TALMAGE ON STRIKES.

Violence and Threats Only So Many Blows on the Head of Labor.

GREATEST CONTEST IN HISTORY

Not to be Settled by the Economists, but by Employers and Men.

HEEDING ALWAYS THE GOLDEN RULE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BROOKLYN, May 18.—The Tabernacle Congregation is still worshiping in the Academy of Music, but expects next September to have the main auditorium of the New Tabernacle ready for use in the holding of services. After the usual preliminary exercises this morning, Dr. Talmage preached on The Old Fight to be Settled, from the text: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." (Matt. vii:12.) Following is the sermon in full:

Two hundred and fifty thousand laborers in Hyde Park, London, and the streets of American and European cities filled with processions of workmen carrying banners, bring the subject of labor and capital to the front. That all this was done in peace, and that as a result in many places, arbitration has taken place, is a hopeful sign.

The greatest war the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' War, for it is a war of centuries, it is a war of the five continents, it is a war hemispheric. The middle classes of this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing; and if things go on at the same ratio as they have for the last 20 years been going on, it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers, and the country will be given up to palaces and hovels. The antagonistic forces have again and again closed in upon each other. You may poohpooh it; you may say that this trouble, like an angry child, will cry itself to sleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism, or Socialism, or St. Simonism, or Nihilism, or Communism, but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest,

THE MOST TERRIFIC THREAT

of this century. Most of the attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant, and the trades unions more bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the employes, "You shall have less," say the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day." "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then, under certain conditions, we will not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those, and the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulated in better times, unless there be some radical change, we shall have soon in this country 3,000,000 hungry men and women. Now, 3,000,000 hungry people can not be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities, and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep 3,000,000 hungry people quiet. What then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom? Never. The brow of the one becomes more rigid, the fist of the other more clinched.

But that which human wisdom cannot achieve will be accomplished by Christianity if it be given full sway. You have heard of medicines so powerful that one drop would stop a disease and restore a patient; and I have to tell you that one drop of my text properly administered will stop all these woes of society and give convalescence and complete health to all classes. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

I shall first show you this morning how this controversy between monopoly and hard work cannot be stopped, and then I will show you how this controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no laboring man on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention, or through some accident of prosperity, a man who had nothing comes to large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious, and taking people by the throat just as other people took him by the throat.

ECONOMY AND HAPPINESS.

There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is a sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortune through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as the dollar which the plumber gets for mending a pipe, or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their fault. They might have been rich if they had they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is filled to the chin with whisky and beer.

Mickawber said to David Copperfield: "Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, 19s. and 6d. expenses; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, £1 income, expenses 19s. and 6d.; result, happiness." And there are vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their own improvidence. It is no sin to be rich, and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against this outcry which I hear against those who, through economy and self-denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune. This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this controversy between capital and labor.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only cattle or straight-horses. Their nerves are nothing, their domestic comfort is nothing, their happiness is nothing. They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare, or a hawk for a hen, or a tiger for a calf. Napoleon, the greatest hero of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance, goes into incarceration and death, they clap the book shut and say, "Good for him!" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feelings are infernal. They are filled with irritation and contempt for the laboring man. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end of the little finger.

VIOLENCE WON'T WIN.

Neither will there be any pacification of this angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder. Blow up to-morrow the country seats on the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison square and Brooklyn Heights and Brooklyn Hill and Rittenhouse square and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare head of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented coadjutors. A few years ago assassination—the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phœnix Park, Dublin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland—only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempt to blow up the House of Commons, in London, had only this effect, to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England.

In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reason; obstructions on the rail-track in front of midnight express trains because the offenders do not like the President of the company; strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail, or in printing offices the hour the paper was to go to press, or in mines the day the coal was to be delivered, or on house scaffoldings so the builder fails in keeping his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor, and cripple its arms, and lame its feet, and pierce its heart. As a result of one of our great American strikes you find that the operatives lost $400,000 worth of wages, and have had poorer wages ever since. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers, and violence, never took one knot out of the knuckle of toil, or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that!

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wisdom, it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief, and it points from my text rosecate and jubilant, and pins one hand on the broadcloth shoulder of capital, and puts the other hand on the homespun-covered shoulder of toil, and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this, and settle everything, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." That is, the lady of the household will say: "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were downstairs, and it were my work to wash, and cook, and sweep, and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in this parlor." The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers: I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity downstairs as I would expect from my subordinates, if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

THE HUMANE EMPLOYER.

