GOSSIP OF THE BOROUGH.

For services rendered in the army at the time of the Civil War, Police Sergeant Henry Metcalf, formerly of the Detective Bureau and now in the Canarsie station, has just received a check from the War Department for $22 40. The statement from F. E. Ritman, auditor of the department, showing in detail the indebtedness which has just been liquidated after nearly forty years is an interesting document. Sergeant Metcalf is going to have it framed. It reads in part as follows:

In the case of Henry Metcalf, private, Company A, 67th New-York Infantry, and Company I, 6th United States Veteran Volunteer Hancock Regiment, a balance has been found due by this office, and a certificate, No. 397,494, has been forwarded for payment as follows: $22 40 to Henry Metcalf, the soldier.

The following is a statement of the account:

Pay from May 1 to June 19, 1861	$17 97
Pay from July 4 to July 9, 1864, and short clothing	3 90
Pay April 4, 1866	53
Total	$22 40

Sergeant Metcalf enlisted in the 67th New-York Infantry on May 1, 1861, for a term of three years. At the battle of Spottsylvania Courthouse he saw his brother killed by his side, and was wounded himself. At the expiration of his enlistment in 1864 he returned home, but a few months later went to Washington and enlisted in the 6th United States Veteran Volunteer Hancock Regiment, which was one of those organized for the purpose of driving Maximilian out of Mexico. The regiment never got any further than Virginia, however, and was then called back to guard the city of Washington after the assassination of President Lincoln, and took part in all the stirring scenes of the time. In April, 1866, Sergeant Metcalf was mustered out of the service. In looking over his old record not long ago he discovered that he had not been paid for the time he served from May 1, 1864, when he re-enlisted, until June 19 of that year. A friend asked him why he did not put in a claim for it now, and he and others who were present scouted the idea that a person could at so late a day get anything out of Uncle Sam for service rendered nearly forty years ago. The friend declared that it was possible, and to settle the case the claim was placed in the hands of pension lawyers. This claim evidently resulted in an overhauling of "Henry Metcalf, the soldier's," account with the government in the War Department, which found the various items of its indebtedness to him, as given in the statement. Sergeant Metcalf explained that "short clothing" referred to clothing that he had to purchase himself, which should have been a part of the equipment as furnished by the government. Sergeant Metcalf is quite well pleased with the way he has been treated, and calls his little $22 40 check "all velvet," but some of his friends think he ought to make a kick for the interest on the money.

Mrs. Margaret Jones, who died last week at the family homestead in South Jamaica at the age of 104 years (according to her own calculations), was for nearly half a century a familiar figure at the old tollgate on the Merrick Road, which was the first one beyond Jamaica. This gate was kept by herself and her husband, who died six or seven years ago in his ninety-eighth year, up to the time the road was made a free highway, which was more than a dozen years ago. The Merrick Road, as is well shown, is the main artery of travel along the south shore of Long Island, and "Mother" Jones and her husband were personally acquainted with all the farmers and others who used the highway. When the aged couple retired from the gate they went to live in the old Jones homstead in South Jamaica. Until her husband died the old woman was bright and lively and retained possession of all her faculties to a remarkable degree for one of her years. Since his death, however, she seemed to have lost all interest in life and had failed gradually. Mrs. Jones was born in what is now Queens County and was said to be the oldest native Long Island woman. She leaves a sister, who is ninety-nine years old.

There are new fashions and up-to-date wrinkles among the street pedlers, just as in more pretentious businesses. As in the latter, these innovations are forced by the exigencies of strenuous competition. The latest move of the itinerant ice cream vendor, who for a penny cools the parched throats of the children of the street, seems to have brought back to him the supremacy that last year was wrested from him by the hokey pokey man and the vendor of the attractive and toothsome ice cream sandwich. The children deserted the old-fashioned dealer who served dabs of ice cream in dirty little glasses that received no cleansing except a careless dipping in a pail of stale water, and invested all their pennies with the artist who fashioned his cream into thin layers hiding between two crisp and appetizing wafers and the hokey pokey merchant with his chunks of congealed rainbows. Cans of melted cream, instead of pockets filled with coppers, were what the ordinary ice cream man took home night after night last summer. This year he has something new, which bids fair to hasten the time when he can return to the old homestead in Italy or Greece with his pockets laden with American dollars and bankrupt his sandwich and hokey pokey competitors at the same time. The secret of his success lies in little pastry shells, like punch glasses, which are crisp and brown and tasty. For a penny this youthful possessor may obtain one of these attractive creations filled to the brim with cooling cream. As the purchaser eats the cream the pastry cup is consumed in the last crisp flake and drop of moist cream pass down the child's throat with a blending of pleasant sensations that cry out for more until its owner seeks out another penny and straightway hastens to invest it with the pastry cup man.

