

THE OLD TRIBUNE CLOCK.

Orange Judd, the celebrated agricultural editor, writes a letter to the Tribune, telling how the old Tribune clock made him a rich man. We quote and commend its perusal to all business men:

"Some twenty years ago, having just succeeded from the editorial chair to the proprietorship of the American Agriculturist, I decided to ascertain by trial whether advertising would not do as well for a good thing as for patent medicines and other humbugs. Though having a small working capital, I resolved to do what was then a rather large thing, viz; to take forty lines under 'Special Notices,' all in one advertisement. Being unexpectedly delayed, I reached the Tribune office at 3 P. M., with the advertisement still to write, while an engagement in the country required me to take the four o'clock boat from Fulton slip. Securing forty lines space at the head of the first column, I went to the little desk on the southwest side of the office, over which had stood the old clock for many years. I intended to write rapidly a variety of matter during thirty minutes, and in the next twenty minutes pick out the strong points, and condense to the forty lines. Keeping my eye on the clock occasionally, I wrote on 'letterbacks' furnished at the desk, and pasted them together until I had four feet or more of copy to condense from.—I turned to the clerk and asked if I could have a line or two more than forty. 'Yes,' he said, 'you have the first place; take all the space you want.' Chancing to notice the city hall clock, it pointed to ten minutes to four. The old clock had stopped at twenty minutes past three, unnoticed by me. I attempted to draw the pencil through some portions of the manuscript, and in despair threw the whole at the clerk, with an order to insert it, and ran for the boat, to save a nine-mile night walk.

The matter troubled me all night, as an over hasty thing, and I feared to see the Tribune and the probable bill. Starting before daylight the next morning, I bought the first copy in the hands of a newsboy, and counted 196 lines, costing \$24 50 at that time, when ordinary advertisements were eight cents and special advertisements twelve and one-half cents a line—a terrible dose for a literary man, new in business, and with a small capital. Hastening to the Tribune office I paid the bill, and slyly and sadly went down to my secondary office, fully resolved to act more deliberately in the future. The result: The bold advertisement, conspicuously inserted, attracted the attention of the multitude coming in on the morning trains. Over 100 dropped in and subscribed on their way to business; others sent in messages, and others called on their way to a noon lunch. At 3 P. M. I had received 226 subscribers from that advertisement, and more came next day by mail. I repeated the dose in the Tribune and other papers. This experience taught me that if I wanted to move a crowd with a big rock I would hurl it at them, and not throw it out in bits of pebble and sand. From that day to this I have never been afraid to advertise largely and boldly—the only limit being the time I could devote to preparing good, truthful advertisements, and so selecting good mediums—the latter a work of no little difficulty. My success in business has been abundantly satisfactory to myself, and, I trust, to my patrons also. My rule has been: Find customers by free advertising; and keep them by supplying good articles and by fair dealings; and whatever of success I have had has been largely due to the old Tribune clock, which stopped so quickly and at the proper time for me.

The steamer Fanny was coming down the Upper Mississippi loaded with pig lead. As she was going over a shoal place the pilot gave the signal to heave the lead. The only man forward was a green Irishman. "Why don't you heave the lead?" "Is it the lead, yer honor? Where to?" "Overboard, you blockhead." The Irishman snatched up one of the pigs of lead and threw it overboard. The mate, in endeavoring to prevent him lost his balance and fell into the river. The captain, running to the deck, asked: "Why don't you heave the lead, and sing out how much water there is?"

"The lead is heaved, yer honor, and the mate's gone down to see how much water there is."—[Exchange.]

A serious case of poisoning has occurred in Sheffield, Canada. Late on Saturday a tin of Novo Scotia oysters was opened, but they were not eaten until Monday night. The persons who ate of it—Joseph Butler, a cutter, and six members of his family—all shortly afterward became very ill, and three of them in a critical condition.

Professor Tice.

An Important Letter Respecting Frosts in October—No Danger to the Cane Crop.

The following correspondence explains itself and will be found very interesting:

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 30, 1875.

