The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1868.

AUCTION SALES MONDAY.

THE SHERIFF sells, at 5 o'clock P. M., at No. 255 Carondelet Walk, machinery, lime oven, lime, shells, etc

CHAS. T. NASH sells, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the corner of St. Charles and Perdido streets, furniture, etc.

MONTGOMERY BROS. & CO. sell at 11 A. M., at Pall. Liner's stables, Gravier street, horses, mules, etc.

☞ See advertisements on second page.

The Dickens Banquet.

SPEECH OF HENRY J. RAYMOND.

Mr. President and Gentlemen—It seems to me, as I have no doubt it will seem to every one of you, that the press of America ought to respond, at this moment, through some appropriate organ, to the noble and generous sentiments expressed by our guest to-night. I have no commission and no claim, and no right to speak for the press of the United States. (A voice, "Yes you have.") I am here officially, and only officially, to speak for a section, a segment of that great press ("No, no;") but on behalf of that section, and I think with the assent of the whole press with which that section is so closely, so constantly, so intimately and so proudly connected, I may say that we deem it an honor to us, the press of New York and the press of America, that we have had an opportunity to greet on this occasion the guest who sits at my left to-night. (Bravo, bravo.) The press of New York, from its geographical position, to say nothing else, maintains a *quasi* predominance among the press of the country. That press has maintained an independent existence, not only in itself, but through an organization, for many years, (if I may say many in speaking of the years during which I have been connected with it,) it has had an organization in form as a Press Club; and it is among the most pleasant of my recollections in connection with the press of New York that in that form and by that club it has been our good fortune, at various times, to greet as guests, and to entertain, with whatever of hospitality we could extend them, gentlemen of distinction and position, who did us the honor to visit us from the countries of Europe. I remember the first of those occasions, when that truly great man, then recently driven from the office of governor of Hungary, Kossuth, the exile, (applause,) came to this country, and charmed so many of our people by the sea shore, and in the depths of the densest wildernesses of the West, and in great cities, and everywhere he went, by the silver voice in which he uttered such sweet words in behalf of liberty and freedom, and by that sad, solemn eye with which, as our eloquent orator, Rufus Choate, has said, he seemed always to be beholding the sad procession of unnamed demigods who had died for his and their native land. He was one of the first and most honored guests of the New York Press. Then came to us, and honored us by his presence as he has honored England and the world by his services, that great statesman whom your people, sir, (turning to Mr. Dickens,) now honor as they honor few among their dead or living—Richard Cobden. (Great applause.) Then, too, came to us, and greeted us with the right hand of brotherhood, your great brother in literature, William M. Thackeray. (Renewed applause.) And I may say that of the many things that, falling in such sweet tones from his lips, touched the hearts of our people, none touched them more nearly, or struck home more closely than the feeling and eloquent words of the heart in which he spoke to us of his brother in letters, Charles Dickens. (Great cheering.) We did not need, sir, that he should tell us how much that name was cherished by the lovers of humanity all over the world, wherever the English tongue was spoken or read; but he never said one word, of all the many that he did say in praise of that name, that did not meet with as hearty a response here as human words ever brought from human hearts. He told us then what was true then, and what has been growing more and more true ever since, that the writings of that illustrious brother of his in the world of letters had done more than anything else which he could call to mind to make the men of the world feel that they were brothers, that they had common interests, that they were all the sons of one Father, striving and marching toward one end, and that each deserved and ought to have the love, the sympathy, the cordial good offices and kindly feeling of every other. (Applause.) These, sir, have been among the felicities of the New York press. The press of other parts of the country have enjoyed them also to a greater or less extent, and I know they have all sympathized with the feelings which pervaded our hearts at our good fortune in meeting such men, and hearing them speak such words of brotherly kindness and love. The president—our honorable, distinguished and honored president on this occasion, (applause)—has spoken in words which I know came from his heart, as they reached all our hearts, of the service rendered the cause of humanity by him who is our guest this evening. We are all laboring in that common cause.

