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FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1868.

THE TEXAS CATTLE TRADE.—At a meeting of the stock raisers and stock drivers of McLennan and the neighboring counties, held in the city of Waco, Texas, on the 2d day of May, it was resolved that an agency for the regulation of the shipment of cattle according to the demand for heaves in New Orleans is indispensably necessary for the financially successful shipment of beefs to that market, and that Capt. J. H. H. is, by and upon the adoption of these resolutions, appointed our cattle agent in the city of New Orleans.

Somebody doctored Grant's last speech very decidedly. Appended are just what he said, and what was written for the telegraph by a "friend"—possibly Washburne:

Gentlemen.—Being entirely unaccustomed to public speaking, I not having cultivated that grace, all I can say is, in whatever place you assign me, I will endeavor to discharge the duties devolving on me impartially and to the best of my abilities. I can only refer you to the record I have left.

[Grant's Doctored Speech.]

Gentlemen.—Being entirely unaccustomed to public speaking, and without the desire to cultivate that power, (laughter.) It is impossible for me to find language to thank you for this demonstration. All that I can say is, that I shall endeavor to discharge its duties with fidelity and honesty of purpose. Of the merits of the performance of public duties you will have to judge for yourselves by my record before you.

A week rarely gets by that some new revelation is not made of Forny's dishonesty. He sent, a fortnight ago, to the editor of the Republican (Savannah, Ga.) for "a short dispatch of the feeling on the reception of the news from Washington" concerning the vote of acquittal on the eleventh article.

The first paragraph gives the certified dispatch sent to him in reply; the second paragraph gives the false and deceitful dispatch which was made up in the Press office and fed to the deluded readers of that sheet.

OFFICE DAILY REPUBLICAN, Savannah, Ga., May 17, 1868.

The telegrams announcing the probable acquittal of president received with joy by conservatives. Radical office holders and seekers disgusted and alarmed at the news. Intense excitement prevails among all classes to hear final decision, while it is generally conceded by both parties president will be acquitted. The patriotic and unselfish course of Fessenden, Grimes, and other Republican senators, has had most salutary effect upon minds of the ultra Southern people, and will prove beneficial to the whole country.

(Signed) JOHN E. HAYS.

[Special Telegram to the Philadelphia Press.]

SAVANNAH, GA., May 17.—The news announcing the probable acquittal of Andrew Johnson was received with joy by the rebels. The Union men are cast down and alarmed; they fear the result. The so-called conservatives of this city are more outspoken than ever, and we can look for an early expression of their views and feelings in a manner peculiar to the ultra Southerner. From all parts of the State reports of rejoicing are received by ex-rebel soldiers. The perfidy of the Republican senators will cause many Northern men in Georgia to return home. To stay here has long been scarcely possible. Now no Unionist will be allowed to remain. Intense excitement prevails everywhere to hear the final decision, but it is given. Davis will be both parties will be satisfied.

See Supplement.

SAILING OF THE LIBERTY.—The steamship Liberty, Captain Bain, sailed last evening for Baltimore via Key West and Havana, with a full freight and the following named passengers:

For Havana—C. G. Oviere, Anna McD. Donald.

For Baltimore—Mr. Green, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Goodwin, J. V. Whiteford, Mrs. Steiner and four children, Mrs. Joanna Allen, Mr. Lyman, wife and servant, Mrs. A. E. Wolverson, Mrs. A. L. Slawson and child, C. H. Stone and lady, V. Hearman, Col. J. W. and four children, F. W. Jones, H. Goldthwait, Mrs. A. A. Maginnis and child, F. Douglas.

For Key West—Mrs. Kelly and three children.

THE GREAT WATER ROUTE.—Through the courtesy of Mr. Fagin, we are permitted to print the following letter: "NEW ORLEANS, May 20th.

