New Orleans Daily Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL

—OF—

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

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let published every Saturday morning. Subscription, $5 per annum, in advance; half yearly and quarterly, same rates; single copies, 10 cents.

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MONDAY MORNING, JULY 23, 1866.

OUR JOB OFFICE is now the most complete and extensive establishment of the kind in the city. The type, presses, material and entire fixtures are new, having just been received from the foundries and machine shops of Connor & Sons, G. P. Gordon and B. Hoe & Co., of New York, and in variety and beauty cannot be excelled in the South. We have connected with this department on of the best rulug machines ever brought South, and can turn out all descriptions of job work, ruled, lettered and bound, at the shortest notice, in the most workman-like manner and upon most reasonable terms.

In addition to a corps of experienced printers, we have secured the services in this department of Mr. W. W. Brisbin and Mr. Charles W. Clark, so favorably known as job printers previous to the war, under the firm of Clark & Brisbin. Their friends and ours will bear this in mind and send in their orders.

Facts about Homeopathy.

For the New Orleans Crescent.]

Hahnemann's first book announcing the principles of the new school of medicine was published in 1806. The system is consequently sixty years old.

There are now on the Continent nineteen homeopathic hospitals and many dispensaries, a good many journals, a powerful and growing literature, and between two and three thousand practitioners.

In England there are several hundred homeopathic physicians, (ninety-three in London,) several hospitals and dispensaries, and four or five medical journals.

Forty years ago there was but one homeopathic physician in the United States; now there are between three and four thousand.

Twenty years ago there was but one homeopathic physician in New Orleans; now there are more than seventy.

Twenty years ago there was but one homeopathic journal this side of the Atlantic; now there are two quarterlies, five large and several smaller monthlies, devoted wholly to scientific and professional matter.

Twenty years ago there was no homeopathic medical college in this country. Now there are five—one at New York, one at Philadelphia, one at Cleveland, one at Chicago, and one at St. Louis, in which all the branches of medical science are thoroughly taught.

The literature of homeopathy has been greatly enriched in the last five years by the publication of several large works on theory and practice, materia medica and special diseases.

Homeopathy has flourished considerably in Spain, Austria and Russia, under government patronage; but its greatest progress has been achieved under the free institutions of the United States.

HOME MADE SHIRTS.—Almost every one will agree with us that there is more confidence to be placed in the wear of articles of apparel which have been made by parties whom we know than in those made by strangers to us. When a dealer manufactures goods for his own customers he is almost sure to bestow more pains upon the work than is the case when the wearers are entire strangers to him. This is our reason for recommending the goods sold by Mr. S. N. Moody, the great shirt dealer, corner of Canal and Royal streets. The wearing apparel which he sells is made for his own customers, and can be relied upon. We invite attention to his advertisement, which we publish this morning.

THE CLOSING OUT AT WHITTAKER'S.—Our lady friends will bear in mind that the great closing out sale will continue for only a few days longer, and that if they wish to get some of the bargains they had better go there at once. Mr. Whittaker's stock is not surpassed by any in the city, consequently they will be sure to find all they want in it.

FALL BUSINESS.—Let all young gentlemen get ready for good situations in the fall. Now is the time to prepare themselves, by attending Dolbear Commercial College, corner Camp and Common streets, in the elegant iron story building. It is open day and evening, under ten able professors. Go and see for yourself.

FACTORS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY.—Stockholders in this company will remember that it will be necessary for them to be present, either in person or by proxy, at the meeting to be held this evening, at 6 o'clock, at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, for the purpose of electing trustees.

At the reception held June 24, in celebration of the anniversary of the accession of Pius IX to the Papal chair, his holiness, replying to the congratulations of the cardinals, delivered a speech condemning the persecutions of the bishops and priests in Italy.

A city paper says that the "Royal Society of Grocers" in London are in ecstacies because Prince Alfred has accepted a membership. They say he is the first princely member.

Mr. N. R. Pogson, the government astronomer at the Royal Observatory in Madras, was the discoverer, June 16th, of a new minor planet, the eighty-seventh of the group between Mars and Jupiter.

The Environs of New Orleans.

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR.

