## FRENCH SUMMER RESORTS.

A Series of Norman Watering Place Letters by E. C. Grenville Murray---No. 1.

THE AVERAGE FRENCHMAN.

A Lively Picture of His Public and Private Life.

"THE FROG HE WOULD A WODING GO."

The Wardrobe of the Travelling Français and Française.

BY THE SEASHORE.

The Fashionable and Unfashionable Follies That Impressed Mr. Murray at Dieppe.

REMOVING THE GLOSS FROM SNOBBERY.

DIEPPE-NO. 1.

DIEPPE, July 12, 1873. PROGS ON THE HOP.

The frog, though a lively little creature, is not much of a traveller, and is seldom found far away from home. Baden Baden and the watering places on the Norman coast are nearly the utmost extent of a Frenchman's pilgrimage in search of pleasure. Seme adventurous spirits, eager for public employment, pushed as far as the Pyrenees during th piping days of the Second Empire, because the Empress liked to be within easy reach of her mether and her old associations. Now and then decrepid old Minister, and those who had anything to hope or to fear from him, moved down Vichy; and gentlemen of a romantic turn of mind, who had persuaded their neighbors' wives to accompany them, and who had no particular sh to be shot or skewered by frantic husbands or exasperated brothers, found a port of refuge for their frail craft at Venice or Naples. Nevertheless

THE FRENCHMAN PROPER, in sound health and spirits, who has neither the sear of duns nor avenging skewers before eyes, always keeps and always has t within easy reach of Paris. He has at any cost of trouble, expense and inconvenience which seizes upon the German races directly the warm weather sets in; and people who have lived long in Germany and in France will understand the reason way Frenchmen look upon watering places with a cooler eye than their conquerors.

All the blessed Winter and Spring, as well as for s great part of the Autumn, a thoroughbred Gershuts himself up with his wife and family (otten very numerous) in a room heated by a tremendous stove, so that he and they become half baked and quite crusty towards the month of June. Now the Frenchman never thinks of moving at all till latter end of July or the beginning of August. He generally lives in an extremely airy situation; he seldom a married man, and rarely, indeed, has a large family. His object in this life is to amuse himself; so he lives in the street, warms himse usly at his cafe-never saw a stove in the course of his existence-and goes to bed without a mixed with red wine; and his diet, unlike that of those mighty feeders, the Germans, is far too temperate to make him feel hot and uncomfortable in Winter or Summer.

It is said that of late the French have been imitating the Germans, and nations generally do imitate their conquerors; but the true Parisian will always have much the same dread of cold water as a cat or a monkey. As for regeneration in other respects, it seems very far off indeed. The people really laugh at the idea of it. Then, at Rouen, on cert in the world. Every night a man dressed up as Julius Cæsar appears before crowds of mocking spectators. He says or sings with strange contortions, "Aux ames bien nees que la patrie est chère!" The spectators are amused, not impressed, with this idea; and presently he lavs saide his belimet and his sword. "Foyer vous," says he, "ces choses là me gênent," and again the people laugh. Possibly the French de feats have done more to explode the warlike idea than all the peace congresses. It is certain that they are getting to have a merry contempt for

military glory.
"A PROG HE WOULD A WOOING GO." When your Prenchman has made up his mind t travel he has really no notion of sea bathing or ane scenery. If there is one thing more cera petticoat. The business and occupation of the man's life are to make love. His trade or profession quite a secondary thing in his sight is only agreeable in so far as may be made to contribute to the one grand purpose of his existence. Thus bent upon conquest, he gets himself up in a most assea. He wants a small straw bat, about the shape and size of a cheese-plate, with a blue riband round it. He wants a "stik," with a gingerbread knob, to carry under his arm, and a hot pea jacket, which he calls a "saute-en-barque," having illy resolved to have nothing to do with bark or boats if he can help it, because he is, as he would say, a "biped," and not by any means a water dog. Then he requires some varnished shoes, an opera glass and some wax for his mustaches. Thus equipped he gives chase to every woman he sees, till he is taken into custody by som energetic young lady of his own persuasion as to time contracts in matrimony; or, as bappens quite as often, he has his ears cuffed by an trate gentleman belonging to her, and perhaps there is talk of a "skewering match" or frog duel, which satisfies the honor of all parties, at the cost of a scratch or two, and then the lady is fully prepared to marry them both, one after the other, if her list of pros pective husbands is not too full already. homme, deux hommes, trois hommes, quatre hommes ne m'ont jamais fait peur," says a popular song of the day, and, indeed, the bravery of

It is fortunate for them that they are courageous, r the French gentleman is no sooner by the seaside than he wants to bathe with them. "Mais. sieur, je vous dis que les réglements s'y opposent," growis the bathing man-a very odd fish, got up in an amazing manner—so there is, for-tunately, an end of that part of his adventure.

