New Orleans Daily Crescent.

POETRY, MISCELLANEOUS AND TALES.

Damned.

BY E. L. FLASH.

You tell me love is sweet,
But you lie;
There is a sting
Hid beneath his downy wing,
And his feet
Trample down the human heart,
Till the burning blood-drops start,
And you die.

I will tell you—she was fair,
Very fair;
Her eyes were soft and meek,
Yet prodigal of light;
And her hair
Hung in wavy masses low,
On a brow as pure as snow;
And her cheek
Soft and white,
Had been tinged with rosy light,
By the spirit of a sun-set
That had died for love of night.
I had worshipped—I was weak—
I lost my self-control—
I clasped her jewelled hand—
And—but you cannot understand
How the waves of feeling roll
Till they overwhelm the whole;
How our passions are the daggers
Stabbing reckless at the soul.

She is dead—so am I.
I cannot find her here.
There's no light, nor air, nor sky,
Only fear.
Time has ceased—'Tis forever.
We will never meet again.
All my dark, despairing pain
Will leave me never, never.
And she, who cursed me with deceit,
Even while I kissed her feet,
Is—can you tell me where?
She is in some other sphere,
And it may be she can hear,
Thrilling wildly on her ear,
My despair.

She will shudder in the dark—
She will crave but for a spark
To light her suffering soul on the darksome track [to me.
But she cannot find me here—
She must keep within her sphere,
And shudder on forever in her dark eternity.

[Parlor Magazine.

The Bachelor's Soliloquy.

To marry, or not to marry? that's the question.
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The sullen silence of these cobweb rooms,
Or seek in festive halls some cheerful lass,
And, by uniting, end it? *To live alone*
No more! and by marrying, say we end
The heart-ache, and those ills and makeshifts
Bachelors are heirs to: 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished.

To marry—to live in peace—
Perchance in war: aye, there's the rub;
For in the marriage state, what ills may come
When we have shuffled off our liberty,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes us dread the bonds of wedlock;
For who could bear the noise of scolding wives,
The fits of spleen, the extravagance of dress;
The thirst for plays, for concerts and for balls;
The insolence of servants, and the spurns
That patient husbands from their consorts take,
When he himself might his quietus gain
By living single.

Who could wish to bear
The odious name of *Bachelor*,
But that the dread of something *after* marriage
(Ah! the vast expenditure of income
The tongue can scarcely tell) puzzles the will,
And makes us rather choose the single life
Than go to jail for debts we know not of!
Economy thus makes bach'lors of us all!
And thus our melancholy resolution
Is still increased upon more various thoughts.

[Mobile Tribune.

* * *

DOGBERRY, THE CORONER.—The following reminiscence of Coroner Connery acquires an interest from recent occurrences. He held an inquest upon the body of an Irishman, who was killed by an Italian some months ago. During the investigation he examined the Italian, who did not understand a word of English, when the following colloquy occurred:

Coroner.—Do you speak English?

Italian.—[Demonstrations either that he did not understand English or the question, or both.]

Cor.—Do you speak German?

Ital.—Same demonstrations as before.

Cor.—Do you speak French?

Ital.—Same demonstrations as before.

Cor.—Do you speak Spanish?

Ital.—Demonstrations as before.

Cor.—Do you speak Latin?

Ital.—Demonstrations as before.

Cor.—[*Expanding exultingly.*] There, gentlemen of the jury, you see I have addressed him in five different languages, and he does not understand *one*.

[N. Y. Evening Post.

* * *

The following dialogue recently took place:

Gentleman—Is Mrs. M. in?

Domestic—No, sir, she's not at home.

Gentleman—Ah, I am sorry, as I owe her some money, and have called to pay it. When—

Voice from over the balustrade—Oh, I am in! To be sure I am! Why, Betsey, didn't you know that? Request the gentleman to walk up.

* * *

SMOKING IN ST. PETERSBURG.—A Frenchman just arrived in St. Petersburg, taking a walk, with a burning cigar in his mouth, noticed that he was stared at curiously and avoided by all who passed, but knew not the cause of their strange behavior. At last he met a tall and distinguished looking gentleman, who joined him in his walk.

"You are a stranger here?" said the gentleman.

"I arrived yesterday, from Paris."

"I see you are not acquainted with our customs. It is forbidden to smoke in the streets."

"I thank you, sir, for the information. My principles are reverence and obedience to the laws," said the Frenchman, taking the cigar out of his mouth.

"That cannot be said of all your countrymen," observed the stranger.

"To prove my sincerity, I will throw away my cigar."

"No, sir, you need not. You may smoke it out. No one will molest you while you are walking with me. When I leave you, you must be cautious."

The Frenchman accordingly smoked out his cigar, walking beside the stranger. They then separated, and he went home delighted with the civility of the Russian.

The next day he related the adventure to a friend, and described the stranger. His friend asked:

"Do you know who it was?"

"No."

"Shall I tell you?"

"Certainly, if you know him."

"The polite Russian, as you call him, was no other than the Emperor Nicholas.

The Parisian would not believe it, but his doubts were scattered the same day, when an officer wearing the Imperial uniform handed him a package, saying:

"By command of his Majesty, the Emperor."

The package contained a parcel of the best cigars. The paper in which they were wrapped had these words written on it:

"To smoke—in the streets of Paris."

* * *

SYMPTOMS OF FIRST LOVE.—When you find Master Jack suddenly refuse one morning to play marbles any more forever—be sure that Master Jack is seized with his first love.

When you find in Master Jack's bedroom sundry looking bottles with a yellow bear in a blue forest, on the label, which (the label, not the bear,) informs you that the contents of the bottle is an onguent that makes the moustaches grow—you may be sure Master Jack is seized with his first love.

If you find Master Jack no longer pays that attention to the solids of the dinner-table which he was wont to do, and there is no other cause—be sure it is an attack of his first love that occasions it.

If Jack becomes satirical, and alludes in scornful terms to the world—be sure Jack's first love has just sprouted.

If you find a pocket edition of Byron anywhere about Jack's clothes—be sure Jack's far gone in his first love.

If you find a pair of patent leathers coming home from your shoemaker's one Saturday afternoon, and can't remember ordering them, and they don't fit anybody but Jack—don't blame him; first love's responsible.

If you see Jack's finger-ends rather inky, and scraps of an acrostic anywhere around—be assured that first love has caused the spoiling of some good stationery.

Finally, if Jack is suffering from first love, don't be hard on the poor fellow; and, above all, don't meet the complaint with too strong remedies, lest it strike in, and Jack strike out from parental authority.

First love is like the whooping-cough—we must all have it, and it is best to catch it young.

* * *

A RAT-CAT-CHER'S RETORT.—A lady up-town was possessed of a magnificent tortoise shell Tabby, which it was the especial gratification of neighbor D. to tease. A few days ago, neighbor D. sent a shot through the lady-cat's head, from one of those infinitely small bored pistols, which dispatched Tabby into the eighth period of feline existence. The fair possessor of the fair Tabby, intent upon revenge, said "nobody to nothing," and set something like twenty-five rat-traps, of all sizes and descriptions, in her own and and the houses of some friends—a rat catching plan which succeeded admirably. Two days ago the revengeful lady boxed up sixty-five rats and mice, labeled the packet after the fashion of a fashionable present, and took the pains to have it conveyed to Richmond and forwarded back to the wife of the mischievous Mr. Dr. Mrs. D. opened the box in her parlor, in the midst of half a dozen friends—the rats and mice jumped out and scampered away, and every one *feign*-ed except one, who read upon a little note in the bottom of the box—"Mrs. D., your husband killed my cat. I send you my cat's whole fortune, in real estate." [Petersburg Express.

My Wife's Economy.

Mrs. Jones is a jewel of a woman. The dear creature lately came home from a shopping excursion, in the most extravagant spirits.

"I have made such a bargain to-day!" said she. "I have bought such a beautiful dress for thirty shillings only! So I said to myself, even if I get M'me Flourish to make it up, it will be economical."

Now M'me Flourish was a French modiste who had lately come from Paris, and had really great taste, but was most extravagant in her charges, and I never heard her name without a shudder. A few months before she made up a brocade for Mrs. Jones, which everybody said fitted beautifully. "It looks as if you were born in it," enthusiastically declared a friend, "and it had grown with you." But my pleasure in contemplating this masterpiece, I must confess, was somewhat diminished when the bill came in, to the tune of two pounds sterling for making and trimming it. However, "it was'nt so astonishing, after all," as my wife reasoned, "that a dress which was worth six pounds sterling should cost two pounds sterling to make it up," and with this reflection I consoled myself. So when I heard the proposal to take this other dress to Madame, I argued that, if she charged in the same proportion, her bill would be only ten shillings, which struck me as not excessive; and accordingly I made no objection to the suggestion, but, lighting a cigar, sat thinking of Mary Ann's many virtues, and especially her knack for economy.