There is scarcely ever an accident reported in the papers that one does not hear somebody in the streetcars or some other public place declaring what he would have done had he been there. The two accidents on Thursday, when persons were burned, one fatally, by coming in contact with the third rail, brings to mind the case of J. J. Chase, the accountant, who was slowly roasted to death when he was pinned on the third rail between a car and the platform at one of the stations on the Fifth-ave. elevated line. It was a day or two afterward when a man on one of the trains suddenly began to talk to a stranger. The speaker was dressed in the garb of a mechanic, and seemed to know what he was talking about.

"Say!" he ejaculated, "that was a horrible thing—that roasting alive of Chase. They say that if the current in the third rail could have been turned off at once his life would have been saved, whereas he was tortured for more than half an hour. Now electricity, you know, is a queer thing, a strange force. Persons who have studied it all their lives admit that they know nothing about it. It acts in strange and unexpected ways at times. But there are a few things that everybody ought to know, and these 'ere fellows on the elevated roads ought to be told about it. If you want to make a current it is the easiest thing in the world to do it by making a short circuit. Now, if I had been there when Chase got pinned against that third rail I would have got a crowbar—a car gate or any piece of metal that was long enough would have answered—and I would have laid it from the third rail to the tracks. This would have formed a short circuit that would have put the current out of business in short order. As it was, half an hour elapsed before the current was turned off. Chase's life might have been saved, I tell you. But it is the simple things that nobody seems to know."

The stranger listened attentively to the remarks of his new friend, and then admitted that it was a pity that the mechanic had not been on hand when the accident to Chase occurred.

THE SICK MAN OF TURKEY.

He Has Ordinary Weaknesses Regarding Hair Dye.

"And is that the Sultan of Turkey? Why, the poor old man!" exclaimed an English woman in the throng watching the display attending the Mahometan feast of Bairam, at the Turkish capital, several months ago.

"Yes, madam," said an Englishman of several years' residence in Turkey, "that is the Sultan," and he pointed over the heads of soldiers several rows deep, lining the thoroughfare on either side, to a queer, old fashioned turnout in which sat a little, old man, bent nearly double and clad all in black.

"That is he just raising his hand," said the informant, and as a cheer that savored of much practice went up from the lines of soldiers the little old man raised a clawlike hand on a level with his hooked nose.

"Why, how old a man is he?" asked the woman.

"Sixty? Why, look at his hair and mustache; jet black!" was her exclamation when the monarch's age was given.

"That's dye, madam, just plain dye," said the Englishman. "It would never do for the Raven (that's what they call him here) to grow old, you know.

"Let me tell you a little about him," the volunteer guide continued. "This is an unusual occasion. The Sultan rarely leaves his palace. Just once a year he ventures out under a heavy guard to pay his holy duties at Stamboul, and once each week—every Friday—the ceremony of the Selemlik is observed. Then he goes from the palace down the hill to his private mosque. These are the only times at which he leaves the palace.

"I know he seems a very powerful monarch, and he is, but I wouldn't take the job at any price. Trouble, trouble, every moment of his life. Trouble with foreign countries, trouble at home, trouble with his officials, trouble with his harem, assassins and spies about him day and night. Would you be the Sultan?"

The woman, as she turned away, exclaimed, "The poor old man!"

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Lessons of the Heppner Disaster—Growth of San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 19.—The Heppner disaster in Oregon has dwarfed all other Pacific Coast news this week. The suddenness of the calamity and the fearful sweep of water recalled the Johnstown flood, but, fortunately, Heppner was small, and most of the people, who lived in the canyon below the town, had ample warning to escape. The total loss of life is now estimated at two hundred. Heppner has lately come into prominence as the trade centre of a rich agricultural country. Thousands of acres of wheat are now sown where a few years ago sheep were pastured. Good coal has also been found in the vicinity, and it is probable that the mining of this coal will soon be more lucrative than sheep raising or wheat growing. One result of the disaster will be to prevent the building of towns in natural gorges, into which flood waters rush with great force. Heppner was situated on low land at the intersection of several canyons, and thus received the full force of the water as it rushed down from the mountain. Near by was Mesa, which was untouched by the floods.

