The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

S. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE, No. 94 CAMP STREET.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

is published EVERY MORNING—Mondays excepted. Yearly Subscription, in advance, $16; Half yearly, $8; Quarterly, $4; Single copies, 10 cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month	2 months	3 months	6 months	12 months
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Three	30 "	53 "	70 "	110 "	175 "
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Five	46 "	80 "	105 "	170 "	275 "
Six	54 "	92 "	120 "	200 "	325 "
Seven	60 "	105 "	135 "	230 "	375 "
Eight	65 "	115 "	150 "	260 "	430 "
Nine	70 "	125 "	165 "	290 "	480 "
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Five	18 "	32 "	42 "	68 "	110 "
Ten	30 "	55 "	75 "	130 "	200 "
Fifteen	40 "	75 "	100 "	180 "	280 "
Twenty	50 "	100 "	120 "	200 "	300 "
Thirty	70 "	130 "	180 "	300 "	450 "

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 12, 1868.

A St. Paul (Minn.) correspondent of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette thus writes:

In a recent drive we passed a small frame building with the inscription over the door, "Scandinavian Church." Various signs about St. Paul arrest the eye which savor of an unknown tongue. On the streets a language salutes your ear which is manifestly neither English nor Gaelic, nor French nor Dutch, nor German. And so you come to realize, what you will often have been told, that the copious polyglot which pertains to other sections of our country has in the Northwest been enriched by a liberal profusion of the Danish dialects. The presence of a large number of Northmen in some of the newest States is a phenomenon which cannot fail to interest a thoughtful observer of our national growth. The tide of emigration, gradually enlarging its volume, has at length spread from the German States to the great Scandinavian peninsula, and it is bearing to our shores a people with whom we have had very few ties of any kind, and of whom we have had very little knowledge. This movement, so remarkable at first sight, becomes quite intelligible when the facts are inquired into. Norway is a hard country to live in. Its southern limit is 9 degrees north of the northern boundary of Minnesota, and from that parallel it stretches up 1100 miles toward the Arctic ocean.

This vast region is chiefly filled with gigantic mountain ranges, rising often above the snow line, and comprising the most extensive glaciers in Europe. Their long days and nights vary from eighteen hours in the southern to three months in the northern provinces. So intractable is the soil, that the proportion of tillable ground has been estimated as low as two per cent. of the entire area. As the inevitable result the country cannot yield a support for its million and a half of people; and they are obliged to import annually corn, salt, butter, oil, manufactured goods, etc., to the extent of several millions of dollars. The Norwegians have a strong love of country, and the first colonies that came to the United States must have abandoned their homes at the cost of a painful struggle. But when the stream had once set in this direction it was clear enough that it must flow on.

The early emigrants found here in the northwest a climate greatly superior to their own; and, in place of their sterile hills, a soil several feet in depth of rich black mould, with a capacity of production not exceeded in any part of the globe. Add to this the advantages of a free government, public schools, religious liberty, and sure markets, and there could be little wanting to complete the idea of a Norwegian's Eden. The reports sent home in letters, and of recent years in their journals, would spread rapidly from district to district, and the peasantry would hasten to join their countrymen in this favored El Dorado. With widely different motives and results, the case assimilates itself in some points to that of the Germanic nations who went down into Italy on the breaking up of the empire. Those genial skies and generous fruits were too much for the *amor patriæ* of the rude conquerors, and instead of returning to their homes, they concluded to stay where they had pitched their tents.

How many enterprising Yankees, drawn southward by our recent war, have fallen in love with the climate and soil of those States, and bade a willing adieu to their adored New England. Human nature is very much the same the world over. The Norwegians are doing what other races have done and will always do in similar circumstances. A Swiss peasant once said to the writer: "Two hundred of my neighbors in this mountain valley have gone to your country, and more of us would go if we had the means." It looks now as though the emigration to our shores from Norway would be limited only by the want of means. What proportion of them have settled in Iowa and Wisconsin I do not know; but it was asserted by one of the St. Paul papers a week before the recent election that "there were Norwegians enough in Minnesota to hold the balance of power between the two political parties."

This statement appeared so remarkable and every way so suggestive, in view of the meagre relations between the two countries, that I have since taken pains to verify it, and it has been indorsed by the highest authority here. It is estimated that there are in Minnesota some 75,000 of this race, in a population, say, of half a million. Here, as at home, they show a little affinity for a city life. They are farmers by choice and vocation. Industrious, frugal, patient and persevering, they are the true pioneers for a region like this. Attached to their hereditary faith, they are laying the foundations of numerous Lutheran churches in their settlements, and will thus help to avert the atheism and barbarism which so often gather upon a frontier population. Upon the whole, this Norwegian invasions form a very curious chapter in the current history of Minnesota, and bids fair to lead to some important and benign results.