To the Editor of the Times: Sir—Having heard from a number of persons that Prof. Tice predicted a killing frost on the 5th of October and other dates named, as a matter of paramount importance to the sugar planters of this State, I addressed him a letter and herewith hand you a copy of his reply, which you can lay before your readers if you think it of sufficient importance to the public.

Very respectfully, JAS. M. PUTNAM, Sugar Broker, 61 Carondelet street.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 28, 1875.

Mr. Jas. Putnam: Sir—Yours of 25th just received. In reply I would state that I have made no predictions about frosts whatever, excepting that of expressing the opinion that the disturbance caused by the joint equinoxes of Vulcan and Mercury, November 25 and 27, would be most probably followed by unseasonably cold weather. I can see no reason for believing that a killing frost will occur in your State during either the first or second week of October. None probably will occur in your State earlier than the 23d of October, and most likely not before the 25th. The next greatest danger will be about November 16th.

I expect frosts here next week and over the Northwest generally, but have no idea that they will reach the Gulf States severe enough to do any damage to cane.

I will here state that I have not yet studied the phenomena of frosts, that only attend arctic high barometers, sufficiently to forecast their occurrence with any degree of certainty, but the conclusions I have arrived at are fully stated in the last chapter of my elements of Meteorology.

I shall give particular attention to them during the present autumn and approaching winter. In fixing the exact dates when disturbances will occur, I had to watch and study low barometers and their invariably attending phenomena, rain, hail, snow and wind storms, and the phenomena of high barometers were of secondary importance, until those of the low were determined and fixed.

The terrible hurricane in Texas on the 10th and 11th inst., and that of England yesterday testify the surprising accuracy with which stormy periods can be determined. To-day is the period of 11 1-2 days spoken of in my book on pages 138, 162, 163 and 179, but not put in the table because I was not certain about it then but am now. I insert them with the pen for balance of year in the volume sent you.

As I have published no pamphlet, I send you the Elements of Meteorology instead; retail price \$2, which if satisfactory, remit; if not return the volume. I am preparing a course of lectures on meteorology to be delivered during the winter.

Respectfully, JOHN H. TICE.

It is related that the Postmaster of Monticello, Ga., recently performed the feat of reading a letter without hearing its contents. An old woman, who had never been to school got a letter the other day, and asked the Postmaster to read it for her.—She did not want him to hear it, so she took a wad of cotton out of her pocket and stuffed his ears with it.—She then had him read the letter in a low voice, and was perfectly satisfied that the reader did not hear a word of it.

A MAN in a neighboring county, who wished to write a history of his family, was unable to obtain the necessary material; but, when he got nominated for Congress, the opposition papers furnished him a complete history of the same for six generations back, and didn't charge him a cent. But he says he doesn't believe his great-great-grandmother was burned for being a witch, and that his great-great-grandfather was hanged for stealing a sheep, as stated in the descriptions given in the papers.—[Exchange.]

A CITIZEN of Vicksburg who wanted a few hours' work done, accosted a colored man and inquired if he would like a job. "I'd like to do it but I haven't time," was the answer. "Why, you don't seem to be doing anything." "I don't do?" Well now, I've gwine fishin' to-day. Tomorrow I've gwine ober der ribber. Next day I've got to git my bites fixed. Next day I've gwine to mend the table; and de Lawd knows how I've to git frew de week unless I hire a man to help me!"

Republican or Democrat.

In the earnest desire expressed by the Democrats of this State for organization there was an honest purpose to eliminate from the party every element of discord. Mistakes were to be forgotten; and the policy of the party was to be shaped so as to give every opponent of Radicalism an opportunity to show his zeal for the overthrow of the rotten government which has so long oppressed the people. Merchants, tradesmen, laborers, mechanics, professional men—all were to find within the Democratic party a policy they could conscientiously accept. In this universally expressed wish for speedy action and the re-organization of the party, not one word was said about the Wheeler Adjustment. No issue of compromise; no attempt to overthrow the Adjustment was ever contemplated. If the compromise should prove to be what its advocates claimed for it, they should receive the censure. All that was claimed was that in the Adjustment, the people never surrendered the results of the election of 1872. This was to be left just where it was before Adjustment.