The Spring Valley Water Company has just finished its semi-annual census of consumers. Its report shows that San Francisco has a population of 440,000, or 100,000 more than the census of 1900 gave to the city. The water returns show that 68,000 families pay water rates and that more than 2,000 families draw water from independent sources. As each of these families averages six persons, this makes 420,000, and there are more than 20,000 who occupy rooms over stotres and other business establishments. In 1901 1,241 new dwelling houses were built and 2,076 families were added to the population. Last year 1,498 new dwelling houses were built and 2,076 families came to town. One feature of the building is the large number of private hotels and apartment houses, with suites of three and four rooms, which are being put up. These buildings average from one hundred to one hundred and fifty rooms each, and they are filled as soon as built, though rents are far higher than ever known before.

The Eppinger failure has developed some queer features. The attorney for the bankrupt firm said that the court could not order the wheat warehouse books produced because the warehouse business was not included in the bankruptcy law of this State. Another point made was that the entire proceedings against the insolvent wheat firm were invalid, as their warehouse business did not come under the bankruptcy law Under the California law the firm hopes to evade the order to produce the warehouse books and thus block all proceedings of creditors to get at the facts of the failure.

Nat Goodwin had a warm reception here this week, but his latest play, "The Altar of Friendship," was found so thin and unattractive that he has substituted "When We Were Twenty-one" for the second week.

Some remarkable revelations have been made in court this week about the drinking habits of the late Alexander Dunsmuir, the British Columbia coal man. He was stepfather of Edna Wallace Hopper, who is now contesting the will by which her mother received only a small annuity that lapsed with her death. She says that Dunsmuir was so much under the influence of liquor that he was not competent to make a will. Witnesses testified that he regularly drank three quart bottles of whiskey a day.

The appointment by Mayor Schmitz of Frank A. Maestretti as Fire Commissioner shows the Mayor's desire to reward the leader of the Union Labor party which helped to elect him. Maestretti is a demagogue who has become prominent at ward meetings, but he is not competent to occupy the place to which the Mayor's partiality has elevated him.

Professor V. A. Moore, of Cornell, and Dr. A. R. Ward, of the University of California, are in Southern California studying the means of preventing the spread of Texas fever and other disease of cattle.

Pumping by electrical power is now being done on several large ranches in California, and, if the experiments prove successful, much of the present desert lands can be irrigated by the help of electricity, generated by the great force of the streams that plunge down from the high sierra to the western foothills. The California Power Company has installed an experimental pumping station at Anderson, and has found that a fifty horsepower motor will raise 5,000 gallons of water a minute to a vertical height of thirty feet.

Among the deaths of the week was that of Roswell C. Sargent, a large landowner of San Joaquin County. Sargent owned a 16,000-acre ranch in San Joaquin County, near Stockton. He was the first man in the State to build levees to protect his land from overflow.

MAIL CARRIERS' TASKS.

Difficulties Encountered and Surmounted in Alaska.

"People here feel mighty bad if they fail to get their mail on time," remarked an ex-Alaskan, as he listened to a New-York business man storming because he had failed to receive a letter he was expecting.

"It would do some of them good to live in Alaska for a time, where people don't even get mail once in a while.

"Why, you have no idea of the privations some of those mail carriers have to go through. I recall the first delivery of mail ever made to Kotzebue, the northernmost postoffice. Imagine a 1,000-mile journey over ice and snow! Well, that is what those fellows who went up with that mail had to cover. No streetcars to jump on; a dog sled drawn by, perhaps, half a dozen Alaskan dogs that had rather fight than eat; a load of provisions on a birch sled, deerskin sleeping sacks, snowshoes, cooking utensils, a stove and other supplies. That was the outfit of those mail carriers.

"That country doesn't run to lunchrooms, you know, and they had to get most of their own meals on the way. Think of stopping to set up a little stove, make a cup of coffee, and with it washing down a frozen biscuit or a doughnut! Isn't that delivering Uncle Sam's mail under difficulties?

"You may depend upon it those fellows were glad enough when they made their first bunkhouse. Well a bunkhouse up there corresponds to a hotel in these parts. Not very nice looking places to be sure; not much better smelling, but a real nice thing to run across when a fellow is caught out in one of those Alaska storms. They make them mostly from logs chinked up with moss. The roof is dirt; the floor is dirt and there is dirt everywhere. A sheet iron stove is supposed to furnish heat, but forgets all about it half the time. The bunks are built one above the other along the wall and covered over with grass and brush. And they charge a man a dollar for staying overnight in such a place.

"But more times those fellows had to sleep of them deserted and some of them occupied. They had to get their meals as best as they could, and I can tell you it is no fun eating in the blast of an arctic wind with hood and mittens on, your portion of beans frozen as hard as so many bullets, biscuits and doughnuts so hard they must be chopped with an axe before eating, the forks freezing to your lips and your coffee rapidly turning into a cake of ice.

