The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

J. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

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Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
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Three.....	30 "	45 "	70 "	110 "	175 "
Four.....	38 "	57 "	90 "	140 "	225 "
Five.....	45 "	80 "	105 "	170 "	275 "
Six.....	54 "	95 "	120 "	200 "	325 "
Seven.....	60 "	105 "	135 "	230 "	375 "
Eight.....	65 "	115 "	150 "	260 "	420 "
Nine.....	70 "	125 "	165 "	290 "	460 "
Ten.....	75 "	135 "	180 "	320 "	500 "
Eleven..	80 "	145 "	195 "	350 "	540 "
Twelve...	85 "	155 "	210 "	380 "	580 "
Thirteen.	90 "	165 "	220 "	410 "	620 "
Fourteen.	95 "	175 "	230 "	450 "	660 "
Fifteen...	100 "	185 "	240 "	450 "	700 "
Entry....	175 "	350 "	450 "	750 "	1,200 "

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THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

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

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month	3 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
One.....	$ 8 net.	$ 9 net.	$ 12 net.	$ 20 net.	$ 30 net.
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Five.....	18 "	32 "	42 "	68 "	110 "
Six.....	20 "	35 "	50 "	80 "	125 "
Seven.....	22 "	40 "	55 "	90 "	140 "
Eight.....	25 "	45 "	60 "	100 "	160 "
Nine.....	28 "	50 "	65 "	110 "	175 "
Ten.....	30 "	55 "	75 "	120 "	190 "
Fifteen...	40 "	75 "	100 "	180 "	280 "
Thirty...	70 "	130 "	180 "	300 "	480 "

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 26, 1868.

LETTER FROM NIAGARA FALLS.

Special Correspondence of the New Orleans Crescent.]

NIAGARA FALLS, July 17, 1868.

Since my last we have endured here a visitation of heat of a character so intense, as to indicate 102 degrees in the shade on Goat Island. During the 12th, 13th and 14th inst., it continued unabated, without any relief whatever, even from a passing breeze, and in a conversation with a resident here who claims to be the "oldest inhabitant," I discovered that the like of such heat never had been experienced here before. A fine shower, however, gave us infinite relief on the 15th inst., since which the weather has again assumed its delightful temperature.

I visited St. Catherine's a few days since, and must confess my surprise that this should be considered a summer resort by any other than invalids in search of relief through the wells so widely reputed and resorted to as beneficial for those suffering from rheumatic diseases. The city has a population of about 11,000, covers quite an area, but to the visitor presents quite a deserted appearance; it is remarkable for heat and dust, and has no stream to relieve the eye or hard character of the surrounding section, except the Welland Canal. Arriving at the Stevenson House, you are shown the well on the grounds of that establishment, and within a few feet of the Welland Canal, reaching the almost incredible depth of 550 feet, and producing a liquid which, from chemical analysis, produces of chloride of calcium 14.8544 and chloride of sodium 29.8034, from a composition of other properties combined of 50.6215. I saw here parties suffering from various diseases, principally rheumatic, and their experience was somewhat contradictory. Doubtless there is virtue in the wells, and as several prominent citizens of the "Crescent City" are now testing this point for various "aches and ills," the truth of cure, as pertains to their cases, can be ascertained. Truthfully the taste of the liquid from this well is beyond description, unless a concoction of petroleum and salt comes near it. The visitor can amuse himself well enough so long as he remains in the hotel, but beyond a drive in the cool of the afternoon St. Catherine presents to a healthy pleasure-seeker a sore disappointment.

Looking at a copy of Tunis's "Guide Book of Travel," etc., pertaining to sights and scenes hereabouts, I find a very interesting statistical reference to the Suspension Bridge, which will serve to inform those who have never visited this point somewhat of the stupendous nature of its construction. Its solidity can be perceived by the statement, that in passing through the bridge in a carriage I halted midway, with a train of cars passing over, and could not detect the slightest vibration in the wire; this is remarkable, when you consider that the bridge is suspended on wire cables. I borrow from Tunis: The bridge was commenced in the summer of 1852, under the direction of John A. Roebling, of Trenton, New Jersey. Length—a single span of 800 feet between the towers; consists of two floors, the upper or railway floor being 18 feet above the lower or carriage floor; width of floors 24 feet, connected on the sides by open truss work—all suspended by wire ropes from four cables of wire 10 inches in diameter each; two of these cables have a deflection of 54 feet, and sustain the upper floor; the other two cables have a deflection of 64 feet, and support the lower floor, and so arranged as to sustain equal strain from passing load. Cables are composed of No. 9 wire, and fastened on each side of the river by massive iron chains let down 30 feet in the rock. Towers 15 feet square at base, 8 feet square at top; height on American side 88 feet above rock; height on Canada side 78 feet above rock. Cables—length of each of upper, 1256 feet; length of each of lower, 1190 feet. Average number of wires in each cable, 3684; total in all four cables, 14,736; number feet of wire, 18,129,004. Number of feet of wire in wire rope, 3,043,022. Aggregate length of wire, 20,463,422 feet, or more than 4000 miles. Ultimate capacity of the four cables, 12,400 tons. Total weight of the suspension bridge, 800 tons. Thus by reflecting over these statistics, and a view of the bridge on the spot, cannot but prove interesting and a constant wonder to the visitor.