I think it may be truly said that the press, the free press, all over the world, has but one common mission—to elevate humanity. It takes the side of the humble, the lowly and the poor—always of necessity, by a necessity of its own existence—as against those who from mere position and power hold in their hands the destinies of the lowly and the poor, for whom and by whom the press exists. We are all of us more or less directly, more or less exclusively, connected with the movements of governments—governments of various forms, in different parts of the world, and through different agencies and ways, in that common effort to elevate the great mass of our fellow men, to improve their material condition, and give them a higher ground to stand upon and a firmer heart to go through the weary task that all of us, in some degree, have to undergo before we fulfill our pilgrimage here on earth. But it often strikes me, when I think of the labors of governments, and the labors of those who try to aid governments, and when I contrast them with the fruits of the efforts, and the machinery through which literary men labor for the same common end—it often strikes me how coarse and rude and ineffective is the whole machinery of government to accomplish the great end of elevating humanity. It is not through machinery, it is not through organizations, through forms, through constraints, through laws, that we touch the real springs of human action. (Applause.) It is not through those agencies that we learn what it is that elevates humanity, what it is that purifies it, what it is that brings all men to think themselves brothers, and to act towards each other as brothers. It is those who deal with the secret springs of action, who, through the channels of fiction or of congenial and sympathetic human history, touch the springs of the human heart, and make us *feel* as well as convince our intellects; it is those who do most to carry the world on to what we all believe to be its ultimate destination. (Applause.) And certainly in the press, or out of the press, in government or out of government, nowhere on the face of the earth, in any form or in any shape, or through any agency, have there lived many men—I might make it stronger, if I did not dislike to appear extravagant—have there lived many men who have touched so nearly the secret springs of action and of character in the human heart, and have done so much in that way to bring about the unanimity of human feeling, that cordiality of human brotherhood, as the distinguished guest whom we have here to-night. Everything that he has ever written, I say it without the slightest exception of a single book, a single page, or a single word that has ever proceeded from his pen has been calculated to infuse into every human heart the feeling that every man was his brother, and that the highest duty he could do to the world, and the highest pleasure he could confer upon himself, and the greatest service he could render to humanity, was to bring that other heart, whether high or low, as close to his own as possible. (Applause.) What he has accomplished in that way, how many human hearts he has thus brought together how much of kind feeling he has infused throughout society, among all men, of all classes, high and low, rich and poor, powerful and weak—how much he has done to infuse into them all the spirit of brotherhood, I know to well the poverty of any language I could use to attempt to describe. (Applause.) But I know that there is not a man here, and there is not a man anywhere known to any man here who knows anything of his writings, who has made himself familiar with their spirit, or has yielded to their influence, who has not made thereby a better as well as a wiser, a kinder and a more useful man. (Loud cheering.) Excuse the prolixity into which I seem to be running. I will not prolong my remarks. I only rose to return thanks, on behalf of the New York press for the compliment which has been paid it by the assembled press of the United States. ("Go on, go on.") I think I may fairly claim that the New York press—and I know no higher claim that I could put in for it here to-night than this, that the New York press from the very beginning, from the time when words first dropped from the pen of our illustrious guest, the New York press has appreciated them, and I may add, appropriated them, (laughter,) and that the fruits thereof are apparent in some of the changes, the improvements, the advances, which he has been good enough to speak of here to night. We all know his characters. They seem like persons. We cherish them as friends. I feel as well acquainted with some of them—yes, a great deal better acquainted with some of them, than I do with many of the men whom I meet on the streets every day of my life. I know I have derived more good from some of them than from any, or at least many of the friends whom I meet every day. They do everybody good, for they are always cheerful, always hopeful, always earnest, always kind to every one; and, in spite of all we may claim for our republican institutions and our equality of rights, humanity in this country—I say it fearlessly—owes more of its substantial advances to the writings of Mr. Dickens than even to the press of New York. (Laughter and applause.) His is a kind of public service which is done without ostentation, without consciousness, sometimes even without intent. It works silently, sweetly, winningly, but with constraint as strong and results as sure as those which attend and follow the powers and influence of Nature herself. Such a man writes what he knows of men, and what he writes addresses itself to all men. It reaches their hearts, and through their hearts governs their conduct; and that is the only government of conduct worth a straw anywhere. (Applause.) I know of no words that better illustrate one form of his great power over human conduct and human life than the noble lines of one of our own poets, speaking of the unconscious work done by the great architect of Rome, in the building of St. Peter's; and if you will allow me to quote those lines, (and I am sure you will thank me for substituting them for anything that I could say myself,) I will close therewith. I mean that beautiful passage in Emerson where he says:

"The hand that rounded Peter's dome,
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
Wrought with a sad sincerity.
Himself from God he could not free,
He builded better than he knew;
The conscious stones to beauty grew."

(Prolonged applause.)

A Remarkable Impostor.

[From "Travels in France and Germany in 1865 and 1866," by Capt. Spencer.]

I had taken my place in the express night train from Paris to Marseilles, on my route to Algeria and Morocco. There was nothing remarkable in my fellow-travelers, nor in their conversation, until we arrived at the third or fourth station, where we received an addition to our party in the person of a passenger, as remarkable for the neatness of his equipment as the perfectly gentlemanly style of his general appearance. Everything about him exhibited the taste of a man of the upper ten thousand, who had plenty of money at his command, and was accustomed to the best society.