In about a fortnight the dress came home. It was a pretty, blue affair, with palms set in stripes, and Mrs. Jones really looked like a summer cloud in it, as she floated about the room, displaying it in every aspect, and expatiating upon its merits. The sleeves, which were short, were neatly trimmed with a sort of narrow lace; and the cape, for it was cut low on the shoulders—and dear Mary Ann always wears capes over such dresses—was embellished with a wider lace of similar pattern. I thought to myself it was the cheapest dress for two pounds sterling, making and all, that I had ever seen; and as I smoked my cigar, I said mentally, "Ah! Jones, what a happy dog you are to have a wife with such a knack for economy!"

Two days after, the bill came in. My wife opened it first, and I saw her draw a very long face as she ran her eye over it. However, she rallied immediately and handed the missive to me. I glanced over it.

"Whew!" said I. "Twenty-five shillings for making a dress that cost only thirty! Surely, Mary Ann there must be some mistake here?"

"Oh! no, my dear," she said, briskly. "My brocade, you know, cost two pounds sterling to make and trim, and this is fifteen shillings cheaper."

"But this dress cost only thirty shillings," said I.

"The cost of the dress, my dear," she replied, smiling benevolently at my ignorance, "has very little to do with the cost of making and trimming it."

"The Dickens it hasn't," I began.

"Hush!" said my wife, playfully putting her hand over my mouth. "Smithy, dear, you mustn't swear." And taking the bill she commenced going over it, item by item.

"Here," she said, "is the charge for making the dress, that is, for fitting and sewing it together—eight shillings. Now, I'm sure," she continued, appealingly, "that's reasonable; for it takes just as long, you know, to fit and sew together a cheap dress as a costly one! It's the time that has to be paid for. Don't you see, dear?"

I was forced to nod assent to the fair logician, though it was with an internal groan.

"Then here's the linings, buttons and other small items—five shillings, which is low, very low. Consider how these matters count up. Besides, it takes time to go about among the shops, matching the buttons to the dress."

I could not gainsay this, either; but I said to myself that there were twelve shillings still unaccounted for, and that it would puzzle a "Philadelphia Lawyer" to reconcile this sum to any rational being's notion of economy.

"There's twelve shillings left," resumed Mrs. Jones, "which is for the Valenciennes——"

"The what?" I exclaimed.

"The Valenciennes with which the cape and sleeves are trimmed."

"Oh, that common-looking lace!" said I.

"Common-looking!" cried Mary Anne, her eyes sparkling. Then she laughed comically. "That shows what you men know about laces. Why, Smithy, dear, it's real Valenciennes, and very cheap; and what's more, I can use it on something else after the dress is worn out."

"But why put real Valenciennes, as you call it, on so cheap a dress? I asked in a tone of vexation.

"It's that very Valenciennes that gives the dress such a stylish look," said my wife. "Every body knows it's a cheap material, and it's only the trimming that redeems it. All that I require is a Valenciennes collar to match it and I shall be complete.

I could not speak for amazement. I was dumb, not merely at this strange notion of an economical dress, but at the utter unconsciousness my wife had that there was anything extravagant about it. She availed herself of my silence to expatiate on the beauty of Valenciennes, laces in general, and on that which trimmed her dress in particular; and warming with her subject, made it finally to appear that we were under infinite obligations to Madame Flourish for the opportunity of paying this bill and buying a collar to match her Valenciennes. Mrs. Jones was so earnest and sincere, that I thought it would be a pity to break her charming delusion. I resolved, therefore, to smoke second-rate cigars for the next six months, and indulge the dear creature in her wishes; and she looks so lovely and seems so happy in her new dress and collar, that to confess the truth I don't regret what I have done.

Nevertheless, as an abstract proposition, I still hold to the secret opinion, that paying twenty-five shillings for making and trimming a dress that cost only thirty, doesn't exactly show a knack of economy. [Smith Jones.

A Double Mistake.

A Paris correspondent tells the following singular story:

A very amusing historiette is told of Count M., a gentleman of fortune, his wife, and a young man who may be designated as Mr. A. The latter, a simple clerk in one of the railroad offices, and the Count are cousins. The Countess, a very beautiful and rather conceited woman, lived unhappily with her husband. For more than a year past she has been under the idea that young A. was desperately in love with her. Every look the young gentleman cast upon her when they met, every pressure of the hand, every new vest, every fresh growth of moustaches—was interpreted as an evidence of ardent, though pent-up love. One night quite late, Mr. A. heard a ring at his door. Upon opening it, to his great amazement he beheld, in his nocturnal visitor, the fair Countess, attired in a traveling dress, and carrying in her hand her jewel-case. "Henry," said she, throwing her arms around his neck, "I have come to requite your long and faithful attachment." "*What* attachment? I don't understand you!" "Your attachment to me! I have read it in your every look for months past. You love me! My husband is a monster. Let us fly to some distant land." "Nonsense ma'm! I love you! I never dreamed of such a thing! You must have been dreaming. As to flying to some distant land—you know very well that I am an employee, dependent for bread upon a modest salary. How the deuce are we to live in your distant land, I should like to know?" "Here are my jewels. Our wants will be trifling—" Pooh! pooh! you don't want me to live upon other people's diamonds, do you? Let me beg you to return immediately home." The lady sobbed and ought to have been tempting. "I cannot," she said. "It is too late. I seized the occasion when the Count went to the opera this evening, to write a letter avowing all—my love for you—your passion for me—my flight with you. By this time the letter is in his hand, and if I go back he will murder me."

"Zound!" ejaculated the gentleman, "you mean he will murder *me*!" Here was a pretty business, to be sure. The lady wept and the gentleman went into a cold perspiration. It was now two o'clock in the morning. Presently a sharp ring was heard at the door. Poor A. turned pale, not doubting that his enraged cousin had come for "satisfaction." Nerving himself to the effort, he hid the Countess in a closet and went to the door. It was the Count who rung the bell; but instead of being in a violent rage, he only looked anxious. "Henry," said he, "I want you." "I am ready!" was the stoical reply. "That's right, old boy! I knew I could depend on you. The facts are these: I went to the opera this evening, and ought to have been home at 11 o'clock; but as I was leaving the theater, some friends met me, insisted upon my supping with them, and have kept me until this moment. You know what a jealous fury my wife is—you must go and make my peace with her." "Then you have not been home?" "No." What a load was off poor A.'s heart! "I'll do my best," said he; "go and wait for me at the Tortoni. I will rejoin you in an hour." Off went the husband, and as soon as he was safely at a distance, A. quickly conducted the Countess to her residence, returned to his friend, and gaily slapping him on the shoulder, assured him that "it was all right."

The unconscious Count went home a happy man—and so ended the adventure. But it may be supposed that the lady now entertains anything but a tender sentiment towards her husband's cousin.

* * *

Various suggestions have been made in England to provide for the abolition of the income tax. A young lady proposes the imposition of an additional tax on cigars; on all dogs except King Charles' spaniels, Skye terriers and Italian greyhounds; on guns, yachts, canes and walking-sticks.

Several young gentlemen recommend a tax on crinoline, on bandoline, on eau de cologne, patchouli and other perfumes; on buns, ices, bouquets, pianos and white satin shoes.

The vegetarians contend for a tax on butcher's meat; the homœopathists for an increase of duty on all articles of the materia medica, and a special tax on allopatic prescriptions.

"Pater familias," are in favor of a tax upon lodging houses. "An old batchelor" wants a tax on lollipops, taffee, toys, rusks, tops and bottoms, wet-nurses, cats, perambalators and babies.

* * *

A good story is told of a sheriff who came near being outdone by a person it was in the line of his duty to hang.

"Sir," said the gentleman, as the sheriff was carefully adjusting the rope, "really, your attentions deserve my thanks. In fact I do not know of any one I should rather have hang me."

"Really," said the sheriff, "you are pleased to be complimentary. I do not know of another individual it would give me so much pleasure to hang."

* * *

Good is stronger than evil. A single really good man in an ill place is like a little yeast in a gallon of dough—it can leaven the mass.

The Force of Imagination;

OR, PETER SWIEGHOFFER'S ADVENTURE WITH A SNAKE.

People of strong nervous temperament are great slaves to the whims and caprices of their imaginations; and hence people of good mental but of very ordinary physical acquirements, are the most subject to this tyranny of mind over matter. Occasionally a very ordinary sort of person—that is, an individual of considerable mind, but whose mental capacities are unsustained, and so, partially undeveloped—suffers from this peculiar fact in a most distressing degree. No doubt (says the best physical authority) one-half the ills that flesh is heir to are superinduced by the fancy of the sufferer alone. Hundreds have died by mere symptoms of cholera, yellow fever and plague, induced by sheer dread and fear of those terrible maladies.

A case is recorded wherein a felon condemned to death by phlebotomy had his arm laid bare to the shoulder and thrust through a hole in a partition, while he was fast bound to the opposite side; the hidden executioner upon the other side applied the lancet to his arm, with a click. The poor culprit heard the muddy stream outpouring, and soon growing weaker and fainter, he fell into a swoon and died; while the fact was, not a drop of blood had been shed, a surgeon having merely snapped his lancet upon the arm and continued to pour a small stream of water over the limb and into a basin!