Speaking of statistics reminds me of having heard a party assert that a scientific calculation of the body of water plunging over both falls had been closely estimated at 60,000 tons per minute. Incredible as it seems, yet to contemplate the scene, and consider that one projection on the Horse Shoe Fall alone sustains a cast of water twenty-four feet through for a distance of about forty feet, it does appear possible, and no doubt is correct as near as can be ascertained.

During the past week traveling has been brisk, but nearly all appear to be strangers, who stop long enough to view the points of interest and are off again. Parties on their way North can stop over at the falls for a day, and, aside from the scenery, can enjoy rest and recreation before continuing their journey. Many do this, and never regret the occasion.

Quite a number of citizens of New Orleans have been here recently; some remaining, whilst others left for Canada and the lakes. All seem happy at the prospect of a plenteous crop and continued good health of our city. A stroll to the International Hotel any afternoon will bring you in contact with these gentlemen or ladies, enjoying the music of an excellent band, after a bounteous dinner, capped with cherries, black raspberries, etc.

I will close this by assuring you of the great pleasure an absentee enjoys from the sight of the familiar type of the CRESCENT. My next may probably detail a few items of Canada.

DORCAS.

FACES TRANSFIGURED.—A soiled portrait in the hands of an expert picture cleaner soon becomes fresh and brilliant, but not more rapidly than a blemished complexion under the effects of that healthful floral beautifier, Phalon's Paphian Lotion.

Hon. Dan. W. Voorhees has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the South District of Indiana.

ANOTHER ROMANCE BY "JOCKO."

For the New Orleans Sunday Crescent.]

"Jocko" presents to the public another "message from the depths" of romance—(he does not say rhodomontade, for fear that his motives might be misunderstood.) What it is entitled may be found out by further investigation.

Granwill Deweene.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LATHMORE," "JAUNDICE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.

Low skylights, opaquely Parian and highly polished, kept out the sun. Vesuvian vitrifactions, *varia* and virtuous designs; boxing-gloves and boxed compasses, *bahl* and tomahawks; a few battered broad swords, that told of midnight duels on the sands at Heidelberg; a base drum or two, foils and coils of pig-tail, lace-fringed gloves, glass eyes, torn dominoes, battle axes and busts of Sappho hinted at the varied tastes of the fair-haired owner. See him lolling gently, like a young duchess, on that luxurious *etagère* in the Louis Quinze style, where Tyrian dyes and other dyestuffs contrast strangely, not to say foreignly, with the blonde beauty of this "merrie Englisher."

He touched a bell, silver set with Australian diamonds, which was on the stand near by, and as if by magic a tall Nubian appeared.

"Here, Yusef—for La Marquise de Tête-poudrée. Quick with the answer!"

The noble fellow needed no more, and well might he not. Had his high-bred master been one instant later or one inch less unerring with the huge Rudy glowering down upon the future above the mantle, Yusef might long ere this have been reposing in the maw of a Brahmapootran crocodile. Such things bring gratitude.

And as he glided through the Mechlin damask curtains which concealed the doorway Deweene turned over.

Tall and slender to a degree was he, but with a dangerous lightning in his sleepy eyes (not to speak of thunder in his looks—when aroused; when asleep he was quite quiet, if you did not mind snoring) To see him casually, one scarcely would have thought that this was the man who, with that favorite *rogue gague* stroke of the keen *schlager* had sliced off the half of Graf von Schmellenschniffenhausenbrenbreitensteiner of Smeerkase's nose, and then drunk into a state of beastly intoxication on Bavarian beer, the whole Burschenschaft of the unfortunate Landgrave's college; tipping the night with a halo of successful glory by breaking into the pantries of seven of the wealthiest burgher families and pouring the *kraut* and *pretzels* in the street, despite the cries of despairing fraüleins and the efforts of the grand duke's body guards. Or that this was the youth who, when case-shot and caissons, *trous de-loups*, chevaux-de-frise, stinkpots, ten-inch shells and ten-pin alleys hurtled through the red smoke of the Redan, led the storming column of the Scots Muleteers up the breach in the counterscarp, and gaining the glacis, planted the regimental colors and looked round to discover that the drum major and himself alone were left to tell the tale.