Up to the present time, as the conversation of my fellow-travelers had consisted of nothing more interesting to a stranger than the prospects of the harvest and the vintage, I half dozed in the corner of the carriage, quietly enjoying my cigar.

"Ah! monsieur," exclaimed our new voyageur, "what a splendid cigar that is you are smoking! I knew it to be an Havana, by the aroma, the moment I entered the carriage. You cannot get such a thing now in France, at any price, unless you import them yourself, and then you must get a special order to do so from the government. Nevertheless, fine as yours undoubtedly are, I think mine are equally good," said he, handing me at the same time his cigar-case to help myself.

This led to a most animated conversation, and if I was struck by the *distingué* appearance of the stranger at first, half an hour's conversation showed me that he was a man of rare ability. Like myself, he was also a great traveler; had been all over Europe and a great part of Asia and Northern Africa, spoke several of the languages of Europe with great fluency, as well as a little Russian and Turkish; and, while comparing notes, I found he was as well acquainted with the manners and customs of the various countries he had visited as myself—a very unusual thing in Frenchmen, who have nothing of the passion of the English for traveling, and rarely speak any foreign language sufficiently well to make themselves understood.

During the whole night we amused ourselves with details of our adventures, and anecdotes of the strange characters we had met with during our travels; took refreshments together at different buffets along the line; treated each other in the same friendly, confiding manner as if we had known each other for years. Nothing occurred to interrupt our harmony until I arrived at Marseilles, where, having secured a place in the steamer bound for Algiers, we sat down to a comfortable breakfast at our hotel. I had, however, scarcely taken the first mouthful when the waiter entered, telling me there was a gentleman waiting to see me in the adjoining room. A glance was sufficient to tell me that the person who had sent for me was an agent of the police.

"*Monsieur est Anglais?*" said he, rather abruptly.

"*Oui, monsieur.*"

"I thought so. You have come direct from Paris, and you are on your way to Algiers; you took some refreshment at Lyons, and drank a bottle of old Chambertin with your *compagnon de voyage* of the railway carriage."

"Most accurately described," I replied.

"Did you ever meet with the gentleman before?"

"Never."

"Of course, then, you know nothing of his history or antecedents"

"Absolutely nothing."

"No doubt you find him a very pleasant companion."

"I never met with one more agreeable or gentlemanly."

"So much the worse for those he selects as his victims. Just look and see if you have lost anything."

"No; here is my money all right in my pocket-book, and there are my dispatches in the breast pocket of my coat."

"Marvelous!—most marvelous!" cried my interrogator. "You will no doubt be astonished when I tell you that you have made the acquaintance of one of the most accomplished *chevaliers d'industrie* at this moment in all Europe, who, notwithstanding his disreputable calling, is a nobleman, and related to some of the first families in France. We have nothing against him at present; for the very best reason, that he has only just completed his term of imprisonment; but he is such a wonderful actor, and his disguises are so numerous, and so true to nature, that even the Argus eyes of the most vigilant *agent de police* is deceived. Indeed it was only by the slightest chance I recognized him, and then I owe it entirely to that strong bottle of Burgundy he helped you to drink at Lyons; but so it is, and has ever been, in nine cases out of ten, the clever men in crime that I have had to do with, lose their wits when they take a glass too much." On saying this, he turned on his heel, and most unceremoniously quitted the room. I was bewildered. I knew not what to think. Might it not be a case of mistaken identity?—some persons so much resemble each other. The more I thought, the more I considered the matter, the more I believed I had arrived at the right conclusion. What, so perfect a gentleman as that, to be a common pilferer!—a common pickpocket! Preposterous! I had lost nothing; on the contrary, he had plenty of money at command, and throughout the journey paid his share of whatever we had in common, as every other high-spirited gentleman would have done. I was lost in amazement and full of confidence in the honorable character of my friend. I entered the breakfast room, and laughingly said, in the off hand manner of a man who disbelieves *in toto* what he is about to say: "Do you know, monsieur, that I have just had a visit from an *agent de police*, who has told me that you are one of the greatest *escrocs* of the day?—one of the most accomplished *chevaliers d'industrie* at this moment in Europe?"

"Monsieur! have you seen anything in my conduct during our short acquaintance to warrant such a supposition?" he answered, drawing himself up with all that indignation of manner and bearing that might be expected from a gentleman who felt himself injured by an unjust suspicion.

"Nothing!" I exclaimed; "on the contrary, in all my travels, I have never met with a companion I liked so much, no one that was more amusing, and all I regret is that I did not kick the fellow down stairs."