Another case in "pint" was that of a Philadelphia amateur butcher, who in placing his meat upon a hook, slipped and hung himself instead of his beef, upon the barbed point. His agony was intense. He was quickly taken down and carried to a physician's office, and so great was his pain, (in imagination,) that he cried piteously upon every motion made by the doctor in cutting the coat and shirt-sleeves from about the wounded arm! When at last the arm was bared, not a scratch was there. The hook point had merely grazed along the skin and torn the shirt-sleeve!

I will not multiply the various facts extant in proof of the force exercised by a misdirected imagination, but mention one case so ludicrously imposing as to cause a pretty broad smile, if not prove otherwise interesting.

Some years ago, near the town of Reading, Berks county, Pennsylvania, there lived an easy old farmer named Sweighoffer, of German descent, and accent too, as his speech will indicate. Old man Sweighoffer had once served as a member in the Legislature, and was, therefore, "no fool;" and as he had also long commanded a volunteer corps of rustic militia, he should hardly be supposed inclined to cowardice. His son Peter was his only son, a strapping lad of seventeen; and upon old Peter and young Peter devolved the principal cares and toils of the old gentleman's farm, now and then assisted by the old lady and her two bouncing daughters—for it is very common in that State to see the women and girls at work in the fields—and upon extra occasions, by some hired hands.

Well, one warm day in haying time, old Peter and young Peter were hard at work in the meadow, when the old man drops his scythe and bawls out:

"Oh! mine Gott, Peter!"

"What's de matter, fader?" answers the son, straightening up and looking at his sire.

"Oh! mine Gott, Peter," again cried the old fellow.

"Dunder!" echoes young Peter, hurrying up to the old man.

"Oh! mine Gott, der snake bite mine leg!"

If anything in particular was capable of frightening young Peter, it was snakes; for he had once nearly crippled himself for life by tramping upon a crooked stick, which clamped his ankle; and so horrified the young man that he liked to have fallen through himself.

At the word snake, young Peter fell back, nimbly as a wire drawer, and bawled out in turn:

"Where is der snake?"

"Up mine trowsis, Peter—Oh! mine Gott!"

"Oh! mine Gott!" echoed Peter junior, "kill him, fader, kill him."

"No-a, no-a, he kill me, Peter; come—come quick get off my trowsis!"

But Peter the younger's cowardice overcame his filial affection, while his fear lent strength to his legs, and he started like a scared locomotive to call the old burly Dutchman, who was in a distant part of the field, to give his father a lift with the snake.

Old Jake, the farmer's assistant, came bounding along as soon as he heard the news, and passing along the fence whereon Peter and his boy had hung their "linsey woolsey" vests, Jake grabbed one of the garments and hurried to the old man Peter, who still managed to keep his pins, although he was quaking and trembling like an aspen leaf in a June gale of wind.

"Oh, mine Gott! come, come quick, Jacob. He bite me all to pieces—here up mine leg."

Old Jake was not particularly sensitive to fear, but few people, young or old, are dead to alarm when a "pizenous" reptile is about. Gathering up the stiff, dry stalks of a stalwart weed, old Jake told the boss to stand steady, and he would at least stun the snake by a rap or two, if he did not kill it stone dead; and the old man Peter, less loth to have legs broken than to be bitten to death by a snake, designated the spot to strike, and old Jake let him have it. The first blow broke the weed and knocked old Swieghoffer off his pegs and into a haycock—cohim!

"Oh!" roared old Peter, "you broke mine leg and de tam snake's gone!"

"Vere? vere?" cries old Jake, moving briskly about, and scanning very narrowly the ground he stood upon.

"Never mind him, Jacob; help me up. I'll go home."

"Put on your vest, den; here it is," said the old krout-eater, gathering up his boss and trying to get the garment on his lumpy back. The moment old Peter made the effort he grew livid in the face—his hair stood on end, "like the quills on the frightful porcupine," as Mrs. Partington observes. He shivered—he shook—his teeth chattered, and his knees knocked a *staccato* accompaniment.

"Oh! Jacob, carry me home! I'm dead as nits."

"Vat! ish nodder shnake in your trowsers?"

"No—a—look, I'm swelt all up. Mine vest won't go on mine back. Oh! oh! mine Gott!"

"Tunder and blixen?" cried old Jake, as he took the same conclusion, and with might and main the old man, scared into a most wonderful feat of physical activity and strength, lugged and carried the boss some quarter or half a mile to the house.

Young Peter had shinned it home at the earliest stage of the dire proceedings, and so alarmed the girls that they were in a high state when they saw the approach of the good old dad and his assistant.

Old man Peter was carried in, and began to die, natural as life—when in comes the old lady in a great bustle, and wanted to know what was going on. Old Peter, in the last gasp of agony and weakness, opened his eyes and feebly pointed to his leg. The old woman ripped up the pantaloons, and out fell a small thistle-top, and at the same time considerable of a scratch was made visible.

"Call dis a shnake! Bah!" says the old woman.

"Oh, but I'm pizened to death. Molly! see I'm all pizen! Mine vesht—oh dear, mine vesht not come over mine body."

"Haw! haw! haw!" roared the old woman. "Vat a fool! *You got Peter's vesht on!* Haw! haw! haw!"

"Bosh!" roars old Peter, shaking off death's icy fetters at one surge, and jumping up. "Bosh! Jacob, vat a tam ole fool you musht be to say I vash shnake bite! Go 'bou your bishness, gals. Peter, bring me some beer."

The old woman saved Peter's life.

THE BLONDE RINGLET AT THE FAIR.—At a charity fair, lately got up by the benevolent fashionables of Paris, the Princess P. had a counter covered with elegant trifles. One of her gay acquaintances, Count de R. approached the stall, and after looking at all the articles was walking quietly away. The lovely shopwoman, upon this, called out to know whether he was going to be so uncourteous as to pass without buying something of her.

"I would," he said, with a significant look, "if you would sell me what I want."

"Well, what is it?"

"That lock of golden hair which falls so beautifully to your shoulder!"

"You shall have it," replied the Princess, very promptly, and seizing a pair of scissors, she clipped it, close to her temples. It was then duly wrapped in a piece of paper and handed across the counter.

"Five hundred francs," said the Princess.

The Count as promptly drew a check from his wallet and filled it up for the amount, secretly thinking it was rather dear, but pocketing it with a very chivalric grace.

The next day, the Count telling the story with some triumph to his sister-in-law, who happened to be an intimate friend of the Princess's was surprised to find it received with a burst of hearty laughter.

"The Princess made a good bargain out of you," said his sister, for, as I chance to know, the five hundred francs which she charged you for that single curl, is three or four times as much as she paid the hair-dresser for *the whole wig!*"

ANECDOTE OF MRS. SIDDONS.—When Mr. John Home, author of the tragedy of "Douglas," lived in Edinburg, he one day entertained at lunch the Lady Randolph of her day, the celebrated Mrs. Siddons. She was asked what she would have to drink, and happened to mention "a little porter."

"John," said Mr. Home to his serving-man, "you'll get Mrs. Siddons a little porter."

Then the conversation went on as usual, John having meanwhile disappeared from the room.

"My dear, where is John? I want a slice of bread. I really think this young man will not suit us, my dear—he's so very stupid."

After some fretting about John, the delinquent suddenly came in, followed by a stout, short Highlander from the street, with a baldrick of ropes over his shoulder, and a leaden badge on his breast.

"John, where have you been? You've been much wanted—why did you leave the room? I'm very angry with you!"

"O, sir," quoth John, "I've been out to get the little porter for the lady—and here's the *very least one* I could find on the stand."

The mistake, the aspect of the little porter undoing his ropes, as for a job, at the door, and the puzzlement of the ancient host and his wife, were too much for Mrs. Siddons, who went off into perfect shouts of laughter, and scarcely recovered tranquility for half an hour."

Those who admonish their friends, says Plutarch, should observe this rule, not to leave them with sharp expressions. Ill language destroys the force of reprehension, which should be always given with prudence and circumspection.

Clippings.

AN OPINION.—A western chap gives his views of the New York women in this way:

"Somewhere in every circumferance of silk, velvet and cetry that wriggles along Broadway, thars allus a wumman, I spose; but how much of the hollow is filled in with meat, and how much is gammon, the meer spectator ken never no. A feller marrys a site, and finds, when it comes to the point, that he has nuthin in his arms but a regular anatomy. Ef men is gay desevers, wots to be sed of a femule that dresses for a hundred and forty weight, but hassent really as much fat on her as would grease a griddle. All the aperient plumpness consisting of cotton and whalebone."

REMARKABLE PRESENCE OF MIND.—About noon yesterday a well-dressed lady attempted to cross Washington street, near Pine street, when a hack rapidly driven came suddenly upon her, and before she could turn to save herself one of the horses caught her dress with his feet, and it seemed to the persons who saw the occurrence that she would be mercilessly trampeled upon and ran over. The lady, however, with an instinct truly remarkable, resorted to the only expedient which could save her, viz., throwing her arms around the neck of one of the horses so as to make it impossible for them to tread upon herself. She held to the horse till the driver succeeded in stopping, when she was relieved from her perilous situation—not, however, till her dress was torn completely off.—[Boston Adv.