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a dose of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go into his foundry, and, passing into what is called the puddling-room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist, and besweated and exhausted with the labor and the toil, and he will say to him: "Why, it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I hear your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a little earlier this week, so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time."

After a while crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill, and the owner does not know what to do. He says, "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I run it on half time, or shall I cut down the men's wages? He walks the floor of his counting-room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Toward evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some with folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do. The manufacturer says: "Men, business is bad; I don't make $20 where I used to make $100. Somehow there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. You see, I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill, because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the bairns must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two, and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows, and says: "Boss, you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place, and I am sorry, and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off 20 per cent from our wages, and that when the times get good and you will remember us and raise them again." The workman looks around to his comrades, and says: "Boys, what do you say to this? All in favor of my proposition will say ay." "Ay! ay! ay!" shouts 200 voices.

But the mill owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much, and takes cold, and it settles into pneumonia, and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks, and off upon the ground; but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and the children of those workmen are at the grave waiting for the arrival of the funeral present. The minister of religion may have delivered an eloquent eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the working classes standing around the tomb.

THE MEMORY OF THE JUST.

That night all in the cabins of the working-people where they have family prayers, the widowhood and the orphanage in the mansion are remembered. No glaring population look over the iron fence of the cemetery; but, hovering over the scene, the benediction of God and man is coming for the fulfilment of the Christ-like injunction, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

"Oh," says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is all apocryphal, that is impossible." No, I cut out of a paper this: "One of the pleasantest incidents recorded in a long time happened near Sheffield, England. The wages of the men in the iron-works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been exceedingly unprofitable, and the employers cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty, the workmen in one of the largest establishments offered, of their own accord, to accept a reduction of 5 per cent upon a device as rare as it was generous. They offered to work for their employers one week without any pay whatever. How much better that plan is than a strike would be."

But you go with me and I will show you—not so far off as Sheffield, England—factories, banking houses, storehouses, and costly enterprises where this Christ-like injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injunction prompting the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your physiological antagonism, to fight each other. I go into our homes, in our stores, on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a divergence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong, either in the parlor or the kitchen, or perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store irate against the firm? Then there is something wrong, either behind the counter, or in the private office, or perhaps in both. The great want of the world to-day is the fulfilment of this Christ-like injunction, that which He promulgated in His sermon Olivetic. All the political economists under the archivolt of the heavens in conventions for a thousand years, cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor.

A LESSON WASHINGTON TAUGHT.

During the Revolutionary War there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and a corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! yo heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal, "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift." "No," he said, "I won't; I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his horse and came up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—yo heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your Commander-in-Chief." It was Washington! Now, that is about all the gospel I know—the gospel of giving somebody a lift, a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is the gospel of helping somebody else to lift.

"Oh," says some wiseacre, "talk as you will, the law of demand and supply will regulate these things until the end of time." No, it will not, unless God dies and the batteries of the judgment day are spiked, and Pluto and Proserpine, king and queen of the infernal regions, take full possession of this world. Do you know who Supply and Demand are? They have gone into partnership, and they propose to swindle this earth, and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and Demand stand on the shore, one on one side, the other on the other side, of the lifeboat, and they cry out to you, "Now, you pay us what we ask you for getting you to shore, or go to the bottom!" If you can borrow $5,000 you can keep from failing in business. Supply and Demand say, "Now, you pay us exorbitant usury, or you go into bankruptcy!" This robber firm of Supply and Demand say to you: "The crops are short. We bought up all the wheat, and it is in our bin. Now, you pay our price, or starve!" That is your magnificent law of supply and demand.

Supply and Demand own the largest mill on earth, and all the wheat of all the world, and into their hopper they put all the men, women and children they can shovel out of the centuries, and the blood and the bones redden the valley while the mill grinds. That diabolic law of supply and demand will yet have to stand aside, and instead thereof will come the law of love, the law of co-operation, the law of kindness, the law of sympathy, the law of Christ.