VELOCIPEDES AT SEA. One of the chief amusements of a Frenchman at watering places is to dash about on a velocipede, costumed as a jockey; another is to walk about half naked, with a little dog in a string following; a third to stand in the sea up to one's knees under an umbrella and to smoke cigarettes; a fourth is to go the round of the churches at mass time for dirting purposes. No Frenchman ever thinks of taking a bold header and swimming out into deep

a watering place he commonly puts up at the most expensive hotel or commits himself helplessly to tender mercies of those harpies who keep lodging houses. Nine times in ten he is a busy man who wants a little rest and relaxation after hard work. Not so the frog. He skips about briskly enough in his business, but he is bere during the Restoration, could find no decent is but two yards above them nothing of their ana-never over wrought. Familiar with amusement and hotel or jurnished house to let, she took to tomical beauty is lost to the beholder, and, con-

having commonly a lean purse, he is determined to have his pleasure cheap. He hires a garret in a fisherman's cottage, varnishes his shoes with his own hands and shines out in them after-wards as brilliantly as if he had paid a crowd of supercilious waiters for brightening them. He leaves in going from house to house, till he has found a bedroom for next to nothing. The man (or woman ndeed) lives, and means to live, in the open air He does not want a fine apartment to sleep in; any dust hole will do for that; and he can perform his

ABLUTIONS IN A PIE DISH, or without one, if there is no pie dish to be had. The words "comfort" and "decency" have hardly any meaning for him. He does not care for comfort; and, as a matter of fact, he does not like "decency." He considers it a "prejudice." He does not dine about expensively. puts himself en pension, which means "on board," at his fisherman's house. He bargains for every dish which is to be served to him; and if there is one short he makes a riot about it, as though he were a monkey pinched by the tail. A pleasant little gentleman he is, however, when his bargaining is all over, and he sips his gooseberry syrup and iced water at his care.

On the whole, when all is said and done, the French watering places are far inferior to the German ones. The fact is, Frenchmen do not really care for anything out of Paris. Here, however, is the best that can be said of the best of

THE PRENCH WATERING PLACES

at the present moment. I have come for a fortnight's spurt along the watering places of the Norman coast, leaving Parisians to roast like chestnuts in the hot sun of the boulevards. The review of the new and fully disover; the Assembly will be prorogued in a few days, and the members of that august body, feeling ich need for fresh air as oysters do about this time, are flocking seawards in their alpaca coats, relying on MacMahou to keep the State pantry safe in their absence, Two of them travelled hither with me from Paris—the one a general, with not much real hair, but plenty of lalse; the other a radical, who has left the immortal principles of 1789 in hat, a pair of white pantaloons and a fishing rod in stead. This rod leads to a mild pun on the part of the General, who says, "Toujours pecheur?" and the radical grins, for he and the General have shouted at each other so often from opposite sides of the Versailles theatre that, now they have started to bathe their manly limbs in salt water, it seems but natural they should proclaim

We had a pleasant run down, discussing, with no more heat than that which the sultriness of a July night supplied, whether the young Prince Imperial who is in Switzerland, would make a raid over the frontier next 15th of August and restore the eagle effigy upon the two-son pieces of a loyal people; but the General's wife, who has been in a condition of subdued coma ever since beholding the million dollars' worth of diamonds on the Shah's coat by electric light, turns the politics by observing to me that the stars look like precious stones, which they to somewhat, though distantly. This brings us to the Rogen refreshment room, which I remember to city and pressing down upon the Rouennese like a flagstone on frogs. There was one of the same one umbrella and a half high, and whiskers that dap out on either side of his face like wings look as if they were going to fly away with his head. He was finely civil to the Prussians and is civil to us; gets us a table, tells us we have an our to spend, and asks whether we will have some jelly with a little veal round it and a bowl of strawberries steeped in claret to follow. They have been establishing a cookery school in London and teaching the British mind to understand an omelette. Some English confectioner ought to travel over here and preach to the French the beauties of a strawberry mess; that is, strawberries mashed with ice cream and sugar, such as Etonians do love and eat, for claret over the strawberries sheds too bright a color on this world of sin. We make up a party of eight (a Russian, his wife and two daughters being co-tenants of our carriage) and by the time the last strawberry has gone the General's wife feels her interest in subsidereal matters revive, the radical is more sanguine about

THE PROSPECTS OF REPUBLICAN DOCTRINES than he was an hour ago, and the Russians evi dently fall to hoping that they may linger in th latitudes all their lives and never see their loved country again. They are pretty young ladies, these Khersonese Count's daugnters, and prattle French with a purity which seems natural to all Russians speaking other tongues than their own. So is the General's wife pretty, for she might pass for her allant husband's granddaughter, and both she and the Russians are disposed to be mirthful when we get into the train again and the General relates the story of a determined man who wanted to found a temperance and anti-tobacco paper in Paris some months ago. As such a thing had never been seen before President Thiers feared its influence on the excise revenues and was for or dering the editor to hold his peace. But a sharper indee of men than the President-none other, in fact, than M. Pouyer-Quertier, member for that Rouen which we have just left-suggested that if the paper were interfered with the electors of Belleville and Montmartre would espouse its theories out of simple spite to the government. "Much better." said be, "write to the editor, telling Hillare, Thiers' secretary, did this, and the editor of the Temperance and Anti-Tobacco Advocate is now at the top of the list for examination in th Bankruptcy Court, after a long vacation. And so, amid this discoursing, we reach eleven o'clock by slow and easy stages, and soon after arrive at