AN ENGLISH TOWN.—The little town of Dewsberry, in Yorkshire, England, (says an exchange,) is chiefly responsible for whatever of merit or demerit attaches to the utilizing of cast-off woollens, which generally passes in England by the name of the Dewsberry trade. Immense warehouses are filled with old stockings, worth $35 to $50 a ton; white flannels, worth $50 to $100; and carefully assorted black cloth, worth $100 to $150; while all the rubbish, consisting of seams, linseys and nondescripts, are worth $10 to $15 per ton for manufacturing prussiate of potash. All the better materials are ground or "pulled up" into a loose mass, resembling the original fibres. Generally speaking, this material is far inferior to new wool, and its admixture into almost every species of cloths, now extensively practiced, while it detracts but little from their appearance, has a serious effect upon their durability. The peculiar stitch or bend of the worsted fibres in knit work, and the hot water and washing to which they are subjected during their stocking existence, have the effect of producing a permanent elasticity in the product, which no new wool can be found to equal; and this fact may be of value to those who manufacture blankets for printing presses and the like permanently elastic sheets. By this trade Dewsberry has increased from a little village to a city of 38,000 inhabitants. Garments from all parts of Great Britain, Europe, and even America, are there torn up and assorted.

A PARSON IN DIFFICULTY.—A young parson lost his way in a forest, and it being vehemently cold and rainy, he happened upon a poor cottage, and desired a lodging, or hayloft to stay in, and some fire to warm him. The man told him that he and his wife had but one bed, and if he pleased to lay with them he should be welcome. The parson thanked him, and kindly accepted it. In the morning the man rose to go to market, and meeting some of his neighbors he fell a laughing. They asked him what made him so merry about the mouth. "Why," says he, "I can't but think how 'shamed the parson will be when he awakes, to find himself alone in bed with my wife."
[Pittsburgh (Pa.) Post.

Lawyer H——, of Connecticut, was a sharp lawyer, invariably retained in criminal cases, where his peculiar abilities were deemed likely to benefit his client. Old Mrs. L., the widow of a small farmer, was remarkable for her plainness of speech and manner, and she *was* one of the cute sort. The old woman was an important witness for the prosecution, in which H. defended the evil-doer. Her testimony bore hard upon the prisoner, and in the cross examination H. endeavored in vain to confuse or irritate her. At length, turning abruptly to the witness, he exclaimed, "Madam! you have brass enough in your face to make a twelve quart pail!" "Yes," replied the witness, "*and you've got sass enough in your head to fill it!*" The lawyer had done with that witness.
[Knickerbocker.

"You can do anything if you only have patience," said an old uncle, who had made a fortune, to a nephew who had nearly spent one; "water may be carried in a sieve, if you can only wait." "How long?" asked the petulant spendthrift, who was impatient for the old man's obituary. "Till it freezes!" was the uncle's cool reply.

A Frenchman went out to shoot ducks. Telling about his luck, he says: "I hunt all day, ze pond all froze. I never see but one ducks and two pigeons, and I kill half o' dat."

In proportion as men are real coin, and not counterfeits, they scorn to enjoy credit for what they have not. "Paint me," said Cromwell, "wrinkles and all." Even on canvas the great hero despised falsehood.

MAGICAL FORMULA.—In the Pernambuco, the bite of a mad animal was supposed to be cured by the following Latin formula:

S. A. T. O. R.
A. R. E. P. O.
T. E. N. E. T.
O. P. E. R. A.
R. O. T. A. S.

These lines may be read in any direction, horizontally or perpendicularly: the five magic words still appear. "*Sator Arepo Tenet Opera Rotas.* (Can any one furnish the true translation?)

The following is no less startling than new. It is, we presume, from the pen of an unwedded "Western editor:"

I sat me down in thought profound,
This maxim wise I drew;
It's easier for to like a girl
Than make a girl like you.

Young men affected with calico proclivities will please copy.

Schedule of Mails.

NEW ORLEANS POST-OFFICE.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

From 1st November, to 1st June, 1857.

OFFICE HOURS—Week Days, from 7 A. M. to 5 o'clock P. M.; Sundays and Holidays from 9 to 11 o'clock A. M.

EASTERN MAIL.—Due daily at 8 A. M.; closes daily at 2½ P. M. for prepaid letters, at 3 P. M. for foreign letters.

LAKE COAST MAIL—Fort Pike, Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 3 P. M., and Thursdays at 8 A. M.; Pascagoula on Tuesdays and Saturdays at 3 P. M.

CAIRO MAIL.—ROUTE 7.800—Supplying Baton Rouge, Natchez, Vicksburg, Lake Providence, Grand Lake, Worthington, Greenville, Columbia, Napoleon and Little Rock, Helena, Memphis, Randolph, New Madrid, Hickman, Columbus, Cairo and St. Louis. Closes daily at 3 P. M. Due daily by 5 P. M.

VICKSBURG MAIL—Supplying Donaldsonville, Plaquemine, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, St. Francisville, Pointe Coupee, Morganza, Red River Landing, (supplying Alexandria, Grand Ecore, Natchitoches, Shreveport and Eastern Texas,) Fort Adams, Natchez, Waterproof, Rodney, St. Joseph, Grand Gulf, Ashwood, Warrenton and Vicksburg. Closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 P. M. Due on Monday, Thursday and Friday at 10 A. M.

ST. FRANCISVILLE OR COAST MAIL.—Supplying Labranche's, Taylor's, Bonnet Carre, Edgard's Vacherie, Bringier's, Cantrell's, Tureaud's, Donaldsonville, (and interior) New River, Bayou Goula, Iberville, Plaquemine, Manchac, Braly's Landing, Baton Rouge, (and interior) Lobdell's Store, Port Hudson, Hermitage, Waterloo and St. Francisville, (and interior.) Closes on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 A. M. Due on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

COVINGTON MAIL, OR LAKE MAIL.—Closes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by 9 A. M. Arrives on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 4 P. M.

JEFFERSON CITY MAIL.—Closes on Tuesday at 12 M.; due same time.

ALGIERS MAIL.—Daily, except Sunday. Closes at 12 M.; due same hour.

LAFAYETTE MAIL.—Closes daily (except Sunday) at 1 P. M. Arrives daily (except Sunday) at 11 A. M.

CARROLLTON MAIL.—Closes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1 P. M. Arrives on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 1 P. M.

OSYKA MAIL.—Closes daily at 6 P. M. Due daily at 7 P. M. Supplies Amite, Independence, Tangipaho, Ponchatula, Osyka and Jackson, Miss., and counties North and East of Jackson.

OPELOUSAS MAIL.—(Per New Orleans and Opelousas Railroad)—Supplies all the Attakapas parishes. Closes on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 A. M. Due Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays by 6 P. M.

KEY WEST MAIL.—Closes on the 12th and 26th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on the 6th and 22d of each month.

BALIZE MAIL.—Supplying English Turn, Pointe-a-la-Hache, Grand Prairie, Jesuit's Bend, Ronquillo Settlement and Buras Settlement. Closes on Saturday at 7 A. M. Due on Tuesday at 8 A. M.

GALVESTON, SALURIA, INDIANOLA AND PORT LAVACA.—Closes every Sunday and Thursday at 7 A. M. Due every Tuesday and Saturday at 4 P. M.

BRAZOS SANTIAGO, POINT ISABEL, BROWNSVILLE AND RIO GRANDE.—Closes every other Thursday at 7 A. M. Due every other Monday at 2 P. M.

VERA CRUZ AND TAMPICO.—Supplying all Mexico. Closes on the 1st and 14th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on the 11th and 25th. Postage, 10 cents per half ounce; Newspapers 2 cents each, pre-paid.

HAVANA MAIL.—Closes, direct, on the 5th, 12th, 20th and 27th of each month at 7 A. M. Due on or about the 5th, 12th, 20th and 28th of each month. POSTAGE PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. On letters 10c; on Newspapers 2c.

WEST INDIA ISLANDS, BRITISH POSSESSIONS IN THE GULF OF MEXICO AND SOUTH AMERICA, AND THE ATLANTIC COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA, via HAVANA. Closes on the 5th and 20th; due on or about the 12th and 28th of each month. POSTAGE PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, as follows:

BRITISH POSSESSIONS.	Half Ounce Letter.	Newspaper.
When the distance from the U. S. mailing office is—		
2500 miles or under	10c.	2c.
Over 2500 miles	20c.	2c.
NOT BRITISH POSSESSIONS.		
When the distance from the U. S. mailing office is—		
2500 miles or under	34c.	5c.
Over 2500 miles	44c.	8c.
When received in the United States, and the distance to the office of delivery is—		
2500 miles or under	10c.	2c.
Over 2500 miles	20c.	2c.

