bit of cash on the orbit. They crowded around to see the Duke of Westminster's horse. Among the many familiar faces were Lord Randolph Churchill in a long, grey, well cut waterproof and black hat, and John Ashley, in a light grey suit and billycock hat well over the right eyebrow. Lord Hartington's hat, as usual, was tipped over his nose. The Duke of Portland, the pride of the ladies, was also there. The beauties were represented by Lady Claude Hamilton and Miss Chandos Pole. Ashmead Bartlett and his brother Coates walked arm in arm. Bertie Sheriff entertained the ladies. Lord Capel, Lady Granville Gordon, Hon. Randolph Stewart, Lord Euston, and hundreds of other well known society people were there. The enthusiasm after the race was not so intense as might have been expected, considering the popularity of the Duke of Westminster. General opinion was that it was a pity that such a lot of money as £10,000 went to a man who had already got so much.

The Blaine party start home Wednesday aboard the new steamer, City of New York. Will Wilder goes too. Mrs. Leslie has gone to Paris to buy dresses. The Vanderbilts, who are now nearing New York, made themselves very popular this season and have been much entertained in the very best houses.

It is very amusing to hear remarks made about the Duchess of Marlborough, who is already fully in the London swim. I really believe that some confessedly swell people here expected her to come dressed as an Indian squaw. One very fashionable dowager said: "Who would have thought her so handsome and beautifully dressed in excellent taste?" I have seen her several times in the park in her splendid turnout. Their graces dine out nearly every night. She is very much liked, and are nearly all American women who come to this side of the waters.

Society had another marital surprise, much like that of Marlborough, last Thursday. The young curate of a church at Fulham, under a special license, quietly married the Duchess Montrele to her third husband, a brother of Lady Durham. Not a whisper of the event had been heard previously. The secret had been well kept.

The Wagner Festival.

[Copyright 1888, by New York Associated Press.] BERLIN, July 28.—Prof. Tschakert, of the university at Konigsberg, has discovered in the library of the university numerous manuscripts, sermons and commentaries by Luther, written between 1519 and 1521, which reveals the sequence of his struggles against papacy.

Stove Works Burned.

HARTFORD, Wis., July 28.—Howell & Co.'s stove works at this place burned early this morning. Loss, \$25,000. No insurance.