Have you no idea of the coming of such a time? Then you do not believe the Bible. All the Bible is full of promises on this subject, and as the ages roll on the time will come when men of fortune will be giving larger sums to humanitarian and evangelistic purposes, and there will be more James Lenoxes and Peter Coopers and William E. Dodges and George Peabodys. As that time comes there will be more parks, more picture galleries, more garden-houses open for the holiday people and the working classes.

The time is going to come when, if you have anything in your house worth looking at—pictures, pieces of sculpture—you are going to invite me in to come and see it, and you will say: "See what I have been blessed with! God has given me this, and, so far as enjoying it, it is yours also." That is gospel.

In crossing the Allegheny Mountains, many years ago, the stage halted, and Henry Clay dismounted from the stage, and went out on a rock at the verge of the cliff, and he stood there with his cloak wrapped about him, and he seemed to be listening for something. Some one said to him: "What are you listening for?" Standing there, on the top of the mountain, he said: "I am listening to the tramp of the footsteps of the coming millions of this continent." A sublime posture for an American statesman! You and I to-day stand on the mountain-top of privilege, and on the Rock of Ages, and we look off, and we hear coming from the future the happy industries and smiling populations and the consecrated fortunes and the hammerable prosperities of the closing nineteenth and the opening twentieth century.

And now I have two words, one to capitalists and the other to laboring men.

To capitalists: Be your own executors. Make investments for eternity. Do not be like some capitalists I know who walk around among their employes with a supercilious air, or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and the moon in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smirched hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember, those who are under your charge are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh, that Jesus Christ died for them, and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or portions of them,

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE WORLD,

before you leave it. Do not go out of the world like that man who died eight or ten years ago leaving in his will $20,000,000, yet giving how much for the Church of God? How much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well; but in all this will of $20,000,000, how much? One million? No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred dollars? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in anguish, nations crying out for the bread of everlasting life. A man in a will leaving $20,000,000, and not one cent to God! It is a disgrace to our civilization.

To laboring men: I congratulate you on your prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that you are getting your representatives at Albany, at Harrisburg and at Wasmington. This will go on until you will have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that. I congratulate you also on the opportunities for your children. Your children are going to have vast opportunities. I congratulate you that you have to work, and that when you are dead your children will have to work. I congratulate you also on your opportunities of information. Plato paid $1,200 for two books. Jerome ruined himself, financially, by buying one volume of Origen. What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children! A workingman goes along by the show window of some great publishing house and sees a book that costs $5. He says: "I wish I could have that information; I wish I could raise $5 for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on, and he gets the value of that book for 50 cents in a pamphlet. There never was such a day for the workingmen of America as the day that is coming.

But the greatest friend of capitalist and toiler, and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings angelic. Lower of all things—all the continents, all worlds and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending His first night amid shepherds. Gathering afterward around Him the fishermen to be His chief attendants. With adze, and saw, and chisel, and ax, and in a carpenter shop showing Himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hillock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shekel to pay for His obsequies. By charity buried in the suburbs of a city that had cast Him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist, and such a carpenter, all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Christ. None so high, but He was higher. None so poor, but He was poorer. At His feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce their animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as He commands: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

THE BOOM STILL ON.

Speculation in Wall Street Assuming the Dimensions of a Craze—Big Railroad Earnings at the Bottom of the Bulge.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The stock market, even although to-day was a half holiday, managed to maintain the large volume of business of the past week, and while the movements of prices were somewhat irregular, there was a strong undertone which before the close swept everything before it, and further advances resulted, while many stocks reached their highest prices for the week. The foundation of the bull movement, the railroad earnings, continue to show the same material increase over those of last year. The bulls also continue to fight shy of the stocks of the warring roads that are cutting rates in the West.

The market to-day was unusually plentifully supplied with rumors for a short session, and among them may be noted a story that a deal favorable to the Villard stocks is to be consummated next week, which served as the basis for a most marked advance in the Northern Pacifics and Oregon Transcontinental, which became the features of the market after 11 o'clock. Reading was the most active stock, in connection with a sharp rise in the last half of the day of the week on rumors relating to a movement or agreement with other powerful companies, and there was a material gain in its price.

The market started off with slight advances but there was some weakening of Reading and the Grangers apparently for foreign account, and Chicago Gas and Sugar were weak, and retarded the further improvement until the strength in Reading had been fully developed. The Villards then opened with a strong upward movement, and later the advancing tendency widened to all portions of the list, and even the trusts felt the stimulus.