NEW GRENADA, WEST COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA, CALIFORNIA AND OREGON, SANDWICH ISLANDS, AUSTRALIA AND VAN DIEMAN'S LAND, NEW SOUTH WALES AND CHINA.—Closes on the 4th and 19th of each month, at 6 P. M. Arrives on or about the 12th and 28th of each month.

☞ Postage to New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, etc., via England, by packet or private ships, 33 cents single rate, prepaid; via France, 10 cents each quarter ounce, prepaid, is added to the above postage; via New York, by private ships, 5 cents, prepaid.

☞ The postage to places on the West coast of South America, via Panama, is: On each single letter, 43 cents; and on each newspaper, 8 cents, when sent; and 10 cents on each letter, and 2 cents on each paper, when received.

☞ The postage to New Grenada direct is 10 cents single rate, and 2 cents each newspaper; and to the Sandwich Islands, Australia, Van Dieman's Land and China, (via San Francisco,) is, on each single letter, 10 cents, payable in advance.

☞ The single letter rate to California and Oregon is 10 cents, prepaid. On newspapers, etc., the domestic rates apply. A. S. NEVITT, P. M.

NEW ORLEANS WHOLESALE CURRENT PRICES

CAREFULLY CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

	From	To
BAGGING, ℔ yard—		
Kentucky	— 14	— 18
East India	— 13¼	— 13½
BALE ROPE, ℔ ℔—		
Kentucky	— 9	— 11½
Northern	— —	— —
BRAN, ℔ 100 ℔	1 30	— —
BRICKS, per 1,000—		
Lake	10 00	12 00
English—fire	21 00	22 50
COFFEE, ℔ ℔—		
Rio	— 10	— 11½
Havana, Good Prime Government	— —	— —
" Inferior to Middling	— —	— —
Java	— —	— 12½
Laguayra	— —	— 11½
St. Domingo	— —	— —
CHOCOLATE, ℔ ℔—		
No. I	— —	— —
No. II	— —	— —
COPPER, ℔ ℔—		
Braziers'	— 28	— 29
Sheathing	— 30	— 31
" yellow metal	— 25	— 27
CANDLES, ℔ ℔—		
Sperm, New Bedford	— 36	— 38
" Nantucket	— —	— —
Tallow	— —	— —
Adamantine	— —	— —
Star	— 26	— 27½
CORDAGE, ℔ ℔—		
Manilla	— 14	— 18
Tarred American	— 14	— 15
Russia	— —	— —
CORN MEAL, ℔ bbl	2 50	3 50
COAL, ℔ ton—		
Cannel	— —	— —
Western, ℔ bbl	2 00	2 15
CIDER, ℔ bbl—		
Northern	1 00	3 00
CORKS, ℔ 1,000—		
Velvet	1 50	2 75
DOMESTIC GOODS, ℔ yard		
Brown Shirtings, 3-4 to 7-8	— 05	— 7
" Sheetings, 4-4 to 6-4	— 08	— 12
Bleached Shirtings 3-4 to 7-8	— 04½	— 19½
" Sheetings 4-4	— 09	— 15
Brown Lowell Osnaburgs	— 10	— 12
Brown Virginia "	— 08½	— 10½
Tickings, 3-4 to 4-4	— 09	— 18
Stripes and Checks	— 08½	— 15
Denims	— 09	— 12
Cottonades	— 12½	— 25
Satinets	— 25	— 75
Calico Prints	— 05	— 15
Jeans, Kentucky	— 40	— 45
Linseys, Kentucky	— 30	— 35
" Eastern	— 18	— 22
DUCK, ℔ bolt—		
Russia	— —	— —
English	16 00	16 50
Ravens	— —	—
American, Nos. 2 to 10, ℔ yard	— 19	— 27
DYES, ℔ ton—		
Logwood, Campeachy	18 00	20 00
" St. Domingo	15 00	14 00
Fustic, Tampico	10 00	15 00
Indigo, ℔ ℔	— 50	1 15
Madder	— 12	— 15
EGGS, ℔ bbl	27 00	29 00
FLOUR, ℔ bbl		
Ohio, etc., superfine	6 12½	6 25
Illinois and Missouri, Superfine	6 12½	6 37
St. Louis City	6 50	6 62½
Extra	7 00	8 00
Fine	5 50	5 75
FEATHERS, ℔ ℔	— 50	— —
FLAXSEED, ℔ tierce	— —	— —
FISH—		
Cod, ℔ box	1 00	1 10
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ bbl	17 00	20 00
" No. 2	9 00	12 00
" No. 3	6 00	9 00
Herring, ℔ box	— 50	— 80
FRUIT, ℔ box—		
Prunes	— —	— —
Raisins, MR	— —	4 00
" London Layers	4 25	4 50
" C	— —	— —
Lemons	2 50	0 00
Oranges	2 50	— —
Figs, drum, ℔ ℔	— 7½	— 8½
Currants, Zante	— —	— —
Almonds, soft shell	— 11	— 14
" hard shell	— 05½	— 06½
GRAIN, ℔ bushel—		
Wheat	1 50	1 60
Oats	— 60	— 65
Corn, in ear, ℔ bbl	— —	— —
" shelled, ℔ bushel	— 75	— 76
Beans, ℔ bbl	— —	— —
GUNPOWDER, ℔ keg.		
Common	4 00	— —
Sporting	7 00	— —
GLASS, ℔ box of 50 feet		
American, 8 by 10	1 85	1 80
" 10 by 12	1 80	1 90
" 12 by 18	2 40	2 60
GUNNY BAGS	— 10	— 11½
HEMP, ℔ ton—		
Western, water-rotted	— —	— —
" dew-rotted	— —	180 00
" hackled	— —	— —
HAY, ℔ ton	28 00	31 50
HIDES ℔ ℔—		
West Indies and Mexican Flint	— 24	— 25½
Dry-salted Mexican	— —	— 19
Wet-salted, heavy	— —	— 07½
Dry, country	— 17	— —
Kip and Calf	— —	— —
LEAD, ℔ 100 ℔—		
Pig	— —	7 25
Bar, ℔ ℔	— 08	— 08½
Sheet	— 08½	— 09
LIME, ℔ bbl		
Western	— —	— —
Thomaston	— —	— —
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—		
In the City	— 55	— 60
On Plantation	— —	— 60
NAILS, ℔ ℔—		
and 20d	— 4	— 04½
NAVAL STORES—		
Tar, ℔ bbl	1 40	— —
Pitch	1 00	1 50
Rosin	1 30	3 37½
Spirits Turpentine, ℔ gallon	—	— 57½
Varnish, bright	— 20	— 25
OILS, ℔ gallon—		
Lard	1 05	1 12½
Linseed	— 90	1 15
Sperm, winter	2 00	2 20
Sperm, fall	1 50	1 60
Sperm, summer	— —	1 20
Whale, refined	— 91	— 96
Castor	1 10	1 20
Olive, in casks	— —	— —
Fr, Basket, 12 bottles	5 00	— —
Tanners', ℔ bbl	12 00	5 25
OIL CAKE, ℔ ton	30 00	20 00
PROVISIONS, ℔ bbl—		
Beef—Mess, Northern	— —	— —
" " Western	17 00	18 00
" " " hf bbl	7 00	8 00
" India Mess, ℔ tierce	— —	— —
" Prime Mess	— —	14 50
" Prime, ℔ bbl	10 00	11 00
" B	— —	6 50
" Cargo	— —	— —
" Dried, ℔ ℔	— 07½	— —
" Tongues, ℔ dozen	17 00	— —
Pork—Clear, ℔ bbl	— —	— —
" Mess	— —	23 00
" M. O.	22 50	— —
" Prime	18 00	18 50
" Prime Mess	— 9½	— 10
" Hog round, ℔ ℔	— —	— —
Bacon—Hams, ℔ ℔	— 9½	— —
" " Canvassed	— 12	— 13½
" Sides	— 12½	— 13½
" Shoulders	— 9½	— 9½
Lard	— 13½	— 15
Butter—Goshen	— 27	— 30
" Western	— 14	— 20
Cheese—American	— 13	— 14
" Pine Apple	— —	— —
Potatoes, ℔ bbl	2 50	3 75
RICE, ℔ ℔—		
Carolina	— 5	— 5½
SPICES, ℔ ℔—		
Cassia	— 36	— —
Cloves	— 19	— 40
Ginger	— 06	— 22
Ginger, ground	— 10	— 06½
Nutmegs	1 05	— 12½
Pepper	— 11½	1 15
Pimento	— 15	— 12
SUGAR, ℔ ℔—		— 17
Louisiana, in the city	— 8½	— 12½
" on Plantation	— 9½	— 10½
Havana, white	— 11	— 11½
" yellow	— 9½	— 10½
" brown	— 9½	— 10½
Loaf, Boston and Philadelphia	— —	— —
" Louisiana	— —	— —
Clarified	— —	— —
SALT, ℔ sack—		
Liverpool, fine	— —	— —
" from store	1 15	— —
" coarse, cargo	— 71	— —
" from store	— 90	— —
Turk's Island, etc., ℔ bushel	— 26	— —
Cadiz	— 14½	— —
SALTPETRE, ℔ ℔—		
Refined	— —	— —
SHEETINGS, ℔ piece—		
Russia white	8 50	10 00
" brown	— —	— —
STEEL, ℔ ℔—		
Cast	— 18	— 19
English blistered	— 11	— 15
American	— 06	— 06½
German	— 10	— 12
SOAP, ℔ ℔—		
Northern, extra No. 1	— 07	— 09
" No. 1	— 06½	— 07
" No. 2	— 05½	— 06
SPIRITS, ℔ gallon—		
Brandy, Champagne	4 55	10 00
" Bordeaux	3 00	3 30
" American	— 85	1 00
Gin, Holland	1 35	1 50
" American	— 40	— —
Rum, Jamaica	1 55	1 80
" New England	— —	— 38
" New Orleans	— 41	— 44
Whisky, rectified	— 29	— 30
" common	— 25	— 28
Alcohol	— 65	— 67
SKINS, ℔ robe—		
Buffalo	2 00	3 00
Bear	— 75	1 50
Deer, shaved, ℔ ℔	— —	— —
" in hair	— 24	— 28
Fox, gray	— 10	25
SHOT, ℔ bag—		
American	2 25	2 50
All sizes, ℔ 25 ℔	2 00	2 10
TOBACCO, ℔ ℔—		
Choice and Cigar Leaf	— 14	— 16
Fine	— —	— —
Fair	— —	— —
Common	— —	— —
Inferior	— —	— —
TALLOW, ℔ ℔	— 11	— —

