Orleans Daily Crescent.

ONDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1866.

[For the Crescent.]

Hearts vs. Gold.

sold, sold, bartered for shining gold.
t tis a farce. Hearts! let them break;
Colonel will win, for gold is his stake;
For this Minnie's hand must be sold.

, sold, sold; a heart, a soul most pure,
utweighed in the balance by sordid gains.
ak not of love, nor of heart aches and pains,
For gold is the price: these are naught to endure.

old, sold, sold—mother and brothers, they,
o whose love her fond heart doth its future confide,
Proving false to that love, on thissale they decide,
And she must their mandate obey.

Sold, sold, sold, to a future of splendor and grief.
The Colonel is rich (query—how came he so?)
But happiness is not to be bought, you know.
From such fate, death would bring sweet relief.

"They twain shall be one?" It shall not be told.
For that would be false. Mother, brothers, beware,
Lest you crush that fond heart, and she cry in despair,
"Mother, oh must I be sold, sold, sold?"

PAUL.

[For the Crescent.]

The Quandary.

BY ELLIS AMMONETTE.

Sara, dark and pale and very still,
And busied always with some task,
Thou dost not my ideal fill,
And much thou might of beauty ask:
And yet thou hast a subtle spell,
That makes me linger near thy side;
What 'tis, I'm trying now to tell
As oft before, and can't decide.

Lurks it among the shadows deep
Of heavy locks so deftly coiled?
Or in the dark and dawnward sweep
Of lashes which have ever foiled
My keen-recurring wild desire
To fix thy soft and brooding eyes,
And kindle there the flash of fire,
Electric, as in summer skies?

Breathes it in the low monotone,
Of placid words thou'rt given to speak?
Which seem like balm, though which I own
Pierce me as might the vulture's beak?
Or is it in the tender lines,
That melt and curve thy mouth around,
When pity's light divinely shines,
Or thou some source of mirth hast found?

Sometimes I think thy woman's form,
Possesses the magnetic spell,
When noting thy full rounded arm,
Thy shoulders slope, or soft breast swell,
But 'tis not these, full well I know,
For some who own a matchless grace,
Have not the power to trance me so,
Or drive the blood from heart to face.

Sara, dark and still, and very pale,
I scarce dare tell you what I think,
And yet it's not a dreadful tale,
Why linger on disclosure's brink?
I do believe upon my soul,
What makes me hover near your side,
Is that I love past all control;
Pray will you help me to decide?

Pregnant Words.

Mr. Editor—In a late number of your journal I noticed an article, by Prentice, I think, on "pregnant words." What he says therein of the volumes indicated by words which we daily read negligently, never thinking anything of their vast importance, is verified by even the every-day life of a dweller in the country like myself.

Wandering, the other day, without any definite object, I chanced upon a quiet country churchyard. Attracted by the aspect of peace and repose which everything wore, I entered the gate, which, contrary to usual custom, was unlocked, as if to indicate that the people of the parish regarded it not only as a home of the dead, but as a resort for the living. Continuing my walk among the tombs, I occupied myself for some time reading the various epitaphs. I was struck with the simplicity of one. It was the words, "My Wife," inscribed upon a plain slab or marble. None save those most interested knew who laid there, and none save they would care. To me those two words told a tale of strong and tender love, which had daily beheld its object fading into immortality from its sight, but yet which could give no relief, which could offer no balm, and could only suffer and suffer on, until the beloved one, released from earthly thraldom, winged its flight upward, when it broke forth in a passionate wail of despair and anguish, and could almost have "cursed God and died." And all that the world knows of this supreme anguish is told by the tombstone in the quiet church-yard!

And are not such unnoticed sufferings common? Ah! if one mind could comprehend all the misery now in the world, the contemplation would be a burden too grievous to be borne. We hear of a great battle—a glorious victory! 10,000 killed and wounded! We peruse the account with a feeling of exultation, and hasten to tell the news to our friend, that we may rejoice together. But do we ever reflect upon the meaning of those words, "ten thousand killed and wounded?" Do they suggest to our minds the shrieks and groans which fill the air during an engagement? Do they tell us of the thousand forms of torture which gallant men undergo? of the crunch of the surgeon's saw over bones, or the intense agony produced by the jostling of the ambulance, when every nerve is at its highest tension? Do they remind us of the heart beating high with the first flush of "manhood's night," doomed to have all its glorious aspirations cut short by the cruel bullet? Do they tell us of the homes made desolate? of the widows and orphans whose cries shall go up to God? No! And it is just because we do not think of all these things that we exult in a victory. Were they always present to our imagination, every sentiment of pleasure would be driven away.

