New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1866.

Legend of the Forget-Me-Not.

A gallant knight and lady fair
Roved by the bright and winding Rhine;
In love's soft dream, thrice happy pair!
They watched the golden sun decline.

When lo, the lady on a rock
A tiny pale blue flower espied,
The knight, obedient to the look,
With eagerness to snatch it tried.

He grasped it, but so great his haste,
He slipped, and sunk—ah, sad his lot!
He rose, to her the flower he cast,
And dying, cried "Forget me not!"

Evacuation of Petersburg.

We take the following interesting account of the event from the Petersburgh Index:

There is not much need to dwell upon the scenes which these bright, quiet days are anniversaries. No one has forgotten yet, still some notice may be expected.

At daybreak on the morning of the 1st of April, 65, the camocading which, along the lines on the immediate front of the city, had been common and severe, extended along the whole line with redoubled fierceness, until, by sunrise, from the Appomattox to Five Forks, there was scarcely a yards of ground along the entrenchments but had its black mouthed piece belching forth angry smoke, and lending the reverberations of its fearful thunder to the maddening tumult. Early in the morning the rattle of musketry began on the right, and soon an unceasing roar told that the battle was in earnest, and that the spring campaign had begun. General Grant's forces—the corps of infantry and the cavalry under Sheridan—advanced in solid lines upon the intrenchments held by Pickett and Bushrod Johnson's divisions, under command of Lieut. Gen. R. H. Anderson, and after several gallant but ineffectual attacks, a movement in column was made by Sheridan, to force a passage between the left flank of the Confederate infantry and Fitz Lee's feeble cavalry force, continuing that line. By some error a gap had been left, which Sheridan struck, and his troopers poured through.

Passing back towards the rear of Lee's cavalry, they swung to the left of Pickett's lines, and are sing a wild cheer rung from the troopers in the rear to the troopers in front, and long lines of empty trenches, roads strewn with abandoned guns, and fields dotted with hurrying men, showed that the work was done—that Lee's right had been turned. But this had not been done at once. Light followed speedily upon its accomplishment, and the rumors of disaster which reached Petersburg from the distant battle-field, though gloomy enough, were not explicit of the total overthrow of our forces, and slumber in our city was as sured of safety that night as ever. No one knew what real ruin had been done.

Night brought with it no quiet, but instead, the dreaming fases and bursting shells of a new bombardment. Morning came, as bright and smiling as any day of any spring-time. With light came sounds of conflict, which grew louder and more distinct. Did they not draw nearer? It sounded so.

And soon strange rumors filled the streets. The church bells rang out their first call to prayer, but none heeded the summons. The clear, sweet tones fell upon the agony of hearts that listened. Wild notes sound to those who mourn the dead. Men gathered in groups around the corners, and looked, with straining eyes, towards the clouds of dark smoke that hung around the town—stood silently, and listened to the dull reports of heavy ordnance, and the sharp rattle of musketry, upon which their fate hung trembling.

Men grew white in the agony of suspense, and women wept.

The old town clock struck 8—the breakfast hour—but the scanty meals stood on the board untasted. The houses were deserted, and eager sectioners crowded around the men who now came in with haggard faces and wild eyes.

"What is it?"

And one answered, "They have taken the river line!"

And another, "Pickett and Johnson were overwhelmed yesterday, their line broken and their commands beaten and crushed out—cut off from Carry, and forced up the country."

And another, "Gibbon's corps struck Wilcox's at 4 o'clock this morning, piercing his line; the reps to the right were captured, those to the left forced back. The enemy have reached the Broad and the river, and our line is at the stone bridge."

And just then a cry of "look" was heard, and turning, we saw from the warehouses, where, by order of the military authorities, had been stored the tobacco in the city, columns of black, thick smoke go up above a mass of lurid flames. "Tis fire" was the speech of every white cheek and wild, wearing eye. Few words told how like a whirlwind of wrath came to the thousand hearts the death knell to hopes of years. The groups dispersed and sought their homes. Agonizing suspense had become certainty, and they could weep now.

Any attempt to tell of that day, with its hours of chill, dead hopelessness, its moments of wild hope, the feelings of utter wretchedness, of the end of all things to be desired. God spare us such another experience.

Now and then would fly from house to house some good report. "We are pressing them back—Lee has re-established his lines," etc., and for a while the feverish wish would be parent to belief. About 11 o'clock the Confederates did retake the lines at Rives's, and a ray of real light came in upon the anxious souls. But the real danger was not there. On the right the work went resistlessly on. Fort Gregg fell despite the most heroic defense of the war; the Union line advanced from Cogbill's to Turnbull's; from Turnbull's to Whitworth's, and there, within stone throw of the corporation limits, marshalled their enthusiastic masses.