The bank statement, which had promised to be unfavorable, showed a small increase in the surplus reserve and helped to give the market a buoyant tone toward the close, which was active and strong, in most cases at the best prices of the day. The last half hour was generally small advances, the declines being few in number, while Northern Pacific preferred is up 2¼. Oregon Transcontinental 2, Northern Pacific common 1⅛, Reading 1⅝ and Mexican Central 1 per cent.

The following table shows the prices of active stocks on the New York Stock Exchange yesterday. Corrected daily from the report by WHITNEY & STEPHENSON, oldest Pittsburg members of New York Stock Exchange, 57 Fourth avenue:

	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Closing Bid.
Am. Cotton Oil	31¼	32	31¼	31¾
Am. Cotton Oil pref	69½	70	69½	69½
Am. Cotton Oil Trust	33¾	34¼	33¾	33¾
Ach., Top. & S. F.	48¾	49¼	48¾	49
Canadian Pacific	81½	81¾	81½	81¾
Canada Southern	60¼	60⅝	60⅛	60¼
Central of New Jersey	127½	127½	127	127
Central Pacific	30½	30½	30½	30½
Chesapeake & Ohio	24¼	24⅝	24¼	24½
C., Bur. & Quincy	....	....	....	108¾
C., Mil. & St. P.	77½	78⅛	77½	78⅛
C., Mil. & St. P., pf.	120⅞	120⅞	120⅞	120⅞
C., Rock I. & P.	96½	96⅝	96½	96
C., St. L. & Pitts.	....	....	....	16¾
C., St. L. & Pitts., pf.	....	....	....	51
C., St. P., M. & O.	36¼	36¼	36¼	36⅞
C., St. P., M. & O., pf.	....	....	....	99
C. & Northwestern	115⅝	115⅝	115⅝	115⅝
C., C., C. & I.	78⅝	78⅝	78⅝	78⅝
C., C., C. & I., pf.	99½	99½	99½	99½
Col. Coal & Iron	....	....	....	50¼
Col. & Hocking Val.	....	....	....	25¼
Del., Lack & West.	148½	148¾	148	148½
Del. & Hudson	173⅝	173⅝	173	173⅝
Den. & Rio Grande	....	....	....	19⅝
Den. & Rio Grande, pf	....	....	....	55¼
E. T., Va. & Ga., 2d pf	25½	25½	25½	25½
Illinois Central	116⅞	....	....	116
Lake Erie & West	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
Lake Erie & West, pf.	66½	66½	66½	66½
Lake Shore & M. S.	111⅝	111⅝	111⅝	111⅝
Louisville & Nashville	91¾	92⅛	91¾	92⅛
Michigan Central	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝
Mobile & Ohio	18¼	18¼	18¼	18¼
Missouri Pacific	76⅞	77⅛	76⅞	76⅞
New York Central	109⅝	109⅝	109⅝	109⅝
N., Y., L. E. & W.	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝
N. Y., L. E. & W., pref.	....	....	....	67
N. Y., C. & St. L.	....	....	....	17⅞
N. Y., C. & St. L., pf.	....	....	....	73⅞
N. Y., C. & St. L., 2d pf	41⅝	41⅝	41	41
N. Y. & N. E.	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝
N. O. & W.	....	....	....	21⅝
Norfolk & Western	....	....	....	6⅝
Norfolk & Western pf.	....	....	....	25⅝
Northern Pacific	26⅛	26	26	27⅛
Northern Pacific pf.	83⅝	85⅝	83⅛	85⅛
Ohio & Mississippi	....	....	....	24¼
Oregon Improvement	....	....	....	31½
Oregon Transcon.	46	47⅛	46	47⅛
Pacific Mail	45¼	45¼	44⅞	44⅞
Peo., Dec. & Evans	23	23	22½	22½
Philadel. & Reading	47⅝	48⅛	47⅝	48⅛
Pullman Palace Car	197⅞	198¾	197⅞	198
Richmond & Y. P. T.	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝
Richmond & W.P.T.pf	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝
St. P., Minn. & Man.	....	....	....	113⅛
St. L. & San Fran.	....	....	....	33½
St. L. & San F., 1st pf.	....	....	....	64½
St. L. & San F., 1st pf.	....	....	....	104
Texas Pacific	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝
Union Pacific	47⅝	47⅝	47⅝	47⅝
Wabash	14⅝	14⅝	14⅛	14⅝
Wabash preferred	30⅝	31⅛	30⅝	31⅛
Western Union	86	86	85⅝	85⅝
Wheeling & L. E.	77⅝	77⅝	77	77⅝
Sugar Trust	88	88⅝	87¼	88¼
National Lead Trust	23⅝	23⅝	23	23⅝
Chicago Gas Trust	62⅝	63	61⅝	63