DIEPPE. Would it be believed that this town, which is now a small copy of Brighton, was once more pow erful than Marseilles and held its own against Venice, Genoa and Antwerp? In the fifteenth century it had 60,000 inhabitants; its sailors were the hardiest in France, and claimed to have sailed round the Cape of Good Hope before the Portuguese. It is certain that they captured the Cana ries, and were among the first visitors to the New World, exploring Florida and opening the fur trade in Canada. They also established the earliest European colony in Senegal and had the largest trade with the East Indies. In the reign of Francis I. (1515-47) the prosperity of the town had risen to such a pitch that a Dieppe merchant. Jean Ango, having a grievance against the King of Portugal, manned a feet of his own and sent it up the Tagus, with orders to bard Lisbon unless satisfaction were given him, whereat satisfaction was given him with some alacrity. This man has been called the French Medici, and he was so important a person that the King did him the honor of paying him a State visit, which honor in those days was not quite a joke, for kings travelled with a retinue of 500 souls, who were always hungrier and thirstier than other people. Ango seems to have cracked 10,000 bottles of Burgundy, 5,000 of Canary 2,000 of Malmsey, 1,000 of port and 100 hogsheads of Bordeaux, and to have kept His Majesty and suite, as well as half the port of Dieppe,

IN A STATE OF HILARITY during a fortnight. He is devoutly reverenced for these and other just works, and when the proposal to canonize Columbus was first made the Dieppese put in a claim for Ango, and memorial ized Cardinal Antonelli on the subject. It shows of what triable materials the wealth of cities is built up, that all the greatness of Dieppe should have collapsed in a single day when a British feet under Admiral Berkley, bombarded the town in 1694, after an unsuccessful attack on Brest. Never was such a business-like bombardment before or since. Scarcely a single house but was knocked to pieces or burned, and as Havre had just then be gun to set up in rivalry to Dieppe, this bombardment settled the dispute forever in favor of the younger competitor. Havre was in a better situation for communicating with Paris by the Seine, so the Dieppe merchants, nstead of rebuilding their houses, migrated there. At the beginning of the present century poor Dieppe had well nigh dwindled down to a fishing village, and the Duchess of Berri coming

patronining the decayed place out of kindness for its past memories, and it has been steadily reviv-ing ever since as a fashionable watering spot and ing port. It further retains one vestige old commercial importance in the shape of the ivory trade, which is its special feature—indeed, almost the monopoly—of the town, and three shops out of five are devoted to the sale of ivory ornaments, crucifixes, parasol sticks, statuettes, card

THE PIRST THING TO DO on arriving here is, as in most other places, to find a hotel, and the choice is extensive enough, for Dieppe virtually comprises three boroughs, grouped like Southsea, Portsmouth and Gosport, in Eng-land. The Gosport of Dieppe is Le Pollet, an altogether primitive quarter, whose inhabitants have politely but firmly declined to facilitate communications with the rest of the town, so that you must go more than a mile round to get at them, the bridge between the two piers that form the harbor, and in half a second by a pistol shot fired out of the window of the Hôtel de Londres, on the Qual Henry IV. This quay is in the commercial district— the Portsmouth of Dieppe—and immediately oppo-site the harbor, whence the packets come in twice a day from Newhaven. If you want to see French seaport life, to be awoke early in the morning by the shouts of sailors weighing anchor for the cod and herring fisheries, to be enlivened by French soldiers strutting to drill under your windows with bugling and music enough to set the dead waitzing; if you like the sight of paslengers pelting away with a freight of carpet-bags and railway rugs, stumbling over ropes, running into the arms of Custom House officers and owing fluttered women and panting children after them, all with the view of catching the boats, which are always late in sailing, the Quai Henri IV. is surprise and spectacle to the contemplative foreign eye. They do nothing like ordinary people. The sailors, for instance, work less than British as to inspire you with the highest possi-ble estimate of their estimate of their achievements, it takes you some time to that oned four-fifths of a deck while his French mate, who has been giving tongue for an hour, has not scoured a square yard. Then they quarrel, these Frenchmen, and if you sit at your window smoking a cigarette at early morning, while the oright morning sun is glinting over the waters of the harbor, like saffron, you have the excitement of

NATIVE SAILORS vow to fling each other into the basin twenty times in as many minutes. But somehow the event never comes off. The only time I ever saw a a diminutive specimen of the race put his fist under the nose of a moody giant who looked like a Dane. This sad man lifted his enemy silently by the seat of his inexpressibles and the collar of his shirt, swung him twice to and iro, despite his roars, and pitched him headlong under the keel of a Sunderland collier. On ordinary occasions, however, the champions, after yelling to each other hysterically to 'come on!" are tugged apart by mutual friends, also shouting, and meet presently in one of the old painted wine shops, where glasses of brûle-museau (cider, absinthe and brandy mixed) make them fast chums till the next wrangle. The comm naires are a howling race, too, besides being the most tatterdemalion crew alive, and it is a sight fall out of the Custom House into the midst of the raging pack of searecrows, who make grabs at their luggage and attempt to haul them off to this or that hotel or to cabs. I fancy they get little by their tooting, for Dieppe is the high road of cheap ourists, who go to Paris by the longer sea rout to avoid the expense of the Calais line, and they are not inclined to patronize commises very prodigally. They generally make a stand and bawi in family chorus, "Alley voo zon!" though they have a coolness eminently English in assuring everybody that it is not for the economy, out simply for the pleasure or the thing, that they take a good spell of sea sickness, dispense with commissionnaires, omnibuses and flacres, and trudge from harbor to station, through blinding rain or choking dust, on foot. One of the last things you will catch an Englishman doing is to confess parsimony with his lips, and he always appears to imagine that foreigners are too much im-pressed by the grandeur of his demeanor to detect the innumerable petty meannesses which disclose