"But those fellows were clean grit, they stuck to the trail and finally landed that mail sack in Kotzebue. That is delivering mail in earnest, and it always makes me fighting mad when I hear some grumbler kicking about the mail service here in civilized parts."

COCAINE SNIFFERS.

Use of the Drug Increasing Among Negroes of the South.

Washington, Jan. 17 (Special).—Cocaine sniffing, according to a statement made by Colonel J. W. Watson, of Georgia, who has been visiting in Washington, threatens to depopulate the Southern States of their colored population. The habit is growing with wonderful rapidity, and its evil effects are being seen in all the towns and cities of the Southern States.

"In Atlanta," says Colonel Watson, "cocaine sniffing has grown to such proportions that some of the keepers of saloons patronized by the colored people are going out of business, for when the cocaine habit fixes itself on a person all desire or craving for whiskey is gone, the victim finding entire satisfaction in the sniffing of cocaine. I have visited some of the negro barrooms in Decatur-st., in Atlanta, and the proprietors told me that the cocaine habit which had been acquired by the negroes was simply driving them out of business.

"The habit has grown rapidly, and its effects are seen and felt in all the towns and cities. It is cheaper than whiskey, and the effects last longer. For 25 or 50 cents one can buy enough cocaine to last a week. The cocaine crystals are pulverized and mixed with sugar and reduced to the right strength. They are then placed in a box or pouch and carried in the pockets, being convenient for use whenever it is felt that a 'sniff' is necessary. It has mystified our physicians and men of medicine to know how the negroes learned the art of mixing and pulverizing the crystals. By snuffing the cocaine up the nostrils it reaches the brain quicker and the effect is more lasting than if swallowed or administered by hypodermic injection. Negroes who are addicted to the habit say that they have tried the two latter ways, and that the effects are not by any means the same, and do not afford the same degree of satisfaction and pleasure as when 'sniffed.'

"Another item is that a small pinch of the pulverized stuff goes further than seven times the same amount swallowed or injected by the user. Its effects are said to be similar to those of morphine, but it gives a feeling of a jag produced by large drinks of whiskey. I have been told by negroes that they didn't want whiskey if they could get cocaine. Like opium, too, it produces visions of wealth, beauty and happiness. There are no menageries and snakes in a drunk from cocaine; it is full of genuine joys, it is claimed, until the effects begin to die out, when it requires another dose or two to start the machinery of joy and good feeling. Unquestionably the drug affects the brain rapidly, and the result has been that the insane asylums of the South are filling up and overflowing with the unfortunate victims. There has been a cheap and inferior cocaine placed on the markets, and this fact has hastened the crazing of many of its users. While there are laws prohibiting the sale of the drug, there is little difficulty experienced in getting it, for there are always unscrupulous druggists, who will take chances on selling it, and there are many physicians who will write cocaine prescriptions all day at 50 cents for each prescription. I understand that even some of the saloonkeepers of Atlanta, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Augusta and other Southern cities now keep a full supply of cocaine for their customers.

"I have given the cocaine question considerable study, and am convinced that if some stringent law is not enacted and enforced against its use the habit will grow and extend to such proportions that great injury will result; in fact, great injury has already resulted, for I am satisfied that many of the horrible crimes committed in the Southern States by the colored people can be traced directly to the cocaine habit. After a person has habitually used the poison for a certain length of time he becomes mentally irresponsible. No man can use it long and retain his normal mental condition. It is a brain wrecker of the worst kind. I am glad to say that the people of my State—Georgia—are waking up to the alarming conditions resulting from the use of such drugs, and a vigorous fight was made at the last session of our legislature on the sale of a soda fountain drink manufactured in Atlanta and known as coca cola, of which thousands of barrels are sold annually. It was contended by advocates of the bill for a high license on the drink that it was a compound which produced similar effects to cocaine, morphine and such like. Men become addicted to drinking it, and find it hard to release themselves from the habit.

"Now, let me say, too, that the use of cocaine is not confined to the negroes of the South, by any manner of means. The young white men have taken up the habit, and its effect can be seen on their faces. You can stand in the corner of any prominent street in Atlanta and pick out the cocaine victims as the younger generation passes by. Their faces are flushed, eyes red and blurred, and with expressions of some wild, hunted animal. I cannot describe their looks, but it is entirely different from that of the man with the plain whiskey jag. There is all the difference in the world between the two, and even a stranger will notice it and make comments. I am not an advocate of whiskey, but I am fully convinced that if a man feels that he must have a stimulant the best thing he can do is to get a bottle of liquor. Some of the people say that the use of cocaine is confined almost exclusively to the colored race, but this is not true; there are thousands of white men and boys who are using it. I do not know whether the women are addicted to the habit or not.