In a late issue of this paper we have taken especial pains to announce that the movement to organize the Democratic party of this State contemplated war upon the one who would aid the National Democracy as opposed to Radicalism in the approaching presidential campaign. The movement started in Monroe, and was started expressly to rid the State of the ambitious projects of aspiring leaders and to unite the people where they must unite—upon the basis of support of the National Democratic candidate for President next year. This was and is the leading, controlling idea of the recommendation urging the formation of the Democratic party of Louisiana, and all efforts to place the prime movers in a different attitude are without just foundation and tend to the miscarriage of their patriotic designs. The Wheeler Adjustment had nothing to do with the recommendation, on the one hand, nor did the White League of '74 have anything to do with it on the other. It was a movement in the interests of all parties, factions and individuals who ought to be united in 1876 upon the common platform of the national Democracy in opposition to sectional Radicalism.

But it appears that this comprehensive plan of action is to be disturbed, and its execution (which is inevitable) to be delayed, by the re-ignition of the Wheeler Adjustment. And this disturbance further appears to have come from the supporters of that measure, who, in this instance, have shown a sensitiveness unjustifiable—so much so that it may be suspected that their plans are being laid to force the Democrats in this State either to endorse the Wheeler Adjustment, or to enter upon the next campaign with the Compromisers organized in a separate third party. If neither of these purposes are actuating the Compromisers, it is difficult to see why they oppose a movement avowedly started to heal all dissensions, by uniting the people upon the basis of National politics and in the interests of a National reform. It has been the originators of this movement who have sought to re-open the compromise question or any other vexing local issue. Of such issues this State has had enough—and we should think that the disappointed champions of local expedients and bargains ought to be satisfied with their experiments, without further fruitless efforts in compromising consistency and dignity for the sake of temporary relief.

We would, therefore, advise the people to keep only this leading idea in view, namely: that they organize as Democrats in each parish of the State, and resolutely set their faces against all disturbing causes. If the Wheeler Adjustment must be brought in, let it be decently buried, and its champions told that in a great struggle like that upon which we are entering the people will not permit the infant of a week to come between them and their solid interests. In such a case forty compromise members of the legislature are no more than any other forty citizens, and the question of whether they did right or wrong is an insignificant matter compared to the organization of a compact political or organization consecrated to honest home rule and a national government under Democratic auspices.

It should be understood, by this time, that Louisiana has been cursed unmercifully with schisms and factions—mushroom politics out of which have grown from 1868 to date nearly a dozen parties of high sounding titles, and little or no votes. It ought to be remembered that in 1868, the Democrats the people carried the State triumphantly. That the State has not been redeemed, has been, mainly, because there was a Radical and not a Democrat, President. The shifts and expedients made by local politicians to redeem Louisiana at State elections were doomed at the inception to failure, because the President was not in sympathy with popular home government. The people of this State have now another opportunity to aid reform, and aid it where it must begin, if ever, at the National Capital, and to identify themselves thoroughly with the National Democracy, the only party able to resist corruption and to redeem permanently their State. This is not a time for arousing passion or resurrecting foolish prejudices. Reasoning, thinking men should mount higher, and place their thoughts upon 1876, with its great stakes and tremendous results. Brush away the obstacles to Democratic unity and prepare for the mighty struggle at hand. It must come, is coming; and we must meet it, either as Democrats, or Republicans. We see no good to result from agitating other issues, and must condemn any and all efforts to that end. Sooner, or later, the voter must choose between Democracy and Radicalism: the sooner the better for us all.—[Ouachita Telegraph.]

Morton to the Rescue.

The World seldom feels inclined to thank Senator Morton for any of his acts or utterances, but during the present canvass he has twice earned our best acknowledgments. When he went into Maine and reduced the Republican majority more than seven thousand votes by flapping the bloody shirt in the Northern breeze, he won the gratitude of all earnest Democrats; and certainly when he stood forth on Thursday night in Pittsburg and vindicated to the good people of Pennsylvania the character of the Democracy as a Hard-Money party, he did knightly service in our cause. For his clear and convincing argument to prove that Democrats opposed the Legal-Tender act and consistently resisted every attempt to establish and multiply irredeemable paper currency he deserves all praise.