"Don't be so hasty, monsieur. Appearances are all in my favor; but, alas! every word the agent told you is too true. I am a sorry dog, for, having lost all that I had, and afterward what my friends and relatives could spare, I have been compelled, for the last four or five years, to live by my wits. Still, during all that time, I never forgot that I was a gentleman. My quarries, when I want money, are those that prey upon the weakness of their fellow creatures—your princes of the state and church, your rich financiers, bankers, and stock-jobbers; but never yet have I taken a cent from a poor gentleman. My scouts at the Hotel des Princes, where you were staying, put me on a false scent. I certainly did intend to do a little business on my own account, at your expense, when I took my place with you in the same carriage; and now you must be aware of the numberless opportunities I had of taking every farthing you were possessed of, if I was so inclined. But, no; I very soon saw you had no money to spare, and to spoil such as you, monsieur, would be worse than sacrilege. Above all, you charmed me with your conversation and adventures; you made me happy; I was again a gentleman, and you treated me as one. It recalled to my remembrance the brighter period of my life—the time when I was free from crime—the spoiled child of a doting mother, who denied her darling nothing that wealth could purchase. And more, monsieur, having told you something of my sad, eventful life, I am sure you will grant one favor: Please retire into the adjoining room, for just five minutes, while I pack up the few things I have, and be off."

On my return, instead of my traveling companion I found a *commissionaire* from the Messagerie Imperiale Steam Packet office, who had been sent for my luggage, and to say that, owing to a telegraphic message just received from Paris, the steamer would sail in less than a quarter of an hour. Having no time to lose, I hurried on board, and when in the act of placing a piece of money in the hand of my conductor, a peculiar look and a deep-drawn sigh told me at a glance whom I had before me; but so completely transformed in appearance as to defy the possibility of recognition. I had merely a moment to say: "Go on the stage; that is your true vocation. Do not forget this; there is my card—write and let me know if I can be of any service to you."

On all my travels, in my intercourse with my fellow-creatures, whether civilized or semi-barbarian, I never met with one, however vicious, who had not something good in his nature, if you happened to strike the right chord. The high-born, titled *roue*, who up to this time had been celebrated only for crime, all at once vanished from the world, as if he never had been. In short, he adopted the counsel I had given him, changed his name, and is now one of the most popular actors of the day, as much respected for his virtues as he is admired for his talents by every man of his acquaintance.

Marine Intelligence.

CRESCENT OFFICE, No. 94 CAMP STREET, Sunday, April 26, 1868.

Cleared Yesterday.

Steamship Trade Wind, Morrill, for Belize, Hon Brooks, McDonald &co
Steamship Geo Cromwell Vaill, for New York, A. Moulton
Steamship W G Hewes, Tripp, for Indianola, C A Whitney &co
Steamship Crescent City, Holmes, for New York Wood, Low & Ludeigsen
Steamship Texas, Baker, for Indianola, Master
Steamship Lizzie, Freshner, for Pensac'a J C Rogers &co
Steamship St Louis, Sears, for Boston via Havana Creesy, Nickerson &co
Steamer Caroline, Bateman, for Arkansas river Master
Steamer Ruth, Pegram, for St Louis Master
Steamer Sarah, Deering, for Mobile Master
Ship Clara Ann, Stinson, for Boston Meeker, Kunz &co
Ship Exponent, Whitmore, for Liverpool Maury &co
Bark Co ea, Bangs, for Havana, in ballast Master
Bark Belle (Bri), Todhunter, for Bordeaux Master
Bark Marietta (Dan), Bottmann, for Bordeaux Master
Schr Gleaner (Brit) Hawes for Cardinas Master
Schr Pauline, Hansen, for Pensacola, Master
Schr E Wright, Freeman, for Cardinas in ballast Thorndike & Norton

Arrived Yesterday.

Steamer Lavaca, Staples, from Florida ports, to W F Perkins—4th dist
Sloop San Jose, Hyacinthe, from Grand Caillou, to master—2d district 15
Lugger L'Avenir, Jeuhon, from Bayou Terrebonne, to master—2d district 15
Schr Mary Magdeline, from Pascagoula, to master—N Basin
Schr Sea Horse from Pascagoula, to master—New Basin
Schr Clara, from Pascagoula, to master—New Basin
Schr Hornet, from Pearl River, to master—New Basin
Schr Rebecca, from Covington, to master—New Basin
Schr Pomme d'Or, from Covington to master—New Basin
Schr Maud, from Covington, to master New Basin
Schr Leonora, from Pearl river, to master—New Basin
Schr Martha M, from Pascagoula, to master—New Basin
Schr Susana, from Grand Bay, to master—New Basin
Schr Major Rainey, from Bolixi, to master—New Basin
Schr Theresa, from Madisonville, to master—New Basin
Schr Deceada, from Pascagoula, to master—Old Basin
Schr Henrietta, from Hansboro, to master—Old Basin
Schr Shamrock, from Hansboro, to master—Old Basin
Schr Garnett, from Hansboro, to master—Old Basin

STEAMBOATS.