"It is peculiarly strange to me that there seems to be an insane desire on the part of the present generation to get something up their noses. Snuff using is increasing rapidly all over the country. I have seen not less than eight men right in the lobby of this hotel to-night take out their snuff boxes and take a 'sniff.' I notice the same thing everywhere I go, and tobacconists tell me that snuff sales are increasing every day. I suppose people will snuff and sniff until life is snuffed out."

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Buffalo, June 20.—Wheat—Spring—No 1 Northern, 85½c; winter, No 2 white, 83c; No 2 red, 80c. Corn dull; No 2 yellow, 55¾c; No 2 corn, 54c. Oats—No 3 white, 43c; No 2 mixed, 41c. Barley quiet; Western, in store, 53@58c. Rye—No 1, in store, 57c asked. Canal freights steady.

Chicago, June 20.—The leading futures ranged as follows:

Wheat, No 2:	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
July, old	77@77⅞	77¼	76½	77
July, new	76¾@76⅞	76⅞	76¼	76¾@76¾
September, old	75¼@75¼	75¼	74⅝	75¼@75¼
December	74⅞@75¼	75¼@75¼	74¾	74⅞@75
Corn, No 2:				
June	—	—	—	49½
July	50@50¼	50¼	49⅝	49½
September	49⅝@50⅛	50⅛	49⅛	49½
December	48@48¼	48¼@48¾	47¾@47⅞	48⅛
Oats, No 2:				
July	39¾	40½	39¾	40
September	33½@33⅝	33⅝	33¼@33⅜	33½
December	33¾	33⅞	33⅝	33⅝@33¾
Mess pork, per bbl:				
July	$16 92½	$16 92½	$16 87½	$16 87½
September	17 00	17 00	16 90	16 90
Lard, per 100 lb:				
July	8 82½	8 82½	8 77½	8 77½
September	8 97½	8 97½	8 90	8 92½
Short ribs, per 100 lb:				
July	9 30	9 30	9 27½	9 30
September	9 30	9 30	9 25	9 27½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour quiet, unchanged; winter patents, $3 55@$3 70; straights, $3 20@$3 50; spring patents, $3 60@$4 10; straights, $3 40@$3 65; bakers', $2 45@$3; No 2 spring wheat, 77@78c; No 3, 73@77c; No 2 red, 76¾@77½c; No 2 corn, 49½@50c; No 2 yellow, 50@50¼c; No 2 oats, 39¾c; No 3 white, 39½@41c; No 2 rye, 51¾c; fair to choice malting barley, 50@52c; No 1 Northwestern flaxseed, $1 02@$1 03; prime timothy seed, $3 90; clover, contract grade, $11 50@$11 75; mess pork, per bbl, $16 87½; lard, per 100 lb, $8 75@8 77½; short ribs sides (loose), $9 15@$9 30; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $8 12½@8 25; short clear sides (boxed), $9 62½@$9 75; whiskey, basis of high wines, $1 30. On the Produce Exchange to-day the butter market was easy; creameries, 16@20¾c; dairies, 15½@18c. Eggs easy, at mark, cases included, 12¾c. Cheese steady, 10½@11½c.

Duluth, June 20.—Close: Wheat, to arrive, No 1 hard, 83¾c; No 1 Northern, 82¾c; No 2 Northern, 80¾c; July, 82¾c; September, 73¾c; December, 72½c.

Milwaukee, June 20.—Wheat—Steady. No 1 Northern, 86@86½c; No 2 Northern, 85c; July new, 76¾c; old, 76⅞@77c. Rye steady. No 1, 53@53¾c. Barley steady. No 2, 57c; sample, 46@53c. Corn—July, 49¾c.

Minneapolis, June 20.—Wheat—Cash, 83¼c; July, 81¾c; September, 73¾c. On track: No 1 hard, 84¼c; No 1 Northern, 83¼c; No 2 Northern, 82¼c; No 3 Northern, 79½@80c.

Philadelphia, June 20.—Wheat steady; contract grade, June, 81½@82c. Corn steady; June, 55@55½c. Oats firm; No 2 white clipped, 47@47½c. Butter steady; extra Western creamery, 22c; do nearby prints, 23c. Eggs firm; fair demand; fresh nearby, 18c, loss off; do Western, 17½@18c, loss off; do Southwestern, 17c, loss off; do Southern, 16@16½c, loss off. Cheese steady; fair demand; New-York full creams, choice, new, 11¼c; do fair to good, new, 10½@11c. Receipts—Flour, 1,000 bbls and 1,716,000 lb in sacks; wheat, 1,600 bush; corn, 50,000 bush; oats, 12,000 bush. Shipments—Wheat, 3,000 bush; corn, 41,000 bush; oats, 14,000 bush.

