ANOTHER BROTHER-IN-LAW

WHAT A RICH MAN MAY DO AND A POOR MAN MAY NOT.

Police Politeness in Dealing with a Millionaire—One Man's Word Taken for the Surrender of a Man who had Shot an Officer—Bailed in $25,000.

At 11:30 on Friday night, James Ames, a colored coachman employed by Commodore Vanderbilt, met Carrie Love in front of Mr. Vanderbilt's stable in Fourth street. He coaxed her to enter the stable with him, and finally put his arm about her and gently forced her in, she—according to her own story to Capt. Byrnes—offering little resistance. Two ladies of respectable appearance who were passing, and who saw the transaction, thought that an outrage was being perpetrated, and that the woman had been forced to enter against her will. They walked down the street and met Officer Grogan of the Mercer street police, to whom they stated the circumstance, saying that they had seen a negro forcibly dragging a drunken girl into the stable. Officer Grogan knocked at the stable door.

"Who's there?" said Ames.

"I am an officer," said Grogan, "and I want you to let that girl out."

"You can go to ——, and go about your business," said Ames.

The officer thought it not best to force the door, and he went to the station and reported the facts to Sergeant Holbrook, who was in charge of the desk. The Sergeant directed the officer to go to Commodore Vanderbilt's house, 10 Washington square, and inform him.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

Officer Grogan pulled the bell at 10 Washington square, and the Commodore's head soon appeared at a window. The officer told his story, and the Commodore said, "All right, I'll go round and have the stable door opened." The Commodore then called back into the house to his brother-in-law, Mr. Crawford, and the two men descended the stairs. Mr. Crawford passed across the race-course in the rear of the house, admitted the officers (Grogan had been joined by Officer Brannan), and opened the back door of the stable. Commodore Vanderbilt stood on the rear stoop of his dwelling, watching the proceedings. When the stable door was opened the negro staggered toward it, and said to Officer Grogan:

"What 'er —— you want here?"

"Where's the woman?" said Grogan.

Ames insisted that no woman was in the stable. Grogan insisted that there was and he should have her. The negro violently pushed his [illegible] shoulder as though to put him out. The officer shoved him away. Then the negro struck him, and stepped back. Grogan thought he had a knife, and he struck the negro.

THE NEGRO ASSAULTING THE OFFICER.

Then Ames grabbed a bottle and struck the officer with it. The Commodore shouted from the steps:

"Jim, if you have got a woman there, I want you to fetch her out."

Soon after the Commodore spoke the woman staggered out of her own accord. The woman was arrested for drunkenness and Ames for assaulting an officer. During the altercation at the stable Mr. Crawford stood in the back ground, providing him to keep still and go with the officer.

The officers and prisoners arrived at the Mercer street station at 12:20 on Saturday morning. Sergeant McClintock was in charge. The woman's case was first disposed of, and she was sent below. The Sergeant proceeded to take the description of the negro.

At this time Detective Henderson was standing at Amity and Mercer streets. He saw a man running down Mercer street, and much excited. The man wore a hat twice too big for him, but no collar or neck tie. As the man hurried on, the detective thought he must have been robbed, and "bounced" out of some house in the neighborhood. He was about to speak to the stranger when the man looked up at the street lamp, turned and hurried back up Mercer street. He hesitated a moment in front of the station, looked up at the green lamp, and then darted in. Detective Henderson followed the man.

THE BROTHER-IN-LAW'S INTERFERENCE.

When they entered several officers were holding the negro, from whom they were endeavoring to wrest a knife which Ames held and refused to give up. While the negro was struggling Mr. Crawford rushed in and very excitedly said to the officers:

"You must let go of that man."

Sergeant McClintock looked up astonished at this unlooked-for interference.

"Who are you?" said the sergeant. "Why do you come here and interfere in this manner?"

Mr. Crawford still insisted in the same excited tones that they must let the man go, and give him back his knife. Said Sergeant McClintock:

"The knife has been taken from the prisoner, and it will be returned to him in the morning; and if you don't conduct yourself in a more gentlemanly manner we shall put you out of the station."

The sergeant spoke quietly and decently. At that time Ames, the prisoner, was ready for removal to a cell. Mr. Crawford rushed to the door leading from the office to the corridor and stood on the threshold in an attitude to prevent the officers from taking Ames below. Detective Henderson said to Sergeant McClintock:

"What shall I do with this man? he refuses to let the prisoner pass."

"Henderson," said the Sergeant, "you had better put that man out. He is very disorderly, and this is no place for him. You had better send him home."

PUTTING THE BROTHER-IN-LAW OUT.

The detective took Crawford by the arm and led him to the door. Mr. Crawford resisting. Meantime the negro had been taken below. When Henderson arrived with Crawford at the door of the station, Sergeant McClintock said:

"I guess that'll do, Henderson. He'll go home now; start him out, and he'll go."