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF LOUISIANA.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT of New Orleans. } MUNICIPALITY No. 1 PRAYING FOR the OPENING of ORLEANS AVENUE. No. 7,232.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

WHEREAS the Commissioners heretofore appointed by this Court have deposited a copy of the estimate and assessment for the inspection of whomsoever it may concern, notice is hereby given that said report of the estimate and assessment will be presented to the Court for confirmation on MONDAY, the 13th April, 1857, at the opening of Court.

P. GRAVOIS, Deputy Clerk.

New Orleans, March 14, 1857. m16 28

ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE.

PREMIERE COUR DE DISTRICT de la N'lle Orleans. } MUNICIPALITE No. 1 DEMENDANT L'OUVERTURE de L'AVENUE ORLEANS. No. 7,232.

A TOUS CEUX QUE CELA CONCERNE, SALUT.

ATTENDU que les Commissaires ci-devant nommés par cette cour, ont déposé une copie de l'estimation et de l'assessment pour l'inspection de toutes personnes intéressées. Elles sont par ces présentes notifiées que le dit tableau sera présenté a la dite cour pour être confirmé, le LUNDI, 13me jour d'avril, 1857, à l'ouverture de la cour.

P. GRAVOIS, Deputé Greffier.

Nouvelle-Orléans, le 14 mars, 1857. m16 28

SECOND DISTRICT COURT of New Orleans. } SUCCESSION OF JOHN BOWN. No. 8,682.

NOTICE is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the administrator of this estate should not be homologated and approved, the funds distributed in accordance therewith.

By order of the Court:

m11 16 20 A. DREUX, Deputy Clerk.

DEUXIEME COUR DE DISTRICT de la N'lle Orleans. } SUCCESSION DE JOHN BOWN. No. 8,682.

AVIS est par le present donne aux creanciers de la susdite succession et à toutes autres personnes que cela peut concerner, d'avoir à déduire, sous dix jours a dater de la présente publication, les raisons pour lesquelles le compte présenté par l'administrateur de la dite succession ne serait point approuvé et homologué, les fonds entre ses mains répartis conformément au dit compte.

Par ordre de la cour.

m11 16 20 A. DREUX, Deputé Greffier.

STATE OF LOUISIANA.

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT of New Orleans. } JOHN RILEY vs. J. S. SULLIVAN and others. No. 4,421.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties interested herein, to show cause within ten days from the first publication hereof, why the provisional account and tableau herein presented by E. W. Benton, receiver, should not be approved and homologated, and the funds distributed accordingly.

By order of the Court:

GASP'D JAMES, Deputy Clerk.

Clerk's Office, March 7, 1857. m9 3t in104

ETAT DE LA LOUISIANE.

SIXIEME COUR DE DISTRICT DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS. } JOHN RILEY vs. J. S. SULLIVAN et als. No. 4,421.

AVIS est par le present donne a toutes personnes que cela peut concerner, d'avoir à déduire dans dix jours après la première publication de celle, les raisons pour lesquelles le compte ou tableau présenté par E. B. Benton, receveur, ne serait pas approuvé et homologué, et les fonds entre ses mains répartis conformément au dit compte.

Par ordre de la cour.

GASP'D JAMES, Deputé Greffier.

Bureau du Greffier, ce 7 mars, 1857. m9 3t in104

FIRST JUSTICE'S COURT Parish of Orleans. } M. LOTZ vs. A. FOSSE. No. 1,785.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias to me directed by the Honorable D. F. Mitchell, First Justice of the Peace for the Parish of Orleans, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at my warehouse, No. 73 Julia street, on TUESDAY, the 24th day of March, 1857, at 12 o'clock, M—

One lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Seized in the above entitled suit.

TERMS—Cash on the spot.

m13 16 20 24 WM. C. QUIRK, Constable.

PREMIER COUR DE JUSTICE de la paroisse d'Orleans. } M. LOTZ vs. A. FOSSE. No. 1,785.

EN VERTU d'un writ de fieri facias a moi adressé par l'honorable D. F. Mitchell Premier Justice de Paix pour la paroisse d'Orleans, je procéderai en vente publique MARDI, le 24 mars, 1857, à midi juste, au No. 73, rue de Julia, entre Foucher et Magazin—

UN LOT DE MEUBLES.

Saisi dans l'affaire ci-dessus.

CONDITIONS—Comptant.

m13 16 20 24 WM. C. QUIRK, Connétable.

SECOND JUSTICE'S COURT, Parish of Orleans. } JOSEPH HOPKINS vs. E. WEYSHAM. No. 8,017.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias to me directed by the Hon C. M. Bradford, Second Justice of the Peace for the Parish of Orleans, I will proceed to sell at public auction at my Warehouse on Circus street, between Poydras and Perdido streets, on THURSDAY, March 19th, 1857, at 12 o'clock M—

ONE LOT OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Seized in the above entitled suit.

TERMS—Cash on the spot.

m6 11 16 19 W. W. MITCHELL, Constable.

ORGANIZATION OF THE MISSISSIPPI SOUND COMPANY.—KNOW ALL MEN, BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, the undersigned subscribers, do form and constitute ourselves into a corporation, under the act of the General Assembly of Louisiana approved the 14th March, 1855, being Act No. 131 of the laws of that year, for the purpose of building and equipping Steamboats for the transportation of Freight and Passengers on Lake Pontchartrain, Lake Borgne, Mississippi Sound, Mobile Bay, the Gulf of Mexico, and the tributary waters thereof.

Article 1. The name of the corporation shall be "THE MISSISSIPPI SOUND COMPANY;" by which title it shall be known, and sue and be sued. Its domicil shall be in New Orleans, and shall continue for twenty-five years.

The said Company shall be and is established for the purpose of building and equipping or purchasing low-pressure steamboats and carrying freight and passengers on Lake Pontchartrain, Lake Borgne, Mississippi Sound, Mobile Bay, the Gulf of Mexico, and the tributary waters thereof.

Art. 2. The said Company shall have a President, on whom citation may be served.

Art. 3. The Stock of the said Company shall amount to the sum of Ninety Thousand Dollars, divided into Eighteen Hundred equal Shares of Fifty Dollars each. Fifteen Dollars shall be paid at the meeting of the Stockholders for the first election of Directors of the Company; Ten Dollars in one month thereafter; Ten Dollars in two months thereafter; Fifteen Dollars in three months thereafter, for each and every Share of Stock. At the time of making the first payment, the subscribers shall execute their notes for the other payments, payable at the periods aforesaid.

After the amount of Fifty Thousand Dollars is subscribed, the Company shall organize and elect Directors; and the balance of the Stock may be at any time subscribed, by the consent of the Directors, before the debts of the Company for the construction of their boat are paid.

Art. 4. Three Directors shall be elected annually, on the first Monday of December, each year, by ballot. The three Stockholders having the greatest number of votes shall be the Directors for the ensuing year, and they shall immediately elect one of their number President, who shall serve one year. The first election shall be as soon as this Charter is legally perfected, and the Directors and President then elected shall serve until the regular election ensuing.

In case of a failure to hold said election on the day designated as aforesaid, the President and Directors in office shall hold over until a new election is held, which can be at any time, after due notice thereof, two weeks previous to the same being deposited in the Post-Office in New Orleans, addressed to the Stockholders at their respective residences. These notices must be signed by two of the Stockholders.

In case of the death of a Director, the vacancy can be filled at any general meeting of the Stockholders.