YOUR MIDDLE CLASS ENGLISHMAN has got such a name abroad for battling with cabmen about their pourboires and invoking the name demand for twopence-halfpenny that cabmen and porters, who are shrewd rogues at bottom, have earned to say queux comme un Anglais, just as they once said généreux comme un milord, the matter of that they still know a genuine "milord" when they see one, and reat him with worship as if a specimen of a fossil genus fast disappearing. Englishmen of the pincheck sort have also a wonderful trick of clamoring at the extortion of foreign hotel charges, just as i the bleak bedrooms, sodden muffins and ill-cooked dinners of British hotels could be had for anything like the price which in France affords you not only comfort, but luxury. At the Hotel Royal, for instance, where I am staying, you get a bed, breakast and dinner such as are not to be found in the British Isles, and the prices are reasonable-that is, you need not go beyond a guinea unless you town and full from roof to basement already. I tried the Quai Henri IV. on a former visit, but the Royal and the half dozen other hotels on the esplanade are most frequented by people who care for sea bathing and cosmopolitanism more than for sights and sounds wholly Prench. Nationalities are all shuffled together here like cards. We are in the Southsea part of the town, with the channel to the front of us, to the left as we go out,

THE CASINO. The Casino is a place of muster and music, reading and billiards, bathing, lounging, gossiping firting and all else that makes up a quiet life. You subscribe to the Casino by the day, week or month, and you go there in the morning to dip into the sea and the papers, at three for the daily concert and at evening for a ball or a comedy, if there be one, and if not you go elsewhere, for there are a theatre in the town and plenty of other amusements, French people making it a holy business to amuse themselves and each other so long as human nature will stand it. The most curious thing, though, is the bathing towards eleven, when the sun is hot and people are dreaming of luncheon an hour hence. Imagine a terrace with rows of rush chairs six and seven deep, and filled with ladies, who are popularly supposed to be not dressed yet, and who, in truth, wear costumes that may cost a ew francs less than those in which they will blaze gorgeously during the afternoon. Skirting the terrace is the brown shingle, dotted with lines of bathing machines, little blue and white things like sentry boxes, not the powerful contrivances on wheels that are drawn down into the water by wheezy horses in England. A narrow plank track is the only line of demarcation between the ladies' camp and the men's, and this plank forms the high road for both sexes into the water. The ladies are elaborately got up to face the waves, their attire being tunic,

KNICKERBOOKERS, canvas shoes with oakum soles, generally a sailor's hat with a blue ribbon and a white burnous, waich drapes them majestically and which they throw of, as also their hat, with some deflance as they give the water as though to a quadrille. The men, ou the other hand, have none of these things, but shine as Heaven made them, with the exception of a pair of bathing drawers. Americans and Englishmen are much put out at having to walk in full sight of the ladies on the terrace in this scant garb, and they usually cloak themselves with a sheet; but not so Frenchmen. These proud natives, being habitually small and lean as February fowls, walk with a martial stride down the plank and often turn wave their hands to any feminine acquaintances they may discover on the terrace. As this terrace

scions of this, they attitudinize, pause at the sea brink while a menial pours a bucket of water over eir pates, and then, tossing both arms aloit, de grandly into the ocean, as if they were doing a new thing which nobody had had the heart to do before. This morning I saw a Frenchman walk down to the sea in this lashion, with a Skye terrier under each of his arms, and persuaded, beyond all doubt, that the eye of History was upon him. Two English girls, who had been keeping their eyes modestly bent over Tauchnitz novels during the procession of previous Frenchmen, could not control themselves at the spectacle of this one with his terriers, so blushed as they laughed outright and cried, "Do look at that ridiculous little man!" But the General's wife with whom I had travelled yesterday appeared to take a different view of the brought a double eyeglass to bear or the dogs and their master and exclaimed, "Le Monsieur achille a beaucoup de distinction!" Nor was this unjust, for M. Achille's legs looked like a pair of highly distinguished dutes.

E. C. GRENVILLE MURRAY. B

## RUMORS ABOUT OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

The Ernst Merits Arndt, of the Baltie Lloyd's Line-Safety of the Alabama-The Cable Story Unfounded.

Rumors having been circulated freely for the last we days that the steamship Ernst Meritz Arndt, Captain C. Felberg, now eighteen days due at this port, was probably lost, a HERALD reporter vester of steamers and ascertained that no apprehension whatever was felt by the company about the vessel. Though on July 15 the steamer Westphalia, o the Hamburg line, passed Ernst Meritz Arnot in latitude 49 degrees, 11 minutes, longitude 22 degrees 4 minutes, the Arndi being then all right, yet her non-arrival in port need not cause slarm, for the reason that if he machinery broke down afterwards her splendid sailing qualities would enable her to tide over even an extraordinary difficulty. The probability is the agents of the line think, the Arndt's machiner; having broken down, she sailed for some Southern Scotia on account of the Ranks. If this supposition should be the correct one, then it would necessarily be some weeks before anything would be heard here of the Arndt

The Arndt was well provisioned, probably fo fifty days, so that no suffering on board would b likely to ensue from a lengthy voyage. She had on board about seven hundred tons of cargo and about board about seven hundred tons of cargo and about one hundred passengers (mostly emigrants) when leaving Stettin, Germany, July 2, and when she touched at Copensagen she took on board 176 additional cabin and steerage passengers, again taking on board 176 cabin and steerage passengers on her arrival at Havre, July 8.