The detective did so, handling Crawford with no unnecessary roughness. He then returned to the desk, leaned over the railing in front for a moment, and then started off, as is his custom, for a walk up Broadway through the precinct. He found Mr. Crawford waiting for him on the stoop. When the detective appeared Crawford turned and said:

"If you ever put your hands on me again you'll never put your hands on another man."

Henderson is one of the most civil men on the force. He said:

"My friend, you'd better go home; you're excited. If you don't you'll get into trouble. If you go around the streets in the condition you are in now you'll surely get locked up."

"I don't permit anybody to put his hands on me," said Crawford; "and if you lay hands on me again, I'll kill you."

Together the men walked down the steps, and the detective started toward Fourth street, Mr. Crawford being in front of him and backing in the same direction. He had his hand behind him in a position which threatened mischief.

THREATS ON BOTH SIDES.

"I don't want any trouble with you," said the detective; "I've got something else to attend to, and you had better go home and go to bed."

"If you follow me I'll kill you," said Crawford, and he retreated.

"I am not following you," said Detective Henderson. "I am going up Broadway; but if you make that remark again I will lock you up. I am an officer, and the detective of this precinct, and if you make any more threats I shall lock you up."

At this time Mr. Albert Suerie, a Frenchman, appeared on the other side of the street. He heard the detective twice tell Crawford that he was an officer, and that if he did not stop his abuse and go home he would lock him up. This was at Fourth and Mercer streets. Crawford saw Mr. Suerie, and turning to him, he said:

"I want you to be a witness—I am going to kill this fellow."

Henderson, who before had thought the man perhaps crazy, now saw that he was in earnest, and he thought he saw a pistol in the man's hand. Henderson knew that his life was in danger, and he must act quickly. Crawford stood half facing him. The detective sprang upon him with the intention of seizing his arms from behind and disarming him. Crawford returned the assault. His left side was nearest the detective, and the left arm was securely gripped. In the struggle which followed Henderson succeeded only in grasping Crawford's right arm near the shoulder, leaving it comparatively free.

THE SHOOTING.

Crawford bent forward and unsuccessfully tried to shake off the detective. Then, as he stooped forward, he thrust the pistol between his legs and began firing at the man who was bearing down upon him. The first shot passed clean through the detective's left thigh, and through his right leg near and above the knee. The second shot passed through Mr. Guerin's right leg, below the knee.

When Henderson felt Crawford reaching between his (Crawford's) legs, he knew what it meant, and he reached down to seize the pistol. He had hold of it when Crawford fired, and some of his fingers were slightly burned by the powder. The shock caused him to relax his hold for an instant, and in that instant Crawford shook him off, and started to run down Fourth street. Henderson was quickly on his feet and after him, but he fainted and fell from exhaustion and loss of blood, after following Crawford fifty or seventy-five feet. Crawford continued toward Vanderbilt's stable, of which he had a key.

ANOTHER SEARCH OF THE STABLE.

Officer McGowan heard the shooting, and he started in pursuit. Crawford was just in time to get out his key, unlock the stable door and rush in, but he left the key in the outside of the lock. He was closely followed by the officer, but his familiarity with the premises enabled him to escape the officer, who searched the stable and the lower part of the Commodore's house.

Capt. Byrnes hurried to the front of the house in Washington place, thinking that Crawford might attempt to escape that way. The Captain rung the bell and faced Officer Connor, saying that he would like to see him. The Commodore, who was up stairs, hearing the Captain's voice, leaned over the balusters and said:

"Come up stairs, Byrnes."

"What does this mean, Captain? What are these men doing in my house?"

"Commodore," said the Captain, "your brother-in-law, Mr. Crawford, has shot one of my officers, on the corner of Fourth and Mercer streets. He was seen to enter your stable, was pursued by my officers, and he is supposed to have entered your house."

The Commodore was astonished:

"Mr. Crawford! Captain?"

"Yes, sir," said the Captain.

The Commodore said that he had not seen Mr. Crawford. If he had entered he had not seen him.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S PROMISE.

The Captain said he thought Mr. Crawford must be there, and he would like to get him, for the officer was severely wounded.

"Captain," said the Commodore, "I give you my word as a gentleman that the moment I put my eyes on Crawford you shall have him."

The Captain, satisfied, ordered his men out of the house; but he picked out eight good officers, equipped them in civilians' dress, and surrounded the entire block, having given the officers a description of Crawford and orders to arrest any man seen coming out of any house in the block. Capt. Byrnes remained in the neighborhood all night. At 7:30 on Saturday morning a barber entered the Commodore's house. The captain thought it not impossible that he had called to shave off Crawford's whiskers to aid him in flight, and when the barber made his exit he was arrested and taken to the station. In reply to the captain's question, he said positively that he had shaved the Commodore and no one else, and he was set at liberty.