But, Mr. Editor, there are other battlefields, the conqueror in which must possess a sublimer courage than he who but imperils his life. There are other conflicts, none the less stern because bloodless—none the less terrible because animal life is not assailed—in which the stake is a man's soul, the weapons, on the one side "Principalities and Powers," and the "Rulers of the Darkness of this World," and on the other the "Armor of Righteousness" and the "Sword of the Spirit." Many a victory has been won that has not been blazoned forth in gazettes—many a heart broken without eliciting a murmur. In the crowded street and the silent chamber—at busy noonday, and quiet midnight, these heart struggles have been fought. The names of the victors are inscribed on no marble tablet; history does not record their deeds among those of her bravest and best, but, "Verily, they shall have their reward." And these conflicts are going on daily around us. The man whom we meet in every-day life, and whom we look upon as rather an ordinary individual, may have been conquering a strife, invisible indeed, to us, but whose results shall be told at the *last great day*.

When I reflect upon the amount of suffering, physical and mental, with which, by divine appointment, earth is filled, and endeavor to decide why it should have entered here, I in vain interrogate the wisdom of the past and the intellect of the present. I search my own soul, but the answer is not there; until, at last, I am forced to acknowledge with the pathologist, that, however acute may be the reasoning upon what we know, however accurate the experiment upon what we perceive, the grand first principle must remain unknown until the day when all secrets shall be unfolded.

AMICUS.

Peace in Europe.

Ed. Crescent—Never before, in the history of the continent of Europe, have the great powers been so determined to conserve peace as at the present time. Over [illegible] million and a half of men are in arms, and the frightful machinery of war—lubricated at the expense of the wheels of commerce—has been put in working order; the horrid din of warlike preparation drowns the cheerful hum of industry. France, Austria, Prussia, Italy, and the minor German States, join in one grand chorus, "Peace! peace! at any price!"—*even at the price of blood!*

France, as an earnest of her pacific intentions towards the Island of Sardinia and the left bank of the Rhine, has called for a military contingent of 100,000 men—the legislative body suggested that 80,000, or even 60,000, would be sufficient for the purpose—but no, so determined is the French ruler to prevent war, that nothing less than 100,000 would do. Prussia, for her part, in order to have peace in the Duchies of Schleswig Holstein, has massed an army of 220,000 men, under the immediate command of the King, on the Saxon frontier, and has a reserve force of 120,000 within call. Italy, equally bent on peace, has placed her regular army on a war footing, and the old Lion of Caprera (Garibaldi) will have a veteran volunteer army of 15,000 the moment he raises his spotless banner—and all eager for peace (and Venetia). Whilst Austria, on her side, warmly reciprocating the peaceful feelings of Italy and Prussia—to say nothing of the disinterested friendship of France—has 365,000 troops ready for the field at a moment's notice, and some 210,000 in reserve, in order to co-operate with Italy and Prussia in securing the blessings of peace.

But we grieve to say, that although monarchs, statesmen, warriors, and people are so delightfully unanimous in the determination to maintain peace, the most alarming discord prevails as to the best mode of carrying out their praiseworthy desire, and so conflicting are the various opinions that there is every probability these immense pacific efforts will result in a stupendous world-convulsing war!

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." The King of Saxony would profit by erecting seats round his little kingdom, as it is likely to be the arena for these peaceful gladiators.