At last Longstreet came. A strengthened line was formed, and at 4 o'clock the dispatch from Gen. Lee to his commanders across the Appomattox and James was: "I can hold out until night, and shall then withdraw."

Its terms were noised abroad, and there was no more of doubt or hope. The time passed in silent preparation. The Federal officers, seeing the inevitable result of their success, wisely and humanely forebore further assault, and the comparative stillness was oppressive.

Dark came, and with it came the evacuation. Noiselessly from the lines they had so gallantly defended, the Confederates withdrew, and the long dark columns passed through the streets, unattacked, unpursued. We were spared the horror of a fight through the streets, which had been feared. Now began the wild farewells and long embraces with which mothers sent forth their sons to unknown fates, and perchance endless partings.

We draw the curtain over them. The darkness fell, the silent march continued until the old bridge at Pocahontas had re-echoed to the tread of the last Confederate soldier. A signal gun said, "It is finished!" from right to left of the empty trenches rang deafening explosions, while bursts of angry light shot up to the heading sky.

The army held on its track of retreat along the river bank, the citizens awoke to their changed condition, and the long agony was over.

A Good Hit.—The following racy examination of a candidate for admission to the bar is taken from the Western Law Journal, and is decidedly a good hit. The examination commences with:

"Do you smoke, sir?"

"I do sir."

"Have you a spare cigar?"

"Yes, sir." [Extending a short six.]

"Now, sir, what is the first duty of a lawyer?"

"To collect fees."

"Right. What is the second?"

"To increase the number of his clients."

"When does your position toward your client change?"

"When making a bill of costs."

"Explain."

"We then occupy the antagonistic position. I assume the character of plaintiff, and he become the defendant."

"A suit decided, how do you stand with the lawyer conducting the other other side?"

"Cheek by jowl."

"Enough, sir; you promise to become an ornament to your profession, and I wish you success. Now, are you aware of the duty you now owe me?"

"Perfectly."

"Describe it."

"It is to invite you to drink."

"But suppose I decline?"

(Candidate scratches his head.)

"There is no instance of the kind on record in the books. I cannot answer that question."

"You are right; the confidence with which you make the assertion shows you have read the law attentively. Let's take the drink, and I will sign your certificate."

"What do the Arabs of the desert live on, pa?" asked a roguish girl of her father.

"Fudge, Nelly, that's an old conundrum. They live on the sand which is (sandwiches) there."

"Yes, but pa, how do they get 'em?"

"Well, really, Nelly, you have me there; I give it up."

"Why, pa, don't you know that the sons of Ham are bread and mustered in the wilderness?"

"Come, come, my daughter, that is too killing; don't say another word."

"O, yes, do tell me what they eat on their sandwitches."

"Eat on 'em, why, what do they eat on 'em?"

"Butter, to be sure."

"Butter! how do they get their butter?"

"Why, you know, pa, that when Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt, all the family butter was ran into the wilderness!"

Troubled Honeymoon.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

George Jameson and Katie Vaughan had a brilliant wedding. Everything was faultless—from the icing on the cake to the arrangement of the bride's waterfall.

Mrs. Vaughan cried just enough not to redden her nose; Vaughan did the dignified pater familias to a charm; and George and Katie were so affectionate as to give to the world the idea that here was a match made in Heaven.

The bridal breakfast over, the white moire antique and orange flowers were laid aside, and the pretty traveling suit of alpaca, with nazarine blue trimmings was donned—the sweetest love of a thing Madame d'Aubrey had made up for the season. Then there was the little bonnet of gray silk to match Katie's eyes; the golden bird of paradise dropping its plumage over the crown; and it was such a fine morning, and everything looked propitious; and in the midst of congratulations and kisses, George and Katie started for the depot.

They arrived just in season. The whistle sounded in the distance. George buckled up his traveling shawl and Katie grasped her parasol.

"George, dearest," said the bride, "do run out and see to the trunks! I should die, if when we get to the Falls, my clothes should not be there. It would be dreadful to be obliged to go to dinner in my traveling dress. Go and see them, that's a darling!"

George vanished; the train pulling and smoking shot into the depot. Conductor popped his head into the ladies' room, shouting at the top of his voice:

"All aboard for Danville! Come, hurry up, ladies! Five minutes behind time and another train due!"

Katie did not know whether she was bound for Danville or not; probably she had better get in and let George follow. So she entered the long and smoky vehicle feeling very much at sea, and ready to cry at the slightest provocation. As the conductor passed her seat she caught him by the arm.