Closing Bond Quotations.

U. S. 4s, reg.	122	M. K. & T. Gen. 5s	73⅝
U. S. 4s, coup.	122	Mutual Union 6s	100
U. S. 4½s, reg.	102⅝	N. J. C. int. Cert.	113
U. S. 4½s, coup.	103⅝	Northern Pac. 1sts	117⅝
Pacific 6s of '95	116	Northern Pac. 2ds	113⅛
Louisiana Stamped 4s	96⅝	Norther'n Pacific 3s	75¼
Missouri 6s	100	Northw'n deben's 5s	109½
Tenn. new set. 6s	108½	Oregon & Trans. 6s	106
Tenn. new set. 5s	104¼	Oregon Nav. 1sts	116
Tenn. new set. 3s	74½	St. L. & S. F. Gen. M.	113⅝
Canada So. 2ds	99⅝	St. Paul consols	128
Central Pacific 1sts	109⅝	St. P. Chi. & Pc. 1sts	115
Den. & R. G. 1sts	118⅝	Tex., Pac. L. G. Tr. Rs.	93⅝
Den. & R. G. 4s	82⅝	Tex., Pac. R. G. Tr. Rs.	44½
D. & R. G. West. 1sts	....	Union Pacific 1sts	112
Erie 2ds	104½	West Shore	105⅝
M. K. & T. Gen. 4s	87		

Boston Stocks.

Atch. & Top.	49	Boston & Mont.	53½
Boston & Albany	218⅝	Calumet & Hecla	300
Boston & Maine	229¼	Catalpa	30
C., B. & Q.	108⅝	Franklin	18
Linn., Sch. & Cley.	294	Huron	4
Eastern R. R.	159	Kearsarge	22⅝
Flint & Pere M. pre	92⅝	Osceola	17½
L. R. & Ft. S.	99	Quincy	97
Mass. Central	18	Santa Fe copper	65
Mex. Central com.	23⅝	Tamarack	155
N. Y. & N. Eng.	51½	Anniston Land Co.	63
N. Y. & N. Eng. 7s.	125	Boston Land Co.	7⅝
Old Colony	178⅝	San Diego Land Co.	24
Rutland common	7½	West End Land Co.	28¼
Rutland preferred	74	Bell Telephone	235
Wis. Central com.	25⅝	Lamson Stores	34¼
Wis. Central pref.	63	Water Power	21⅝
Allouez Mg. Co.	6⅝	Centennial Mining	38
Atlantic	20⅝		

Philadelphia Stocks.

Closing quotations of Philadelphia stocks, furnished by Whitney & Stephenson, brokers, No. 57 Fourth avenue. Members New York Stock Exchange:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania Railroad	54⅝	54⅞
Reading	23	23⅛
Buffalo, Pittsburg & Western	11¼	12
Lehigh Valley	54	54¼
Lehigh Navigation	53⅝	53⅞
Northern Pacific	27⅝	27⅞
Northern Pacific preferred	85⅝	85⅞

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ap9-77-MWFSU

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

The Supply of Fresh Eggs and New Cheese Not Up to Demand.

POTATOES FIRM AT QUOTATIONS.

Cereal Receipts for the Week Much Smaller Than Last Week.

OATS AND EAR CORN ARE VERY FIRM

OFFICE OF PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, May 17, 1890.

Country Produce—Jobbing Prices.

Eggs are in short supply, and choice, nearby stock readily brings outside quotations in job lots. Some dealers report sales at 14c per dozen. The movement in fine grades of creamery butter is active at the decline. Demand for new cheese of high grade is in excess of supply.