Whilst speaking in our last number of the throngs of busy Frenchmen that, as it were, ebbed and flowed in the hotel or restaurant called *Le Veau qui Tete*, and who were then mostly engaged in active business pursuits in our city at that time, that is, immediately after the resumption of trade and industry in 1816, we, as of a sudden in our recital, made a transition to the long past epoch of 1770, when, under the government of O'Reilly, a number of French inhabitants were then exiled to the near island of Havana, from which several of these same exiled patriots afterwards sought a refuge and a homestead in Hispaniola or St. Domingo. This passing from the then present period of 1816 to the long past anterior times of 1770, was brought about in our mind when reflecting that among the same mass of active members of society there beheld by us, and who were then pursuing the identical career of their former commercial compatriots, we often were reminded by their appellations, their names, manners and physiognomies, of those former Frenchmen, the first colonists, who had given the starting impulse to New Orleans commerce and enterprise. Aye, in those times it was not the North American adventurers that served as pioneers in the commercial establishments throughout our State, but this was the especial branch of foreign French immigrants, who were indeed most indefatigable in forming mercantile posts and agencies over all the rural campaigns of lower Louisiana, in the nooks and corners of the most inland bayous and far away stretching pine-wood ridges. Much later, when steam power had opened a way for more active operations on the inland water courses and the great tributary streams of the Mississippi, North American traders and merchants began to establish their branches and agencies throughout the country. But, at the time mentioned—in 1816—the country trade, with few exceptions, was mostly in the hands of an active class of European French, for the natives of the country had addicted themselves almost exclusively to the culture of the soil, and on large or small farms, or plantations, would occupy themselves with those branches of social industry, leaving commerce and trade mostly in the hands of the new-coming immigrants, often sportively called "les nouveaux debulles" — that is, "the newly unbaled ones," or those just taken out of the imported bales and boxes. This class of active traders might be recognized by certain habits of vivacity, an air of supreme country independence—for, to them, the manners of the country people were at once an example and a pleasant model for adoption — so that you could recognize these country traders, coming to town, by their imitating the country habiliments, adding these to a dash of city manners. Hence, if in the parishes, or in the posts, large straw hats would be worn by the planters, you would be sure to find our country traders improving upon this fashion, by wearing enormous Panama coverings, almost as broad as an ordinary cotton umbrella. Did he perceive that the planters delighted in loose pantaloons, and blouses, or hunting shirts, you could see that the traders did not want to be behind in this wearing apparel, but sported gigantic nankeen or other light summer trousers, almost as wide as those of the Fleming or Dutch fishermen on the coast of the German ocean; and for coatees they would throw over their shoulders light seersucker "chemise," that is to say, these same kind of blouses, but almost flying, and open bosomed without buttons or fastenings. Aye, at that time, our home tailors and seamstresses had indeed a wide and profitable field for their profession, for few or none of the outlandish fashioned clothing were then offered in our market; everything in the clothing line was manufactured at home, that is in New Orleans by the numerous tailoring establishments, and hence, our city had a country fashion of its own. The navigation and trade with the parishes and interior posts, we have already stated in former numbers, at that time was carried on upon the Mississippi river mostly in what were then called coasting boats; but for more distant regions, for the posts of Natchitoches, the Opelousas, and Ouachita stations, barges which had been constructed in the upper Mississippi, or the Wabash, Ohio or Illinois rivers, and brought down with their Canadian crews, were the most usual conveyances. These flat-bottomed boats or barges, very long, but little broad, were best calculated to enter into the often very narrow and very crooked rivers and bayous, such as were then the Red river branches, and the numerous and intricate water courses which lead in the season of high floods from the Mississippi to the Atchafalaya and Opelousas and Attakapas settlements. The barges or long keel-boats, were partly covered with raw ox or cowhides, wound or bent in form of a tunnel, over a wooden frame work, so as to shelter the freight or cargo, which often would reach far above the board, and under these coverings passengers, as well as the crews, would take their meals and rest. This was the primitive water conveyance in which the long up and down river traveling would be performed on the Mississippi, from our city as high as Pittsburg; and one of our own employers, the already named merchant, Frederick William Am Ende, had thus come down from above Cincinnati in the fall of the year 1814, in one of these keel-boats with a cargo of western provisions, flour, pork, bacon, etc. This principal of ours, who afterwards as Prussian consul established a commercial firm in our city, had proceeded from Philadelphia over the Alleghany mountains, by way of the Cumberland road as far as Wheeling, and from thence following the river route, continued his way, as stated, in a covered keel-boat, from some village above Cincinnati. This voyage then lasted generally some forty or fifty days coming down with the current of the Mississippi, and at the season of low water, there was then considerable danger from sawyers, stumps and snags, because the river had not been cleared from these great impediments to navigation. The same kind of boats, with similar crews, Canadian boatmen, were much used in the Red River trade; and although we ourselves made our entre upon that mercantile theater in much later years, say in 1826, it was in one of the larger kind of these barges, converted into a steamboat, one of the first pioneers of that description of water-craft, commanded by a Captain Waters, much known in after years, that we undertook our first visit in the spring of the above mentioned year. The very men that navigated this first experimental steamboat, had before manned the larger kind of keel-boats, bringing down cotton, peltry, tobacco and other produce, and the season of navigation having been unusually delayed that year on account of low water in the up stream. We were then hailed at every landing and station for cotton bagging and bailing rope by the planters on account of their advanced stage in the milling or ginning of their cotton crop without the indispensable materials for rendering their produce merchantable or ready for shipment and market. Before the use of steam power, the traversing of the Mississippi from point to point against the current was the most difficult part of river navigation, in these keel barges, which was performed by making use of a large square rigged sail; when the point was doubled, the crew would be landed, and the tramp on the levee be resumed with the long hauling rope slung around the breast of each man of the gang, whilst a couple of hands on board the vessel with long poles, would keep her at convenient distance from the river's edge, and aid, by occasional pushes or pulls in forwarding the craft. At evening, it may well be conjectured, the crew being completely worn out and tired, the boat was made fast to the shore, and the supper would be prepared, often on land, where the men would stretch themselves on the cooling ground or furze along the blazing fire, which, by its smoke, would keep off the swarms of cunning mosquitoes. Such then were part of the hardships of inland navigation.