Mercantile England appears anxious to keep aloof. Her vital interests are not affected by this imbroglio, at least not at present; and, above all, her voice is no longer potent on the continent of Europe. Napoleon the Third is the man of the hour, and (*for the hour*) dictates to those who overthrew Napoleon the First. The ominous words spoken by the French Emperor at Auxerre, have caused a deep and painful emotion to the more enlightened of his people. His statements that only among the laborious populations of the rural districts could he breathe freely; and that only among the lower classes could he find the true genius of France, brand the educated and better classes of his people as unworthy of the name of Frenchmen. Great disgust and even open discontent have been expressed in consequence. Surely that torpid old lion of England must have opened one eye, and have given a *slight* growl, when the man of '48 expressed his abhorrence of the treaties of 1815, and insinuated his desire to blot them out of record. If not, it must indeed have become a poor degenerate brute. Does it not seem strange, that the French ruler should have proposed a Congress to settle the present European difficulties? With the startling words of Auxerre ringing in our ears, it occurs to us that the man who is so ready to break through the treaties of 1815, would have as little respect for any treaties which might be made by the proposed Congress of 1866—unless, indeed, they were in perfect accord with the famous "idees Napoleon."

We are forced to the conclusion that war is inevitable—no mediation will avail. As long as peace lasts, England can do nothing; but if she would maintain her position in Europe, she must arm at the first shot, whether that shot be fired by Austria, Prussia, or Italy. France will only remain neutral till she sees her opportunity; but when France takes the field, England, in spite of her feeble non-intervention policy, must take the field also, and either do battle manfully, or lose her prestige among nations forever!

We are listening with painful interest to the diplomatic overture which precedes the awful drama about to be enacted. There will be crashing of artillery, flashing of steel, shouts of the victor and cries of the vanquished. We shall have indistinct glimpses of the struggling nations, and a cloud of sulphurous dust will hang over the amphitheater of Europe. But whichever of the combatants is uppermost at the conclusion—whether France, Austria, Prussia, or Italy—we trust when the war cloud rolls away, to behold that glorious tableau which has been so long in preparation, viz: "The Congress of Nations."

"Blessed are the peace makers." C.

To the Editor of the Crescent:

We are all aware that the war has produced great changes in our land, that the "times are sadly out of joint," and that in consequence new duties devolve upon us. We should no longer waste our time in idle lamentation and plaintive elegies over the irrevocable past, but perform our duties to the living, and train the young generation to meet the exigencies of our present situation. In common with many I deplored, as one of the greatest calamities produced by the war, the necessity of withdrawing so many of our youth from school, and the closing of our literary institutions. However, I am old fashioned enough to believe that education includes a good many things not to be learned from books; and in some of these we have reason to congratulate ourselves on the progress made, in spite of the license and temptations of camp life, the majority of our young men have profited by the stern teaching of necessity. They have learned to labor cheerfully, to bear privation and hardship without a murmur; they are faithfully emulating the noble example which their most cherished chieftains have set them, and accepting any honest employment sooner than eat the bread of idleness.

Our young ladies are not, perhaps, as accomplished as those who "finished" at some Northern collegiate institute, and were presented with diplomas certifying that they were mistresses of arts, and at the age of seventeen had gone through a course of study which would have tasked the powers of a Leibnitz or Humboldt.

It would then have perhaps been unreasonable to expect them to be thorough in any branch of knowledge, and it may seem ungenerous to smile at the botanists who could not classify a flower, the chemists who scarcely knew an alkali from an acid, who could manage a repartee better than a retort; or the astronomers who innocently asked who lost the Pleiad, thinking it was another Kohinoor. At the beginning of the war more than one of these graduates might be found eagerly searching our horizon for the constellation of the Southern Cross; so that perhaps the education of the young ladies has not suffered very much, and their deficiency in boarding school erudition may be more than compensated by their acquirements in domestic economy, the art of spinning, weaving etc., and "last not least" that art which we might call "preservative of all arts," cooking.

In our changed circumstances the importance of these useful pursuits cannot be over-rated, and it is hoped that the habits of industry and economy, induced by absolute necessity, will continue to be practiced in the future. Our girls were not less interesting when the blockade prevented their being enlightened (?) by Harper's and Leslie's periodicals, or Dumas' and Miss Braddon's novels. Nor were they less attractive in appearance when they wore their home made fabrics, fashioned by their native taste; a costume which won a compliment that every Southern woman should remember from the "first gentleman" in our land. It is to be regretted that any Southern lady should adopt Yankee fashions, some of which are not only Amazonian, but meretricious, a term which might justly be applied to the elevators and tilting hoops with their accompaniments. There is much significance in dress, and those who employ men milliners, or male hair-dressers, who dress in a style characterized by effrontery, cannot escape invidious comment.