Capt. Byrnes went back to the house and saw the Commodore, to whom he said:

"Commodore, I have come after the man."

"Captain, I have not set eyes on him, and when I do, you shall have him. Come back in an hour, and if he is concealed in my house, I will have him."

Capt. Byrnes was back on the hour. Said the Commodore:

THE SURRENDER OF THE BROTHER-IN-LAW.

"Captain, I've found your man—here he is," and the Commodore called:

"Robert?"

And Mr. Crawford appeared from an inner room.

"Robert," said the Commodore, "this is Capt. Byrnes. He says that you have shot one of his officers, and it will be necessary for you to go to the police station with him, to have the matter thoroughly cleared up."

Capt. Byrnes then arrested Crawford and took him to the Mercer street station, and into his own room, where the wounded detective was lying. Henderson fully identified Crawford as the man who had shot him.

Later in the day Crawford was taken before Justice Cox at Jefferson Market, and remanded to the station until 2 o'clock. A few minutes before 2 a writ of *habeas corpus* was presented for the prisoner by Mr. Foley, his attorney, who was accompanied by Mr. Henry Schell. The writ was granted by Judge Leonard of the Supreme Court, before whom, in Chambers, the prisoner was taken. The Judge asked Capt. Byrnes the nature of the wounds and the captain said that as he was not a physician he could not positively say. Doctors Steele and Beach had said that the wounds were not necessarily fatal unless erysipelas or inflammation set in.

THE BROTHER-IN-LAW BAILED IN $25,000.

Mr. Crawford was then admitted to bail in $25,000, Henry Schell and Horace F. Clark becoming his bondsmen.

The detective lies in the Mercer street police station, receiving the best attendance. The wound in the right leg is apparently in good condition. The other wound shows some signs of inflammation.

Detective Henderson is one of the bravest and most efficient men in the Police Department, and he is known also as especially quiet and courteous in his speech and action.

WHO THE BROTHER-IN-LAW IS.

Mr. Crawford is a tall, thin, bald-headed man, about 50 years old. He occupies a responsible position in the Central Office. He is well-educated, highly polished in manner, and very courteous and suave that no one could ever have anticipated his committing such a crime. He was one of the pillars of the Church of the Stranger. The Rev. Dr. Deems, the pastor, was on intimate terms of friendship with him, and so highly esteemed was he by the members that he was unanimously elected, some time ago, to the office of superintendent of the Sunday school.

When the circumstances of the shooting were reported to the members of the church, they unanimously discredited the rumor, and it was not until several of them had visited the police station and been fully assured of the facts that they could believe the news. All day yesterday the leading members were making as full an inquiry into the merits of the case as possible, and they made it their determination to request Mr. Crawford to suspend his duties as school superintendent, or, in case of his refusal to do so, to be on the spot and prevent, with force if necessary, his performance of any of the functions of his office. This state of things caused the greatest excitement in the houses of the various members, and many persons judged it advisable not to allow their children to attend the school lest there should be unpleasantness, and perhaps a row.

A SHAM MURDER TRIAL.

Mr. Crawford, however, did not show himself at church, and although there was much excitement there was no disturbance.

The members of the church call to mind a very singular circumstance. About six months ago a society connected with the church, named the Fraternals, gave a sort of dramatic entertainment. The principal item in the programme was proposed by Mr. Crawford, and carried after much discussion. It was a sham murder trial. The part of the assassin was taken by Mr. Crawford. Several members strongly objected to it, and one of them said, "Take care this sham trial is not followed by a real one, in which some one of us may have to take an unpleasant *role*."

LATEST FROM HENDERSON.

Midnight.—Detective Henderson was comfortable last night, and Police Surgeon Steele expressed an opinion that he would recover.

AWFUL SHIPWRECKS.

The Loss of the Seal Fisher Huntsman, with Forty-five Lives—Steamers Crushed in Ice—A Village Desolated.

Correspondence of the St. John Telegraph.

ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland, May 14.—The steamer Nimrod has just brought sad news from the coast of Labrador of the loss of one of our sailing vessels called the Huntsman, with forty-five men, all of whom have met with a watery grave. The following are the details of this distressing event, as far as known at present: The Huntsman, Capt. Robert Dawe, of Bay Roberts, was off Cape Charles, on the coast of Labrador, on the 28th of April. A tremendous gale set from the northeast, and the field ice was quickly broken up into floes, and formed into one of those drifting packs that are so dangerous. Scores of huge icebergs were also moving about, rending the field ice with their blows, as if with the hammer of Thor, and dashing against each other in wild commotion. The fierce northeast wind was pressing the ice upon the land, and under the lee of the vessel, grim and frowning, were the savage shores of Labrador. The only chance of the Huntsman lay in battling her way through this pack near the shore, so as to reach the more solid ice, at some distance, where she might find a harbor of refuge.