FROM TEXAS.

Letter from a Traveling Correspondent.]

HOUSTON, TEXAS, July 10, 1866.

Leaving your city on the fast-sailing steamer Texas, commanded by Capt. Stanton, and having what is really a necessity to a well officered ship, a gentleman for purser, named Canning, we ran rapidly down the river, passing many plantations which were once considered the best in the world, but are now wholly abandoned, and many others each of which formerly furnished labor for a hundred or more hands, but are now worked by small squads of say eight to twenty; small coasters, tied to the shore or moving up stream as majestically as a hen in the wind; the wreck of the famous steamer Webb, forts Phillip and Jackson and Quarantine Station, were all soon left in our wake, and just as the shades of evening were setting in, we whistled for our pilot to come on board and show us out through the pass. As the pilot came off in a skiff, "heave us a line," "haul to," "all right," "hold on," "man overboard," "pick him up," "back your oar," "all right again," were delivered with military precision. A hand from the steamer was fished from the river and clambered on deck. The pilot was on board, and we were again gliding down towards the gulf with a delay of but a few moments.

Arriving at the mouth, the ship gave positive evidence of opposition to temperance societies in general, rolling and pitching to such an extent that the lady passengers with one accord immediately stampeded for the cabin—which is one of the remarkable occurrences, that any number of women should all be willing to go the same way at the same time. Did you ever see two women together promenading the street? They arrive at a corner; one is desirous of turning to the left—the other is decidedly opposed to the arrangement, and favors continuing the line of march to the next corner, or at least to the opposite side of the street. Have you never smiled encouragingly at the earnestness and logic exhibited on the occasion?

I digress—always do when woman comes in the play. To those who were sick, Mr. Canning was very kind, going personally to see them, and directing everything done to ameliorate their condition. Were you ever seasick? As a *compagnon de voyage* expounded it to me, it is a general casting up of accounts, a succession of violent wrenchings, a thorough turning of one's insides out like unto several fish who have remained concealed in one's intestines and now exhibit an invincible determination to depart therefrom, trying every channel by which to escape; finally a fervent desire to die. This last sensation is usually succeeded by sleep, and if a person will, when waking, go on deck and breathe the pure air, exercising as much as possible in the meantime, he is liable to recover sufficiently to be very glad that he is alive. If he is on the Texas, let him go on deck and talk with Capt. Stanton or Canning, and he will become very happy.

Nothing more remarkable than the playing of schools of porpoises near us, the sight of a few strange sails, or the frequent suggestion of Canning to go below and take something for the stomach's sake, occurred during our passage to Galveston, at which place we arrived in thirty odd hours from New Orleans. The morning sun came out beautifully. The gentle sea breeze was delightful. In fact, we fell in love with the city then and there. Stopping at the Island City Hotel, we of course fared well during our stay in the city. "By the way," a *good, large* hotel would be a blessing to Galveston and a mint to its owner.

Major B. Rush Plumly having obtained the exclusive privilege of running street cars, is, with his usual energy and go-aheadativeness, making arrangements to immediately construct a road, and will soon have the cars running from the Strand to the beach on the other side of the city, where everybody goes to bathe in the waters of the Gulf.