It is astonishing to see sensible women submit, as they do, to what are called the requirements of fashion, and adopt modes which are admitted to be tasteless, unbecoming, or uncomfortable, because "everybody wears them."

Frivolity and extravagance in any shape seem peculiarly obnoxious in our present situation, while the widows and orphans, the maimed and helpless, whose needs the people of the South pledged themselves to supply, possess a sacred claim on our superfluity. We should not imagine that we have fulfilled what we owe to those who laid down their lives in our defense, by strewing their graves with flowers, or erecting monuments to their memory. *Noblesse oblige.* Many among us are the inheritors of names which the world considers typical of the loftiest ideal of manhood; and we owe it to our honored dead to prove that the virtues they practiced were not mere spasmodic efforts, but characteristic of a people whose standard of merit is not wealth or costly display, but virtue and intelligence. We have passed through a terrible ordeal; there is scarcely a home in our land which has not known sorrow, and this would be still harder to bear did we believe that all this suffering was in vain—that we had been victims of blind destiny, scourged without purpose. To believe this would be to arraign Divine Providence, and would drive us to despair. We are firmly convinced that God deals with nations as with individuals; that we are chastised in love, but that it is in our own power to profit or not by the lessons which adversity teaches.

With few exceptions, during the continuance of the war, the women of the South nobly performed their part, and in their proper sphere emulated the heroism, sacrifice and self-denial of the army in the field; but they cannot retain the esteem which their conduct won unless they continue that course, and resist the tide of folly, luxury and extravagance which is undermining society at the North. Nor is it those whose "life has fallen into the sere and yellow leaf," though they may have the advantage of experience, whose example and counsels will exert most influence in this respect; the young and the lovely can, if they will, ever lead fashion. The same feeling which made them honor the toil-worn ragged soldier in grey, should still lead them to recognize the true gentleman or lady in whatever garb or employment. They can make genuine worth the passport to the best society, leaving ostentatious display to the shoddy aristocracy, and their worthy compeers, the speculators and extortioners, who "coined our blood into drachms." Let those who give tone to society make a modest, tasteful simplicity in dress, equipage, furniture and entertainments the prevailing style, and if it must have a name, let it be called

CONFEDERATE.

INTERESTING CEREMONY AT DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.—We attended the commencement ceremonies of the above mentioned institution on Saturday last, and in common with a large number of persons who were present also, were much gratified and interested. The honorary degree of "Master of Accounts" was conferred upon the following young gentlemen by the faculty of the college: J. R. Luckett, of Mississippi; J. L. McCurdy, of Alabama; J. E. Griffin, of Mississippi; W. A. Pinkston, of Mississippi; John T. Adkisson, of Texas; S. H. Boykin, of Alabama; J. H. Crawford, of Mississippi; W. M. Kirk, of Mississippi; J. M. Burton, of Louisiana; M. L. Fincher, of Mississippi; Jno. Weber, of Louisiana; S. H. Heard, of Mississippi; J. A. McLelland, of Mississippi; J. R. McWilliams, of Mississippi. The address to the graduates was delivered by President Dolbear. That gentleman is usually an eloquent and instructive speaker; but on this occasion he far excelled any effort we have ever heard him make. He spoke logically upon the immense importance of commerce to the world in assisting the progress of enlightenment and religion, and aiding in the development of its arts, sciences and agricultural interests. He impressed it upon his hearers that the calling of a merchant was one second to none among mankind, and closed by an eloquent appeal to the graduates to become worthy and useful members of a profession which offered such high and noble inducements.

President Dolbear was followed by Mr J. R. Luckett, of Mississippi, who had been chosen valedictorian by his class. The address of this gentleman was highly creditable to the class as well as to himself, eliciting frequent rounds of applause from the audience. Mr. L., appeared to be master of his subject; and his diction was elegant and finished, giving evidence of high cultivation not only in commercial matters but also in belles lettres generally. That he will do credit to his able instructors and the commercial profession, can hardly be doubted, and his selection by the class is a proof that they have judgment, and an appreciation of talent as well as a thorough knowledge of their profession.