St. Louis, June 20.—Close: Wheat—July, 79¼c; September, 74⅝c; No 2 hard, 78@80c. Corn—July, 48⅞c; September, 48⅝@48¾c. Oats—July, 36c nominal; September, 33¼c; No 2 white, 40c.

THE MARKETS.

TOTAL DOMESTIC RECEIPTS TO-DAY.

New-York, June 20, 1903.

Beans, white, bbls	213	Dressed poultry, pkgs	475
Flour, bbls	6,100	Live poultry, crates	25
Flour, sacks	11,050	Cherries (Cal), boxes	2,175
Cornmeal, bbls	1,250	Prunes (Cal), pkgs	2,000
Cornmeal, bags	2,430	Apples, bbls	750
Hominy, pkgs	100	Potatoes, bbls	24,950
Oatmeal, bbls	495	Onions, bbls	1,350
Wheat, bush	68,250	Rosin, bbls	1,000
Corn, bush	117,600	Rosin oil, bbls	50
Oats, bush	70,500	Spirits turp, bbls	125
Peas, bush	1,250	Sugar, bags	23,400
Barley, bush	9,000	Tea, pkgs	400
Malt, bush	7,500	Oilcake, pkgs	1,070
Rice, bbls	50	Oilmeal, bags	800
Rice, pkts	75	Oil, lub, bbls	65
Hay, tons	2,100	Oleo stock, pkgs	540
Straw, tons	80	Tobacco, hhds	350
Millfeed, tons	90	Tobacco, pkgs	653
Hops, bales	23	Whiskey, bbls	248
Pork, bbls	58	Wool, bales	475
Hams, pkgs	220	Wool, sacks	250
Bacon, pkgs	270	Istle, bales	615
Cut meats, pkgs	459	Cotton, bales	175
Tallow, pkgs	153	Cottonseed oil, bbls	3,715
Grease, pkgs	25	Copper, pieces	1,325
Butter, pkgs	5,450	Copper matte, bags	2,300
Cheese, pkgs	3,950	Leather, sides	3,650
Eggs, cases	7,925	Wine (Cal), bbls	

EXPORTS TO-DAY.

Corn, bush	109,857	Rosin, bbls	282
Oats, bush	17,810	Tar, bbls	15
Barley, bush	2,563	Refined pet, gals	153,850
Peas, bush	266	Naphtha, gals	6,030
Beans, bush	652	Benzine, gals	2,000
Flour, bbls	1,711	Cottonseed oil, gals	1,365
Flour, sacks	16,482	Lubricating oil, gals	168,610
Cornmeal, bbls	5,412	Pork, bbls	175
Oatmeal, pkgs	150	Beef, bbls	51
Bran, lb	600	Beef, tcs	363
Hay, bales	1,265	Bacon, lb	1,245,300
Hops, bales	186	Hams, lb	105,800
Alcohol, gals	1,575	Lard, lb	974,110
Whiskey, gals	1,855	Tallow, lb	21,200
Oilmeal, lb	375,000	Grease, lb	4,800
Oilcake, lb	1,545,600	Cheese, lb	15,350
Spirits turp, gals	5,160	Butter, lb	604,740

CASH QUOTATIONS.

Iron, Nor, No 1 fdy	$19 75	Cotton, middling	$12 40
Iron, So, No 2 soft	18 75	Coffee, No 7 Rio	5⅝
Steel rails	28 00	Sugar, granulated	4 85
Lake copper ingot	14 62½	Molasses, O K, prime	40
Tin	28 12½	Beef, family	11 00
Exchange lead	4 12½	Beef hams	20 25
Spelter	6 05	Tallow, prime	5
Wheat, No 2 red	85	Pork, mess	18 50
Corn, No 2 mixed	58	Hogs, dressed, 100 lb	8½
Oats, No 2 mixed	43¼	Lard, prime	9 10
Flour, Mpls, patents	4 55		

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

New-York, June 20, 1903.