A Liberty street commission man said to-day: "I could have easily sold 200 to 300 boxes more of new Ohio cheese yesterday and to-day than I was able to furnish." The quality of country produce coming to market is not first-class. The delay of trains, caused by heavy rains the past week or more, has had the effect of more or less depreciating stock. While there is plenty in fruit and vegetable lines, much that is offered for sale is inferior. The stock of poor potatoes has been well cleaned up, and choice stock is firmer. All choice tropical fruits are strong with the exception of lemons, which are over plenty and lower.

BUTTER—Creamery, Elgin, 19@20c; Ohio do, 17@18c; country rolls, 12@14c.

BEANS—Navy hand-picked beans, $1 80@2 00.

BEESWAX—25@28c ⅌ ℔ for choice; low grade, 18@20c.

CIDER—Sand refined, $7 50; common, $3 00@4 00; crab cider, $7 50@8 00 ⅌ barrel; cider vinegar, 10@12c ⅌ gallon.

CHEESE—New Ohio cheese, 9½@10c; New York cheese, 10½c; Limberger, 11½@15c; domestic Sweitzer, 18c; imported Sweitzer, 23½c.

EGGS—18@18½c ⅌ dozen for strictly fresh; duck eggs, 18c; goose eggs, 35@40c.

FRUITS—Apples, fancy, $4 50@5 00 ⅌ barrel; strawberries, 12@15c a box.

FEATHERS—Extra live geese, 50@60c; No. 1 do, 40@45c; mixed do, 30@35c ⅌ ℔.

MAPLE SYRUP—New, 90@95c a can. Maple sugar, 10@12c ⅌ ℔.

HONEY—15c ⅌ ℔.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 75c@$1 00 a pair; dressed, 14@15c a pound; ducks, 75c@$1 00 a pair; dressed turkeys, 18@20c ⅌ ℔.

SEEDS—Clover, choice, 62 ℔s to bushel, $4 00 ⅌ bushel; clover, large English, 62 ℔s, $4 35@4 60; clover, Alsike, $8 00; clover, white, $9 00; timothy, choice, 45 ℔s, $1 60@1 70; blue grass, extra clean, 14 ℔s $1 25@1 30; blue grass, fancy, 14 ℔s, $1 30; orchard grass, 14 ℔s, $1 40; red top, 14 ℔s, $1 00; millet, 50 ℔s, $1 00; Hungarian grass, 50 ℔s, $1 00; lawn grass, mixture of fine grasses, $2 50 ⅌ bushel of 14 ℔s.

TALLOW—Country, 3¾c; city rendered, 4c.

TROPICAL FRUITS—Lemons, common, $2 75@3 00; fancy, $3 25@3 75; California oranges, $3 00@4 50; fancy Messina, $4 00@4 50; bananas, $2 00@2 50 according to size; pineapples, $6 00@7 00; cocoanuts, $4 00@4 50 ⅌ hundred; dates, 6¼@7c ⅌ ℔; lay figs, 12½@15½c; pineapples, $3@4 a dozen.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, from store, 65@75c; on track, 45@60c; new Southern potatoes, $4 50@6 00 per barrel; Bermuda potatoes, $7 50 a barrel; new cabbage, $3 75@4 00 for small crates, $5 50@6 00 for large; Jersey sweet potatoes, $5 25@5 75 a barrel; Bermuda onions, $2 50@2 75 per bushel crate; spring onions, 15@20c a dozen; parsnips, $2 00 ⅌ barrel; onion sets, $3 50@4 00 ⅌ bushel; asparagus, 25@50c ⅌ large bunch; rhubarb, 20@30c ⅌ dozen; green beans, $1 25@1 50 ⅌ box; wax beans, $2 50@3 00 ⅌ box; green peas, $2 50@4 00 ⅌ box.

Groceries.

Coffee options show weakening tendencies in Eastern markets. Sugars are slow at the late decline. General groceries are moving freely at old prices. The volume of business for the week shows increase over last, in spite of unfavorable weather.

GREEN COFFEE—Fancy Rio, 24@25c; choice Rio, 22@23c; prime Rio, 22½c; low grade Rio, 20@21c; old Government Java, 28@29½c; Maracaibo, 25@27c; Mocha, 30@32c; Santos, 22@26c; Caracas, 24½@26½c; La Guayra, 26@27c.