Without making special inquiry or looking particularly for anything, I casually observed that a steam engine has been added to the fire department.

Hacks and drivers are very plentiful—full prices maintained notwithstanding. Freedmen's bureau in full blast.

Understanding that Houston was a beautiful and commercial city, I concluded to see for myself. To proceed to the railroad office, procure a ticket and occupy a seat is a common place affair, and liable to occur to any person, but to take a ride over the G. and H. R. R. is a remarkable event in one's existence, which I presume no person can desire to repeat. Such a getting up and down stairs—such a tossing about—must be experienced in order to be appreciated. Did you ever see an upright saw in a mill? How would you like to sit on the sash and go rapidly up and down with the saw, about two feet at a time? Imagine the sensation, and you have a ride on the G. and H. R. R.

Passing through a good country, with good business points for its terminus at either end, it should be a first-class road instead of the horrid jumble that it now is.

Arriving at Houston, we were greeted by the genial host of the Old Capitol, Mr. Marple, a man who knows how to run a hotel. Marple knows everybody. Everybody stops at the Old Capitol.

BANGO.

The Hon. Mr. Whaley, who represents in Congress some of the "forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia," is a man of many woes. He drew on himself the derisive attention of Congress by protesting against the lavish appropriations granted Mr. Et Al. Then he had several squabbles with newspaper correspondents who touched him on the "raw" thus established. And now invitations to join in a grand gift enterprise which is going to aggrandise everybody but its projector, whom it will bring to utter beggary, are traveling the West under his frank, or an imitation thereof which deceives the very postmasters. The Michigan Argus, with a refinement of cruelty, asks whether these franks are sold or given.

Once a Week, for June 16, prints the following pleasing personal and historical (?) reminiscences of Dr. Franklin: "A few days afterward, he (Dr. Franklin) embarked with Richard at Havre for America, and, as is more generally known as a matter of history, upon his return to Philadelphia was elected governor of that State, and shortly afterward President of the United States of America."

It is now announced that Napoleon's projected excursion to the departments of the east, at the request of the populations of Strasburg, Metz, Colmar, Besancon and Lunneville, is not to take place. His majesty, accompanied by the empress and the prince imperial, will only visit Nancy on the 14th of July, and stay there three days.

A pastry cook, living in the remote town of Tulle, is the fortunate winner of the Paris bond prize of 150,000 francs.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

Special Correspondence of the Crescent.]

MY WINDOW, PARIS, June 28, 1866.

On rainy days, those days when the atmosphere is so thick and ourselves seem so heavy, and so helpless that the stroke of a straw would overcome us, as I sit, my feet on the table, my elbows on the arms of the chair, and my listless head resting on its top and turned to one side so as to look out of the window, I can see the highest stories of some twenty or more houses, turned with their unhandsome backs and sides towards me; their roofs making several angles before success attend their efforts to reach an apex, and formed, like the pictures hung on the walls of Goldsmith's country inn, " " " for ornament and use;" their innumerable little sheet iron stove pipes, or clay tubes, placed on top of the chimney proper, looking as though the house had extended higher, but being cut off, these jagged ends of timbers were left. Next door is a woodyard, with its enormous piles so regularly raised as to produce the impression that after their erection, commencing at the top, they had been sawed down. The sheds of this woodyard just prevent my seeing into a garden beyond, from which rise a dozen large trees, of different sorts, and as the recent warm weather and spring rains have brought out their bright green leaves, and white, or red blossoms, they are a pleasing contrast to the monotony of housetops and chimneys. By stretching my neck a little on its support, which I do not feel at all inclined to do, I can see the new Church of St. Augustin, still unfinished, and one of the beautiful structures of Paris. Beyond these few things is hazymist, and cloud of falling rain, through which can be dimly distinguished the outline of some of the larger buildings in the background. But the return is unsatisfactory for the effort made to see them, and does not invite a second glance.

In sunny weather, when things look bright and cheerful, and one feels that this is a beautiful world, and that life is worth living for, how different the prospect! As I watch the innumerable little gray speckled swallows that take the place of scavengers, chirping gayly round and flying in and out of the holes in the wood piles next door, I can look away off to bus, and as far as the eye reaches the city extends.