"Is my husband——"

"Oh, yes, yes, all right!" said the official, hurrying on in a way all railway officials have, "I'll send him right along," and he vanished from the view in the long line of moving carriages.

Meanwhile George having seen to the baggage—a proceeding that had occupied more time than he had intended—returned to the ladies' room to find Katie missing—searched about wildly, inquiring of every one he met, without success.

"She's probably already in the train, sir," said a ticket agent of whom he made inquiry. "You are going to Buffalo, I think you said; that's the train to Buffalo, you'll likely find her there. Just starting, not a moment to lose."

George grasped the railing of the hind car as it flew by, and, dinging open the door, he rushed on board, and suffered an eternity during the transit, for it was an accommodation train, and everybody knows about those horrible delays at every station. But they reached Danville at last. George inquired for the lady who had lost her husband. Yes, she was all right—she had gone to the American House to wait for him. She expected him by every train, till he came, said the ticket master.

He hurried with all speed to the American House. Yes, she was there, said the clerk; she was waiting for her husband; room 221, right hand, second flight.

George flew up stairs, burst open the door of 221, and entered without ceremony. She was sitting by the window looking for him, with her back to the door. He sprank forward, and holding her in his arms, rained kisses upon her face.

"My Katie! my darling! my darling! have I found you at last?"

She turned her face and looked at him before she spoke, and then she set up such a scream as made the very hair stand on George's head.

"You are not my James!" she cried. "Oh, heaven! Help! help! Somebody come quickly! I shall be robbed and murdered! Help! help!! murder!!!—thieves!"

George stood aghast. The lady was middle-aged, with false teeth, and a decidedly snuffy looking nose. No more like the charming little Katie than she was like the Venus de Medici!

He turned to flee just as the stairway was alive with people alarmed by the cries of the woman. They tried to stop him, but he would not be stayed. He took the stairs at a leap, and landed somewhere near the bottom, among the wreck of three chambermaids, and as many white-aproned waiters.

And before any one could seize him he was rushing down over the front steps. A lady and gentleman were slowly ascending them, and George, in his mad haste, ran against the lady and broke the rim of her bonnet.

"You rascal!" cried the gentleman with her, "what do you mean by treating a lady in this manner?" and he seized our hero by the collar.

Then, for the first time, George looked at the couple before him.

"Tis Katie! Oh, Katie!" cried he, for this time there was no mistake; it was Katie and her uncle Charles. "Oh, my wife! my wife!"

He tried to take her in his arms, but she fled from him in terror.

"Take that dreadful man away," she cried. "I am sure he is insane or drunk! Only see his boots and his awful hat!"

"I tell you I am your own George. Oh, Katie, where have you been?" exclaimed he.

Katie looked at him now, and recognizing him, began to cry.

"Oh, dear! that I should have ever lived to see this day! My George, that I thought so pure and good, faithless and intoxicated! Oh, uncle Charles, what will become of me?"

"My dear niece, be patient," said her uncle. "I think this is George, and we will hear what he has to say before condemning him. Mr. Jameson, I met your wife in the cars yesterday, and she informed me that you had deserted her at the Windham depot. Of course, I could not believe your absence intentional, and I persuaded her to remain here while I telegraphed to the principal stations along the road for information of you. Why did I receive no answer?"

"Because the telegraph does not run into old Mr. Stark's huckleberry swamp, where I had the honor of spending last night," said George, losing his temper.

"But this extraordinary disguise?"

"My clothes were muddy, and I have got on Mr. Stark's," said George. And though this explanation was not particularly lucid to those who heard it, they were satisfied.

"My dearest George!" cried Katie, rushing into his arms, "and so you did not desert me, and I shan't have to be divorced?"

"Never, my darling! and we'll never be separated again for a moment."

"No, not half of all the baggage in the world! Oh, George, you don't know how I have suffered."

The crowd could be kept ignorant no longer, for scores had assembled round the hotel, drawn thither by the disturbance. Matters were explained and cheers long and loud rent the air.

The landlord got up no end of a wedding dinner, at which Katie presided; and George, looking very sheepish in Mr. Stark's swallow-tail, did the honors.

They proceeded on their tour next day, and soon afterward Mr. and Mrs. Stark were delighted to receive a box by express, containing the lost skirt of the old gentleman, and the where-withal to purchase him another, besides the most handsome silk bonnet for Mrs. Stark, that the old lady had ever seen.

"There, old man," said she, turning from the glass at which she had been surveying herself in the new bonnet, "I always told you that huckleberry swamp would turn to something if it was only to raise frogs in. Guess I hit it sometimes."

A Family of Thieves.

THE INFLUENCE THEY EXERT.

[From a New York Letter.]