"A. W. Fagin, Esq.,

"Law and our engineer are here at work. We are driving 30 miles per day, and capping our wharf out 45 feet this A. M.; going on finely. Contracted for timber and lumber yesterday at \$10 per 1000 feet, for elevator, to be delivered as wanted to September 1st. Cutting on the line of railway, only 50 miles away. 11,000 feet running measure delivered already. I mean to get so as to take grain in store by 1st September. You will begin on new crop, last ten days in July, to ship. We are talking to vessels and steamers to be ready; and agents for Liverpool. We "congregate evenings" and we have them all enthusiasm on the subject. We shall ship New York market full before Chicago can, and be ahead of them.

"If you St. Louis people do your duty you will draw all the grain to you. Get the railroad into your elevator, and grain men and barge men into a lively idea of all they can do. No mistake, we shall have two floating elevators not to be beat in the world. We are two months too late with the elevator, but it will be done as fast as possible. Very respectfully,

L. J. HIGBY & SON."

We do hope our grain men will do their duty by the great enterprise which Mr. Higby is so resolutely assisting. We feel confident, however, that the erection of a New Orleans elevator, forming as it does a great repository of cargoes, will exercise an immense influence upon the shipping interest in that section, and now that the bill making St. Louis a port of entry has passed Congress, we look for our merchants to come forward and assist this through grain movement by ordering all their goods via the "Great Water Route," thus insuring cargoes both ways, and exciting a competition in the carrying trade which shall be of incalculable benefit to the grain trade.

A GHAZLY DISCOVERY.—A ghastly discovery has been made at Gull Island, near Green Bay, Newfoundland. Some soldiers, while in the boat of a passing vessel to shoot birds on that island, and there came upon thirteen dead bodies, frozen stiffly together under a piece of frozen canvas. They also found a sort of journal, from which it appeared that the brig Queen, with seventeen souls on board, was wrecked on Gull Island on the 12th December. Thirteen took refuge on shore, and four were carried off in the drifting vessel and disappeared. The captain and a Mr. Dowley kept a journal to the date of the 24th of that month, participating nothing but suffering and death. Where the Queen was lost is only about three miles from the land, and a man from the shore saw a light several times on the island, and told different persons of it, but they would not believe him. If there had been any reason to suppose there were parties there, there would have been no difficulty in getting them off. The island is very seldom visited except in the summer season.

FINNINGS FOR THE OLD FLAG.—The New Orleans correspondent of the Mobile Tribune relates the following:

There are many little incidents and anecdotes connected with this fête. Among others, that of Major A., late of the Confederate army, riding around with a wide sash as marshal of the day, while on his right arm he carried two United States flags. I spoke to him when he dismounted, and said:

"Major, two or three of us have been enjoying a quiet laugh at your expense."

"Why so," said he.

"Well, we thought it looked slightly funny to see a full-blooded Confederate, like you, riding around with a couple of Yankee flags on your arm," said he.

"O, that's not strange," returned the major, "I always had a fondness for that flag—so much so, that I kept trying for four years of the war to get hold of one of 'em."

A drink settled the matter.

GRANT AND HIS MILITARY PRESTIGE.