* * * * * * * *

No! one would scarcely have believed these things, and, indeed, to tell the truth, I don't believe them myself, only they sound well, and so I slap them in.

CHAPTER II.

A noiseless footfall! Deweene rises at the sound. A lovely creature of the Persian style of architecture. Eyes dark as a back street lighted with oil, and tresses in Augé's best style, served to set off a figure whose contour might have touched a sculptor's (he) art of stone, and made a painter pull his (camel's) hair. Oh, my!

* * * * * * * *

Who was she?
His grandmother.
She had lately been enamelled.

She was repainted and (curl) papered, and newly furnished with all the modern improvements, and, in short, was a *grande dame* of the old school, but somewhat afflicted with a taste for youth.

Entering, she cried, My child! Answering, he wept, My grandmother!

Tableau!

CHAPTER III.

Why was this?
This was why:
He had been young.

He was not always the luxurious roué which I have so vigorously endeavored to depict; nor was he at all times the elegant lounger, the heartless haunter of club rooms and boudoirs, the fascinating creature in short, the "howling swell of Piccadilly." No. Singular as it may seem, he had been a boy. He had coon-hunted and had ridden calves; had played "knucks," and gone barefooted; had stolen watermelons and been "in washing;" and, on several occasions during his seasons of studious retirement, he had made acquaintance with the hidden virtues in the pliant chinquepin and tough hickory—he had twigged their merits, or merited their twigs—it comes to much the same thing. But these happy days were fled away, and consequently he was thus.

The interview which supervened upon the occurrences related in our ultimate fragment was long and affecting; for he was long and his grandmother was affecting, so between them both they accomplished that result. Many a sad reflection returned on memory's wing, and many a briny tear was wiped away by the coat-sleeve of stoicism ere they separated.

CHAPTER IV.

She had come to him for money. Shameless creature!
She thought him soft, but—
She found him hard (up.)

CHAPTER V.

My brother, have you ever stood on the brink of some vast stream where mingled staves and straw, broken boxes and bits of bread were swept down toward the illimitable sea; where the puffing tug and the screaming gull laid waifs of fitful sound upon the sighing wind? Have you ever lingered thus and listened to the cry of labor from the crowded mart; or seen the Eidola of hope arise like the grand but undefined shapes in the old Hellenic tragedy and make their moan? If you did, you are the first man I ever saw who would acknowledge it.

THE END.

For the Sunday Crescent.]

FUBBING-OFF.

BY PENRYN PENNIFEATHER.

"I have borne, and borne, and borne; and have been fubbed off, and fubbed off, and fubbed off, from this day to that, day, that it is a shame to be thought on."—Hostess Quickly.

The art preservative of all arts—the art of fubbing off! What can I say that will befit the theme! How can I, in proper language, recount its benefits! What figures will suit, what metaphors not seem too petty to employ describing that which, after Shakspeare had created, sustained and kept alive the never-to-be-permitted-to die Jack Falstaff!

And since then, the numbers of worthy men preserved in health and fatness by means of fubbing off! The possible army of martyrs (to infuriate landladies) who did not die, but lived because their native genius enabled them to—fub off. The wit and wisdom that have been prevented from perishing before they were born and purely through the instrumentality of—fubbing off.

It is pleasant at all times to contemplate perfection, but essentially is it so when it goes hand-in-hand with good-fellowship. Such is fubbing off. Who ever knew a mean man to defer his landlady? Can my readers point me to a stingy fellow who was guilty of so whole-souled a thing? No! They always pay. It is only your genuine Corinthian, your lad of mettle, who gains time by the exercise of his tongue, and makes up by the plenty of his wits for the poverty of his purse.

And then the minor beauties developed in its execution. The many opportunities which present themselves for kind speeches. And when opportunity fails, the dextrous manner in which fubber off will make one. All these comfort the philanthropic mind.