With this address the ceremonies closed, and the assembly dispersed, well satisfied with what they had seen and heard. We wish all success to the young gentlemen who were so auspiciously launched into the broad sea of commercial life, and hope that they will meet with no rocks or quicksands to wreck their hopes in their voyage through life.

[Correspondence Chicago Times.

From Washington.

THE FENIAN WAR QUESTION IN THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Considerable amusement was created in the House to-day by a resolution introduced by Mr. Clarke, of Ohio, that the recent successful invasion of Canada by the Fenians entitled that body to the thanks and respect of Congress, and that they were entitled to be recognized by the government of the United States as a belligerent power. Mr. Clarke demanded the previous question on the resolution. Of course, it was offered as a joke, and merely intended as a satire upon the alacrity with which the British government recognized the rebels as belligerents at the breaking out of the rebellion in this country. Some fifteen or twenty votes were obtained in seconding the call of the previous question; but after a good laugh the question was dismissed.

RETURN OF GENERAL SCHOFIELD—HE REGARDS WAR IN EUROPE INEVITABLE.

Major General Schofield was among the visitors to the White House this evening. He is decidedly of the opinion that war is inevitable in Europe. The complications are such that it is thought impossible to avoid it. Napoleon, in his opinion, is the ruling spirit, and is merely using Italy and Prussia to further his own designs. The general represents the war feeling in Italy as being almost universal, and believes that nothing short of the cession of Venetia to that kingdom can possibly prevent an outbreak. He is also inclined to the opinion that Austria will refuse to participate in the proposed congress, as a ceding away of a portion of her territory would be an implied precedent thereto.

THE VENANGO NATIONAL BANK—CURIOUS FEATURES.

The report of the examiner of the Venango National Bank reveals one or two curious features. It appears from the sworn statement of the bank, made January 1, 1866, that the government deposits in that institution amounted to but ninety-nine thousand dollars. Some time in February the treasury department drew upon the bank for sixty-five thousand dollars, but the draft went to protest and has not yet been paid; but when the bank failed, on the 28th of March, it was discovered that the government deposits had increased to two hundred and twenty-three thousand dollars. The securities in the United States treasury department amount to but fifty thousand dollars. It will be somewhat difficult to convince the public that it was ample or sufficient.

THE CANADIAN FISHERIES—LICENSES TO BE ISSUED TO VESSELS IN THE TRADE.

On the 31st ult., Sir Frederick Bruce, the British minister, addressed a note to Mr. Seward, from which the following is an extract:

"I have the honor to inform you that the government of Canada have authorized R. Poriier, Esq., the magistrate commanding the government vessel La Canadienne, employed in protecting the fisheries of Canada, to issue fishing licenses, on the payment of the sum of fifty cents per ton of measurement of the vessels proposed to be used in fishing. The license will remain in force during this season and will confer upon the holders of them, as far as the Canadian fisheries are concerned, all the rights enjoyed by the fishermen of the United States under the reciprocity treaty. This measure is of a provisionable nature."

COL. STOKES AND THE PRESIDENT'S APPOINTMENTS.

Col. Wm. B. Stokes, of Tennessee, who allows himself to be paraded as the ribboned ox of the radical Republicans, is making some loose statements in his political speeches that are likely to react upon himself. His assertion that the President is appointing Confederates to office in his own district is so utterly untrue that all who know anything of the facts are surprised at his making it. But two Federal appointments have been made in Col. Stokes's district by President Johnson. One of these was Col. A. E. Garrett, who entered the war at the beginning and served till its close, and was recommended for his present position by Fowler, Maynard and other radicals. The other appointment in Col. Stokes's district was a Mr. Bowen, who never served in our army during the present war, but was urgently recommended for his position by Col. Stokes himself.

THE DANISH MINISTER PROMOTED.

It will gratify the numerous friends of Mr. Bassloff, the Danish minister, to be informed that the King of Denmark has conferred upon his highly esteemed and popular minister the rank of major general in the Danish army.