The utterly unenthusiastic manner in which the nomination of General Grant has been everywhere received by all classes and varieties of his own party, is a fact in some sense ominous and sinister. The shadow of national gloom must be wide, black and chilling, indeed, when it extinguishes among the masses of the dominant party all glow and ardor for the man who is chosen as their chief in the impending political conflict, which is to resolve the most fearful political crisis that the country has yet experienced. Enthusiasm for almost anything—for an ape or a crocodile, for a chiseled stone or a carved block of wood—is better than the morose torpor which has been diffused through the "party of moral ideas" by the shameless depravity and the unprincipled course of its leaders. The excitement of surprise, which sometimes simulates enthusiastic feeling, was entirely wanting in this case, since Grant's nomination was clearly and notoriously the stipulated price of his participation along with Stanton in the impeachment conspiracy. It could, therefore, astonish nobody, as a political event; and there was nothing in it, as a consummation of a bargain on the part of the radical politicians in the interest of their party, to move anybody to warmth of response. For popular instinct throughout the country recoils from the whole affair as a heartless and unworthy transaction, and even the doubtful beneficiaries of it cannot sincerely exult in the fulfillment of a corrupt stipulation. Men will sometimes, in the excess of fear and malignity, of cupidity or ambition, consent to the employment of the vilest of agencies; but it is impossible that they can feel honored when called to pay the wages of infamy. And this is precisely the nature of the draft which, in the nomination of Grant, is drawn upon the masses of the Republican party. There are certain so-called modern Republicans who support him on the persuasion, real or apparent, that he is better than his radical keepers or counselors, and will, upon occasion, break faith with them as unhesitatingly as he betrayed the conservatives by breaking his word with the President. But, on the other hand, the radical politicians have put him in nomination, and the Republican masses coldly accept him as their chief, simply because his military prestige, and his sword ready to gheath itself in the heart of constitutional liberty, are deemed necessary at any price for securing future control of the government to a party whose representatives have already brought the affairs of the country to the brink of ruin. It begins to be suspected, however, among the radicals themselves that a fatal miscalculation has been made in respect to the sheer force of Grant's prestige as a prominent military actor in the late war. As the hot passions engendered by that contest gradually cool, the people at large become open to the touches of a sentiment that passed into established doctrine among the ancient Romans. They held that fratricidal wars were essentially impious and that no true glory was to be achieved in waging them; and they refused, accordingly, to vote ovations and triumphs to chiefs whose victories were bought with the slaughter of their fellow-citizens. The only true test of statesmanship, indeed, is capacity for organizing peace in consistency with liberty within, and for extending national power and glory by just and beneficent methods without. In proportion as the American people rise to the comprehension of this truth all such heroes as Grant will gravitate towards zero in their estimation. For what article of statesmanship, according to the test above indicated, has he exhibited? His military prestige, utterly barren of laurels won in victories over foreign enemies, is such as the old Romans would have looked upon as sacrilegious and horrible; for it is crimson with fratricidal carnage, and has no foundation save in the bones of millions of his countrymen; its baptism was in the tears of the widows and the orphans of the country, and its most lasting commemoration will be in their sorrow and execration. And it is proposed by General Grant's partisan supporters that he shall turn his back upon domestic strife and acrimonies and enter a path where true glory may be won either in peace or war? No. They have no use for his military name or his military power except to turn both against his own countrymen in such a way that his success and theirs would be the death of liberty.

ANOTHER POSITION.

The Pica-yune, last evening, re-states its position on the financial question; or rather it takes up another and quite a different position from that which it originally assumed. At first that paper proposed to let the whole question "swat." It contended that it would be an outrage on property to redeem the city money, because its present holders would, probably, profit largely from this superfluous honesty. They had purchased a depreciated currency, and this fact was paraded with an ostentation which would have been absurd if it had not been intended to imply that the city is, thereby, released from its obligations toward them. Now, however, the Pica-yune declares that it desires to see this currency debt paid off "to the uttermost farthing;" but it cannot avoid making a fling at those whom it supposes to be the holders of the larger portion of the outstanding currency—the dealers in money—whom it calls speculators on the poverty of city officials and employes. This is simply the expression of a prejudice which is entirely out of place in an age in which there is some pretension to an understanding of the laws of trade and political economy. The idea that money dealers are the cause of the depreciation of a currency is worthy only of a generation which burnt witches and invented usury laws, or of the people who destroyed a million dollars worth of Indian spics, in order to raise the price of the remainder. The depreciation of the city currency was caused simply by the lack of confidence of the community in the ability or capacity of our municipal government to provide for its redemption. It was unfortunate for the city employes to be compelled to receive it; but it was fortunate for them that, when they could no longer use it in traffic, there was a class of persons who were willing to buy it of them. The Pica-yune may consider the brokers and money changers fair subjects for its contumely, but we are not aware of any statute, or moral law, that forbids them from doing as all other traders do—making the best bargain for themselves that the circumstances permit. Our contemporary is willing to pay even that horrid speculator, the money buyer, but would only give him "that upon which he depended when he bought their earnings, [i. e., the earnings of the city officials and employes,] the city's ultimate payment of them [the earnings aforesaid, we suppose,] in the ordinary course of its collections." This is not as clear as crystal, or as pellucid as water, but we presume it to mean that the note-holder must wait to be paid until the city presents him with a bill for taxes as an offset. The polite presentation of a stone, in response to a hungry man's request for bread, would be a charitable proceeding in comparison with this plan of getting out of debt by robbing the creditor of his money when he proffers a demand for payment. The idea that the currency debt can be canceled by the ordinary process of taxation is as fallacious as the supposition that a man gets rid of his liabilities by substituting one obligation for another. If the city insist on collecting its taxes in greenbacks, it repudiates even the small guarantee which the Pica-yune admits to exist in favor of the city money. That money is receivable for taxes, if it is good for nothing else. But how can it pay the expenses of the government unless it is again paid out? And how can the city help paying it out if it collect nothing else? The only answer is that taxation must be increased beyond the amount necessary for expenses, and in this way the currency may, finally, be absorbed. But this is nothing more or less than robbery. It is worse than repudiation; for, whilst repudiation would still leave some legal recourse, taxation would deprive the creditor of the evidence of the obligation. Even now the city is putting out certificates of indebtedness in place of re-issuing the city money; thus incurring the additional liability of interest without making any provision to pay either interest or principal? How much better off should we be, in the course of four years we should take up the \$4,000,000 of city money by taxation, and find ourselves settled with a debt of \$4,000,000, bearing eight per cent. interest per annum? And of what use will be even these certificates, unless the nefarious money-dealers buy them as they have bought city money?