There is a family residing in Oneida county, in this State, who, according to common fame, have followed the profession of thieving for nearly twenty years. They have grown rich by their unlawful practice. Their children are educated in the best and most expensive seminaries. They dress genteelly, their manners are somewhat polished, and they appear tolerably well in society. Their operations are carried on through the counties of Oneida, Oswego, Otsego, Madison, Chenango, Schoharie, Delaware and Sullivan. They have numerous well-trained confederates in all these counties, who are ready by day or by night, at a moment's warning, to ride off in any direction for the sake of plunder, or for the concealment or protection of associates who are in danger of falling into the meshes of the law. These men have been indicted times without number in the above mentioned counties, but none of them have been convicted, nor have any of them ever been in jail for a longer time than was sufficient for a boatman to arrive at the prison. It is generally believed that there are near unto twelve, who, while apparently respectable, belong to the gang, and share in its profits. Whether this be so or not, it is certain that whenever bail is needed, any number of substantial farmers will come forward and sign their bonds, without regard to the amount of the penalty. These men, as might be supposed, exert a great political influence, and it is well understood that they are always ready to reward their friend and punish their enemies, both in primary conventions and at the polls. Although, as has been said, they have been repeatedly indicted, yet the number of their indictments bears but a small ratio to the number of their misdeeds. It happens that any one who is particularly active in bringing any of the gang to justice, has his barn or dwelling soon after burned; or his horses are missing from the stable, or his sheep or cattle from the pasture. These things have happened so often, that people are careful how they intermeddle in the matter of seeking to bring them to justice. If a person so intermeddling happens to have a mortgage on his property, it is apt to be very soon foreclosed. If he has political aspirations, thousands of unseen obstacles interpose to prevent the fulfillment of his hopes. If he is a trader his custom falls off. If he is a physician malpractice is imputed to him, or other malicious stories are circulated to his discredit; and at length matters come to such a pass that his only recourse is to leave the country. All who make themselves conspicuous in opposing this family of thieves are in some way made to feel the effects of their power. Blighting and malign influences, which paralyze their efforts and blasts their hopes of success. Although the law has been powerless when exerted against the gang, they have been in the habit of using its energies with great effect against those who stood in their path; and instances are numerous in the history of the local litigations where the forms of law have been used to punish innocence and shield robbery under the skillful manipulations of this gang of villians. Such are the facts respecting crime and its professors in some of the finest counties in the Empire State, and I doubt not innumerable similar gangs are organized and at work constantly in this city.

INHUMANITY ON THE PART OF THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU.—The freedmen's bureau of this and other cities are intended to give aid and comfort to the negroes wherever it is required. But in a case which came under the notice of the citizens of Memphis, the officer attached to the bureau seems to have been derelict to his duty, and to have behaved in the most inhuman manner towards a colored man suffering from small-pox. The negro in question was well known in the city by the name of "Abe," and he had worked for several of the livery stable keepers. On Saturday morning he went to the freedmen's bureau, on Adams street, and represented to the officer that he was suffering from a very severe attack of small-pox, and wished to be sent to the hospital. The officer replied that that could not be done unless he paid down ten dollars. As the negro had not a cent in his pocket, he wandered off and lay down in an alley between Adams and Washington streets—to die. While he was lying on the street information was sent to the bureau, but no attention was paid to it, and at an early hour yesterday morning the poor fellow breathed his last. In the afternoon he was buried at the expense of the county.—[Memphis Bulletin, 14th.

A buff-colored lady of the Horace Greeley persuasion, modestly entered a fashionable dry goods establishment on Fourth street, and, stepping up to a modest looking young man, with a pencil over his ear, whispered: "Is you got dem things in yo' sto'?" The clerk looked at her a moment and said: "What things?" Miss Arabella blushed and, looking around, discovered an enormous "tiller," with a young lady sticking half-way through it, leaning over the counter. Arabella turned her blushing gaze upon the ghastly clerk, and pointing in the direction of the young lady's heels, said: "dem things." The clerk saw what she wanted, and told her "that it was not a slaughter house." Arabella wanted a "pair ob dem calves."—[Louisville Democrat.

MEDICAL.

FRENCH MEDICINES IN VOGUE—

BY GRIMAULT & CO.,

Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon,

45 RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS.

No More Cod Liver Oil.

GRIMAULT'S SYRUP OF IODIZED HORSE RADISH

This syrup is employed with the greatest success, in place of Cod Liver Oil, to which it is infinitely superior. It cures diseases of the chest, scrofula, lymphatic disorders, green sickness, muscular atony and loss of appetite. It regenerates the constitution by purifying the blood, and is, in a word, the most powerful depurative known. It never fatigues the stomach and bowels, and is administered with the greatest efficacy to young children subject to humors or obstruction of the glands. At least, it is very efficacious in the diseases of the skin.