Art. 5. That, on the expiration of the twenty-five years for which the corporation is created, or at any time before, when two-thirds of the Stockholders in majority and amount shall require, the same shall be liquidated; and a majority of the Stockholders shall elect a general liquidator, who shall take possession of all the property and effects of the Company; sell, dispose of the property, and collect the money; and, after the payment of the expenses of the liquidation and the debts of the Company, divide the funds pro rata among the Stockholders, according to their several amounts of stock. And for this purpose, the said general liquidator is hereby charged with the said powers.

Art. 6. The said corporation shall have a seal of office, which shall be affixed to all contracts except for the expenses of stores, materials and repairs of their boats; the said seal shall be engraved with the name of the Company and the figure of a steamboat.

Art. 7. That the Stockholders, in general meeting, shall pass such by-laws as they may deem necessary for the proper prosecution of the interests and management of the Company, which shall not be altered except at a general meeting of the Company, and by a majority of all the Stockholders.

Art. 8. The President and Directors shall be, and they are hereby, authorized to contract for the construction of a steamboat with an iron hull, low pressure engine and boilers; to make all necessary contracts to that end, and for her equipment, furniture and apparel; and to mortgage the said boat, after she is finished, to the builders for such money as may be due them; or, to convey the boat, so finished and equipped, to one or more trustees, to hold the boat until the price of her construction is entirely paid, and to authorize said trustees, in case of default in the payment of the price of construction at maturity of the credit, to sell the said boat for cash, on condition that the said boat shall, during the time of continuance of the credit on the unpaid portion of the price, be employed in the trade for which she is intended and is to be constructed. And that the said Directors shall have the right to nominate the captain and clerk of said boat to said Trustees, who shall have the right to reject any nominee, but not to appoint either the captain or clerk themselves.

One at least of said trustees shall be selected by the Directors of the Company, and shall be a resident of New Orleans.

After paying the expenses of the boat, all her earnings, until the credit portion of her price is paid, shall be applied to the payment of said debt. And should it be necessary to get a further credit, the said Directors shall be authorized to renew or recreate the said trust, for the said purpose of continuing the indebtedness to the builders of the boat, or to others who may advance the necessary funds to pay the debt to the builders. And, if necessary, the Directors shall issue notes or bonds for the amount so due to the builders or others to whom the credit portion of the price of said boat may be due; the same to be secured by mortgage or deed to trustees, as aforesaid, all of which notes or bonds shall be signed by the President, under resolutions of the Board of Directors.

The Board of Directors shall appoint an agent for said boat, who shall act as Secretary of the Company; keep all the accounts, a minute of all proceedings, and make up an annual statement of the receipts and disbursements, which shall be submitted to the meeting of Stockholders on the first Monday in December of each year. And once a year, at least, when there is any sufficient surplus on hand, a dividend of the profits shall be declared, which shall be paid to the Stockholders.

The President shall, under the control of the Directors, have the entire management of the boat, and attend to all disbursements, the payment of all debts, the employment of the captain, officers and crew, and do all proper things for the successful prosecution of the business of the Company.

Art. 9. That at any time they deem it necessary, any five of the Stockholders can have a general meeting of Stockholders called for any purpose they may deem necessary, by causing two weeks' notice, through the New Orleans Post-Office, to be given to the Stockholders, by letters addressed to them at their respective places of residence, stating the cause for which they have called the same. These notices must be signed by the Stockholders calling the same; and at such general meeting, the Stockholders can investigate all the affairs of the Company, and, on a two-thirds vote of all the Stockholders—two thirds in number and amount of stock of the Company—remove the President or Directors, or either of them, and elect others in their place or places, for his or their unexpired term or terms.

Art. 10. Whenever any instalment for Stock subscribed is not paid punctually when due, the Directors may sue the subscriber for the amount or amounts due, or, in their option, after giving him two weeks' notice of the same, served personally on him or his legal agent, at any meeting of the Directors, declare the same forfeited, as well as the amount he may have paid on his Stock; And if, after suit and execution, the amount due cannot be collected of said defaulting Stockholder or subscriber, on the return of execution, "no property found," by the Sheriff, the Directors may declare his stock forfeited.

Art. 11. The Agent and Secretary shall keep at the office of the Company a Stock Book; and shall issue, after the Stock is paid in full, Certificates of Stock, showing the number of Shares held by each Stockholder, and the par value of the same. The Stock of the Company shall be transferable on the surrender of the Certificate and the written transfer of the Stockholder; and every transferee of Stock shall be liable to the same responsibility as the original Stockholder, and none other.

We, the Subscribers hereto, are the Stockholders in and Members of the said corporation, for the number of Shares and for the amounts opposite our respective names.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Recorder of Mortgages in and for the Parish and City of New Orleans, certifies that the foregoing Charter was this day recorded in Book, Sec. 3, Folios 490, 491, 492, 493, 494 and 495, in his office.

EMILE WILTZ, Recorder.

New Orleans, Dec. 23, 1856.
[Seal.]
fe3

SEED WHEAT,
RICE,
MILLET,
COW PEAS,
RYE,
BUCKWHEAT,
BARLEY and
ROCK SALT,
constantly on hand and for sale by
H. C. LOWRER, Agent,
64 Magazine stre

ds 1aw26mW

SPIKES—100 kegs Wrought and Cut, for sale by
ALFRED KEARNY,
72 Magazine stre

fe10

COW PEAS—100 bags new seed Cow Peas, for sale
A. F. COCHRAN & HALL,
45 New Levee and 11 Fulto

fe7

MOLASSES BARRELS—500 for sale by
ALFRED KEARNY,
72 Magazine s

fe22

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BOCKIUS, J., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SADdlery Warehouse, No. 46 Canal street, opposite the Custom-House. d4 1y

BONNEVAL & DUCROS, STOCK, NOTE AND Exchange Brokers, 18 Carondelet street, N. O. n22 3m

BOGERT, G. C. & Co., SHIP AGENTS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 72 Camp street.

COXE & BREAUX, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, No. 68 Camp street, New Orleans. n1 1y

CARTER & CO., J. H., DEALERS IN STAPLE and Fancy Groceries of all kinds, corner Common and Tchoupitoulas streets.

COELER, F. W., WINES, BRANDIES, PRESERVed Fruits, Sauces, etc., etc., No. 110 Common street.

CORNELIUS, WM., ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, AND U. S. COMMISSIONER, Royal street, over the Post-Office.

THOS. M. CONVERSE. WM. F. CONVERSE, JR.

CONVERSE & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS and DEALERS IN TEAS, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, corner of Canal and New Levee streets, New Orleans. jy2 1y

DICKINSON, M. M. & Co., GENERAL COMMISsion, Forwarding and Receiving Merchants, and Dealers in Western Produce and Naval Stores, 18 Poydras st. 43 1y

DAMERON & CO., J. D., DEALERS IN CARPETings, Oil Cloths, etc., No. 124 Canal street.

DWIGHT, EDMUND P., ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Napoleonville, parish of Assumption, La. Will practice in the parishes of Assumption, Lafourche, Terrebonne and St. Mary. Refers to W. G. Hewes, Esq.; Messrs. Slark, Stauffer & Co.; Hon. C. Voorhies; Hon. E. E. Kittridge. d11 6m

EMANUEL BLESSEY & Co., DEALERS IN PRODUCE AND MERCHANDISE, Tar, Pitch, Rosin and Spirits Turpentine, Linseed, Castor and Lard Oils, No. 91 Magazine street, New Orleans. fe15 1y

FINLEY, L. A., STOCK, NOTE AND BILL BROKER, No. 59 St. Charles street.

☞ Insurance Scrip, Land Warrants, etc., purchased at market rates. d9 6m

FROST & CO., DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES, BROgans, Hats, Caps, etc., No. 10 Magazine street.

GIRAULT, J. F., FACTOR, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, No. 131 Common street. jy1 1y

GORDON & FOSTER DEALERS IN FLOUR—Corner Poydras and New Levee streets. my12 1y

GUION, THOS. F., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in fine Fancy Articles, corner Canal and St. Charles streets.

GIQUEL & JAMISON, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY Goods of direct importation, No. 18 Chartres street.

GAINES, C. C. & Co., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN HARDWARE, CUTLERY, etc., Nos. 26 Magazine and 40 Gravier streets.

HOLMES & CLAUSS, GROCERS AND DEALERS IN WESTERN PRODUCE, Nos. 14 New Levee and 14 Tchoupitoulas streets. o25 1yd&w

HYATT, A. JULIUS—COLLECTOR, HOUSE-Broker and General Newspaper Agent, are still to be found at No. 22 Commercial Place.—Parties having COLLECTIONS to make, HOUSES to sell or rent, SLAVES to hire, etc., or persons wishing to ADVERTISE in any of the Louisiana or Mississippi newspapers, or to SUBSCRIBE for any of the American or Foreign Literary Journals, will be promptly and faithfully served by calling at No. 22 Commercial Place. se15 1y

HOWELL, R. K., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 63 Camp street up stairs. fe4 1y

HART, E. J. & Co., DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAPER, etc., 77 and 79 Tchoupitoulas street.