AMUSEMENTS.

KITTRIDGE'S BENEFIT.—Very little more need be said concerning the great testimonial to Kittridge to-night, for the affair is already an assured success. Kittridge is remarkably active in his preparations in fact in doing everything with dispatch, telegraphic dispatch, and experts to present an entertainment to his guests which will give them something to think of for a month of Sundays to come. The thermometer, if there is any in the building, will range at 50, Fahrenheit, while the performers are included the Female Privateers, (with a double supply of ammunition in the closing scene,) the European Circus, the ballet entitled, "Le Parisien Carivari," the olio of songs, acrobatic feats and humorists, and above all, we trust, one of those great comedies for which Kit is famous. The following dispatch may be considered addressed to each of our readers, viz.:

"To Go to the Academy on Friday night, 5th inst., benefit of your friend,

J. KITTRIDGE."

VARIETIES THEATER.—The Parlor Italian Opera, to-night, Miss Isabel McCulloch, the soprano of the company, will make her debut to a New Orleans audience in the role of Norma, in Donizetti's elegant comic opera of "Don Pasquale," assisted by Signors Boye, Oriandini, Susini, and Locatelli. Miss McCulloch comes to receive an excellent reputation, having given a series of excellent performances of the part of Norma, which she has played with much success at the Academy of Music and the Opera House. Besides her talents as an artist, Miss McCulloch has the advantage of being a Southern born woman, which increases her claims upon our public. The second and last appearance of the company will take place to-morrow at the same theater, on which occasion the "Barber of Seville" will be performed. Miss McCulloch singing the part of Rosina, Signor Boye that of Almoroza, Signor Oriandini that of Figaro, Susini that of Bartolo, and Locatelli that of Don Basilio. The box office is open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. daily.

MR. TROTTER'S CONCERT.—Although the audience at Lyceum Hall last evening was not so large as it was appreciative, the "Stabat Mater," No. 2, of Mr. Trotter was rendered in a creditable manner. Not being well enough versed in classical music we will refrain from entering into a criticism of this excellent composition, and will only venture to say that it is an excellent specimen of the "Stabat Mater" as rendered by Mr. A. C. and the chorus of lady and gentlemen amateurs, were by far the most remarkable parts of the "Stabat Mater." We also had occasion to notice the purity of the mezzo-soprano voice of Miss T. C. in the "Eve" scene, and the extent of compass of those of Misses A. P. and E. E., promising soprano, all three of whom are pupils of Mr. Trotter. The execution by the orchestra was not so perfect as could have been formed. Miss McCulloch singing the part of Norma, Signor Boye that of Almoroza, Signor Oriandini that of Figaro, Susini that of Bartolo, and Locatelli that of Don Basilio. The box office is open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. daily.