No More Consumption.

GRIMAULT'S SYRUP OF HYPHOSPHATE OF LIME

This new medicine is a sovereign remedy in phthisis and other diseases of the lungs, promptly removes all the most serious symptoms. The cough is relieved, the night sweats cease, and the patient rapidly recovers his health.

No More Poverty of the Blood and Pale Complexion.

DRS. LERAS' PHOSPHATE OF IRON.

This new ferruginous medicine contains the elements of the blood and bones, and iron in a liquid state. It is different from all hitherto offered to the public, is liquid, colorless and tasteless. It speedily cures chlorosis, pains in the stomach, difficult digestion, dysmenorrhœa and anæmia.

The majority of the Academies of Medicine of Paris recommend the Phosphate of Iron to ladies of delicate constitution suffering from anæmia, and all other persons fatigued from over anxiety, nervous exciteiles, overwork, general debility and poverness of blood.

It is the only preparation which never causes constipation and can be borne by the most delicate stomachs.

Nervous Headaches and Neuralgias

Instantaneously cured by

GRIMAULT'S BRAZILIAN GUARANA.

A vegetable substance, used from time immemorial in Brazil and entirely inoffensive.

Better Than Copaiba.

GRIMAULT'S CAPSULES AND LIQUID EXTRACT OF MATICO VEGETALIS.

Where all other preparations have failed, these preparation will always effect a cure. These remarkable and extraordinary cures of recent, recent and chronic cases of private diseases. They are used in the hospitals of Paris, by the celebrated Dr. Ricord, and are found greatly superior to all hitherto known remedies, bougies and copaiba and cubebs. The injection used in recent and chronic cases in more chronic cases.

General depot in Paris at GRIMAULT & CO'S

Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon,

45 rue Richelieu.

DUCONGE, DELOCHE, GUILLOT,

Sold in New Orleans by

And every good chemist.

THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF GRIMAULT & CO.'S (Chemists in Paris)

Ferruginous Syrup of Peruvian Bark.

In selling a problem, hitherto declared unsolvable by all pharmacopœias, the CHEMISTS OF IRON WIRE BARK, called Ferruginous Syrup of Peruvian Bark, Messrs. GRIMAULT & CO., Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon, of Paris, have discovered a medicine of unexceptional merit, and the most highly competent persons now agree in recognizing its great medical value.

The following important document has been received from Germany, a country recognized to possess the first chemists in the world. It is from Professor Kletzinski, Chemical Analyzer for the Law Courts, who testifies in the following terms to the value of the Syrup of Bark, (Medical Gazette of Vienna, Oct. 11, 1862):

"Mr. GRIMAULT has succeeded in the happiest manner in combining relative qualities of different parts of his FUCHS AND BELLEAU'S MIXTURE, the more so as the ferruginous disguised, in addition to its agreeable flavor, is much more rapidly absorbed than any other ferruginous medicine. Mr. GRIMAULT'S FERRUGINOUS SYRUP is therefore an of the best pharmaceutical preparations—a truly scientified ferruginous medicine, which has every right to the therapeutic problem of a sought after, of giving iron and bark in a simple and agreeable form, free from delay, and satisfactory to all parties

(Signed) VINCENT KLETZINSKI,

Chemical Analyzer to the Law Courts, Hospital Chemist

I. & R. DR WERDEN,

Professors of Chemistry.

Let us now see in what terms the French Ambassador at Vienna replies to Messrs. Grimault & Co., as regards the high estimation in which Mr. Kletzinski is held:

"FRENCH EMBASSY AT VIENNA,

Vienna, August 25, 1863.

"GENTLEMEN—In reply to the letter you addressed to his Excellency, the Ambassador, I have the honor to inform you that Professor Kletzinski is a man of high standing at Vienna, that he is personally much thought of and passes for one of the best chemists in Germany.

PIERRET,

Consul and attache to the Embassy.

General Depot in Paris, GRIMAULT & CO.'S,

45 rue Richelieu.

In New Orleans, DUCONGE, DELOCHE & GUILLOT.

And at every good Chemist's.