But let me begin near and go off gradually. The big wood pile was a week ago built in the semblance of a house, and reminded one of the log cabins in Georgia and Alabama, with their great open halls in the middle, running entirely through from side to side. Since then, the drains upon it have caused it to be pulled down, and from a new supply was erected a large parallelogram shaped body, reaching to the third story of the house by its side. I watched with some interest the raising of this structure, the number of men employed upon it, and the nicety with which they performed the work. No piece is out of line; a plummet dropped from the top would touch the ground without encountering the obstacle of a single odd end, and on the summit are placed, facing outwards, ten or twelve large sticks on each end, like barbette guns. Though admiring the exactness of it, I yet could not help reflecting how much sooner one third the same number of Americans would have done it; but labor is cheap here, and if the workmen were not thus employed all the time, they might be fomenting revolution. In the yard beyond, the trees, enlarged by their new growth, are looking pleasantly green, and nodding their tops good-humoredly to the sporting breezes, cast fantastic shadows on the adjoining walls. From one of the branches of the largest, hangs the lost hoop, which some schoolboy, in his rejoicing at being free from study and class, has cast up into the air not again to return.

In the third window of the second story of the house, *vis-a-vis* to me, sits a bird cage, to which I see come, every morning, an old lady in black, to replenish the cup of water, put in a fresh supply of seeds and the half of an egg for the canary, whose home it is. That must be a melancholy bird, for I never yet have heard it sing; perhaps he pines for the green woods of other days, and the sadly remembered mate he has left behind. Out of the window beyond, the *valet de chambre* shakes the rugs, then leaves them to air for half an hour and takes them in again.

Across the street to my right, is a "*pension des demoiselles*," in the garden of which, during the earlier part of the season, I could very often see the young ladies walking about in pairs or trios, jumping rope, or seated on the benches under the trees, studying or reading. Indeed, it was one of my favorite amusements, every evening, just at sundown, to stand at my window with an opera glass, and peer over at them. There were some very pretty faces, but some abominably plain.

But this pastime is among the things that were, for the leaves have grown so thick in the genial warmth of early summer, and the young branches spread themselves so widely, that it is impossible to see through them, and the sweetness of the charming *jeunes filles*, together with their graces and attitudes, are "wasted on the desert air."

Just off to my right, three squares distant, but appearing less than one, rises the magnificent St. Augustin church. Not quite completed, it is yet sufficiently done to be very beautiful and to show what it will be. In my opinion it is one of the handsomest churches, or I might even say structures, in this world of fine houses; and if the interior corresponds with the outside work, it would indeed pay one to visit it. Its style is mixed, partaking both of the Grecian and Gothic architecture. In the end nearest me, a large dome rises from the center of the roof, the top of which is covered with slate, furnishing a pleasing contrast with yellowish sandstone it is composed of. On its summit is an ornament I scarcely know how to describe—it looks a little like a summer-house, is of open work, the same color as the roof, and surmounted by a golden cross. Half a dozen Gothic windows and numerous souperails look toward me and relieve the otherwise simple appearance. On each side of this large one are two smaller domes, exact in uniformity, except the diminution in size. On the other end of the church is a cross of white sandstone, and just in front of it two angels larger than life-size. From my position I cannot see the apostles and saints, who are placed along the sides in niches, nor the stained windows with their fine figures, nor can I catch a glimpse of Christ and his disciples standing over the main doorway, the words written above his head, "*Ego sum veritas, via, vita.*" To see these, as well as other beauties, one must approach nearer—take a stroll on the Boulevard Malsherbes, for instance, one end of which is flanked by the Madeleine, the other by the St. Augustin. In front of the main entrance is a space lower than the street, about forty feet square, round which runs a low wall about three feet high, not circular, but rather oblong and curved, intended, from appearances, for a fountain. It is a little distance from the steps, just enough to make it effective, and when completed will be an ornament to the broad open space formed by the junction and crossing of the Boulevards Malsherbes and Haussman, together with a half a dozen of lesser note, as well as to the church. This is a new feature in church architecture, or rather church surroundings, and though a pioneer, it will yet present a very pleasing appearance. Standing at this point, our backs turned towards the building, the eye can follow out in their different directions five or six streets having this for their center, and two or three more can be seen by turning round and looking towards the rear, while directly *en face* rises the magnificent proportions of the Madeleine, at the other extremity of the Malsherbes, of which, however, only one end can be seen.