THE GRADING OF THE WESTERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, between Sacramento and San Francisco, is advancing rapidly.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

Fare between New York and Boston, one dollar. New York sends one convict a day to Sing Sing. There are 36,000 Scotchmen in London. Grant is said to be mad with Chase.

Mr. T. J. Durant is in town.

Col. John Sidney Ashe, of Charleston, is dead. Thanks to the officers of the steamer Lizzie.

Visitors are already flocking to Saratoga. Bistric leaves the country on the 27th inst.

Thurston Weed is seventy-one years old.

Jackson Haines, the skater, has made a fortune in Europe.

Thanks to the officers of the steamer W. G. Hewes.

The Pendleton delegation expected in New York is 1000.

[Special dispatch to all the friends of Kittridge.] Come to the Academy Friday night, June 5.

Opera at the Varieties Theater on the 17th and 18th.

Rev. G. L. More, of this city, is to remove to Hannibal, Missouri.

George, Count Joannes, is practicing law at Alfred, Me.

George Ellis has all the current pictorial literature.

New York is to have a weekly paper with the daily name of "Everything Nice."

The editorial salutatory of Gen. Buckner appears in the Louisville Courier of the 1st.

Baron Rothschild made \$2,000,000 by some recent operations on the Paris Bourse.

Undressed kid gloves are fashionable among the ladies.

The Turf, Field and Farm is now published semi-weekly, Tuesday and Friday of each week. Street balling singing is said to be reviving in New York.

Brignoll has taken a cottage at Long Branch, so that he can reach the C any time he wishes.—[Ex.

An invalid's carriage with wheels of Indiarubber has been produced in London.

The Mobile Advertiser is prepared to support General Hancock.

Mr. Edmonston is coming out with a "campaign song."

Miss Marianne Ripley, one of the Brook Farmers, has lately died at Madison, Wis.

W. R. Hunt retired the largest income (\$19,000) in Memphis.

Seim Rinker has withdrawn from the Galveston Bulletin.

New figs are a drug in New York at ten cents a pound.

Judy congratulates Dickens on his "large profits and quick return."

Morrissey's tiger will emigrate this summer from Saratoga to Long Branch.

Commodore Vanderbilt's daughter Frances L. died recently at the age of thirty-nine.

The negro has no friends. Let him go to the wall, starve or be shot. Who cares?

[Wesley Phillips.]

We are indebted to Col. Eugene Tisdale, who arrived in town last evening, for late Monroe papers.

Grant, Senior, thinks the bureau a swindle, educating the negroes a folly, and letting them vote worse.

The "current topics" department of a Western contemporary should be named "goose-berry topics."

"Cousin Nourma" is sending his characteristic adjective letters from Huntsville, Ala., to the Memphis Avalanche.

Don't forget Kittridge's benefit to-night at the Academy of Music. He deserves everything of the patrons of that popular place.

A. H. Stephens advises the young men of the South to stay at home, and, if need be, go down with the ship.

The mother of Artemus Ward has at length heard from his English executors, but their letters are very vague and unsatisfactory.

A well known banker contemplates building a residence of gypsum, on Maunson Avenue, New York.

The editor of the Onatchita Telegraph mentions partaking of a tippie called "coffee-smash." It sounds well.

An up-town belle threw a plate of cream at her father, and called him a—"lady-er," because he refused to take her to Europe. "There are a few more left of the same sort."—[N. Y. Mail.]

Choong, of the Chinese embassy, is a regular "lady-killer." He has been exchanging cartes de visite with several ladies at the Westminster, and now has quite a collection of photographs.

The remains of Lord Brougham will not be brought to England for interment in Westmoreland, as reported, but will be allowed to lie in the Protestant cemetery at Cannes.

Many Americans have been astonished at the millions of pounds of American cheese shipped to England, both for consumption there and for reshipment, with English labels, to that country.