THE GREAT EFFICACIOUSNESS OF Messrs. Grimault & Co.'s Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish—The Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish of Messrs. Grimault & Co., Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon, at Paris, is always par excellence unconditional to Cod Liver Oil, and the best treatment to follow in Lymphatic and Scrofulous affections, as well as in various Cutaneous diseases. The public will therefore read with great interest the analysis of the medicine, by Professor Kletzinski, extracted from the Chemist's Journal, at Vienna, as well as the letter addressed to Messrs. Grimault & Co., by his Excellency the French Embassador at Vienna, confirming the high reputation of this learned Doctor. It is as follows:

"Grimault's Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish is not in a free elementary and ionatic state, but in the state of iodhydric acid, and of organic combination similar to the iodine contained in Cod Liver Oil.

(Signed) VINCENT KLETZINSKI,

Chemical Analyzer to the Law Courts at Vienna, Hospital

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And at every good Chemist's.

GRIMAULT & CO.'S

SYRUP OF FERRUGINOUS PERUVIAN BARK.

Chemists to H. R. H. Prince Napoleon, 45 rue Richelieu, Paris.

This preparation has the great advantage of combining two most powerful tonics known in the medical world. Of perfect liquidity, and agreeable taste, this Syrupis taken with pleasure even by the most delicate stomachs.

It is par excellence the FERRUGINOUS TONIC which should be administered to ladies of delicate constitution, to those of weak constitution; and is particularly recommended in the treatment of Chlorosis, Anæmia, Pain in the Back, Gastrics, Gastralgia, Whites, Leucorrhea, Debility, Want of Appetite, Poverty of Blood, etc.

Agents in New York, Mr. BECKER, 199 Grand street. New Orleans at Messrs. DUCONGE, DELOCHE and the principal Chemists.

DR. BURIN DU BUISSON'S DIGESTIVE Lozenges and Poudres of the Alkaline Lactates—The Alkaline Lactates exercise the most beneficial influence over the derangements of digestion, either by their peculiar action on the mucous membrane of the stomach, or by affording to the lacter, through their combination with the saliva to the gastric juice, a supply of lactic Acid, which all English, French and other Physiologists agree to be an essential principle of digestion. For the information of those who may be without medical advice, it may be stated here that the symptoms of indigestion are: Headache, pain in the forehead, temples, occiput, gastralgia, gastralgia, heartburn, wind in the stomach and bowels, loss of appetite, constipation, etc. All these symptoms vanish after the action of the Lozenges and Powders, which may be always had in lozenges or powders.

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In New Orleans, at DUCONGE'S, DELOCHE'S, GUILLOT'S and at every other good Chemist's.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA—

Is a concentrated extract of the choice root, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effectual antidote for diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. Such a remedy is rarely wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove, as this has, of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found in the following complaints:

Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Sores, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Eruptions, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, etc.

Syphilis or Venereal Disease is expelled from the system by the prolonged use of this Sarsaparilla, and the patient is left in comparative health.

Female Diseases are caused by Scrofula in the blood, and are often soon cured by this Extract of Sarsaparilla.

Do not discard this invaluable medicine because you have been imposed upon by something pretending to be Sarsaparilla while it was not. When you have used Ayer's—then, and not till then, will you know the virtues of Sarsaparilla. For minute particulars of the diseases it cures, we refer you to Ayer's American Almanac, which the agent below named will furnish gratis to all who call for it.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, for the cure of Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Heartburn arising from Disordered Stomach, Pain or Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and for a Dinner Pill.

They are sugar coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best Aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Prepared by J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., and sold by E. J. HART & CO., New Orleans, Wholesale Agents.

DR. DE ANDRIEU'S

—PURE—

SARSAPARILLA BITTERS.

The attention of the Public, City and Country Trade is respectfully called to the introduction of the

Sarsaparilla Bitters,

The most Pleasant and valuable Bitters that has ever been introduced in this country. The trade in general can be supplied by the following Grocers and Druggists:

Patjo, Marks & Co., 43, 45 and 47 New Levee street.

Griffin & Porch, 37 and 39 Tchoupitoulas street.

E. J. Hart & Co., 73, 75 and 77 Tchoupitoulas street.

L. Basset, cor. Gravier and Tchoupitoulas streets.

P. Avet & Gaubon, 59 and 61 Old Levee street.

John T. Moore, cor. Poydras, and New Levee streets.

Wm. C. Mitchell, cor. Camp and Poydras streets.

Cass & Dowling, 30 Poydras street.

T. W. Marsden, Druggist, cor. Magazine and Gravier.

Turner & Walms, Druggists, cor. Royal and Customhouse.

G. N. MORRISON, Agent,

12 Magazine street.

FINANCIAL.

LEVY, DIETER & CO.

JONAS H. LEVY—ANDERSON D. DIETER—J. GOLDSTEIN.

Commission Merchants,

27 ..... Carondelet Street 27

NEW ORLEANS.

Advances.