For a time she fought her way bravely, dodging the outsets of the floes, escaping marvellously the crush of the meeting icebergs, and seemed to have a charmed life. But before she could clear the dreadful pack of ice-monsters that were roaring around, night came on dark as pitch, and the storm seemed to increase with the night. Blinding snow-drifts swept along the sky—the freezing spray fell upon the deck—the wind howled aloft, and the noise of the crashing floes was awful.

The ill-fated Huntsman was now at the mercy of the waves, and in the grim darkness nothing could be done to avert ill. About 9 o'clock a tremendous sea struck her, hurling her bodily on Fish Rock, where she began immediately to break up. Three of the crew leaped overboard, hoping to escape, just as she was about to strike, but the poor fellows were struck by a floe and killed in a moment. The remaining fifty-nine men took to the rigging, as the sea was breaking over the ship; but they were only a few minutes there when the masts went overboard, hurling the whole of them into the seething caldron. Forty-five of them sank to rise no more, or were crushed amid the floating ice-masses, the captain and his son among the number. Seventeen managed to scramble upon the ice, but in most pitiable plight; some had both arms broken, some broken legs and ribs. Only three escaped uninjured.

What an awful situation for human beings! Lying malmed on the ice, writhing in agony, the sea drenching them, the fierce nor'easter chilling them, darkness around, the blows of the frost giants resounding on all sides and making night hideous. At any moment the ice on which they lay might be rent in pieces, and they hurled into the boiling surges. No wonder they almost envied the fate of their comrades, now at peace beneath the waves. When morning at length broke, after the dreary hours of that terrible night, they saw a vessel at some distance with the auspicious name of Rescue. The poor fellows managed to crawl along the ice, aiding one another as best they could, the sound men half carrying the others with broken limbs, and so they passed over nearly a mile of broken ice, and at length got on board the Rescue, more dead than alive. One of the saddest features in this case is that the whole of the men were married men, one little fishing village, called Bay Roberts, which is now literally "place of weeping," for there is hardly a family but has not lost a connection or member. There are thirty-four widows, and more than a hundred children left fatherless, most of them destitute, by this catastrophe.

The steamers Bloodhound and Retriever were crushed by an iceberg during the same gale in which the Huntsman was lost and near the same place. The Bloodhound was the first to meet her fate. About midnight she struck on a mighty berg, half a mile in length. With great difficulty she was kept afloat till morning, and then the crew was forced to abandon her and take to the ice, without anything but their clothing. She sank immediately after. The men painfully scrambled over the ice to the Retriever, two miles distant, but only to find that she, too, had received her death-blow from the same ice giant, and was sinking. Both crews then took to the ice, and managed to reach Battle Harbor, where there are a number of inhabitants and a mercantile establishment owned by Blain, Johnstone & Co. Here they were hospitably entertained and cared for. By firing signal guns they succeeded in attracting the attention of the Nimrod and Mastiff, two passing steamers. By them the whole of the shipwrecked men were conveyed in safety to their homes, without the loss of a single life.

A dispatch from St. Pierre informs us that the steamer Monticello sank about 130 miles from that island; crew and passengers were taken off by a French banker and conveyed safely to St. Peters. She was on her way to Boston, after having finished her sealing voyage.

It is pretty certain now that our total catch will not much exceed 200,000 seals, or only a third of that of last year. The loss of so many lives and vessels has thrown a deep gloom over the community. It is feared, too, we do not even yet know the worst. Two vessels, with sixty-five men on board, are still missing, and there are grave apprehensions that all have perished. Trade will be depressed for a time, but the success of last year, which was so marvellous, will enable us to tide over present difficulties, provided we get a good cod-fishery. The weather is wretched. Six inches of snow fell on the 10th. The cold is still almost that of winter. Farmers can do nothing.

REAL ESTATE MARKET.

The footings of the real estate transactions for the week ending on Saturday exhibit a still healthy and confident state of the market. Although heavy transfers were not so numerous as during the previous week the sales, both public and private, were marked with even more spirit. There is a growing feeling of confidence in the safety of investments at present rates, and buyers are abundant and prompt to secure first-class property at even higher prices than last month. In choice lots near Central Park or on Fifth avenue capitalists have virtually fixed a higher standard of rates by making standing offers to purchase in certain localities at named prices. Suburban sales have been particularly encouraging, and as the auctions to come are improving in the quality and value of land and eligibility of location, a corresponding improvement in the character and amount of investments may be reasonably expected.