Wild Wagoner, Goddin, from Natchez
Frank Pargond, Tobin, from Memphis
Grey Eagle, Baranco, from Bayou Sara
Argosy Schench, from Cincinnati
Hunter, Jeanfrean, from Pointe-a-la-Hache

Exports.

BELIZE—Steamship Trade Wind—300 bbls flour 14 bbls pork 20 kegs lard 40 0 feet lumber and sundries

NEW YORK—Steamship Geo Cromwell—31 bales cotton 32 hhds tobacco 1305 bbls flour 1013 sks corn 2457 cases wine 332 cks pitch 64 cks hanes 15 cks oil 104 sks cotton seed 523 hides 60 bdls shingles 65 cases mdse $8800 in specie

INDIANOLA AND GALVESTON—Steamship W G Hewes—1 80 bbls flour 20 cks bacon and sundries

NEW YORK—Steamship Crescent City—1296 bbls flour 265 bbls beef 19 bbls molasses 422 sks oats 559 sks corn 18711 bushls corn 1045 sks cotton seed 1054 hides and sundries

INDIANOLA—Steamship Texas—Sundry mdse

PENSACOLA—Steamship Lizzie—173 sks corn 85 bbls pork 20 bb's potatoes 980 sks corn 60 sks oats 8 hhds sugar 14 cks bacon and sundries

CARDINAS—Schr Gleaner—55 bbls lard 100 empty barrels

BORDEAUX—Bark Marietta—72000 staves and sundries

PENSACOLA—Schr Pauline—50 bbls flour and sundries

ARKANSAS RIVER—Steamer Caroline—1200 sacks salt and sundries

BORDEAUX—Bark Belle—77550 staves

BOSTON VIA HAVANA—Steamship St Louis—Boston—51 bales cotton 1000 bbls flour 1003 hides 848 sks oats 30 bags oil cake 4800 sks corn 50 bdls hides. Havana—50 bbls flour 57 tcs lard 500 sks oats 300 empty barrels

ST LOUIS—Steamer Ruth—Sundries

MOBILE—Steamer Sarah—3 bbls molasses 8 hhds sugar

LIVERPOOL—Ship Exponnder—2016 bales cotton 400 hhds tobacco

BOSTON—Ship Clara Ann—5190 staves 6536 sks corn 10336 horns

Imports

FLORIDA PORTS—Steamer Lavacca—77 bales cotton to Wood, Low & Ludwigsen—2 do Lehman, Newgass &co—20 H McCord—12 J B Jennings—2 Richardson & May—2 Post & Hobby—2 Jos Chaffe & Bro—4 E J Hart, &c—21 bales hides and deer skins Block & Britten—lot do do Post & Hobby—2 boxes mdse Campbell & Strong—sundries to order—Total 151 bales cotton

Receipts of Produce.

NATCHEZ—Steamer Wild Wagoner—2 bales cotton to I W Arthur &co—2 do Scott, Cage &co—1 do 1 sack do A F Bickman—1 bale paper stock A H Peale—197 sks cottonseed J Aldige—98 do J A O'Brien—48 head cattle T G Noel &co—10 hides Elias Heath—1 bale hides E House—1 hhd sugar Forchemer Bros—1 bales moss J E Carlin—1 do H Ware & Son—sundries to order—Total 5 bales cotton

MEMPHIS—Steamer Frank Pargund—218 bales cotton to W A Johnson &co—110 do A Bower—14 Richardson & May—13 Violett Black &co—8 Bradley, Wilson &co—1 R Flower—3 Akins, Sherck & Autey—2 do W J Robson—2 Bussey &co—2 D R Carroll &co—2500 hoop poles P F DuSouchet—30 empty barrels H F Given—1 hhds tobacco Wilson & Young—410 sks cotton seed S G Fairchild—346 do J Aldige—sundries to order Total 573 bales cotton 1 hhds tobacco

BAYOU SARA—Steamer Grey Eagle—5 bales cotton to Payne, Huntington &co—1 do West & Wright—40 do Black Bros—1 bale paper stock 15 bales moss 3 hhds hides and sundries to order—26 hides 1 bdl skins 1 sack wool 1 bales moss Frank S & Hirsch—6 do J Leake—12 sks corn J S Wallis—50 empty barrels Faith & Seine—3 bbls potatoes J Bethancourt—54 pkgs mdse U S Marshal—15 coils wire Telegraph Office—Total 7 bales cotton