Just beyond the further extremity of the St. Augustin, I can see the dome of the Invalides still scaffolded, and without a *longue*, presenting nothing specially interesting to the observer, except that it is an immense piece of architecture. A little stretch of the imagination takes me to it, and in my mind's eye I see the large building with its extensive open court in front, in which are seen, here and there, the aged, war-broken veterans, who once composed the invincible armies of Napoleon the Great; the great gate, and trending from it, the walls on which are mounted, at distances of about 30 feet, long, black 32-pounders, with their murderous looking mouths, and movable carriages, as though to be used at a moment's warning, which probably have figured in the battles of Leipzic or Austerlitz, or may have borne their part in that terrible charge of the 10,000 under Macdonald. Leading from the gate towards the Seine is a wide carriage way, and on each side trees so regularly placed that, look from what point one will, or in what direction, they form a straight line, like a file of soldiers on dress parade. There is no herbage growing under them though, and it brought forcibly back to my mind the picture of those Confederate camps and hospitals just outside of Petersburg, Va.

A short ways further around the circle shows St. Sulpice, its two spires and fancy work making it look very prettily. It, as well as the Invalides, is on the other side of the Seine, and were I on a more elevated position, I should be able to see the Place de la Concorde; but, as it is, only an unfinished building appears, that I recollect is beyond the last named place, and by the side of the Corps Legislatif, after crossing the Pont de la Concorde.

Advancing again, away off on the horizon, on the outskirts of the city, there is a singular structure that has often attracted my attention, and more than once I have wondered what it could be. Its main part is of itself higher than the surrounding houses, and on one end rises, in a sort of open tower, to what must be a considerable height. It cannot be an observatory for viewing the stars, for what advantage would a hundred feet further up give the astronomer? How much nearer would it bring him to his object? Besides, the higher he goes the more unsteady becomes his instrument. The only thing it resembles that I know of is the observatory Beast Butler erected on Bermuda Hundreds, in order to spy out the Confederate movements, about the time or before the battle of Drury's Bluff. It raised itself up twice as high as the surrounding forests, and this curious tower creates a resemblance of it.

Following my horizon round again, the next thing I see is the Pantheon, or, rather, only its dome, supported on pillars, and in spite of a hazy distance, showing it is something extraordinary. In the evening, at sunset, I can see the clock, as it reflects the rays of retiring Sol, and though the hands are not visible, I know it is just half-past seven.

Immediately at its side, and occupying some distance, are the several four-sided domes of the Palais des Tuileries and the Louvre. From two points the French flag flies, and when the wind blows it out, I can distinguish the red, white and blue perfectly. A wave of fancy's magic wand brings up the scene before me. Standing on the Rue de Rivoli, in the vicinity of the Place de Rivoli, I see, on the other side of the street, the fine exterior of the palace itself, its walls beautifully carved, and in the niches between the windows the forms of great men of the day when it was built. Extending towards the right, even to the Place de la Concorde, is the high gilded iron railing of the garden of the Tuileries, and within its large forest trees, its walks, its fountains and its statuary. To the left the Palais becomes the Musée du Louvre, but continues in an unbroken line a half dozen squares or more. Were I to enter, the immense court would be before me, and down where the Museum ceases and the Tuileries commence, I should see the cavalry detachment, mounted on Arabian horses, keeping guard at the gate of the beautiful Place de Carousel. On the same side of the street I am on, the arcaded walk is broken by the opening of the Place du Palais Royal, and taken up again just beyond where the Grand Hotel du Louvre faces the Museum.

Between me and the Louvre is the top of statue Vendome, the outstretched arm and hand grasping the scepter, being very clear, even from my window. It rises in the center of quite an extensive vacant space, being probably 200 feet on each side, and is surrounded by buildings, which, handsome in themselves, considerably heighten the effect. In one direction, at the end of the rue Castiglione a portion of the garden of the Tuileries, and its green tree tops, bound the view. Turning the other way, we look along the rue de la Paix, the street of diamonds and jewelers, until it runs into the Boulevard des Capucines. Taking up my line of sight again, and following the house tops round, nothing else of special interest claims my eye, until, almost at the extreme left, the new, and just completed Church of the Trinity appears. It is comparatively near, yet far enough removed to hide its minutiæ from me, except, I can see it is surrounded on the base of its steeple by standing figures and golden crosses, and is, altogether, quite profusely gilded. It is of no use to lean out and stretch my neck, endeavoring to see round the corner of the house; nothing of interest repays me for the trouble, and I come in, pull up my chair with arms—though hardly an arm chair—and reflect on Confederate days and acquaintances, and dream of what I should like now to be doing.

PI RTA.

Quarantine Dues.

[From the Baton Rouge Gazette.]