In his Pittsburg speech Mr. Morton sets out to show that the inflation resolution adopted at Erie is a delusion and a snare, and that the only party which has consistently maintained the cause of paper money is the Republican party. In proof of this position he appealed to the declaration of principles made by the Democrats of New York, and sustained, as he asserted, by those of Massachusetts, Nebraska, and sixteen other States. He recalled the facts attending the first issue of greenbacks in 1862, when in its extremity the Republican party created the legal tenders under the war power of the Constitution. "The Democrats" said the distinguished speaker, "declared the nation had no right to make money and they fought the measure with intense earnestness." Mr. Pendleton, who was then in Congress, distinguished himself by his opposition to the act, the constitutionality of which he does not acknowledge even to this day, although advocating an increase of the currency which, he asserts, is a violation of the fundamental law of the land to issue. After arguing to his own party the invention of the greenback, the Senator proceeded to show that to the Republicans also belonged the proud distinction of maintaining its constitutionality when that quality essential to its stability was attacked by the decision of the Supreme Court in 1868. In a few naive words Mr. Morton tells the story: "The Democratic party hailed that decision with applause and held it up as the grandest decision with reference to constitutional rights known in the history of this country. Next year, however, there was a change in the complexion of the Supreme Court, and some new judges put upon the bench—two good Republican lawyers. The question came before it again, and the former decision was reversed."

And to exhibit further the inveterate enmity of the Democracy to irredeemable paper currency, and the loyalty of his own party to the cause of the greenback, the gentleman from Indiana adds with great truth that the Democratic leaders in Congress and throughout the country fiercely denounced the reversal as infamous, and accused the President of having packed the Supreme Court to obtain the decision; but the Republicans, by re-electing G. A. in 1872, once more vindicated the best currency the world ever saw. With the same eager confidence in the efficacy of abundance of rag money the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, as Mr. Morton triumphantly remarks, issued the forty-four millions of reserve at the time of the panic, and a republican Congress approved of their action.

In view of these facts Mr. Morton is assuredly justified in his conclusion that the Democracy is a Hard-Money party and that Republicans are the only true friends of irredeemable paper currency.—[N. Y. World.]

"MODERATELY GOOD STEPPERS."—A good joke is told of a wealthy New Yorker, with an eye for a good horse, who, shortly after betaking himself to his summer residence on Long Island, in April last, was sitting on his piazza one fine morning, and noticing a pair of fine steppers that were being driven on the road in front of the house. The team consisted of a bay and a gray mare, and the driver was an unassuming, quiet, well-behaved young man. The New Yorker noticed them again on the following day, and was more than ever impressed with their fine style and graceful step, and he decided at once to buy them. Accordingly, on the next day he stationed himself at his gate, and when the team came jogging by, he signalled the driver to stop. "That's a pretty fair team 'yow drive," says he. "Yes, they are moderately good steppers," was the response. "Are they for sale?" asked the New Yorker. "Well, yes, I would sell them," was the rather hesitating reply. "Send them along down the road and back, so that I can see how they move," says New Yorker. Up and down they were sent a few times, and at length the gentleman seemed satisfied, and signalled the driver to pull up. "I like them," said he, "pretty well, and will buy them if the price is not too high; what do you ask for them?" "Sixty-five thousand dollars," was the reply, very coolly given. The gentleman opened his eyes and mouth in astonishment, and Charley Green drove off with Lulu and Fleety Goldst at a 2.25 gait, leaving the old gentleman to wonder at the high prices of good, fair roadsters.—[Wilkes Spirit.]

—The Good Templar lodges of Massachusetts number nearly 200, and contain nearly 15,000 members.

IN MEMORIAM.

On the 29th of September, 1875, the Right Rev. AUGUST MARY ALOYSIUS MARTIN, First Roman Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Natchitoches, departed this life.