CINCINNATI—Steamer Argosy—237 empty barrels 100 hf do 225 bxs candles J B Vanhorn &co—550 bxs starch O Bercier &co—200 do Grieff & Byrnes—50 do C A Whitney &co—300 do A D Grieff &co—103 bxs candles 40 tcs lard S H Kennedy &co—30 bbls oil Folsom & Pierson—10 do H A Wheelock—4 do Kearny, Bliss &co—7 bbls eggs Wilson &co—2 bbls bungs 250 sks nat Lambeth & Dockter—36 spring bottoms M Hachendle—110 empty barrels G L Lyman—56 do 280 bdls hoops Dymond & Italy—4 barges hay C Pleasants—sundries to order

POINT-A-LA-HACHE—Steamer Hunter—15 sks seed cotton 60 bbls potatoes F Martin—3 bdls hides Thos Schorr—sundries to order

GRAND CAILLOU—Sloop San José—18 bales moss and sundries to order

BAYOU TERREBONNE—Lugger L'Avenir—5 tons cotton seed to order

PASCAGOULA—Schr Magdeline—35,000 feet lumber to Delmas & Griffin

PASCAGOULA—Schr Sea Horse—60,000 feet lumber Delmas & Griffin

PASCAGOULA—Schr Clara—22 000 feet lumber Delmas & Griffin

PEARL RIVER—Schr Hornet—35,000 feet lumber Ward & Hobson

COVINGTON—Schr Rebecca—sand Baxter & Wilson

COVINGTON—Schr Pomme d'Or—brick Baxter & Wilson

COVINGTON—Schr Maud—cattle to order

PEARL RIVER—Schr Leonora—30,000 feet lumber W W Carre &co

PASCAGOULA—Schr Martha M—30,000 feet lumber Delmas & Griffin

GRAND BAY—Schr Susana—30,000 feet lumber Sanford & Black

BOLOXI—Schr Major Rainey—30,000 feet lumber Sanford & Black

MADISONVILLE—Schr Theresa—30,000 feet lumber Sanford & Black

PASCAGOULA—Schr Deceada—36,000 feet lumber Delmas & Griffin

HANSBORO—Schr Henrietta—30 000 feet lumber Sanford & Black

HANSBORO—Schr Shamrock—25,000 feet lumber Sanford & Black

HANSBORO—Schr Garnett—laths Delmas & Griffin

Receipts by Railroads.

NEW ORLEANS, JACKSON & GREAT NORTHERN—2 bales cotton J L Dunnica &co—4 do Warren, Crawford &co—1 do Jno T Harris &co—26 do P Pyne, Huntington &co—1 do S Friedlander—400 feet lumber S Massas—120 9 do Ward & Hobson—7000 do A McConnell—4500 do J Marshall—sundries to order—Total 34 bales cotton

KNEASS & MAYO—
(SUCCESSORS TO MAGEE & KNEASS,)
Removed from No. 6 Magazine street,
Manufacturers of Saddlery and Harness,
—IMPORTERS OF—
SADDLERY, HARDWARE, BELTING, PACKING AND HOSE, ETC., ETC.,
Nos. 8 Tchoupitoulas and 8 New Levee, and 46, 48 and 50 Common streets.

COAL.....COAL.....COAL.

The undersigned are prepared to furnish the best screened PITTSBURG COAL, to Families, Hotels, Cotton Presses, Foundries, Steamships and Steamboats, at the lowest market price All orders left at their office, No. 166 Poydras street, or at their Yard foot of Calliope street, will receive prompt attention. To Dealers by Boat Load.
BOYD, WILMOT & CO., 166 Poydras street.

GREEN & ELDER—
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
21 Commercial Place.
To Owners of Real Estate:
We have a constant demand for Dwelling, Store and Vacant City property; also for Country Place around the city and on the roads and rivers. Persons wishing to sell are invited to place their property in our hands, as we make no charge unless sale is effected.

SMITH & LEEFE—GARDNER SMITH, AUCTIONEER—Office, No 127 Gravier street—The undersigned have resumed their old business, and at their old stand (next to the Canal Bank,) where they will, as formerly, devote their entire time and attention to sales of Real Estate, Successions, Insolvencies, Stocks, Vessels, Cargoes, Damaged Cotton and Goods, Furniture, and all out-door sales.
GARDNER SMITH,
BENJ. P. LEEFE.
New Orleans, April 4, 1868.

A BOOK FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.
J. BALDWIN DUFF'S TREATISE ON PRIVATE DISEASES, Impotency, Loss of Power, Nervous Debility, with Notes on Impediments to Marriage, should be read by all contemplating marriage. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents, by
J. B. DUFF & GRIFFIN,
New Orleans Medical Institute,
264 Magazine street.
Where all private diseases are successfully treated.