If there are children the path is easier. A friend of mine, Will Waitabit, is a notable instance. I have known when ten cents worth of gum-drops procured a week's extension; and a dozen of peaches have saved his baggage from seizure more than once in the dull season when fruit was readier to be had than funds.

He that wishes to excel in fubbing off must recollect that familiarity is his main stake. A landlady that calls you by your surname without the Mr., is far better to deal with than if she were more formal; and what ever you do always keep her in a good humor. Take an interest in her family affairs and abuse her landlord for not reducing her rent. Seek occasions to talk about her past life and discuss human nature with her. Be very severe upon people who run off without paying their board bills, but soften your asperity somewhat by saying perhaps they would have paid if they could, and relate an instance of a friend who left under very awkward circumstances, but sent the amount a year afterwards accompanied by a silver tea pot as a token of esteem, (no joke on the steam.)

It is held by some advisable to affect a well-to-do air; but this is only partially true. Doubtless it much assists the natural good-heartedness of woman to think that pay is probable; yet this is not the prime motive. With tailors the swaggering style is almost the only one which I could confidently recommend, but landladies must be treated differently. Sympathy is the key-note. Avoid running into discord with this and you are safe. Make her think you a capital fellow and she will hold off a long time. A turn for anecdotes is frequently of service, and a song tells amazingly if used with judgment. Beware, however, of overdoing the matter. Landladies are long-suffering when their feelings are enlisted, but they are human and there is a limit to all things. I don't remember ever having heard the case more forcibly put than the other day by Mrs. Towells. I had been rather negligent in my payments for some little time back, (six months and a half, I think, to be mathematically accurate,) and on the occasion referred to Mrs. T. at table expressed a desire for an interview. After I had finished my dinner—not, I confess, with my usual zest, for I had a suspicion what was coming—I announced my readiness for the conversation. The gist of the affair was in her last words. She said, a trifle pathetically, for she is a woman of a kind heart: "I wouldn't mind it, Mr. Pennifeather, for I know times is hard and people has to bear and forbear, and things are not as they once was, but marketting takes money, and them people won't wait."

I expressed my regrets as well as I was able, and had a drag round that afternoon, for I must give her due credit, she did the correct thing under the circumstances, and I have all my baggage.

I have been unable to give as much time to the subject as I should have liked, and the above hints will probably in consequence display marks of haste. They are well founded, however, and I think I am warranted by experience in saying that they will be of service to beginners; nor, indeed, do I deem it impossible that even the old practitioner may gain from their perusal some slight assistance in what I must again be permitted to call the art preservative of all arts—the art of fubbing off.

For the New Orleans Sunday Crescent.]

A. HEAD AND "PLANCHETTE"

I didn't know who "Planchette" was until I went to the New York Democratic convention. "Have you seen 'Planchette?'" asked this one and that one, and I could only show how smart I was intended by my parents to have been, by saying that I had seen the "Black Crook" and the "White Fawn," and the swans in Central Park, and several "ducks" as wasn't in Central Park, but as for "Planchette," didn't know her at all; and it wouldn't do to own it if I did, for Araminta gets her dander up and pulls my wig off, and scratches my bald head, if I get familiar with other married women. She is the best wife I ever had in some respects; in others, she will bring my gray hairs (wig) with sorrow to the grave, I fear. O woman, woman; if it hadn't been for you, how happy us mortals might have been. Eve revolutionized the world, and the world has been on the eve of a revolution every day since. (Joke.)