SIMON CAMERON AND THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The latest news from Pennsylvania is that Simon Cameron is busily engaged preparing for a Senatorial contest, and with every prospect of obtaining the office, should the Republicans carry the next State legislature.

PERSONAL.

Lieut. Edward P. Ducherty, of J. Wilkes Booth notoriety, has been ordered on duty at Columbia, South Carolina, and will leave for that post to-morrow.

MASS MEETING OF BALTIMORE RADICALS.

The radical Republicans of Baltimore are preparing for a mass meeting on Wednesday evening. Invitations have been extended to Gen. John A. Logan and other prominent personages to be present, but their attendance is somewhat uncertain.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

At the municipal election to-day, Rich. Wallach was re-elected mayor over N. Easby. These, and all the candidates of the city council, with several exceptions, had pledged themselves to the workingmen to sustain the principle of eight hours as a legal days' work. No political question was involved in the election.

TREE PLANTING ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES.

The House Committee on Public Lands seems intent upon arriving at some tangible conclusion concerning tree-planting on the woodless Western plains, which is attracting such wide spread attention. They have asked for a report on this subject from the agricultural department; also from the commissioner of Indian affairs, as to the character of an Indian college in Kansas, which proposes to plant ten thousand acres of experimental forests within five years.

The Courts.

Cases Set for Trial This Day.

FIRST DISTRICT COURT.

State vs. Morris Abrams.
State vs. Wm. Dingle et als.
State vs. Patrick Justice.
State vs. John Curley.
State vs. Isaac Baker.
State vs. Geo. Wilson.
State vs. Catherine Igo.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT.

Succession of Alexander McVicar—Buchanan & Gilmore. Walker, Redmond, Race, Foster & Merrick.

W. C. Gordon vs. Bessie E. Gaussier—Conrad & Sons. Rosellus & Phillips.

E. C. Mix vs. Mrs. J. R. Pike—Robinson. Fellows & Mills.

Catherine Gasser, administratrix, vs. Frank Meyer—Wenck. Rozier.

THIRD DISTRICT COURT.

Rusha vs. Gomez—Hornor. Grivot.

Nolan vs. Gulliet et. al.—Sambola and Ducros. Guillet.

John Davidson vs. Carroll, Hoy & Co.—Lacey and Marks, Randolph, Singleton and Hardie. Brewer.

Pory, syndic, vs. M. Taylor—Pilot, Johnson. Taylor, Hewes.

Mrs. Freret vs. Trudeau et. al.—Caster, Trudeau. Bradford, Lea and Finney.

Wallace & Co. vs. Lamsen et al—Huntington. Mayes.

C. A. Buckley vs. J. H. Sutton et al—Huntington. Race, Foster & Merrick.

R. W. Thomas vs. J. A. Skelton—Hornor. Craig.

D. Blum vs. Hughes, Hyllested & Co.—Cotton. Eggleston & Hart.

J. Brunaso vs. J. R. Irwin—Lacey & Marks. Whitaker & Whitaker.

McLearn & Church vs. J. G. Glover—E. Philips.

FOURTH DISTRICT COURT.

Z. C. McGinty vs. L. M. Day. Hays, Adams & Moise. Lacey.

M. T. Hall vs. W. C. Mitchell. Campbell. Bright.

Bank of New Orleans vs. James McQuoid. Elmore & King. Lemly.

Hipple, Smith & Co. vs. R. B. Roberts. Eggleston & Hart. Baldolph, Singleton & Hardie.

Sullivan, Randolph & Bedd vs. David A. Goodwin. Rozier. Breaux & Fenner.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT.

Walter Wakefield vs. A. Lewis—Day. Egan.

Louis Loeb vs. Solomon Loeb—Sullivan, Billings & Hughes. Cooley.

Eastman, Bigelow & Dayton vs. Hy. Whitaker—Fellows & Mills. Whitaker & Whitaker.

Mills & Gibbs vs. same—Same counsel.

J. D. O'Leary vs. Martin, Cobb & Co.—Hynes & Gordon. Harrison & Hunton.

Robbins, Calhoun & Co. vs. H. Whitaker—Randlin. Whitaker & Whitaker.