The lamented Prelate was born on the 2d of February, 1803, at St. Malo, an old French city on the English Channel, in the Department of Ille-et-Vilaine. His father was a physician and his mother a noble French lady. Under the pious and earnest tuition of the latter, the deceased made rapid progress in piety and learning. At the age of twenty-two and a half years, he was ordained a Priest, in virtue of a special dispensation, for his talents and merits had anticipated the age required by the Sacred Canons. Such was the high esteem in which he was held, that, in spite of his youth, he was appointed President of the Royal College.

After the downfall of Charles X, the young Abbe Martin returned to his native Diocese, and was entrusted by His Grace, the Bishop of Rennes with the successive charge of two Parishes.—Whilst he was faithfully engaged in the fulfillment of his pastoral duties, the Holy and learned Bishop Brute, of Vincennes, visited the land of his birth in behalf of his nascent Diocese. Father Martin, who was then in the 36th year of his age, generously tendered him his services, and volunteered to cross with him the broad Atlantic, and labor as a zealous missionary in the distant mission of Indiana. Such was the confidence entertained in him that a few years later he was spoken of as a proper incumbent for the See of Vincennes; but Providence ordered it otherwise. Under the influence of the cold climate of Indiana Father Martin was attacked with chills and fever that no remedy could control. In vain did he wait many long months—the deeprooted ailment kept on its regular course. Unwilling to give up Missionary life, Father Martin thought that a milder climate would better suit his constitution, and made up his mind to come South and offer his services to the Most Revd. Archbishop of New Orleans. They were accepted at once, and the Capitol of the State became the next field of his labors. Health returned, and with fresh vigor Father Martin discharged the duties of his new post.

A few years later the Lazarist Fathers, who were stationed at Natchitoches and attended to the missions of Northern Louisiana, were withdrawn by their Superior, Archbishop Blanc, deeming the post very important, wished to appoint in their stead one of the best Priests under his jurisdiction. His choice fell on Father Martin, who was ordered to Natchitoches with the title of Vicar-General.

As the Catholic population increased in Louisiana, and Bishop Blanc, much fatigued by his many years of missionary life and Episcopacy, had already passed his sixtieth year, the Holy See was petitioned to divide the State of Louisiana into two Dioceses, and Father Martin was proposed as a deserving incumbent of the new See. Rome acceded to the wishes of the venerable Archbishop of New Orleans, and the 29th of July, 1833, the Town of Natchitoches was erected into an Episcopal See, and the Very Revd. AUGUST MARY ALOYSIUS MARTIN appointed to fill the same. He was solemnly consecrated at New Orleans on the 30th of the following November.

His zeal was principally exerted during his twenty-two years' Episcopacy in increasing the number of clergymen, churches and religious institutions for the young, and in the defence of Catholic principles and discipline. At his accession to the See of Natchitoches, the Right Revd. Bishop found only four clergymen and one religious institute. At his death he leaves sixteen clergymen, five young clerics and eight religious establishments.

Though His Grace had reached the 73d year of his existence, his constitution seemed yet to be very robust, and his death was unexpected. His admonitions to his clergy during their last retreat were truly worthy of a saintly Bishop.

On Friday, September 24th, His Grace was attacked with a severe diarrhoea, which continued until Saturday night. A solemn ordination had been announced for the next day. Though very weak Bishop Martin made up his mind to perform the beautiful but long ceremony. He never recovered from the prostration which ensued. On Wednesday morning, September 29th, he expired, comforted by the sacred rites of the Church, and surrounded by his faithful clergy, who wept with grief the loss of their Chief Pastor and spiritual Father.

His obsequies took place at 9 o'clock Friday morning, October 1st. The town authorities had already in a most feeling letter expressed their condolence to the Revd. clergy of Natchitoches, and their great esteem and veneration for the deceased Prelate. On this mournful day all the stores were closed, and all denominations joined by their crowded attendance in paying to the very regretted Bishop the tribute deserved by his talents and virtues.