But "Planchette!" I show my ignoramus by supposing that "Planchette" was a woman. Nothing of the kind I assure you. What was all this fuss about then? I asked for an introduction and was introduced to a piece of thin board, about the size of my two hands when spread out, and shaped exactly like a heart, with two little wheels at the broad part to support it, and a common lead pencil running through the board at the point of the heart! By resting the hand upon this heart shaped board, it moved around easily, and as it moved the pencil traced a mark, and this was "Planchette!" But they told me if 2 or 3 persons put their hands on it and set awhile, the spirits from the other world would come and write a sentence for me. I told 'em I hadn't done anything that required a sentence, but I never had the slightest objection to spirits, provided the revenue tax had been paid onto 'em. Well, they got up a "cirkle" and invited me, and I went. There was several people there, and one of them had long hair, and pretended to be a mejum. They sat around the table, put their hands on "Planchette," and soon it began to move. It commenced by saying, "Let us have peace." As this was entirely new and original, I asked who it come from, and was told that it come from Gen. Grant's spirit. I didn't know that he was dead, except politically, and didn't s'pose he'd want to spare any of his *spirit* if he was. It then wrote out, "Head, come to the bower I've shaded for you!" Says I, who is it? "Artemus Ward." Said I, "Ward, my right bower, I didn't s'pose they had much shade in yure vicinity. What are you doing now-a-days?" Said he, "I'm tryin to figger up how I could give away $25,000 at my death, when, accordin' to reports sence, I didn't hev but five. A feller never knows what he's worth till he dies, does he?" Says I, "Ward, my boy, folks *is* apt to overrate themselves, and its mighty cesartin what it'll cost to bury a man until the bills come in, and they are apt to come in thick when that little berryin' business is over, because they know pretty well that they can't rectify their bills any more than they could rectify their whisky, after they're dead." "You're head is level," said Ward, "and if my doctors *did* charge three or four times over for hurryin' up my funeral, and other expenses got thick in proportion, and my money went the way of all flesh, I shant come back with a panorama to lecture about it." Said I, "what color of paint would you most languish for, to illustrate on canvas back ducks, the location in which you are at present sojourning?" Said he, at once, "Head, you're 'sarkastick!'" And the supposed spirit of the great humorist left the circle, probably disgusted with all of us, while I roamed over the dells and the hills, and walked the crowded and brilliantly lighted streets, and visited banqueting halls where music rose for voluptuous "swells," (sometimes called "gents,") and we indulged in a goblet of sparkling wine that invigorated, but did not intoxicate, and we chatted gaily of the merry scenes of the days that, alas, never will return; and—"Halloa, Head, you in a trance, or what's the matter?"—and I awoke to find poor Ward flown from my side, and I confronting friends, gaslights, and "Planchette!" Instinctively, or somehow, I arose, and extending my 4-arm, I exclaimed like—Forrest, "And is this R-r-r-o-m-e! I have heard tell of it when I was a boy! "No, this aint Rome," said the long haired kuss. This is only Hoboken; take a little ice water!" And I astonished my stummuk with a glass of water, that liquid so little known and appreciated by my readers, except for bathing purposes. I then asked "Planchette" if Cant and Grolfax would be elected and give me an office? and the darned thing turned black in the face and wrote "Not any; no, no, no; not for Joe; not for Josy, no, no, nosy!" This I considered personal, and a reflection upon the probosis portion of my frontispiece, and I set out to bust "Planchette" then and there, with malice aforethought, cr with my fist. But I kept cool, and asked who would be the next president, and the peeky thing wrote out, "*Congress!*" Said I, "Who says so?" and it wrote, "CONGRESS!" I determined to try a new tack, and so, I asked: "What has the South to look forward to, and what's the matter with her anyhow?" And the thunderin' thing nearly tipped over wrisin' the answer: "CONGRESS!" I was now ripe mad with her—not the South, but C—"Planchette" and I drew back from the table in disgust and an arm chair. But "Planchette" has got some folks up North, anyway. Some families don't set a hen without consultin' "Planchette" to know whether the chickens will hatch out loil! In one town, a "Planchette" board was seized and suppressed by order of Gen. Grant, because it indorsed Seymour and Blair. But that was right enough, because Seymour is a "rebel," and aint goin' to be elected if our party hev the countin' of the votes. But this is perlitikle, and I musn't tell secrets that belong to the Grand Army of the Republic. So, for the present, I will simply say that I am

Piecefully yures,

A. HEAD.

P. S.—The 4-going reflections and meditations are not intended to influence anybody's religious views, or to advertise "Planchette," but to prove to the public that the CRESCENT keeps informed of everything that is going on, and will publish particulars at the earliest moment at $16 a year, payable invariably in advance, gold or greenbacks. In no case will silver be refused. Any further news from the world of spirits will be forwarded as soon as the tax on the same is reduced to 50c. a gallon.

P. P. S.—Members of the Louisiana legislature who cannot read and write will find "Planchette" a very useful servant, provided they can keep their hands out of other people's pockets long enough to work the board!

N. B.—"Planchette" can be easily carried from one place to another in a carpet-bag.

P. Y., A. H.

PANIC-STRUCK BEAUTY.—It is a terrible shock to a charming woman—indeed, to *any* woman—to find that her teeth are "beginning to go." Never will any human being who uses the fragrant sozodont make that discovery.

AUCTION SALES.