She 1s a splendid vessel, being 330 feet long, 38 feet breadth of beam, 29 feet 9 inches depth and 2,800 tons burden. Her cylinders are 51 and 38 inches in diameter, the stroke is 3 feet 6 inches, and she is built to run thirteen knots an hour under a steam pressure of sixty-five pounds to the square inch.

Since July 28 the agents of the line in this city have been in receipt daily of telegrams from the European offices inquiring if any tidings of the Arndt had been received, but, of course, the answers to these have always been in the negative.

THE ALABAMA.

A cable despatch from London, published in yesterday morning's papers, announced that it was supposed the Alabama, of the State line of sicamships, had been wrecked, the debris of a wrecked vessel having been discovered off the Irish coast. Yesterday forenoon the agents of the line in this city sent the following message by cable to London:—

QUESTION TO LONDON.

August 8, 1873—10 A. M. one hundred passengers (mostly emigrants) when

QUESTION TO LONDON.
August 8, 1873-10 A. M. Lawis T. Morrow:

Press report probable loss of Alabama off Irish coast
Have you any news? Answer.

BALDWIN.

THE REPLY.

The following despatch was received in reply:-

BALDWIN, New York:

Look for Alabama on the 18th. Report unfounded.

LEWIS T. MORROW.

INPERENCE,

From this it would appear that some inquiries had been made in Ireland as to the débris of the wreck, and as the only way the saiety of the Alabama could be absolutely assured would be by ascertaining that a total binnder as to the finding of the debris had been made it may be concluded that neither the Alabama nor Anchor line steamer California, which touched at Londonderry on Sunday, one day previous to the saling of the Alabama from Larne, nor the Trincaria, which left Glasgow July 30, nor a Montreal boat, which touched at Londonderry on Sunday, from Liverpool, had met with any disaster. with any disaster.
TOWN TALK ABOUT THE VESSELS.

As is usual, when even a mere rumor of a wreck at sea or a disaster of any kind reaches the public, the people's sympathy is at once evoked and great angush created among the friends and relatives of those who are on board the supposed ill-fated vessel. Yesterday there was much speculation among the people relative to the rumors concerning the Arndt and the Alabama, and many profound solutions of the difficulties besetting the companies were advanced. But these were, of course, all mere idle gossip, which does not bear rescition. Up to a late hour last evening the

## OCEAN GROVE CAMP MEETING.

Opening Services Yesterday-Notables Expected To Be Present-General

Sketch of the Grounds. This now well known and fashionable resort of he more aristocratic Methodists of New York, Philadelphia and cities and places between, is having its second gathering for this season of camp ollowers. A ride of an hour in one of the palace houts of the New Jersey Southern Railroad brings one to the pier at Sandy Hook, from whence the steam cars convey him to Long Branch. A further ride thence by stages, seven miles, over an exceedingly dusty road if the rain has not sprinkled the ground, or a muddy road if too much rain has fallen, brings the camp seeker to Ocean Grove. Yesterday the regular meeting of the season was opened in due form by Rev.

John S. Inskip, the President of the
Camp Meeting Association. The gathering of last month was distinguished from the present services of the present gathering. Representives of the Presbyterian, the Baptists, the Socie of Friends and other denominations are present and have been there all along for a couple

and have been there all along for a couple of months.

There are over

Three are over

on the grounds, and a little less number of tents also. Four pretty good hotels (not merely lodging houses) supply the physical wants of the people, while some fitty or seventy-five preachers present, including Revs. Inskip, Hughes, Boardman, Levy and others minister to their spiritual necessities. Being so convenient to Long Branch, ocean Grove is every year assuming a more permanent appearance, and the tendency is strong to hold cottages thereon. The principal article of food used is fish, which is easily furnished from the ocean and the lakes. The bathing is exceilent and is very freely indulged in, night and morning. The voice of prayer and praise is heard at five or six A. M., and continues to be heard until at least the regulation hour of ten at night, when all public services are expected to close promptly at the sound of the bell. But the private and family devotions begin at that hour and keep going until nearly midnight, so that very little sleep can be obtained before that hour. Board can be had on the grounds at the rate of \$1.25 per day or \$1 per day for a longer period.

The SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS

obtained before that hour. Board can be used the grounds at the rate of \$1 25 per day or \$1 per day for a longer period.

THE SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS are charged for at the rate of fifty or seventy-five cents per night, according to location and size of bed. A lew improvements bave been made since last year and others are in process of performing and in contemplation. A great desideratum is the spur of the railroad which the New Jersey Southern Hailroad Company promised last year, it is said, to of the railroad which the New Jersey Southern Railroad Company promised last year, it is said, to have had ready for the present season, and for which rails had been partly laid. But nothing more has been dene since last season to lessen the distance or the time of travel between the Branch and the Grove. The Camp Meeting Association declare now that they will lay rails and run a horse car train at regular intervals between those points. Something of the sort should be done and done promptly. Next Sunday is expected to be a great day in the Camp Grove, and before the meetings close Bishop Simpson, who is residing at Long Branch; Dr. Fowler, of Chicago, who is temporarily there; President Grant, and other lay and clerical notabilities, are expected to exhibit themselves on the ground.