—CAPTAIN Webb, the marvelous swimmer who lately crossed the English Channel by a sheer exercise of muscle, has been examined by a distinguished surgeon, who reports the results in the Lancet. The Captain is said to be 5 feet 8 inches in height; weight, 203 pounds; chest measure, 41 inches; biceps, 13 1/2 inches; forearm, 11 1/2 inches. One remarkable thing about the Captain's physical development is his weight, which is extraordinary for an athlete, and shows, as the surgeon says, the presence of considerable other tissue beside muscle.

—We owe thanks to the Carrie A. Thorn, C. H. Durfee and R. T. Bryarly for New Orleans papers.

SPROULE & McCOWN.

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GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE OF CLOTHING, SHIRTS AND MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Fine custom-made CLOTHING at cost and below cost.

All Wool CASSIMERE COATS at \$5, \$6, \$8 and \$10 each.

All Wool CASSIMERE PANTS at \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8 a pair.

Fine LINEN PANTS at \$1.50 to \$5 pair

Linen, Duck and Mayselles VESTS at \$1.50 to \$4 each.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF SHIRTS IN THE SOUTH!

ANOTHER GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE:

Six Linen bosom SHIRTS, open back and front, for \$6.

Six Linen bosom SHIRTS, open back and front, for \$8.

Six Linen bosom SHIRTS, open back and front, for \$12.

Six Linen bosom SHIRTS, open back and front, for \$15.

Six Linen bosom SHIRTS, open back and front, for \$18.

Best quality Peppered JEAN DRAWERS at 75c a pair.

Nainsook, Lisle Thread and India Gauze SHIRTS, at 60c., 75c. and \$1 each.

Brown English Cotton HALF HOSE at \$2, \$3 and \$4 per dozen.

RENDERS HIS SKIN CLEAR AND GLOSSY—IS EXCELLENT WHEN OFF HIS FEED, ETC., ETC.

FINE ENGLISH POWDER FLASKS! SHOT POUCHES—BY DIXON and other GOOD MAKERS.

WADES OF ALL SIZES! RAMRODS and TIPS, SCREWS, and NIPPLES, CARTRIDGE TUBES, CAPS, &c., &c.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS, VANILLA, LEMON, ROSE, ALMOND ORANGE, CINNAMON and others about THREE times the strength of those usually sold.

WE make these ARTICLES and will WARRANT THEM as REPRESENTED.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, until we remove to our new Store, corner St. CHARLES and Common Sts., October 1.

SPROULE & McCOWN,

40 and 42 ST. CHARLES STREET, (OPPOSITE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.)

NEW ORLEANS.

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HENRY ST. JOHN

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,

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DEALER IN



OILS, PAINTS, COLORS

SCHOOL BOOKS

PAPER AND OFFICE MATERIAL.

FINE ENGLISH Hair and Tooth Brushes.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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PATENT MEDICINES!

THE UTMOST ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISPENSING PRESCRIPTIONS.

Many Medicines Imported FROM ENGLAND FOR THAT PURPOSE

PROPRIETOR OF St. JOHN'S EXPECTORANT, ARNICA LINIMENT

OTHER PREPARATION: FISHING TACKLE!

LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN TOWN BUELL'S SPOON BAIT, ARTIFICIAL MINNOWS, COHKS and LINES of ALL SIZES and every DESCRIPTION.

LAMPS AND COAL OIL BURNERS and CHIMNEYS, WICKS and TAPERS GLASS AND PORCELAIN SHADES

EXTRA FINE BI-CARBONATE OF SODA Warranted to be Genuine. (FOR KITCHEN PURPOSES.)

AGENT FOR AYER'S MEDICINES SIMMONS' LIVER CURE AND OTHER PATENT MEDICINES!

MANUFACTURER OF ST. JOHN'S SUGAR OF LEMONS LEMON AND OTHER FRUIT SYRUPS.

ST. JOHN'S CONDITION POWDERS IMPROVE THE GENERAL CONDITION OF THE



RENDERS HIS SKIN CLEAR AND GLOSSY—IS EXCELLENT WHEN OFF HIS FEED, ETC., ETC.

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