G. DE FERIET'S SALES,

POSITIVE AND UNRESERVED SALE TO EFFECT A PARTITION, OF VERY CHOICE RESIDENCES, SITUATED AT NOS. 57 AND 59 ESPLANADE STREET, BETWEEN ROYAL AND CHARTRES STREETS, AND OF AN EXCELLENT BUSINESS STAND, NO. 117 TOULOUSE STREET, BETWEEN DAUPHIN AND BURGUNDY STREETS.

J. H. PARLANGE VS. P. N. RIVERA—NO. 26,235.

SUIT FOR A PARTITION.

BY G. DE FERIET,
AUCTIONEER—Office No. 86 Bienville street.

FRIDAY, July 31st, 1868, at 12 o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers Exchange, Royal street, by public auction, by virtue of a judgment rendered by the Hon. Charles M. Emerson, Judge of the Third District Court of New Orleans, on June 9th, 1868, and signed on the 13th day of the same month and year, the following described real estate, held in joint partnership by plaintiff and defendant, to-wit, will be sold—

1. A LOT OF GROUND, situated in the Second District of this city, in the square bounded by Toulouse, Dauphin, St. Peter and Burgundy streets, measuring, American measure, 32 feet 4 inches front on Toulouse street, 63 feet, 7 inches and 4 lines in depth on the side nearest to Burgundy street 25 feet 4 lines in width on the rear line, 33 feet 10 lines and 4 lines in depth on the other side bordering on Peter street, thence narrowing 4 feet, 7 inches and 1 line, thence a front of depth of 17 feet, 4 inches and 4 lines on an oblique line, and thence on a straight line 13 feet and 1 line.

The buildings and improvements to consist of a Brick House, bearing the No. 117 Toulouse street, containing four rooms, a two-story brick kitchen containing three rooms, and privy, brick cellar paved yard, well, etc. The water is introduced in the premises.

This property is leased up to the 1st November, 1868, at a monthly rent of sixty dollars ($60).

Together with 102 shares of the Citizens' Bank of Louisiana.

2. A LOT OF GROUND in the Third District of this city, in the square bounded by Esplanade, Moreau, (or Chartres) Cascalvo (or Royal) and Peace streets, measuring 18 feet 8 inches front on Esplanade street, by a depth of 100 feet.

The buildings and improvements thereon consist of a handsome Three-story Brick Residence, with an ornamental veranda in front, bearing the No. 57 Esplanade street, and containing two arched parlors, four bed-rooms, vestibule, etc. Also a two story brick kitchen containing three rooms and a cellar below, and two rooms, a bath-room and a privy above. The yard is beautifully paved with smooth flags, the water is introduced and the gas introduced throughout the house.

Together with 42 shares of the capital stock of the Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, reduced to 39.

This property is leased up to the 1st November, 1868, at the rate of $75 per month.

3. ANOTHER LOT OF GROUND adjoining the above, measuring 29 feet 8 inches front on Esplanade street, by 100 feet in depth.

The buildings and improvements consist of a splendid Three story brick House, with an ornamental veranda, bearing No. 59 Esplanade street, containing two arched parlors, eight bed rooms, vestibule, etc. The mantles throughout the house are of marble. Also a two story brick back building or wing containing below three rooms, cellar and privy, and three rooms, bath-room and privy in the upper story.

The yard is paved with smooth flags, the water and gas introduced. There is a splendid cistern on the premises.

TERMS—For the property firstly described the purchaser will assume the payment of a stock note of $1600 due the Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, payable and renewable according to the charter of said bank on November 1st 1868, and for the balance of the price of adjudication, one third cash and the remaining in a credit of six and twelve months in notes secured by special mortgage and vendor's lien, and bearing 8 per cent. interest per annum after maturity, with vendor's privilege and mortgage, with the clause "de non alienando" in favor of the vendor or any holder or holders of said notes, the purchasers paying the attorneys' fees in case of suit on the amount sued upon and which are fixed at five per cent.

For the property secondly described, one third cash and the balance on a credit of six and twelve months in notes secured by special mortgage and vendor's lien, and bearing 8 per cent. interest per annum after maturity, with vendor's privilege and mortgage, with the clause "de non alienando" in favor of the vendors or any holder or holders of said notes, the purchasers paying the attorneys' fees in case of suit on the amount sued upon and which are fixed at five per cent.

Acts of sale, with U. S. internal revenue stamps attached, before ——, ——, notary public, at the expense of purchasers.

SUCCESSION OF CELESTE FERRAULT—NO 16,235.

DWELLING HOUSE ON MELPOMENE STREET, BETWEEN PRYTANIA AND CAMP STREETS.