The Charleston Mercury says that under all the circumstances, availability is the only principle (if principle it can be called), which should govern the Democratic party, in the selection of their candidate for the presidency.

A witty Democrat says the eleventh impeachment article was taken up first on Scriptural grounds, as the impeachers hoped that a little heaven would lighten the whole lump, and bring in the eleventh hour men.

At the recent state ball at Buckingham Palace the Princess of Wales wore a blue satin dress trimmed with Irish lace, boufons of tulle, and bouquets of pink roses and silver shamrocks. Head dress, a tiara of diamonds. Ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

Wanted, at this office, a bull dog, of any color, except violet, of respectable size, snub nose, cropped ears, abbreviated continuation—who can give a name called with a certificate, and will take his pound of flesh from the man who squirts tobacco juice on the floor and steals our exchanges.—[EX.]

The London Times, in an article on Charles Dickens and his trip to America, says: "Nothing is easier or pleasanter in these days (except to certain physical constitutions) than a trip to the United States. It would cure a thousand prejudices, and give warmth and movement to many a sluggish mind."

The New Orleans French Opera Bouffe Company, under the personal direction of the director, M. Alhazra, from the New Orleans Opera House, have concluded arrangements with Mr. J. Grau to give a short season of French opera bouffe at the popular Theater Francaise, New York. They were to commence June 3.

A scandalous copperhead story represents Grant as locked in his room several hours each day preparing his letter of acceptance, with a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, "Frost's Original Letter Writer" and Barry's "New Method," and asking Washburne through the keyhole whether Chicago was Chicago or Chicago, as Webster had not yet put that word in his dictionary.—[World.]

The Washington Intelligencer says: "The president received all congratulations as a matter of course. Not a muscle of his features was changed. He regarded the victory as one for the country and the Constitution, not for himself. He met the victory as he would have met a defeat, with the expression, 'We have done all we could for the country, and God's will be done.'"

Black, says Jennie June, is not now considered abroad full dress for gentlemen. The regulation costume consists of cream-colored trousers, military blue frock coat, lined with white silk and engraved gold buttons, the latter displaying the arms or monogram of the wearer, and imparting to the entire dress the appearance of a livery. Will American gentlemen adopt it?

As soon as the Havanae ceased cognizant of ex-Mayor Munroe's intention to establish a regular systematized business of stevering in that city, they immediately formed a coalition against him and rendered it impossible to obtain the laborers he needed. Not discouraged, however, he at once set to New Orleans for hands, and receiving a number of Irishmen who had previously worked with him, he has been able to completely fill his

opponents in their puny efforts to drive him away from the stevering business.

The New York Tribune says a Roman Catholic periodical recently alleged that a confessional had been established in Trinity parish by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Dix, and furthermore, that Bishop Potter had countenanced its establishment. Dr. Dix does not deny the allegation in toto, but quotes Jeremy Taylor, Cranmer, and other eminent Protestant divines who have spoken and written in favor of the rite.

In the last Budget of Fun, Butler with streaming tears sits upon Pessenden's doorstep, in the character of an abandoned female, and laments the dying or dead infant, "impeachment," (which lies ghastly in her lap,) and splutters out, "Oh, William Pitt Fes-nap! Base deceiver! It was as much your babe as mine—why didn't you support it—but I'll lay it at your door!"

The Boston Daily Advertiser has the following: "The great grandfather of ex President Fillmore was John Fillmore, of Ipswich. He was a brave man, and one of some note. Having been captured by a pirate, he rose with others, killed the captain and two seamen, imprisoned the crew, six in number, and brought the vessel into Boston harbor. All the pirates were executed. This was in 1774."

The Budget of Fun has a "Some in the Tribune office during the impeachment crisis." It represents H. G. busy at his desk, a block of ice strapped upon the top of his head, his bare feet in a tub of ice water and a young African fanning his rear person. Within convenient reach of the philosopher are a jug of cronin, a huge watermelon and a jar of pickles. On the same page H. G. as the maniacal madame, holding a saucer of Tribune syrup, watching the dying struggles of her pup impeachment and polling the hair of the terrified Grimes, while she denounces him and others as asses, lars and a pretty set of doctors, perjured traitors, infamous scoundrels, scum, vermin, reptiles, etc.