## A REGIMENTAL EXCURSION.

On Sunday evening several companies of the Seventy-ninth regiment (Highlanders), N. G. S. N. Y., will go on an excursion to Philadelphia, under command of Major Joseph Laing, returning to this city on Tuesday. The officers and members will go fully armed and kilted and will start from Jersey City at a quarter past eight P. M. The head-quarters of the regiment will be at the Clarendon Hotel in Philadelphia. The usuar ceremonies will take place in that city.

# BREEZES FROM THE SEA.

Movements of President Grant and Family.

A Successful Season at Long Branch.

THE COTTAGERS.

The Extra August Meeting at Monmouth Park.

The Programme of Three Days' Racing.

A Brilliant Outlook for Saturday.

LONG BRANCH, August 7, 1873. President Grant returned to Long Branch at noon to-day, accompanied by Generals Porter and Babcock. Next week he goes to Maine, and will be absent from the Branch for a week. In conse quence of the critical condition of Mr. Dent's health, Mrs. Grant will remain at the cottage, but Miss Neille Grant and her two brothers will accompany the President on his visit. Old Mr. Dent shows symptoms of a general break up of the system, and will not be very likely to continue the sattle of life for a much longer period. The season is now in full bloom and the weather delightful. The crowd that overflowed all the uses last Saturday swept away all the fears of those who began to give up hopes of the usual rush to the Branch in August, and ever since that day the pleasure seekers have been pouring steadily in until every hotel is well filled and the whole place wears a gala day appearance. At the rate of arrivals this week there will be many thousand more visitors here this year than in any former season The accommodations are now greater than ever; cottages have more than quadruple in the past five years, the hotels have been enlarged and improved; and yet there is to-day scarcely a vacant place in any of the first class houses, and the large colonizing relief secured by the proprietors of the Ocean Hotel is strained to its utmost to afford space for the new arrivals The number of persons who come down on flying visits, under the inducements offered by the increased accommodation afforded by the steamboa and railroad companies, is very great. One meets every turn, and they are replaced by others every twentyhours. It is getting to be a habit with thousands of New Yorkers who cannot find time or do not care for a longer stay, to rur down here for a day, take a bath and a drive, get rid of the dust and heat of the city, pay a visit to their friends and return home. THE SEASON SOJOURNERS AT THE BRANCH.

At the same time the number of families who make a whole season's sojourn at Long Branch has largely increased during the past five years and is much larger than at any former period. Ten years ago there were not more than eight or nine New Yorkers to be found living a cottage life here, and to-day they could be counted by fifties. Taking those who are ceeping house here this season, without any reference to a directory, which would, no doubt, remind me of many more, I recall the following names: -Mr. Cowdrey, the president of a New York bank; Mr. Francklyn, of the Cunard line; General Porter, General Babcock, who has built himself a handsome new cottage, which he will occupy next season; Dr. Bloomenthal, Mr. J. W. Gerard, the well-known lawyer; Mr. De Forest, of the firm of W. W. De Forest & Co., of South street; Mr. Lewis B. Brown, Mr. L. J. Philips, the wellknown fur dealer; three of the Seligman brothers, one of whom occupies the handsome new dwelling owned and built by the President, opposite to his present residence; Mr. Bent, a wealthy New York importer; Mr. George Wright, a Quaker merchant of New York; Mrs. Billings, with her son and daughter, who are New York people ; Mr. William M. Gautry, of New York; Mr. Jameson, the banker; Mr. Walton and his two sons-in-law, Mr. Hennessey, the street, the well-known Brooklyn railroad man, and his two sons, the family occupying three handsome cottages; Mr. Hendricks, the importer, who resides on Fifth avenue and Thirty-seventh street; Mr. A. Wolf, the importer; Judge Cardozo, Mr Mr. A. Woll, the importer; Juage Cardozo, Mr. J. M. Morrison, Mr. L. J. Philipps, the large real estate dealer; Mr. J. S. Abecasis, who has one of the handsomest places between the Ocean Hotel and West End; Mr. Drexel, of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co.; Mr. S. S. Moon, Mr. E. S. Green, Mr. Rich; Mr. Osborne, of the firm of Osborne & Chapin; Mr. Timothy W. Lord, Mr. C. H. Kimball, Mr. John McKeon, Mr. Charles Bennett, Mr. C. H. Kimball, Mr. John McKeon, Mr. Charles Bennett, Mr. C. H. Kimball, Mr. John McKeon, Mr. Granville Perkins; Mr. James O'Sullivan, of Brooklyn; Mr. E. Travis, of the New Jersey Southern Railroad; besides Mrs. Woolley and others. Mr. Lester Wallack's inimitable black mustache and dark eyes have been seen dashing past in a stylish turnout. Then there are the elegant homes of Mrs. Rose, an old Jersey resident; of General Stockton, the brother of the Senator; of Mr. Howell, a large manufacturer of Newark; of ex-Congressman Perry, of Newark; of Mr. Childs, of Philadelphia, and others whose names do not now occur to me. Some two hundred cottages along the shore line are now all occupied, and hence it may be seen that the season visitors at Long Branch are now numerous enough to form several agreeable circles of society. George A. Heyl, Mr. S. Cohen, Mr. J. W. Morris