ROASTED (in papers)—Standard brands, 24¾c; high grades, 25½@30c; old Government Java, bulk, 32½@34c; Maracaibo, 27½@28½c; Santos, 25½@29½c; peaberry, 29½c; choice Rio, 25½c. Corrected daily from the report by WHITNEY & STEPHENSON, oldest Pittsburg members of New York Stock Exchange, 57 Fourth avenue:

SPICES—(whole)—Cloves, 17@18c; allspice, 10c; cassia, 8c; pepper, 17c; nutmeg, 70@80c.

PETROLEUM (jobbers' prices)—110° test, 7¼c. Ohio, 120°, 8¾c; headlights, 150°, 8¾c; water white, 10½c; globe, 14@14½c; elaine, 14½c; carnadine, 11½c; royaline, 14c; globe, red oil, 11@11½c; purity, 14c.

MINERS' OIL—No. 1 winter strained, 43@45c ⅌ gallon; summer, 38@40c; Lard oil, 60@65c.

SYRUP—Corn syrup, 27@29c; choice sugar syrup, 36@38c; prime sugar syrup, 30@35c; strictly prime, 33@35c; new maple syrup, 90c.

N. O. MOLASSES—Fancy, new crop, 47@48c; choice, 46c; medium, 38@42c; common, 32@35c.

SODA—Bi-carb in kegs, 3¼@3½c; bi-carb in ¼s, 5¾c; bi-carb assorted packages, 6¼@6½c; sal-soda in kegs, 1¼c; do granulated, 2c.

CANDIES—Stick, full weight, 6¾c; stearine, ⅌ set, 8½c; paraffine, 11@12c.

RICE—Head, Carolina, 7@7¼c; choice, 6¼@6½c; prime, 5¼@6c; Louisiana, 5¼@6½c.

STARCH—Pearl, 2¾c; cornstarch, 5½@6c; gloss starch, 6c.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Layer raisins, $2 65; London layers, $2 75; California, London layers, $2 75; Muscatels, $2 50; California Muscatels, $2 40; Valencia, 8¾c; Ondara Valencia, 10¼@11c; sultanas, 15¾@20c; Smyrna seedless, 8¾c; Turkey prunes, 6¼@6¾c; French prunes, 9@12c; Salonica prunes, in 2-lb packages, 9c; cocoanuts ⅌ 100, $6; almonds, Lan., ⅌ ℔, 20c; do Ivica, 17c; do shelled, 40c; walnuts, nap., 13@14c; Sicily filberts, 12c; Smyrna figs, 12@15c; new dates, 6@6¼c; Brazil nuts, 11c; pecans, 9½@10c; citron, ⅌ ℔, 18@19c; lemon peel, 18c ⅌ ℔; orange peel, 17c

DRIED FRUITS—Apples sliced, per ℔, 6c; apples, evaporated, 10½@11½c; apricots, California, evaporated, 16@18c; peaches, evaporated, pared, 24@26c; peaches, California, unpared, 18@20c; cherries, pitted, 13@13½c; cherries, unpitted, 5@6c; raspberries, evaporated, 31@32c; blackberries, 7@7½c; huckleberries, 10@12c.

SUGARS—Cubes, 6¾c; powdered, 6¾c; granulated, 6¼c; confectioners' A, 6¼c; standard 'A, 6c; soft white, 5¾@6c; yellow, choice, 5⅝@5¾c; yellow, good, 5½@5⅝c; yellow, fair, 5¼@5½c; yellow, dark, 5¼@5¾c.

PICKLES—Medium, bbls (1,200), $8 00; medium, half bbls (600), $4 50.

SALT—No. 1, ⅌ bbl, 95c; No. 1 ex, ⅌ bbl, $1 00; dairy, ⅌ bbl, $1 20; coarse crystal, ⅌ bbl, $1 20; Higgins' Eureka, 4lbs sacks, $2 80; Higgins' Eureka, 2lbs packets, $3 00.

CANNED GOODS—Standard peaches, $2 00@2 25; 2ds, $1 65@1 80; extra peaches, $2 40@2 60; pie peaches, $1 05; finest corn, $1 00@1 50; Hid ern corn, 65@90c; good corn, 60@85c; Lima beans, $1 20; soaked do, 80c; string do, 65@70c; marrowfat peas, $1 10@1