We learn by a Washington dispatch that Gen. Weller, of the quartermaster's department, refused to contribute toward the decoration of soldiers' graves, unless the graves of Confederates received the same attention. On the 1st he called on the clerks in his room, and said the report of his remarks was correct, though no one was authorized to report them. He said that it was a rule of war that the dead of both sides deserved equal honor. He said this was recognized in the Revolution and in the Mexican war, and he did not shrink from the position he had taken.

BONNER AND HIS COUNTRY SUE.—It is well known that Mr. Bonner has a country seat at West Morrisania. Some time ago, owing to the fever and ague, he determined to sell it. He wrote an advertisement which contained the following passage: "Now I offer for sale a curiosity, something rare, the precise, exact spot where the fever and ague is. I will warrant it to be there. Three of my children have it; my gardener has it; my groom has the sure pulmonary system, and I have a sufficient inkling of it myself. Any doctor, with a large family, who has a specific for fever and ague, would find this a most eligible situation; the neighborhood is full of the disease, and if he could keep it out of his own family, it would give him a reputation which would insure his fortune. The trees afford not only a delightful shade, but a nice harbor for mosquitoes. I bought it to please my wife, and shall leave it to please my whole family. Terms: cash. I am afraid any security on it would get the fever and ague, and become shaky. Those wishing to purchase will please apply immediately. I want to get away from it as fast as Dexter can carry me."

"ROBERT BONNER."

SEVERE CHARGES AGAINST JUDGE BUSTED.—A memorial was generally distributed in Congress on the 1st, preferring elaborate and severe charges against Richard Busted, United States District Judge of Alabama. It declares that he is ignorant, arrogant, arbitrary and tyrannical, and that it is the universal opinion of the people that he is corrupt. The memorial is signed by Gen. Sweeney, of the freedmen's bureau, Smith, the Republican governor of that State; Governor Patton, H. A. H. chief, superintendent of registration, and others, prominent in both political parties of that State.

Phalon's

"PAPHIAN LOTION"

BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

PHALON'S "Paphian Lotion" removes all BRUITS, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, PITYRIASIS, MOLE, BLOTCHES, TAN, etc., and renders the Skin Soft, Pure and Blooming.

For Ladies in the Nursery it is invaluable. For instance, when Scalding it has no equal. "Paphian Lotion" is the only reliable remedy for chloasma, eczema, of the Skin, and all the eruptions of the Face, and is sold by all Druggists.

PHALON'S "Paphian Lotion" for the Toilet, Nursery and Bath will not Chap the Skin.

Price, 25 cents per Ounce. Sold by all Druggists.

Improved

SOUTHERN PETROLEUMS TOVES,

JERRY'S PATENT.

THE PETROLEUM TOVES have and cook better and quicker than any other Stoves, without smoke, dust, ashes or unpleasant odor.

The Stove can be seen daily in operation at all hours, at the Merchants' Exchange, in the Merchants' Exchange, and also at the establishment, No. 116 Magazine street.

Oil for Stoves at 25 cents per gallon.

JOS. R. DE MARY.

Carpet Warehouse,

CHARLES STREETS, NEW ORLEANS.

REPAIRS AND ALTERATIONS, and all the latest styles of CARPETING—English and American, all the new patterns and elegant OILS, MATTINGS—50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000.

Wanted, at this office, a bull dog, of any color, except violet, of respectable size, snub nose, cropped ears, abbreviated continuation—who can give a name called with a certificate, and will take his pound of flesh from the man who squirts tobacco juice on the floor and steals our exchanges.—[EX.]

The London Times, in an article on Charles Dickens and his trip to America, says: "Nothing is easier or pleasanter in these days (except to certain physical constitutions) than a trip to the United States. It would cure a thousand prejudices, and give warmth and movement to many a sluggish mind."

The New Orleans French Opera Bouffe Company, under the personal direction of the director,