We continue to make Cash Advances upon Produce and Cotton consigned to us for sale, or for shipment to our friends in New York, Boston, and to Messrs. Rathbone Brothers & Co., Liverpool, England.

LEVY, DIETER & CO.

RULEFF & TWICHELL—

(GEO. RULEFF, T. C. TWICHELL.)

—DEALERS IN—

EXCHANGE.

GOLD AND SILVER,

UNCURRENT BANK NOTES,

STOCKS, BONDS,

INSURANCE SCRIP,

—AND—

Government Vouchers,

NO. 126 GRAVIER STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

CASH ADVANCES.

We will make Cash Advances on consignments to our branch houses, Watts, Crane & Co., New York, and W. C. Watts & Co., Liverpool.

GIVEN, WATTS & CO.,

Cotton and Tobacco Factors,

135 Poydras street, N. O.

THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BANK

LIMITED.

Incorporated under "The Companies' Act, 1862."

Authorized Capital, £1,000,000, in 50,000 Shares of £20 each,

First Issue, 30,000 Shares, and the remainder to be issued as may be required, under the sanction of a General Meeting.

THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BANK, LIMITED

Having opened offices at No. 61 WALL STREET, New York is prepared to sell Bills of Exchange on the ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BANK, (LIMITED,) London, and on the Union Bank of London; to buy Bills of Exchange, and to issue Commercial and Travelers' Credits, available in all parts of the world. Commercial Credits issued for use in the

East Indies, China and Australia,

will be upon the Oriental Bank Corporation of London.

Further particulars may be ascertained on application at the office, No. 52 WALL STREET.

F. WILLIS WOOD, Manager.

GEO. BURGHALL WATTS, Assistant Manager.

RULEFF & TWICHELL,

(GEO. RULEFF, T. C. TWICHELL.)

Dealers in Exchange, Gold and Silver,

UNCURRENT BANK NOTES, STOCKS, BONDS,

INSURANCE SCRIP AND GOVERNMENT VOUCHERS,

126 GRAVIER ST., New Orleans.

HEWITT, NORTON & CO.,

WILL MAKE CASH ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS TO THEIR BRANCH HOUSES

—IN—

New York and Liverpool.

Office, 155 (Old Number) COMMON STREET.

CASH ADVANCES.—WE WILL MAKE CASH Advances on consignments of Cotton to us for sale in the city, or for shipment to our friends, Messrs. DOONER, GRAVES & CO., New York, and Messrs. RATHBONE BROTHERS & CO., Liverpool, England.

All shipments directed to us are insured under our open policy.

LEVY & DIETER,

27 Carondelet street.

ADVANCES ..... ADVANCES

Liberal Cash Advances made on shipments of Cotton or other produce consigned to my friends, Messrs. G. Koenig & Co., London, or to Messrs. Edward Cox & Sons, Liverpool.

ROBERT B. SEARING, 42 Canal street.

ADVANCES ..... ADVANCES

Liberal advances made on consignments of Cotton and other produce to my friends, Arch, Edmiston & Co., Liverpool.

L. M. KERRIT,

47 Carondelet street.

MACHINERY.

GOULD MACHINE COMPANY—

NEWARK, N. J.

Machinists' Tools, Wood Working Machinery

Circular Saw Mills, Stationary and Portable Steam Engines,

Boilers, Steam Pumps,

STEAM FIRE ENGINES, HOSE, Ete.

Send for a Catalogue.

NOTICE—DANIEL EDWARDS,

Nos. 28, 30 and 32 New Levee street,

New Orleans,

is prepared at all times, with men and material, to execute all orders in his line of Copper and Sheet Iron Workin, Blacksmithing and Boiler Founder and Finisher. The long established character of this house is a sufficient guarantee that any work entrusted to him will be promptly and faithfully executed.

ARMSTRONG FOUNDRY,

Corner of Erato and New Levee streets, New Orleans, La.

John Armstrong & Co.,

(GEORGE ARMSTRONG—JOHN ROY.)

Iron and Brass Founders, Boiler Makers and Machinists and Manufacturers of every variety of Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Saw Mills, Drainer Machine Pumps, Mill and Gin Gearing, Grate Bars, Architectural Iron Work, both plain and ornamental, Iron Fronts, Cornices, Railings, Ventilators, Beams, Girders, Anchors, Sash Weights, Gratings, Stairs, etc.

—ALSO—

Steamboat and Railroad Work of all kinds attended to with neatness and dispatch.

Orders addressed to Box 174, Mechanics' Exchange, or Post office Box 981, will be attended to.

DRUMMOND, DOIG & CO.,

STEAM BOILER MANUFACTURERS.