Four quite important auction sales of suburban property will take place this week. To-morrow (Tuesday) J. Johnson, Jr., will sell 250 fine lots belonging to the Plant Stratton estate, situated in a desirable portion of College Point, L. I., a thrifty village of modern growth lying on East River, settled largely by wealthy, enterprising Germans, and replete with "modern improvements." Seven 5,000 excursion tickets have been given out, and, should the weather prove favorable, the sale will doubtless attract a large number.

E. H. Ludlow & Co. will also sell on Tuesday a very desirable subdivision of villa property at Ocean Point station, South Side Railroad, L. I., in all 1,000 lots. The property is in a picturesque and healthy location, and has been finely developed. Good judges pronounce it admirably adapted for pleasant summer villas.

John C. Schooley's weekly excursion to Tallpoint Lawn takes place to-morrow. Free tickets, nice lunch, and a good time is always the rule. Only a few lots are left, and the attractions of $10 per month will probably soon close them out.

On Wednesday, May 29, A. D. Mellick, Jr., & Bro. sell 200 handsome villa lots on the lovely slope of the famous Orange Mountain, N. J., one of the most beautiful suburbs of New York. As this property is only fifteen miles from the city, on the Morris and Essex Railroad, and enjoys all the advantages of scenery, air, and rural surroundings in a great degree, suburban buyers will no doubt appreciate it.

On Saturday, June 1, J. Johnson, Jr., will sell 60 lots in the Eighth Ward of Elizabeth, N. J. This property can scarcely be considered suburban, inasmuch as Elizabeth is now so near to and so much a part of the metropolis, it is one of the most flourishing cities, and one of the proudest results of the great continuous overflow of Metropolitan population. Nowhere on the continent has improvement been more rapid and substantial. This sale of lots, situated in the fashionable part of the city, must attract the attention of speculators and large buyers. People who live in Elizabeth boast that they are nearer to City Hall than those who live on Thirty-fourth street.

A number of important sales of suburban property are announced for June, of which we will give particulars in due time. Meantime we cannot refrain from saying strongly that success is with the best advertiser. We do not mean necessarily the largest, but the most judicious. The object of advertising is to bring property into the fore the greatest number of persons in the most economical manner. Proper advertising should be adapted to that end. Any less than attains the object is not economy, and to sleep over the proof it is foolish improvidence. Men will expend say $100 for circulars, and as much more to have them distributed. One third probably will be read, one-third will be thrown away by the wastepaper man, and one-third are thrown away by boys. Time and money are both wasted thereby. Suppose the $200 were invested in conspicuous advertising in THE SUN, and without any additional expense or vexation of distribution? Two hundred thousand persons read it every morning before business hours. A word to the wise ought to be sufficient. THE SUN is a single sheet paper, read by everybody, and an advertisement is certain to be seen.

While Pastor of the Canton Church.

New Jersey, some years ago, I temporarily lost my voice, and was in consequence unable to preach for nearly a year. Last spring I began to have all the symptoms of losing it again. I labored with great difficulty, fearing each time I preached would be the last. In July I commenced using Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, at the same time rubbing my throat and chest freely with the Liniment. I gargled my throat daily according to the directions given in Dr. Jayne's Almanac, at the same time taking the Expectorant regularly. Feeling very much better, I discontinued the use of the Gargle and the Liniment, but still kept on with the Expectorant. This winter I have been more exposed, and preach more than for many years past, and yet my voice seems to be growing stronger, and were it not for the requirements of my calling, I firmly believe a permanent cure would be effected by the Expectorant. At all events the good it has done, and is doing me, makes me anxious to recommend it to all who are suffering from throat or lung complaints.—The Rev. W. Pike, Lakeville, Washington county, N. Y.—*Adv.*

Money deposited in the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank (Sun building, opposite City Hall) will draw six per cent. interest commencing on the first of every month.—*Adv.*

Furniture, carpets, and bedding. An immense stock and low prices at B. M. Cowperthwaitt's, 155 Chatham st. Weekly and monthly payments taken.—*Adv.*

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, May 25—P. M.—The week closes in Wall street on an extremely dull speculation all over, with scarcely a redeeming feature. The uncertainty as to which way the international dispute will finally terminate has not been conducive to an activity of movement in any of the markets, and the day will pass as among the dullest of the season. The movement in stocks was tame and featureless from the outset, a general heaviness prevailing up to the close, when prices were about the lowest of the day, as well as the lowest of the week. Accepting the pretext of a favorable bank statement, the bulls sought to infuse some life into the market, but with only momentary avail, for the quotations quickly assumed a downward tendency, and later transactions, though brief, were on a gloomy and despondent market. The entire list has declined from ½ to 1¾ per cent., Pacific Mail leading the downward turn, and forming with Western Union, New York Central, Northwestern common, Boston, Hartford and Erie, r. r., Ohio and Mississippi, Pacific, the leading features of the market. The investments were neglected, though strongly held. The Quicksilver shares were heavy, and express stocks strong at 80¾@87 for American. United States Bonds were steady and firm. As yesterday, but Wells, Fargo & Co. was not offered at less than 97.