BY G. DE FERIET,
AUCTIONEER—Office 86 Bienville street.

TUESDAY, August 11, 1868, at 12 o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, by virtue of an order from the Honorable John W. Thomas, Judge of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated July 2d, 1868, the following described real estate by public auction will be sold—

A LOT OF GROUND, situated in the First District of this city, in square 56 (S), bounded by Melpomene, Camp, Thalia and Prytania streets. Said lot forming part of lot No. 10, as per plan deposited in the office of P. Pedesclaux, late notary public in this city, in the year 1807, and measuring 30 feet front on Melpomene street by 120 feet in depth.

Together with the One-story Wooden House, containing four rooms, two cabinets, gallery, one-story kitchen containing four rooms, gallery, pipes, hydrant, fig trees.

TERMS—Cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

Act of sale, with internal revenue stamps attached at purchaser's expense, before A. Dreyfous, notary public.

VALUABLE IMPROVED PROPERTY ON SPAIN STREET, BETWEEN GRAMMAIN (NOW DAUPHIN) AND CASACALVO (NOW ROYAL) STREETS.

SUCCESSION OF WM. CONNER—NO. 32,057.

BY G. DE FERIET,
Office No. 86 Bienville street.

SATURDAY, August 15th, 1868, at 12 o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, by Public Auction, by virtue of an order from the Hon. John W. Thomas, Judge of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated July 10th, 1868, the following described real estate will be sold—

A LOT OF GROUND with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the Third District of this city, in the square bounded by Cascalvo, (now Royal) Grammain (now Dauphin) Mandeville and Spain streets, measuring 50 feet front on Spain street, by 145 feet in depth.

TERMS—$500 cash, and the balance on a credit of twelve months, in notes secured by special mortgage and vendor's lien, and bearing eight per cent. interest per annum from the day of sale until final payment; the buildings to be kept insured and the policy transferred to the vendor. In case of suit, the purchaser will be required to pay five per cent. attorney's commissions on the amount recovered, which will be likewise secured by mortgage; the purchaser assuming the payment of the taxes for 1868.

Act of sale, with Internal Revenue Stamps, at the expense of the purchaser before W. J. Castell, notary public.

MONTGOMERY BROS. & CO.'S SALES.

LARGE AND PEREMPTORY SALE OF ELEGANT Match and Single Horses, Elegant Saddle Horses, Fine Work Mules, Fine Milch Cows, Buggies, Harness, Wagons, etc., etc., at auction.

BY MONTGOMERY BROS. & CO.,
R. M. MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer.
Office—87 Camp street.

MONDAY, July 27th, at 11 o'clock A. M., at P. Linzer's Stables Gravier street, will be sold—
Elegant Match Horses
Elegant Saddle Horses,
Fine Work Mules,
Fine Milch Cows.
Also—Top and Open Buggies, Harness, Wagons,

TERMS—Cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

FURNITURE.....FURNITURE.....FURNITURE
BY MONTGOMERY BROS. & CO.,
R. M. MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, July 28th, at 11 o'clock A. M., at their Auction Mart, 87 Camp street, will be sold—
A general assortment of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, such as Rosewood, Mahogany and Walnut Bedsteads, Bureaus, Armoirs, Washstands, Mahogany and Walnut Tetes Sofas, Spring Seat Chairs, Easy Chairs, Marble Top Center Tables, Marble Top Sideboards, Extension Tables, Velvet and Brussels Carpets, French Plate Mirrors, Mattresses, Engravings, Paintings, Cooking Stoves and Utensils, etc., being the contents of several well-furnished houses.

—Also—

A large invoice of Cottage Beds, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs etc.

TERMS—Cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

CONSTABLE'S SALES.

MARIA SUTTER VS. HENRY REHDER—STATE OF Louisiana, Parish of Orleans—Constable's Office—Sixth Justice's Court—No. 1642.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed by the Honorable the Sixth Justice of the Peace, in the above numbered and entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction on FRIDAY, the 31st day of July, 1868, at 10 o'clock A. M., the Furniture and Effects seized in the above cause.

TERMS—Cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

WM. GORMLEY, Constable.

F. G. CHAMBERLAIN VS. J. S. SCOTT—SECOND JUSTICE'S Court—Parish of Orleans—No. 4847.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias to me directed by the Hon. A. Shelley, Second Justice of the Peace, Parish of Orleans, I shall proceed to sell at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 3d day of August, 1868, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Delta Warehouse, on Front street, between Lafayette and Girod streets, the following described property, to-wit:

One lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Seized in the above suit.