HENDERSON & GAINES, DEALERS IN CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE, etc., 99 Canal st.

HYNSON, GEO. W. & Co., SHIPPING AGENTS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 82 Camp st.

HYDE & GOODRICH, JEWELERS, corner Canal and Royal streets.

JONES, MACKINDER & Co., SHIPPING Agents and Commission Merchants, No. 91 Gravier street, New Orleans.

KEARNY, ALFRED, COMMISSION MERCHANT, Dealer in Lime, Paints, Window Glass, Cement, English, Pittsburg and Pensacola Fire Bricks, etc., etc., No. 72 Magazine street. a27

LEVOIS & CO., J., DEALERS IN STAPLE AND Fancy Dry Goods, corner Canal and Bourbon streets.

LANDIS, JOSEPH & Co., COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN WESTERN PRODUCE, No. 38 Tchoupitoulas street.

LAVILLE, F. C., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NO. 18 Exchange Place, opposite the Post-Office, New Orleans. no11 1y

LEIGHTON & BARBOT, CLOTHIERS, corner of Canal and St. Charles streets.

LEVERICH, WM. E. & Co., COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 24 Old Levee.

MOODY, S. N., SHIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHing Goods and Fancy Articles, corner Canal street and Exchange Place.

MORISON, G. N., WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, OILS, Paints, Perfumery, etc., No. 12 Magazine street.

MALLETT, JOSEPH, COMMISSION, RECEIVing and Forwarding Merchant and General Steamboat Agent, No. 23 Front street, will pay strict attention to any business entrusted to him and guarantees satisfaction in all cases. ja22 1y

R. H. MARR. G. W. H. MARR.

MARR, R. & H., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, No 13 Commercial Place, New Orleans. n23

MOREAU, T. H., 151 Royal street, corner of Toulouse, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FANCY ARTICLES AND PERFUMERY STORE. je2

MEYER, M. H., 101 Camp street, WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, GOLD PENS, FANCY ARTICLES AND WATCHES. All jewelry articles repaired at moderate prices. fe13

MORGAN, J. C., BOOKS AND STATIONERY, Exchange Place, adjoining the Post-Office.

MUNROE, A. & Co., MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, of all sizes and qualities, wholesale and retail, corner of Gravier and Magazine streets.

NICHOLS, R. F., IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Wines, Brandies, Fruits, etc., No. 90 Camp street.

G. S. HAWKINS. P. J. COCKBURN.

OAKEY, HAWKINS & CO., COTTON FACTORS and Commission Merchants, No. 48 Carondelet street. s8 1y

PILCHER, GOODRICH & Co., COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 48 Carondelet street, corner of Union street, up stairs. n13d&w1y

PITKIN, R. & Co., DEALERS IN CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS, No. 37 Camp street. n27 1y

THOS. G. ROBINSON. CHAS. E. VERLANDER.

ROBINSON & VERLANDER, STEAMBOAT AGENTS, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, No. 61 Front street. o6 3m

ROBINSON & CO., H. M., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocers—Steamboat and family supplies, No. 56 and 58 Common street.

REILLY P. & E., DEALERS IN SILKS AND FANCY DRY GOODS, No. 126 Canal street. a4

RELF J. M., & Co., DEALERS IN HARDWARE, etc., Front street, between Gravier and Natchez streets.

SEMMES, A. G., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 44 Camp street, corner Gravier, New Orleans. m21 1y

STEWART, CHARLES A., DEALER IN FINE and Fashionable Furniture, Nos. 171 and 173 Canal street.

SCANLAN & CO., D. P., DEALERS IN MILLInery and Fine Fancy Dry Goods, Nos. 12 and 14 Chartres street.

G. W. SHAW. W. W. SHAW. J. F. SHAW.

SHAW, G. W., & Co., COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS, No. 24 Poydras street, New Orleans. my5

SHAW, FRANK, Jr., & Co., COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN WESTERN PRODUCE, No 50 Tchoupitoulas street. o18 1y

STRINGER, E., & Co., FASHIONABLE CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, etc., No 35 Camp street.

SICKLES & Co., DRUGS, MEDICINES, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, etc., wholesale and retail. Nos. 88 and 90 Canal street. s9 1y

SLARK, STAUFFER & Co., HARDWARE, IRON, etc., No. 69 Canal street. Agents for Pages' Saw Mills. s9 1y

STEEL, J. B., BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER No. 60 Camp street.

TODD, S. M., & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN PAINTS, OILS, PAINT MILLS, WINDOW GLASS, BRUSHES, and Colors of all kinds, 91 Magazine street. a15 1y

TOURNADE, G., No. 81 GRAVIER STREET. DIScounts Mortgage Paper not under $250. my21 1y

TAYLOR, SEWELL T., IMPORTER AND DEALer in fine Wines and Liquors, No. 17 Royal street.

VINTEN, GEO. H., PRINTERS' WARE-HOUSE, No. 105 Poydras street, (between Camp and St. Charles streets,) New Orleans. au9 1y

VOORHIES, GRIGGS & Co., COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS, 15 Tchoupitoulas street.

WRIGHT & CO., J., DEALERS IN PATENT MEDIcines, Drugs, Perfumery, etc., etc., Nos. 21 and 151 Chartres street.

WRIGHT, ALLEN & CO., COTTON FACTORS and COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 129 Gravier Street, New Orleans. s22 1y

WHEELOCK, E. B., DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDIcines, Paints, Oils, etc., No. 13 Magazine street.

WOODMAN, O. O., IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc., corner Common and Magazine streets.

WHITE, THOS. L., BOOKSELLER AND STAtioner, No. 105 Canal street.

LEVI WILSON, Parish Rapides, La. E. R. POMROY, New Orleans.

WILSON, POMROY & Co., COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 26 Carondelet street, New Orleans. s20 1y

WATERMAN, J. & BRO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN HARDWARE, CUTLERY, etc., corner Magazine and Common streets.

CHAS. C. GAINES & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC HARDWARE, CUTLERY, etc., No. 26 Magazine and 40 Gravier streets, have on hand, and are constantly receiving direct from the Manufactories:

Nails, Castings, Axes;
Hoes, Spades and Shovels;
Ox and Log Chains;
Fifth and Trace Chains;
Anvils, Vices and Bellows;
Stocks and Dies, Screw Plates;
Hammers and Tongs;
Grind Stones, all sizes;
Hooks and Hinges;
Tin Ware;
Carpenter's Tools;
Corn and Coffee Mills;
Cotton and Manilla Rope;
Mill, Pit and Cross-Cut Saws;
Counter and Platform Scales;
Andirons and Fenders;
Shovels and Tongs;
Cotton and Wool Cards;
Iron and Brass Screws;
Rodgers' Cutlery.

Together with a large assortment of Fancy Goods, viz: Combs, Brushes, Perfumery, Paper and Blank Books, etc., which are offered at the lowest prices for cash or city paper. no25 1y

DOCTOR BAAKEE TREATS ALL DISEASES FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Baakee will also give special attention to the following named diseases: Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all other diseases of the throat and lungs. Dr. Baakee will devote particular attention to the treatment of Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, acute and chronic, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Piles, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels; and also to all chronic female diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of the Eye and Ear. Dr. Baakee has made a new discovery of a fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the "Cataract," and restore permanent vision to the eye without the use of the knife. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing Cancers, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. Special arrangements must be made with Dr. Baakee for the treatment of the last named diseases, as they will require his constant advice and attention. Dr. Baakee is one of the most skillful and celebrated Surgeons and Physicians now living. His fame is known personally in nearly every principal city in the world.

All letters directed to Dr. Baakee, (enclosing a postage stamp or five cents) from any distance, correctly stating the nature of the disease, shall be promptly answered, and the patients treated by correspondence, free of charge.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

DOCTOR BAAKEE,
d22 6md&W No. 52 Carondelet st., New Orleans, La.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS—STATE TAX COLlector's Office for the First District of the city of New Orleans.—The undersigned, Collector of State Taxes, does hereby notify all persons indebted to the State for Taxes for the year 1856, and those for licenses for the year 1857, within said First District, to call at my office, No. 26 City Hall, third story, and pay the same within the time prescribed by law.

Office hours—9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

mh2 2m THOMAS ASKEW, Collector.

P. S. Agents for non residents will please send in their lists.

AVIS AUX CONTRIBUABLES—BUREAU DU Collecteur de taxes d'Etat pour le premier district de la ville de la Nouvelle-Orléans—Le soussigné, collecteur de taxes d'état, donne avis par le présent à tous ceux qui doivent des taxes à l'Etat pour l'année 1856, et des taxes de licences pour l'année 1857, dans les limites du dit premier district, de venir à mon bureau, No. 26, City Hall, troisième étage, et de payer les dites taxes dans le délai prescrit par la loi, de 9 A. M. à 3 P. M.

mh2 2m THOMAS ASKEW, Collecteur.

P. S. Les agents pour non-résidants sont priés d'envoyer leur liste.