The money market has been well supplied through, out the day at 5@6 per cent. as the ruling rates on call, being exceptional. Prime business rates moved on a basis of 7 to 8 per cent.

The bank statement was very favorable, reflecting an increase in all the items excepting circulation. The Treasury movements for the week account for the gain in specie, while the realizations of currency from the southwestern cities are reflected in the gain in legal tenders. The total reserves of the banks were increased $3,200,100, liabilities being only $3,094,100 higher. The banks now hold in all money—gold, legal tenders, and three per cent. certificates—$203,645,600, against $200,400,500 last week, an increase of $2,426,575. The following are the comparative totals:

	May 18.	*May 25.*	*Differences.*
Loans	$205,713,900	$208,601,100	Dec. $2,112,800
Specie	23,930,800	23,708,900	Inc. 399,300
Circulation	22,730,400	22,645,200	Dec. 93,100
Deposits	217,387,400	220,481,500	Inc. 3,187,200
Legal tenders	48,968,800	51,067,100	Inc. 2,861,300

Government bonds have shown a restricted movement, though prices were strong and higher, and close at the best figures of the week. The decline in gold was more than counterbalanced by the firmness of the London market. Currency ds were in marked demand by some of the leading houses of the street, and the sales were extensive at 113¼@114¼. Clews & Co., 32 Wall street, report as follows at 4 P. M.:

	Bid.	*Asked.*		*Bid.*	*Asked.*
U.S. currency 6s	116¼	117	5-20s, 1865, coup.	116	116¼
6s, 1881, reg.	—	117½	5-20s, 1867, coup.	116¼	116¾
6s, 1881, coup.	118¼	118¾	5-20s, 1868, coup.	116¼	116¾
1-20s, reg., M&N	112¾	113¼	U.S. 5s, '81, fd. r.	112⅝	112⅞
5-20s, 1862, coup.	113⅝	113⅞	U.S. 5s, '81, coup.	112⅝	112⅞
5-20s, 1864, coup.	113⅝	113⅞	10-40s, reg.	111	111½
5-20s, 1865, reg.	113¼	113½	10-40s, coup.	112	112½
5-20s, '67, r., J&J	116	116¼	Cent. Pac. g. bds	103¼	103½

The gold market has been moderately active, with the preponderance of transactions at 11⅝, though sales were reported on either side. There have been no features to the market, and the influences bearing upon prices were such as have been heretofore in force. On gold loans the rates paid for the use of the metal varied from 3, 4, 3½, 4½, 2, and 6, and finally 2 per cent. The Assistant Treasurer paid out in coin interest on the public debt $183,000, redeeming $646,000 in called bonds, a total of $829,000. The transactions at the Sub-Treasury to-day were as follows: Gold receipts, $624,083.88; payments, $631,760.41; balance, $55,289,000.25; currency receipts, $389,639; payments, $372,563.45; balance, $5,073,232.22; customs, $822,000.

The total clearings at the Gold Exchange Bank were $37,571,000; gold balances, $2,867,886, and currency balances, $3,436,962. The following were the quotations: 10 A. M. ..... 113¾ | 12 M. ..... 113⅝ | 3 P. M. ..... 113⅝ bid.

As soon after the departure of the steamer, foreign exchange was dull and nominal, and we quote rates on the basis of 109⅝@109¾ for prime 60 days' bills, and 110⅜@110½ for short sight. The imports of dry goods at this port for the past week amounted to $1,016,007, and of general merchandise $1,942,916, a total of $2,959,023 as against $10,793,826 last week, and $7,690,904 for the week ending May 26, 1871, an increase as compared with the later period of $2,268,119. The export clearances of domestic produce for the week ending May 24 amounted to $3,896,595, as against $3,473,666 same time in 1871, and $3,371,845 last week. The exports of specie to-day were $1,904,868, and for the week $4,378,679, a total since Jan. 1, 1872, of $22,481,221. The Treasury during the week bought $2,060,000 5-20s at 115 to 115.35, and sold a corresponding amount of gold at 113 to 113.36; and sold a corresponding amount of gold at 114.02 to 114.13 on total bids of $5,000,000 at 112.23 to 114.13. The payments of coin interest during the week were $2,262,075, and in redemption of called bonds $5,575,000, the customs receipts amounting to $2,573,964. The receipts of cotton, coastwise and by rail, were 12,088 bales, and the number of bales exported 28,886. Next week the May programme of the Treasury will be closed by the purchase of $2,000,000 five-twenties on Wednesday, and the sale of an equal amount of gold on Thursday.