TERMS—Cash on the spot in U. S. Treasury notes.

J. W. QUINN, Constable.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE—SEVERAL HUNdred Cotton and Sugar Plantations, located in the best portions of the cotton and sugar-growing States. Also, Rice Plantations, Orange Orchards and large bodies of valuable timber lands. Also, a large variety of City and Suburban Property, improved and unimproved, in the form of residences, stores, building lots and squares, on favorable terms. Parties wishing to invest will do well to call and examine our Properties. Miller & Gard, Real Estate Agents, No. 56 Carondelet street, New Orleans.

AUCTION SALES.

C. E. GIRARDEY & CO.'S SALES.

SUGAR PLANTATION IN THE PARISH OF ST. MARY, LOUISIANA.

IN THE MATTER OF JOHN GORDY, BANKRUPT.

NO. 372, DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—FOR THE DISTRICT OF LOUISIANA.

BY C. E. GIRARDEY & CO.,
NICHOLAS J. HOEY, Auctioneer,
Office—No. 17 Exchange Place.

SATURDAY, August 1, 1868, at 12 o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, city of New Orleans, by virtue of an order of the Honorable Edward H. Durell, Judge, bearing date the 30th day of June, 1868, at public auction will be sold, for account of the estate of John Gordy, Bankrupt, the following described property, to-wit:

The SUGAR PLANTATION situated in the parish of St. Mary, State of Louisiana, described as follows:

1. A CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND, together with the buildings and improvements, lying and being situate in the parish of St. Mary, on both sides of the Bayou Cypremort, containing 987 acres, more or less, bounded north by the cypress swamp, east by the land belonging to Sigur & Callery, south by the sea marsh, and west by lands (at present) of Jno. Gerey; all being in Township 14 south of Range 7 east, and comprising all of Sections 8 and 2 of said towns in; 715.75 acres of which having been entered by J. L. Daniels and Douglass Wilkins, and afterwards acquired by Dr. E. P. Scott, and 271.25 acres of which being entered by the said Dr. E. P. Scott.

2. AND ALSO TWO LOTS of forty (40) acres each of swamp lands, each being in Sections 26 and 27 of said Township, 14 south of Range 7 east, the same being contiguous, and supposed to be the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 26 and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of Section 27, acquired by said John Gordy from Dr. E. P. Scott, by act of sale executed before J. G. Parkinson, Recorder of the parish of St. Mary, Louisiana, in July, 1859.

The above described properties will be sold with the certificate of mortgages from the Recorder of that parish, to be attached to the acte of sale, showing that there are no mortgages or judgments resting upon said properties; the assignees being responsible for no other guarantees.

TERMS—Cash on the spot in U. S. Treasury notes.

Act of sale, together with the U. S. Internal Revenue Stamps attached, at the expense of the purchaser, before M. Gernon, Esq., notary public.

CHAS. T. NASH'S SALES.

SUNDRIES, FURNITURE, SILVER PLATED WARE, For account of whom it may concern.

BY CHAS. T. NASH,
AUCTIONEER—Office Masonic Hall Auction Mart, Corner St. Charles and Perdido streets.

MONDAY, 27th Instant, at 11 o'clock A. M., at mart, for account of whom it may concern, will be sold—

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS of several well furnished Houses, removed to Mart for convenience of sale; a large lot of sundries and a varied assortment of Silver Plated Ware.

TERMS—Cash in U. S. Treasury Notes.

CHARLES T. NASH,
AUCTIONEER AND BROKER.

Office Masonic Hall Auction Mart, corner of St. Charles and Perdido streets,

Sales of Merchandise, Furniture, Dry Goods, Real Estate, etc., and all other IN AND OUT DOOR SALES promptly attended to.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

JOS. J. ALSTON VS. WM. COLEMAN—THIRD DISTRICT Court of New Orleans—No. 26,202.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of seizure and sale, to me directed by the Honorable the Third District Court of New Orleans, in the above entitled cause, to Geo. W. Avery, late Sheriff, and by said late Sheriff to me transferred, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY, August twenty fourth, 1868, at 12 o'clock M.,

TWO CERTAIN LOTS OF GROUND, together with all the rights, ways, privileges and advantages thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, situate in the First District of this city, designated by the Nos. 6 and 7, in square number six hundred and thirty-seven, bounded by Common, Gravier, Gayoso and Salcedo streets, on a plan drawn by Castelin & Gelles, architects, on the 29