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THE EXTRA AUGUST MEETING AT MONMOUTH PARK. The great attractions at the Branch during the present month, outside of the cool air, the delightful surf and the fashionable bustle and excitement at the hotels, will be the August races at Monmouth Park. The great success of the regular meeting has established beyond doubt the fact that well conducted races will prove immensely popular with our people, and that we are as much of a racing community as are our English cousins across the water if we can only secure good horses, good riders and good management. Before many more seasons pass away, we shall have as popular a raceourse at Monmouth Park as John Bull has at Epsom, and we shall see as large crowds pouring out of New York to witness the American Derby as have for years streamed out of London to attend the English Derby.

THE RACE FOR GENTLEMEN BIDERS.

The first event—and one which is exciting unusual interest—will be the race on August 16 for gentlemen riders. Some idea of the probable attendance may be gathered from the fact that the West End Jockey Club, who are the promoters and managers of the race, have ordered a lunch to be prepared at the Club House for 150 ladges and geniemen, to be lollowed by a dinner for forty of the male sex ailone. Mr. Charles P. Crosby, of New York, one of the partners of Judge Fullerton's law firm, is the President of the Club, and is using uniting energy to secure a successful and pleasant race. Mr. Hoey and Mr. Murphy—the junior members of the families, of contse—are taking as active interest in the affair, and all the leading gentlemen of the West End and among the cottages are zealously seconding their efforts. It will no doubt be a very attractive and fashionable meeting. The extra meeting which has been called by the regular Monmouth Park Association, of which Mr. John Hoey is President and Mr. William E. Raynor Sectetary 28 loss of the second horse, three for ho

once are allowed five pounds in weight; twice, seven pounds, and three times, ten pounds. The first horse gets \$400, the second \$100. The heats are three quarters of a mile.

Fourth Race—For a purse of \$600, for all ages, to carry 100 lbs.; mares and geldings are allowed 3 lbs. The stakes are the same as in the third race, and the heats a mile and a half.

SECOND DAY'S RACES.

The First Race—For the second day, August 22, is one mile and a half lients, for the cap given by the cottagers, valued at \$600, for three-year-olds, excluding winners. The allowances for beaten horses are 5 lbs., 7 lbs. and 10 lbs. for one, two and three defeats. The second horse receives \$100.

The Second Race is two-mile heats, for all ages, for purse of \$1,000, of which \$800 goes to the first horse, \$150 to the second and \$50 to the third. Winners of \$1,000 are handicapped 3 lbs.; of \$4,500, 5 lbs.; and of \$2,000 and upwards, 7 lbs. extra.

The Thir, Race is a selling race for all ages, for a purse of \$500, the winner to be sold for \$1,000; if entered to be sold for \$700, to be allowed \$1bs.; of \$500, 00 lbs.; and for \$300, 14 lbs. If there is a surplus over the stated selling price on the sale, it goes to the second horse. The heats are one and a quarter miles.

Third Day's Races.

The First Race for the third day is a hurdle handi-

goes to the second horse. The heats are one and a quarter miles.

The First Race for the third day is a hurdle handicap for a purse of \$800, of which the second horse receives \$150 and the third \$50. The entries for this race are to be made by four o'clock P. M., on August 21, the weights to appear by one P. M. the following day, and acceptances to be made known by four P. M. on the same day. Three or more to start. Two-mile heats, over eight hurdles.

The Second Race is the Jersey Jockey Club Handicap of \$50 each, half forfeit and only \$10 if declared on or before August 16, with \$800 added; the second horse to receive \$200 and the third \$100 out the stakes. To close and name on August 7. Weights to appear on Wednesday, August 13, and declarations to be made on Saturday, August 18, and declarations to be made on Saturday, August 18, winners, after publication of weights, of \$1,000 to carry 5 lbs, and of \$2,000 7 lbs, extra. If the "ughest weight fails to accept then the weight on those remaining in is to be raised 3 lbs. Five or more subscribers to fill and heats to be two miles and a quarter.

The Third Race is mile heats, for all ages, for a norse of \$600, with \$100 to go to the second horse.

quarter.

The Third Race is mile heats, for all ages, for a purse of \$600, with \$100 to go to the second horse, maiden allowances—three-year-olds, 6 lbs.; our-year-olds, 10 lbs.; five-year-olds and upwards, 12 lbs.

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The Fourth and Last Race is the consolidation purse of \$500, for beaten horses only, over one and a half mile heats, the allowance being—for one deteat, 7 lbs.; for two, 10 lbs. and for three 14 lbs.

No entrance fee is charged to the purses. A large number of entries have already been made, and I believe every race is now assured. There will be, no doubt, a larger attendance at this extra meeting than there was at the regular meeting, although the success of the July racing was beyond the expectations of the most sanguine.