STEAMSHIPS—STEAMSHIPS.

GALVESTON—INDIANOLA
MORGAN LINE U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
FOR GALVESTON AND INDIANOLA—THE following new iron low-pressure steamships form this Line:
W. G. Hewes.....I. C. Harris.....Austin.
St. Mary.....Agnes.....Harlan.
Alabama.....Crescent.....Morgan.
Clinton.....Tartar.....Matagorda.
Josephine.
Wm. G. Hewes,
GEO. E. TRIPP, Commander.
Will sail on SUNDAY, April 26th, at 3 A. M.
For freight or passage apply to
CHAS. A. WHITNEY & CO., Agents,
50 and 52 Camp street.
No Whisky received without an order from the office.
N. B.—The Steamship CRESCENT will succeed the W. G. HEWES, and sail on WEDNESDAY, April 29th.

FOR TEXAS.....FOR TEXAS.
INSIDE BERWICK'S BAY ROUTE,
—VIA
NEW ORLEANS, OPELOUSAS AND GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.
Passengers take the Ferry Boat opposite Jackson Square, on SUNDAYS and THURSDAYS, at 7½ o'clock A. M., and the train leaving the Algiers Depot at 8 A. M., arriving at Brashear City at 12 M., taking the Morgan Line Steamships at Brashear for Galveston.
Josephine.....CAPTAIN J. N. LEWIS,
SUNDAYS AND THURSDAYS.
Tickets to be had and state rooms secured until 6 o'clock P. M. EVERY DAY, Sundays excepted, at the office of the Opelousas Railroad Company, No. 69 Canal street, or at the Ferry Landing, on the morning of departure.
G. W. R. BAYLEY, Superintendent.

CENTRAL AMERICA.
HONDURAS.
BELIZE, BRITISH HONDURAS.
UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BELIZE GOVERNMENT.
To sail on the FOURTH SATURDAY of Every Month, Commencing Saturday, Dec. 28, at 5 o'clock P. M.
FOR BELIZE, BRITISH HONDURAS.
The United States mail steamship
Trade Wind,
J. T. WORRILL, Commander.
For freight or passage, apply to
BROOKS, MACDONALD & CO., Agents,
59 Carondelet street.
The TRADE WIND connects with the steamer Enterprise for Santo Tomas, Omoa, or Yzabel.

TOWBOATS.
NEW ORLEANS TOWBOAT ASSOCIATION.
THE UNDERSIGNED, WISHING TO ESTABLISH an equitable and uniform rate of Towage, and to offer greater facilities to the shipping entering and leaving this port, have combined the following Towboats:
ECLIPSE LINE.
Switzerland, Leviathan, Gladiator and Perry.
HARRY WRIGHT LINE.
Barry Wright and Sentinel.
F LINE.
Achilles, Thos. A. Morgan, Equator, W bash, Norman, Republic, Tecumseh Wieaco and Reliance.
The number and power of the above associated Line of Towboats is a guarantee that no detention will occur, either at the bar or in this port.
PETER MARCY, Eclipse Line.
SCHNEIDER & ZUBEKSICK, Harry Wright Line.
EDWARD A. YORKE & CO., F Line.
Associated Office, 33 Carondelet street, up stairs.
J. C. NORCROSS,
CHAS. FITZENREITER,
Levee Agents.

NOTICE TO STATE TAX PAYERS,
FIRST DISTRICT,
City of New Orleans.
The Office of the State Tax Collector, for the First District, from Canal to Felicity street, the river and lake, is open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., DAILY, for the
COLLECTION OF LICENSES FOR 1868,
Now due. Office 110 Carondelet street.
In accordance with the order of the Commanding General of the Fifth Military District, all State Taxes, Licenses, and the Convention Tax, will hereafter be required to be paid in U. S. Currency.
THOS. ASKEW,
State Tax Collector, First District.
New Orleans, January 10, 1868.

TRY IT! TEST IT THOROUGHLY!
It will cost you nothing to do so. By making application to the undersigned, a Machine will be sent to your residence, and you will be shown how to use it, and a reasonable length of time given to test the Machine to decide as to its merits.
The Magnolia Washing Machine
Will do your washing with one half the labor, less soap and no more water than you usually use; will save the cost of the Machine in the wear of clothes and in fuel in less than one year; makes no slop; does away with the necessity of standing over a steaming tub, and prevents the washer from inhaling the steam of filthy soap suds, also from getting wet, and will in many instances be the means of preventing sickness and saving a doctor's bill.
An Ingenious COG-WHEEL WRINGER is affixed to the Machine, and is made of India Rubber Cylinders, and wrings the clothes almost ready for ironing.
It is Useful, Simple and Cheap! Satisfaction Guaranteed or no Sale. Use the
Magnolia Washer,
and save the Woman's Health, and also save both Labor and Money.
L. A. GAILLARD,
No. 105 Poydras street,
Sole Owner of the Patent Right for Louisiana.