In State bonds Tennessees continue firm and steady at 75. Virginia consols rising a fraction to 56¼, the deferred selling at 17¾; new North Carolinas, 20; and special tax, 14¼. Missouris were strong at 96¾, and Texas lead 186¼ and 85. Louisiana sold at 104; Alabama Exchange, 114; and Fourth National, 94. Railroad bonds were active and strong on Lake Shore and Toledo sinking Central 6s (1860) at 92¼; Cleveland 2ds, 97¾; Chicago and Rock Island, 103¾; Michigan Southern, 94; Union Pacific 1sts, 96; Northwestern consolidated income, 85; Toledo and land grants, 80¼; Terre Haute convertible, 93¾; do. 1sts, 98; do. Wabash consolidated, 75; Illinois 1sts 1888, 96¾; Fort Wayne 2ds, 90; Great Western 2ds, 93; Chicago and Alton 2ds, 98; do. 1sts, 102; Rock Island 7s, 104¼; Galena and Chicago 2ds, 98; Ohio and Mississippi 2ds, 87; Cleveland and Pittsburgh 7s, 105; Hartford and St. Paul 1sts, Iowa division, 2ds, 97¾; 7 per cent. 1sts, 107; 1sts of Boston, Hartford and Erie, 62; Lost Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia 1sts, 91½; Long Island Railroad 1sts, 93; and New Jersey Southern 1sts, 81.

The highest, lowest, and 4 P. M. closing prices of stocks were as follows:

	Highest.	*Lowest.*	*—Closing— Bid.*	*Asked.*
N. Y. C. and Hudson con.	98¾	97⅞	97⅞	97⅞
N. Y. C. and Hudson cer.	93	92¾	92¾	93
Harlem	—	—	124	124¼
Erie	69½	68½	69	69½
Lake Shore, ex. div.	96⅝	96⅜	96⅝	96¾
Lake Shore scrip	—	—	91¾	—
Wabash	75¼	73⅝	75⅝	75¾
Pittsburgh	91¾	91	91	91½
Northwestern	75½	74	74¾	74⅞
Northwestern preferred	—	—	84	86
Rock Island	111¼	110⅝	110⅝	110⅞
Fort Wayne	—	—	97	98
Milwaukee & St. Paul	57¾	57¼	57¼	57⅞
Milwaukee & St. Paul pref.	—	—	76⅝	—
Ohio and Mississippi	48¼	47⅝	47⅝	47⅞
Boston, Hartford & Erie	10⅝	9	9⅝	9¾
Illinois Central	—	—	135	136
Del., Lack. & Western	107	106⅝	106⅝	107
Michigan Central	—	—	116½	—
New Jersey Central	109	108¾	108¾	109
Union Pacific	41¼	39¾	40¼	40⅝
C., C. & Indiana Central	40⅝	39¾	40½	40¾
Hannibal & St. Joseph	42	41⅝	41¾	41¾
Hannibal & St. Joseph pref.	—	—	63	63¾
Panama	—	—	114	116
Western Union Telegraph	77¾	75¾	76⅝	76¼
Pacific Mail	78	76⅝	77⅞	77⅞
Quicksilver	32	30¾	31	31¼
Quicksilver preferred	43	41¾	41	42¾
Consolidated Coal of Md.	43¾	43	—	45⅝
Adams Express	—	—	—	98
Wells, Fargo & Co. Express	—	—	—	98
Amer. Merchants' U. Ex.	80¼	80	79¾	80¼
United States Express	85¼	84¾	84¾	84¾

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

BANKING HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
32 Wall street, New York.

Bills of Exchange on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent.

Commercial Credits for use in Europe, South America, East and West Indies, China, and Japan.

Circular Notes and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the World.

Also, Telegraphic Transfers of Money on Europe, Havana, and California.

Deposit accounts received, bearing interest and subject to check at sight.

Certificates of Deposit issued and Collections made. State, City, and Railroad Loans negotiated.

CLEWS, HABICHT & CO.,
11 Old Broad street, London.

REMOVAL.
ROBERT BAILE,
BULLION AND SPECIE BROKER AND DEALER IN FOREIGN EXCHANGE,
has removed from 27 Wall street to
2 WALL STREET,
under the Bank of the Republic,
corner of Broadway.

New York Markets.

SATURDAY, May 25.—FLOUR AND GRAIN—There was a pressure to sell old flour that is in danger of becoming unsound this sultry weather, but fresh ground was held firmly and unchanged 25c. Wheat sold pretty freely at $1.72½@$1.76½ for No. 2 spring in store and afloat, and $1.80 for No. 1 do., afloat, but was generally dull. Corn was active and 3@c. better, at 73½@74c. for Western mixed, afloat. Oats, several cars, several cargoes No. 2 Western sold at 59c., and Western rye was steady.