Some stir was recently created in New Orleans by the secretary of the Board of Health, Dr. G. Dirmeyer, refusing to accept State money in payment of quarantine dues. The doctor justified his action by stating that the law requires all funds collected for quarantine tax to be deposited in bank, and the banks refuse to take State money at par. Furthermore, that the receipts in current funds at par are barely adequate to meet the expenses of the board; that no employé, or grocer or laborer of the board will receive the State notes without a deduction of ten per cent; and that consignees will speculate upon the amounts due the board, thereby realizing a handsome per centage upon the same—consignees being thus the gainer, the owner losing nothing, but the board paying the sacrifice.

Messrs. Russell & Hall, the parties who tendered the secretary State money instead of currency for quarantine dues, and refused to pay in any other forwarded a remonstrance to Governor Wells on the subject, wherein they set forth the declaration of the legislature that Louisiana money shall be "receivable in payment for State dues," and ventured the hope that his excellency will hasten to rebuke the secretary of the board for the step he thought fit to pursue in the premises. The governor being out of the city, this appeal is likely to remain in abeyance until his return. Meanwhile, the Board of Health has convened, and passed a resolution approving the course of the secretary.

Knowing the secretary as we do, we are well satisfied that in his refusal to receive State money, he was influenced by no motive to depreciate that money, but solely from a sense of honest obligations to the board whose long-tried, able and faithful servant he is. Had he adopted the precedent of receiving dues in money already depreciated not by any act or connivance of his own, but by the concurrent action of the speculating, commercial and trading communities all over the State, he would soon have had on his hands such an accumulation of the article as might have entailed serious losses upon himself, had the board chosen to hold him accountable for the same, which it could have done.

We have thought proper to say this much in defense of our friend Dr. Dirmeyer, whom we have had the pleasure of knowing a great many years, and who we believe to be incapable of committing any intentional wrong toward the State or any of its citizens. Although of a somewhat fiery and impetuous temperament, yet he has the good sense and intelligence to weigh carefully the duties of his position, and to know when he is right before going ahead.

Baron Rothschild long since removed all the valuables from his chateau across the Rhine, and this example is now being extensively followed by landlords in Prussia, Germany, Austria and Italy.

A Washington dispatch to a Boston paper says that Senator Sprague convinced the Senate of the propriety of allowing all the war claims of modest Massachusetts. Wonderful Senate! Wonderful Sprague!

It is reported in Paris that M. Chasseloup Laubat, the minister of marine, will shortly resign, and be succeeded by Admiral Rigault de Grenouilly.

The Crown Prince of Denmark is about to marry the Princess Wilhelmina of Holland, born 1841, and youngest sister of the present Queen of Sweden.

The death is announced in London of Mr. Thos. Raymond Barker, an eminent agriculturalist, and for many years past a leading member of the royal agricultural society.

Auber is composing an opera for Patti. Sardou is writing the libretto.

PATENT LUMBER DRYER.

BULKLEY'S.....BULKLEY'S

PATENT LUMBER DRYER,

—BY—

SUPERHEATED STEAM, WITHOUT PRESSURE, WILL SEASON LUMBER IN FROM 2 TO 4 DAYS.

Important Invention for Seasoning Lumber.

It will season lumber at an average cost of $1 per 1,000 feet.

It will season lumber more thoroughly, and check it less than any other process.

The expense of a Kiln and a Right is within the reach of every one.

It costs less to dry out the water in Lumber, than to haul it twenty miles.

NO NECESSITY FOR USING GREEN LUMBER.

The Lumber comes from the steam ready to be worked immediately.

The cost of changing a common Dry Air Kiln into a Steam Kiln, or of erecting a new Kiln and the price of a Right, are often saved in a year by this process.

No need of keeping large stocks of lumber on hand. It costs less to dry it by this process than the interest on the price which drying in the air.

Carpenters, Coopers, Cabinet, Carriage, Sash, Door and Blind Manufacturers, Owners of Planing Machines, Saw Mills, and all who wish to dry lumber, should be in possession of the Right to this invention.

A common Hot Air Kiln can be changed into a Steam Kiln for small expense.

This process is now in use in the Car shops of the Pennsylvania Central; New York Central; Atlantic and Great Western; Illinois and North Western; Chicago, Alton and St. Louis; Illinois Central; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy; Michigan Central; Toledo and Wabash; Sandusky, Dayton and Cincinnati; and other Railroad companies, also, by many of the manufacturers of Cars, Carriages, Sash, Doors and Blinds, Agricultural Implements, etc., throughout the United States.

GRAIN, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, TOBACCO, WOOD, PAPER, BRICK, SALT, and other substances are dried by this process.

A test of the Dryer allowed before paying for the Right, by paying for the drawings and specifications.