COFFEE—Making allowance for the half holiday, there was a fair business in coffee to-day, and at first the market showed a tendency toward reaction after the recent prolonged declines. Before the close, however, the list was again weakened. The opening was steady at unchanged prices to an advance of 5 points, and the market closed dull net unchanged to 5 points lower. Sales were 11,000 bags. The initial steadiness was due to the higher European markets, of which Havre was ½ franc and Hamburg ¼ pfg higher, with private advices attributing the gains to profit taking by shorts. Of the primary markets Rio was 75 reis lower, and while Santos was unchanged, the port receipts, footing up 30,000 bags, were heavy. It is the opinion of those who ought to know, that while shorts were also prompted to cover by talk of lower temperatures and rains in the belt. The weather map, however, showed no temperatures too low for cotton, and the rains turned out to be mostly showers, which could hardly be expected to work any injury. In fact, weather conditions were not far from perfect, and with the old crop moving freely, the average of sentiment is more bearish. This was evident from the way in which the new crop options were sold later in the session, and just before the close the market experienced a sharp break on these positions, some said as a result of selling by New-Orleans.

The range of contract prices in the local market to-day was as follows:

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday.
June	—	—	—	3.50@3.60	3.50
July	3.55	3.55	3.55	3.55@3.60	3.55
August	3.70	3.70	3.70	3.65@3.70	3.65
September	3.80	3.80	3.75	3.75@3.80	3.75
October	3.90	3.90	3.90	3.85@3.90	3.85
November	3.95	3.95	3.95	3.90@3.95	3.90
December	4.20	4.20	4.20	4.15@4.20	4.20
January	—	—	—	4.25@4.30	4.25
February	—	—	—	4.30@4.35	4.30
March	4.40	4.40	4.40	4.35@4.40	4.35
April	—	—	—	4.40@4.45	4.40
May	4.50	4.50	4.50	4.45@4.50	4.50

Foreign Coffee Markets.—Rio—Coffee market steady; No 7 Rio, 3$050; Exchange, 12 3-16d; receipts, 7,000 bags; cleared for the United States, 6,000 bags; cleared for Europe, 1,000 bags; stock, 561,000 bags. Santos—Coffee market quiet; good average Santos, 3$700; receipts, 23,000 bags; stock, 678,000 bags. Hamburg—Coffee market opened unchanged; at 2:30 p m was net ¼ pfg higher; sales, 13,000 bags. Havre—Coffee market opened steady, ¼ franc higher; at 12 m advanced ¼ franc; sales, 12,000 bags.

January	31.50	July	30.50
February	31.75	August	30.50
March	32.00	September	30.75
April	32.25	October	30.75
May	32.50	November	31.00
June	30.25	December	31.25

The statistical position of Brazilian coffee is as follows:

	To-day.	Last week.	Last month.
New-York deliveries	16,594	16,671	14,558
Baltimore deliveries	2,787	233	293
New-Orleans deliveries	—	188	—
Total deliveries	19,381	11,092	14,831
New-York stock	1,898,090	1,924,041	1,976,355
Baltimore stock	57,237	61,981	54,914
New-Orleans stock	125,518	88,482	83,628
Stock at all ports	2,080,841	2,074,504	2,117,604
Afloat	281,500	293,000	289,600
Visible supply	2,362,341	2,367,504	2,407,204
Same time 1902	2,541,481	2,513,901	2,376,858

COTTON—For the first time, or nearly the first time, since the beginning of the big bull movement, the local market on Saturday refused to follow the lead of Liverpool in the matter of advancing prices. The cables yesterday were much higher than expected, but the local market, after opening steady at an advance of 6@8 points, became gaining a little more tight after the call, so that prices at the best showed a net advance of 6@10 points, turned easy, and not only lost all its initial gains, but closed weak at a net decline of from 6@14 points on all except the June and July options, the former of which was unchanged, while the latter, closing at 12.20c, was 1 point higher. The opening bullishness was due to the firmness abroad, which indicated that the big bulls were not yet satisfied with the level attained by values and their continued control over the market, while shorts were also prompted to cover by talk of lower temperatures and rains in the belt. The weather map, however, showed no temperatures too low for cotton, and the rains turned out to be mostly showers, which could hardly be expected to work any injury. In fact, weather conditions were not far from perfect, and with the old crop moving freely, the average of sentiment is more bearish. This was evident from the way in which the new crop options were sold later in the session, and just before the close the market experienced a sharp break on these positions, some said as a result of selling by New-Orleans.