PORK—The process of curing the "Jones" continued with some excitement and one or two failures; low middling, on the spot, 24¾c.; do., for May, 24¾c.; June, 24 15-16c.; July, 25 3-16c.; August, 24¾c.; September, 25c.; October, 20½c.; November, 19¾c.; and December, 19¾c.

GROCERIES—Coffee and rice quiet. Molasses more active; three cargoes of Cuba refining grades sold at 33@33c. Sugars were active at 8¾@9c. for fair to good refining; 950 hhds and 560 boxes sold.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork lower, with 1,250 bbls. new mess sold at $22 for June, and $21 for August. Bacon—250 hds. extra heavy short clear sold at 6½c. Lard firmer and more active; sales 1,500 tcs. Western prime at 9⅝@9 5-16c. for spot and June, and 9¾c. for July; prime city offered at 8¾c. Pressed hogs lower; pigs 6c.; heavy and medium hogs 5⅝@5¾c. Butter and cheese quiet.

SUGARS—Refined petroleum lower, with a sale for June at 23¾c. Naval stores dull. Tallow active at 9¾c. for prime. Whiskey excited and advanced to 93c.

Cotton ..... steamer, 5⅛.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises ..... 4 35 Sun sets ..... 7 20 Moon rises 12 00
Sandy Hook ..... 11 25 Gov. Island ..... 12 14 Hell Gate 1 36

Arrived—SUNDAY, May 26.

Steamship Volunteer, Philadelphia, mdse.
Steamship John Gibson, Washington, D. C., mdse. and pass.
Steamship Wyanoke, Richmond, mdse. and pass.
Steamship City of Paris, Liverpool, mdse. and pass.
Steamship Cleopatra, Havana, mdse. and pass.
Brig Ontario, Havre, mdse.
Bark Atlantic, Matanzas, sugar.
Bark Asow, Newport, Eng., railroad iron.
Bark Elba, Havana, sugar and pats.
Schr Geo. Grant, Kelthers, Aux Cayes.
Also, the usual river and coastwise vessels.

Business Notices.

The Royal Organ

Of the body is the stomach. Its purveyors are innumerable. The farmer, the gardener, the horticulturist, the butcher, the baker, the cook, are among its prominent caterers, and its province is to receive their gifts and convert them into a basis of life, health, and strength. Surely this is a right regal employment, and one of which the kingly organ might well be proud. But, unfortunately, like other monarchs, it is often derelict in its duty, and requires stirring up. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is, however, the only spur it needs. If it is too indolent and weak to perform the work of digestion properly, a wineglass full of this pleasant vegetable exhilarant and corrective taken twice or thrice a day will soon restore its vigor and activity, at the same time relieving all ailments of the liver, bowels, nerves, and brain, to which indigestion may have given rise.

Dr. Pitcher's Castoria

Is a substitute for castor oil, and has the most remarkable effects for produced by any remedy. Unlike oils, pills, or nauseous syrups, it is pleasant to take; does not nauseate the stomach or grripe the bowels; on the contrary, it assimilates the food, and is sure to physic where the bowels are out of order. We have the record of many instances of sudden relief where the bowels have not moved for five, six, and even twenty days, and where constant vomiting had existed, with violent congestion and serious fevers. It contains neither mineral, morphine, nor alcohol, and is adapted to adults and children. It acts like magic for stomach-ache, windcolic, constipation, &c. Every family should have it. We know of no medicine so perfect, and desire that physicians and nurses shall thoroughly test it. We will furnish such persons without charge.

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, New York.

The National (Elgin) Watch Company.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD, CHICAGO.

DEAR SIRS: I have carried the Elgin watch long enough to be able to pronounce it a first-rate time-keeper. I am making a very considerable gain on my business, and will soon give you the results. I think it will show that the West can produce watches equal to the manufacture of any part of world. Yours truly,

E. B. PHILLIPS, Fred'k. S. and M. S. R. R. Co.

Blind as a Bat must the man be who cannot recognize the beauty, elegance, and superiority of Knox's summer hats. They are regular eye-openers. See, and seeing, buy, at 212 Broadway.

The best place in New York to buy reliable watches, fine diamonds, rich, fashionable jewelry, and sterling silver wedding presents, is SQUIRE'S, 97 Fulton st. Diamonds a specialty.

Egyptian Hair-Coloring.—Only safe and effectual article; no stains, sediment, or poisons; recommended by physicians.

O! it is excellent to have a giant's strength, and Williams's Jamaica Ginger has it.

MARRIED.

FORBES—TOAL.—In New York, on May 26, by the Rev. E. S. Osborn, of the M. E. Church,