Low Pressure Locomotives, Fixed and Cylinder Boilers, Clarifiers, Filter and Juice Boxes, made at the

Shortest Notice.

We respectfully solicit contracts for Boilers and all necessary connections, as Iron Fire Fronts, Grate Bars, Steam and Sugar Pipes, Valves, etc., Chimneys and Iron Stacks, all of which will be furnished at the lowest foundry prices.

All work executed at our establishment will be guaranteed equal, in point of workmanship and material, to any in the city.

Planters, Merchants and Steamship Agents are respectfully invited to call and examine our work and prices at 120 FROST Street, between Notre Dame and Julia streets.

D. C. McCAN—

IRON AND BRASS FOUNDER,

FULTON, NEW LEVEE, NOTRE DAME AND JULIA STREETS,

New Orleans.

Office—135 Fulton street.

Has on hand at all times new and second hand machinery for Steamboats, Saw Mills and Sugar Plantations.

Particular and prompt attention paid to Steamship and Steamboat repairs.

SHAKESPEARE IRON FOUNDRY,

303 Girod street, New Orleans

JOHN GEDDES—JOB. A. SHAKSPEARE—S. SWOOP

Geddes, Shakspeare & Co.,

Iron and Brass Founders and Machinists, manufacture every variety of Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Draining Machines, Mill and Gin Gearing, Grate Bars, Store Fronts, Columns, Sash Weights, etc. Blacksmith Work of all kinds.

THOMAS B. BODLEY & CO.,

NO. 9 PERDIDO STREET, (Adjoining Masonic Building)

OFFICE NO. 126 GRAVIER STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS, STATIONARY AND PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES,

Circular Gross-Cut Mill and Mule Saws; Cern Mills; Wheat Mills and Belting Apparatus; Shafting Pulleys and Belting.

All descriptions of Plantation Machinery and Agricultural Implements.

We keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CANE CARTS, PLANTATION AND ROAD WAGONS

Timber Wheels and Wheelbarrows, from the well known factory of Joshua Bodley, Wheeling, Va.

We have connection with extensive Foundries and Machine Shops in St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati and Pittsburg, through which we are prepared to contract for any class of machinery on most favorable terms, and deliver anywhere north or New Orleans free of freight.

THOS. B. BODLEY & CO

MARSH & CO.,

(JOHN C. MARSH, PRESTON W. EVAE, WILLIS A. STEWART.)

Manufacturers of STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS BRASS AND IRON CASTINGS, for steamboat and plantation use, building, etc. All kinds of blacksmithing done at the shortest notice. Particular attention given to repairing steamboat and plantation machinery.

NO. 256 NEW LEVEE STREET,

Between Delord and Gaiennie streets, New Orleans.

DRUGS, PERFUMERY, ETC.

BOTANIC DRUG STORE—

No. 13 FRONT LEVEE, opposite the ALGIERS FERRY LANDING, NEW ORLEANS.

The stock of Medicines, Simple and Compound, will be found superior, full and complete. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited by the proprietor.

DR. A. A. JONES

PETER E. BLOW—

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN DRUGS, PAINTS, WHITE LEAD, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GLASSWARE, PERFUMERY, ETC., ETC.

Nos. 66 and 68 North Peale street,

Between Pine and Olive, St. Louis, Mo.

DR. J. P. DAVIDSON—

(Late of Alexandria, La.)

HAS REMOVED TO THIS CITY TO ENGAGE THE PRACTICE OF HIS PROFESSION.

Office, Corner of Magazine and Orange Streets.

COPARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE ..... NOTICE.

Mr. J. GOLDSTEIN, late partner at O. Talomas, Dessommes & Co., of this city and Paris, has this day been admitted a member of our house, which will hereafter be conducted under the name and style of LEVY, DIETER & CO.

LEVY & DIETER.

New Orleans, May 1, 1866.

Referring to the above, we beg to inform our friends and the trade that we are prepared to receive and execute any orders for the purchase of goods in the European markets, and which will receive the personal care of our Mr. GOLDSTEIN.

LEVY, DIETER & CO.

New Orleans, May 1, 1866.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FORMED A Copartnership for the purpose of transacting the Wholesale Grocery and General Commission Business, at 21 New Levee and 19 Felicity streets, under the name and style of CAMMACK & SQUIRES.

JAMES CAMMACK,

May 15, 1866. C. W. SQUIRES.

THE UNDERSIGNED having sold their stock of Groceries to Messrs. Cammack & Squires, respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends for said firm.

W. MCCOMBS & CO.

COPARTNERSHIP—THE FIRM OF CLIFFORD Watt & Co., being dissolved by the withdrawal of H. B. Clifford, the undersig