For further information, address

JOSEPH FRY,

Box 3121, Postoffice, New Orleans, La.

From the Washington Navy Yard.

WASHINGTON NAVY YARD, Feb. 16, 1866.

To Wm. Kelsey, Esq., Constructing Engineer:

SIR—We have two of Bulkley's Lumber Dryers in operating in this yard. We have made thoroughly tests of the process. We weighed and gauged in and out the following samples of lumber, viz: Five White Pine Planks:

No. 1, Weighed in 86 lbs., weighed out 55 lbs; gauged in 13.3-16 inches; gauged out 14¼.

No. 2, Weighed in 81 lbs., weighed out 57 lbs; gauged in 13 5-16 inches, gauged out 14¼.

No. 3, Weighed in 91 lbs., weighed out 57 lbs; gauged in 13¾ inches, gauged out 14 1-16.

No. 4, Weighed in 76 lbs. weighed out 61 lbs; gauged in 13¾ inches, gauged out 14¼.

No. 5, Weighed in 91 lbs., weighed out 57 lbs; gauged in 13¾ inches, gauged out 14¼.

Walnut Board. A green board Walnut board weighed in 42 lbs, out 32 lbs; gauged in 9 3-16 inches, out 10¼.

No. 7. A black Walnut board weighed in 49 lbs, out 32 lbs; gauged in 12¾ inches, out 14¼.

No. 8. An Ash plank 13½ inches, 10 years in yard, weighed in 67 lbs, out 51; gauged in 13 inches, out 14¼.

No. 9. A Pine plank 2 3-16 inches, 4 years in yard, weighed in 65 lbs, out 51, gauged in 13½ inches, out 15.

No. 10. Second dry board gauged in 9¾ inches, gauged out 9¾ inches.

No. 11. An old dry board, 1½ inch thick, gauged in 12¾ inches, gauged out 12¾ inches.

No. 12. A green plank, 1½ inch thick, was cut into three pieces, one of the pieces taken out early day. One piece was placed in a separate kiln, and in 48 hours, the piece which remained under the three and a half days shrank no more than the one which was in the kiln only 48 hours.

Perhaps more stress is to be laid on this by the superheated steam before the moisture is all gone.

The lumber was seasoned to less than four days and seems as bright and full of life as the best air dried lumber.

We consider these Kilns of great advantage to this yard, and believe the process to be just what we have long desired, it will save all the trouble about dry lumber. We think the process based upon the right principles, and I remain,

Yours, Respectfully, W. M. DOWNING, Master Joiner.

G. L. WILLIS, Foreman.

A. A. FREE, Quartermaster.

I believe the statements set forth in the above remarks to be correctly stated, and the experiment to have been a complete success. S. R. FERRIER, U. S. Navy Yard.

The results of the experiment as above reported are satisfactory, and we believe them to be correctly stated.

JOS. SMITH,

Chief of Bureau of Navy Yards and Docks.

GEO. S. SANGER,

Engineer in Chief of Navy Yards and Docks.

From R. L. & H. Webster,

Manufacturers of Barrels, Ellenburg Center, New York.

We have in use two of Bulkley's Patent Dryers. They are perfectly satisfactory. We can save the cost of the Dryer in interest alone each year we use one of them.

From W. H. Langley,

Manufacturer of Barrels, Gallipolis, Ohio.

The Dry Kiln built under the direction of your Agent, for seasoning staves, has been in constant use, and I believe it performs its work fully as well as you claim for it. I would about as soon buy green staves as those partly seasoned, knowing we can do it in a few days, at small expense, have them well seasoned.

From Howe & Jones,

Sash, Door and Planing Mill, 1329 Beach street, Philadelphia.

We have been using Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer for several months. We find it almost indispensable, as we should not have been able to fill our orders without it for the past few months. In our opinion it is the only way to thoroughly season lumber in a reasonable time, and we believe the lumber so dried is in no way injured by the process.

From J. H. Schomacker,

Piano Maker, Philadelphia.

Test made by Bulkley's Patent Lumber Dryer. One piece of Pine board, 15¼ inches wide, 1¾ inches thick, weight 9 lb. 4 oz. in, and gauged out 12 5-16, inch 6 ounces in weight. This lumber was dried in the yard three years, and one year in hot air kiln by me. I recommend this process to all manufacturers.

From Moore & Campion,

Philadelphia.

Test made by Bulkley's Lumber Dryer, of two pieces of black Walnut inch boards, one 17 inches wide, about half dry, shrunk 7-16 inch in width, over 12 inches wide, as dry as it could be made, shrun