LA RENAISSANCE LOUISIANAISE.
NEW ORLEANS, FRENCH WEEKLY OF 24 PAGES.
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(Seven Years of Existence.)
Is a most commandable publication for families and country people who practice the elegant French language; it reviews elaborately the political events of the week, the situation of the country, the New Orleans American press, the interesting facts of Louisiana, the agricultural and commercial affairs of the community, the market price current, the theatrical soirees, the literary and scientific productions of the day, and gives a great variety of useful facts, instructive gems, humoristic anecdotes, and all that composes a first class paper.
SUBSCRIPTION: $6 PER ANNUM.
The 24 pages of LA RENAISSANCE are edited on 96 columns, and the advertisements are so conspicuously displayed with reading matter in each page, that it makes the journal one of the best advertising mediums of the South.
Job Printing done in all languages. 48 Conti street, corner of Exchanges Alley, New Orleans

THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF GRIMAULT CO.'S (Chemists in Paris)
Ferruginous Syrup of Peruvian Bark.
In solving a problem, hitherto declared unsolvable by all savants, i. e. the COMBINING OF IRON WITH BARK called Ferruginous Syrup of Peruvian Bark, Messrs. GRIMAULT & CO., Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon, at Paris, have discovered a medicine of unexceptional merit, and the most highly competent persons now agree in recognizing it 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 Analyser to the Law Courts, who testifies in the following terms to the value of the Syrup of Bark, (Medical Gazette of Vienna, Oct. 11, 1866:)
"Mr. GRIMAULT has succeeded in the happiest manner in combining relative qualities of different parts of his PURE AND EXCELLENT MEDICINES; the more so as the iron thus disguised, in addition to its agreeable flavor, is much more rapidly absorbed than any other ferruginous medicine. Mr. GRIMAULT'S FERRUGINOUS SYRUP is therefore one of the best pharmaceutical preparations—a truly scientifical ferruginous medicine, which has solved the therapeutic problem long sought after, of giving iron and bark in a simple and agreeable form, free from defect and satisfactory to all parties.
[Signed] VINCENT KLETZINSKI,
Chemical Analyser to the Law Courts, Hospital Chemist,
I. & R. DU WIEDEN,
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 23, 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, 43 rue Richelieu.
In New Orleans, DUCONGE, DELOCHE & GUILLOTS.
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 succedanious 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 this 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 Ambassador 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 caustic 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 Analyser to the Law Courts at Vienna, Hospital Chemist.
I. and R. DU WIEDEN,
Professors of Chemistry.
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PIERRET,
Consul and Attache to the Embassy.

STEAMSHIPS—STEAMSHIPS.

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FOR NEW YORK
MERCHANTS' STEAMSHIP LINE.
Comprising the first-class Steamships—
GENERAL GRANT.....Captain J. B. Hildreth.
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SHERMAN.....Captain W. A. Pendleton.
GENERAL MEADE.....Captain A. W. Sampson.
UNITED STATES.....Captain Geo. L. Norton.
Sailing from New York EVERY SATURDAY.
The steamship
Gen. Meade,
A. W. SAMPSON, Commander,
Will leave her wharf, foot of St. Louis street, on SUNDAY, May 3d, at 8 A. M.
These Steamers have superior accommodations for passengers.
CABIN PASSAGE.....$50.
For freight or passage apply to
WOOD, LOW & LUDWIGSEN,
No. 190 Common street.
The steamship GENERAL GRANT will follow, leaving as above on SUNDAY, May 10th.

FOR NEW YORK DIRECT,
THE CROMWELL LINE.
This Line is composed of the following steamships:
Geo. Cromwell, Geo. Washington.
Mariposa, Cortes,
Geo. Washington,
E. V. GAGER, Commander,
will leave her wharf, foot of Toulouse street, on SATURDAY, May 9th, at 5 P. M.
Freight for LIVERPOOL, HAVRE and BREMEN taken by this line, and through bills of lading given for same.
For freight or passage apply to
ALFRED MOULTON,
41 Carondelet street.

FLORIDA PORTS.
FOR FLORIDA PORTS.
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FOR PENSACOLA, APALACHICOLA, ST. MARKS, CEDAR KEYS, WAY KEY, TAMPA AND KEY