F. J. Otis vs. Theodore Perrin—Carroll. Grandmont.

J. R. Palmer vs. Fred. Arnett—Leovy. Davidson.

Thomas Schorr vs. P. N. Woodliff—Henderson. Cooley.

Edward Johns vs. John C. Pooley—McCay. Semmes & Mott.

Payan & Carhart vs. J. Boyd & Co.—Miller & Leovy. Howard.

Hobart & Foster vs. Stafford & McGill—Saucier & Michinard. Durant & Horner, Hunt & Denegre.

Wright, Brinkerhoff & Co. vs. A. L. Marks—Walker. Planchard.

Swift, Hurlbert & Co. vs. N. C. Folger & Son—Rozier. Breaux & Fenner.

James Edwards vs. Shannon & Sibbald—McConnel. Walker.

Edwin A. Merritt vs. James McQuoid—Oliver. Lemley.

R. F. Jennings vs. R. L. McGuire—Hays & Adams. Grima.

Bulgny & Esclapon vs. Marsh & Co., et als—Breaux & Fenner. Reynes. Cotton.

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT.

Antonio Dermani vs. Chas. Campbell and Geo. Kimball—Sambola & Ducros. Jordan.

Waterman & Co. vs. T. B. Lee—Saucier & Michinard. Walker.

L. T. Deneufbourg vs. J. Denny—Lareauche. Stone.

Henry Arent vs. R. G. Rawlings—Cotton. Clark & Bayne.

Griffin & Porch vs. schooner Rita—Whittaker, Fellows & Mills. Budd & Lanphert.

E. H. Skeggs vs. M. Ainslie—Whittaker, Fellows & Mills. Durant & Horner.

Philipe Antonio vs. Marsh & Co.—Sambola & Ducros. Cotton.

SUPREME COURT.

A. B. James vs. city of New Orleans—Chilton & Taylor. Mitchell.

Henry Samory vs. Samuel McCutcheon—Montgomery. Tissot. Hahn. Hunt.

H. Reines vs. Valentine St. Ceran—Planchard. Hornor.

Oliver Rose vs. Thomas Smith, syndic—Saucier. Egan. Taylor.

Augusto Pino vs. Merchants' Mutual Insurance Company—Dufour, Castera, Hunt. Pierre, Gurley. Voorhies.

Mrs. O'Neil vs. Dr. Knapp—Bermudez, Gilmore & King. Day.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

Jh. A. Hildreth vs. Hopkins & Co. et als.—Bright. Rosellus.

Geo. S. Denison, act'g collector, vs. Puig Bros. et al.—U. S. Attorney. Bright.

A. W. Walker vs. Robert Patterson et al.—Day, Durant & Hornor.

Arrivals at the Principal Hotels.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.—Mrs J. B. Powell and daughter, Miss Althemen, Montgomery; Geo W Ware, Texas; E Richardson, Jackson; R Towler, Chicago; J P Young, str Virginia; G W Leonard, J Smith, J Spencer, city; R V Lynch, N Y; J B Powell, Maj G B Clitherall, Ala; W C Boon, Iowa.

ST. JAMES HOTEL—S S Vanriper, Chicago; R C Campbell, Galveston; J Smith, B Jones, A Dickson, Miss E Ware, city; A D Sheldon, New York; Capt Crawford, steamer Henry Ames; H N Craig, steamer Henry Ames; W M D Meggest, Vicksburg; John Joyce, Jr, city; B F Roberts, Texas.

CITY HOTEL—W Adams, Tex; John Litterell, L P Smith, R D Patton, Louisville; F Sanford, J W Duprey, Ky; B H Adams and sister, J L Johnston, Wm H Pyle, Tex; J W Falk, Ala; S Hunter, Tenn; Miss Abell, Mrs Shannon and two children, C W Thompson, S S Markham and lady, W A Blackburn, wife and child, Tex; J P Dunn, B F Cook, Miss; James M Adams, N Y; Wm J Lee, Washington; John C Hall, Ala; S M Barnett, city.

SOUTHERN CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.—Messrs. L. W. Lyons & Co., proprietors of this well known clothing house, corner of St. Charles and Common streets, are offering their whole stock of ready made clothing, shirts, furnishing goods, boys' clothing, etc., at retail, at wholesale prices, and will allow a liberal discount on these prices to wholesale buyers. See advertisement.