The officers and band of the Eleveath regiment of the New York State National Guald visited the Branch to-day on an excursion, and had a pleasant time. They were entertained at the great excursion house, the West End, where over three thousand guests dined last Monday, and during the day they engaged a number of omnibuses and visited the West End Hotel, the Ocean House and other places, giving to each the compliment of a serenade.

The Great promenade concert and ball in aid of

other places, giving to each the compliment of a serenade.

The great promenade concert and ball in aid of the Portland sufferers is to take place at the Ocean Hotel on next Saturday evening, and bids fair to be quite a success, although the notice has been so short that there may be some slight prospect of a postponement. Such, however, is not now the intention of the managers. Some of the best people at the Branch are interesting themselves in the affair, and there will no doubt be a brilliant attendance. The special attraction will no doubt draw an unusual number down on Saturday, Many of the leading residents of the cottages will attend, and some of the best musical taient will be engaged. The milliners and hairdressers hereabouts are all anticipating a busy time in preparing the fashion and beauty of the Branch for the ball that is to follow the concert.

A PAINFUL RUMOR SET AT REST.

The rumor that Mr. Childs, of the New York Custom House, had disappeared created painful feelings among his friends here, which were happily set at rest to-day by a telegram which stated that the report was incorrect—that Mr. Childs is in good health and has not disappeared at ail.

Mr. Sharpe, the Surveyor of the Port, was here yesterday and returned to New York this morning.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Scribner, is at the West End for a few days. He pays a visit to the President to-night.

#### WATERING PLACE NOTES.

John W. Forney, Jr., is at Congress Hall, Cape John S. Thrasher, of Galveston, Texas, is en route

for Newport. A croquet match will be played next week at

Martha's Vineyard. Gunning S. Bedford, of this city, is at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga.

Augustus Schell, of this city, arrived on Tuesday

last at Congress Hall, Saratoga.

Ethan Allen and family, of New York, have rooms

at the Howland Hotel, Long Branch. Mrs. Augustin Daly, wife of the dramatist, is stopping at Congress Hall, Saratoga Springs. The Nahant drive is the beach road to Lynn. It

s a finely graded and well watered thoroughfare. Bridal parties had better not go to Saratoga Springs for a couple of weeks yet. The rooms ar

There are now sojourning at Saratoga Springs two Governors, seven ex-Governors and two ex Lieutenant Gevernors. There are four fine hotels at Vineyard Grove,

Martha's Vineyard. Where clambakes and hops a regularly on the bill of fare. William Niblo, of this city, hale and hearty, is spending his fifty-fifth season at Saratoga Springs.

He puts up at the Clarendon Hotel. General Bragg, better known as "a little more grape, Captain Bragg," is trying to keep cool at the Warm Springs, in Merriwether county, Ga.

Thurlow Weed has been spending a few of the hot days at Catskill, the scene of his boyhood. That is as near the mountains as he dare venture

The Vineyard Grove (Martha's Vineyard) Carette says it is proposed to purchase Isaac Rich's splen-did cottage at that place and present it to President Grant for a Summer resort.

The Second brigade of the New Jersey Militia will

commence their grand encampment at Cape May on the 18th inst, and continue until the 23d. Governor Joel Parker will visit the field.

A very pretty young woman in Saratoga had been in the habit of receiving on an average three flower baskets and five bouquets a day until it was found out that her husband was in business in Baltimore, after which she did not get even a button-

Lowell Island, off Marbiehead, Mass., upon

which is located a large Summer boarding house, now well filled, was sold on Monday at auction boarders, of course, not included in the sale at though the steam yacht Mischief, built by Mr. Lorillard in 1869, went with it. The whole brought Battle Point, on Chesapeake Bay, in Northam;

ton county, Va., wishes to be considered a watering place. The hotel accommodations at present ranged for the convenience of visitors. Three negro huts serve as cottages at present, but much is promised for next year. A large mansion house is to be constructed and the locality otherwise made inviting. The fishing is unsurpassed.

#### O'KELLY'S TREATMENT IN CUBA-A CORREC-TION.

NEW YORK, August 6, 1873.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-Madrid under date of 18th ultimo, requests the correction of two statements in my Havana letter, O'Kelly desires to be understood as saying that he considered the British Consuls, Dunlop and Crawford—not Ramsden—as his real jailers. He also ford—not Ramsden—as his real jailers. He also wishes it to be known that he did not "sleep on the damp, rough ground of his cell floor" in Fort Cabañas, because Captain de la Torre gave him his hammock, and that no money passed from O'Kelly to any Spanish officer in that forcress. He further says:—"I teel quite ashamed of appearing, even for a moment, as the false accuser of gentlemen who treated me with generous kindness and consideration." Concerning Mr. O'Kelly's treatment in Cabañas, the published letter referred to gives my source of information upon which the statement was based, and as to the Ramsden-Crawford matter I make the correction with much pleasure without changing my own opinion in the premises, F. F. MILLEN, Late special correspondent of the New York Herald in Cuoa.

## FATAL ACCIDENT IN WESTCHESTER.

At Morrisania, Westchester county, yesterday, Coroner Miller held an inquest on the remains of an old man named William Fitzgerald, who was suddenly killed on the preceding day. Deceased. and in some unaccountable manner fell to the ground, when the wheels passed over his neck and chest, producing almost instant death. A verdict, was rendered in accordance with these lack. Deceased was over saxty years of are, and leaves a lamily.