The range of contract prices in the local market to-day was as follows:

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday.
June	—	—	—	12.14@12.18	12.14
July	12.20	12.25	12.20	12.20@12.21	12.19
August	11.84	11.87	11.75	11.74@11.75	11.79
September	11.00	11.03	10.80	10.80@10.81	10.94
October	10.20	10.24	10.01	10.06@10.01	10.14
November	9.99	10.00	9.78	9.77@9.80	9.91
December	9.92	9.93	9.71	9.71@9.72	9.85
January	9.89	9.92	9.72	9.70@9.72	9.83
February	9.86	9.86	9.81	9.65@9.68	9.79

The Liverpool weekly cotton statistics, with comparisons for two years previous, are given below:

	This week.	Last week.	Last year.	1901.
Sales, all kinds	30,000	34,000	68,000	61,000
Sales, American	25,000	24,000	61,000	54,000
Sales for specula'n	2,000	1,000	2,000	1,000
Sales for export	3,000	3,000	4,000	1,000
Forwarded	45,000	46,000	55,000	54,000
Imports, all kinds	41,000	24,000	58,000	30,000
Imports, American	25,000	17,000	17,000	25,000
Exports, actual	13,000	7,000	13,000	6,000
Stocks, all kinds	575,000	593,000	908,000	591,000
Stock, American	476,000	497,000	785,000	561,000
Afloat, all kinds	43,000	57,000	25,000	49,000
Afloat, American	24,000	32,000	10,000	70,000

Cotton Exchange, special Liverpool cables—Spot cotton quiet. Sales, 2,000 bales. Speculation and export, 2,000. American, 1,000. Receipts, 5,000. Middling upland, 6.88d; futures opened firm, 8@10 points advance; close steady, net 13@16½ points higher. June, 6.70d; June-July, 6.68d; July-August, 6.65d; August-September, 6.51d; September-October, 6.36d; October-November, 5.57d; November-December, 5.42@5.43d; December-January, 5.40d; January-February, 5.38@5.39d; Ferbuary-March, 5.38d.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The trade in flour to-day was light, and the market showed little change, closing firm. Quoted: Spring patents, $4 45@$4 65; winter straights, $3 70@$3 80; winter patents, $3 85@$4 20; spring clears, $3 50@$3 75; extra No 1 winter, $3 05@$3 15; extra No 2 winter, $2 90@$3; red dog, $23 50@$24 50, to arrive. RYE FLOUR—Steady. Quoted: Fair to good, $2 85@$3 25; choice to fancy, $3 30@$3 50. CORNMEAL—Quiet. Quoted: Kiln dried, $3@$3 10, as to brand. BUCKWHEAT MEAL—Steady. Quoted: Fine white and yellow, $1 40@$1 45; coarse, $1 09@$1 10. FEED—Steady. Quoted: Spring bran, spot, $20; sacks, to arrive, 200 lb, prompt, $19 50; spring bran, middling, $19 25@$22, in 200 lb sacks; city feed, $20@$20 50; linseed oilcake, $27; hominy chop, $21 bulk, $21 50 sacks, to arrive; oilmeal, $25 50.

GRAIN—WHEAT—The wheat market to-day was a narrow affair and generally easier, as a result of unloading by the room element and more or less selling for long account on the idea that showers in the Northwest had at least relieved the drouth in that section, even if not entirely breaking it. After some irregularity in the first hour, during which New-York showed relatively more weakness than the West, prices in all markets sagged off considerably below the previous night and remained rather weak until just before the 10 o'clock close, when there was a rally here and West on a little covering, September leaving off at 79⅝c. In the Southwest there were also outlyers, and this gave rise to apprehensions lest harvesting operations be delayed. But, as expressed by quotations, best opinion on 'Change was against any material damage from this source. The English markets were partly ½@¾d net lower, but Paris closed from 10 to 35 points net higher on flour. World's shipments were being estimated at 10,400,000 bush, while it was possible that some decrease would be shown in the amount on passage. Small seaboard shipments were about offset by a light interior movement. An estimate of the domestic wheat crop by a well known Northwest authority placed the total at 740,000,000 bush, allowing 200,000,000 bush for the three Northwestern States. No 2 red closed 84c elevator and 85c, f o b afloat. No 1 Northern Duluth, 90⅝c, and No 1 hard Manitoba, 90⅝c, f o b afloat. There was no export business reported.

CORN—There was a strong opening in Chicago on account of cool, wet weather throughout the principal Western corn States, but New-York opened easier, in line with a decline of ½@¾d in English cables. Later all markets became rather weak under active sales for long account and large receipts at interior points. There was an export business of 109,857 bush all in New-York. On the late curb prices showed further weakness, with September at 1 o'clock 51⅜c, but the Chicago market a little above lowest point on covering. No 2 corn closed 57½c elevator and 58c, f o b afloat. No 2 white, 58½c, and No 2 yellow, 58¾c, f o b afloat.

OATS—The Western market was fairly active and firm at times, closing up toward best point on near months, as a result of covering. Locally the cash market was unchanged, without sales. No 2