In Dunham, Me., some scoundrel entered the barns of several citizens and cut the throats of more than twenty horses and oxen, leaving them dead in the stalls. The same rascality had occurred for several successive years, and the farmers are now determined to discover the offender.

HOOFLAND'S BITTERS.

THE GREAT

STRENGTHENING TONIC!

Not a Whisky Preparation.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

WILL CURE

DEBILITY! DEBILITY!

RESULTING FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER.

H

Prostration of the System,

Induced by

SEVERE HARDSHIPS,
EXPOSURE,
FEVERS,
OR

DISEASES OF CAMP LIFE.

SOLDIERS, CITIZENS, MALE OR FEMALE, ADULT OR YOUTH,

Will find this Bitters a pure Tonic, not dependent on bad liquors for their almost miraculous effects.

O

DYSPEPSIA,

And Diseases Resulting from Disorders of the Liver and Digestive Organs,

ARE CURED BY

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

This Bitters has performed more Cures, gives better satisfaction, has more Testimony, has more Respectable People to vouch for it, than any other article in the market.

O

We defy any one to contradict this assertion, and

Will Pay $1000

to any one who will produce a certificate published by us that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Will Cure Every Case of

CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY

—and—

Diseases of the Kidneys.

F

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS, RESULTING from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Head, Choking or Sufferting Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirit.

T

REMEMBER!

That this Bitters is not Alcoholic, contains no Rum or Whisky, and cannot make Drunkards, but is the Best Tonic in the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO.

[From the Rev. W. D. Seigfried, Pastor of Twelfth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.]

Gentlemen—I have recently been laboring under the distressing effects of indigestion, accompanied by a prostration of the nervous system. Numerous remedies were recommended by friends, and some of them tested, but without relief. Your Hoofland's German Bitters were recommended by persons who had tried them, and whose favorable mention of these Bitters induced me to try them. I must confess that I had an aversion to Patent Medicines from the "thousand and one" quack "Bitters," whose only aim seems to be to palm off sweetened and drugged liquor upon the community in a sly way, and the tendency of which, I fear, is to make many a confirmed drunkard. Upon learning that yours was really a medicinal preparation, I took it with happy effect. Its action, not only upon the stomach, but upon the nervous system, was prompt and gratifying. I feel that I have derived great and permanent benefit from the use of a few bottles.

Very respectfully, yours,
W. D. SEIGFRIED, 234 Shackamaxon st.

A

[From the Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.]

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.

Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL

[From the Rev. D. Merrigs, Pastor of the Passyunk Baptist Church, Philadelphia.]

From the many respectable recommendations given to Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I was induced to give them a trial. After using several bottles, I found them to be a good remedy for debility, and a most excellent tonic for the stomach.

D. MERRIGS.

[From Rev. Wm. Smith, formerly Pastor of the Vincentown and Millville (N. J.) Baptist Churches.]

Having used in my family a number of bottles of your Hoofland's German Bitters, I have to say that I regard them as an excellent medicine, specially adapted to remove the diseases they are recommended for. They strengthen and invigorate the system when debilitated, and are useful in disorders of the liver, loss of appetite, etc. I have also recommended them to several of my friends, who have tried them, and found them greatly beneficial in the restoration of health.

Yours truly,
WM. SMITH, 956 Hutchinson st., Philadelphia.

N

[From the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church.]

I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicine, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the excellence of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to expressing full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD, Eighth st., Below Coates.
Philadelphia, December 24, 1864.

Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Kutztown, Berks county, Pa., was cured of Dyspepsia of twenty years' standing.

A. M. Spangler, editor of the Gettonian, No. 25 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, says this Bitters was recommended to him by a medical friend, and six bottles cured him of complete prostration of the nervous system.

Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge and Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

Rev. Thomas Winter, D. D., Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.

Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. J., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia, at present Pastor of the Baptist Church, Chester, Pa.;

These gentlemen express, in the strongest terms, their favorable opinion of this Bitters.

D

Beware of Counterfeits!

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the wrapper of each bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

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