CHOICE AND ELEGANT PRESENTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—The attention of parents and the public generally is directed to the advertisements of Messrs. Lyons & Stevens, wholesale and retail dealers in gents', youths' and boys' clothing and furnishing goods, corner of Common and St. Charles streets. They are just now in receipt of a large and beautiful assortment of gentlemen's neck wear, sleeve buttons, fine scarlet cashmere undershirts and drawers, alpine hats, the newest style out, with a select invoice of youths', boys' and children's dress and school suits, ties, gloves, walking canes, and everything else that is desirable in this line. As this is the time for making the holiday purchases, we know of no more appropriate present than a suit of clothes or something that is useful in the way of wearing apparel.

CERTIFICATE OF AN EMINENT CHEMIST.—I have made a careful analysis of the Sozodont, from an impartial sample purchased by me personally, from a leading drug house of this city, but nothing of an injurious or objectionable character has been found in its composition.

JAMES G. POHLE, M. D.
Analytical Chemist, 489 Broadway, New York.
Late Dr. James R. Chilton & Co.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

A. A. Low, of New York, has enriched the University of Virginia by a handsome donation.

It cost Smith, the newsmonger, $75,000 to beat John Stuart Mill.

Four Vermont clergymen recently killed six deer in a four days' hunt in the Adirondacks.

Vanderbilt's property has been attached in a lump by Fisk, to secure a little bill of $4,500,000.

Hon. James Arnold, the oldest and wealthiest citizen of New Bedford, Mass., died last week.

In the island of Jamaica there are 32,320 Episcopalian and 104,013 dissenting church goers.

The French prince imperial has taken to the velocipedes.

The gas jets in A. T. Stewart's new store are lighted simultaneously by an electric battery.

Only 95 majority sent Thomas Hughes ("Tom Brown") to Parliament from Frome.

Several large salt furnaces are in successful operation in Mason county, West Virginia.

Turkeys sell at 15 cents per pound now in New York markets.

Thanks to the officers of steamer Louise for late Mobile papers.

There are about 2,000,000 bushels of coal now on the way from Pittsburg to this port.

Thanks to the officers of steamer Celeste for late Alexandria papers.

An iron bridge is to be constructed across the Tallahatchie at Panola, Miss.

Fine, large red fish sell at five cents a piece at Pensacola, Fla.

Alaska, like all the rest of the country, now has a budget of "frauds" to report.

The revenue of Canada for November was $1,214,154, and expenditures $877,448.

Vast numbers of wild pigeons are visiting the timber on the White and Arkansas rivers.

The Long Island people are amusing themselves by deer-stalking.

A bridge over the Missouri river at St. Joseph is talked of.

An organized band of robbers are operating in the vicinity of Raleigh, N. C.

Leatherville, Tenn., is to have a complete wool factory.

The fall of snow on the mountains in West Virginia is heavier than has been known for years.

James Fiske, Jr., of the Erie gang, began life respectably as a peddler.

Postmaster Kelly, of New York, has four hundred and twenty-four soldier clerks in his office.

Gen. Hinks, of Massachusetts, wants to be Congressional printer in place of Defrees.

The Terre Haute postoffice starts off with 1500 boxes.

The Empress Eugenie has lately abandoned amethysts, and now wears only diamonds.

New York churches are declaring their seats free at the evening services.

Lowell (Mass.) factory hands now work twelve hours a day.

The Houston and Texas Central Railroad cleared during the month of October, $93,000.

Paris velocipedists grease their wheels with cockroach oil.

The force employed in the treasury department was reduced on the 7th instant by the dismissal of twenty-five lady clerks.

We have been favored by Mr. C. J. Boardman, the courteous clerk of the Richmond, with late Shreveport papers.

The young men of Stockville, Mississippi, are giving concerts to raise money to lay plank walks along the streets of that city.

Pork is selling, in Choctaw county, Mississippi, at 10 cents per pound and corn at 50 cents per bushel.

Since November, 1863, the United States treasury has been made the recipient of $9660 toward the conscience fund.

Montana has a capital of $1,913,000 invested in manufacturing pursuits; $240,000 of the sum is represented by breweries and distilleries.

A petty punster in New York says that city is now governed by Oakey Hall, Tammany Hall and alcohol.

The General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, in New York, contemplate opening reading-rooms for young men of those callings.

Bets to the amount of two million dollars are said to have been made on the electoral vote of California.

Mr. Fields began his career as errand boy in the Boston publishing house of which he is now the head.

There are 20,000 oil wells on the eastern shore of the Caspian Sea, that yield 19,000,000 pounds of the fluid annually.

Two Boston vessels have been racing to Africa. Boston always had a penchant for the African race.

The latest novelty in wedding entertainments is a crockery wedding, which has just come off in Portland, Me.

The Madison, Wis., Democrat says some Indian mounds near Third Lake were recently dug into and human bones of enormous size exhumed.

A son has been born to Gen. Steinmetz, the bravest of the brave at the battle of Sadowa. The father is 72 years old, and the mother just 19.

A private letter from Paris says the French government is about to make proposals to Wm. H. Webb for two new ironclads similar to the Dunderberg.

Caleb Metcalf of Boston, aged ninety-seven, celebrated his golden wedding recently. Few men who marry at forty-seven can expect a like opportunity.

A letter has been published by Gen. Barnard setting forth the inefficiency of the forts about New York at present to compete with the service ordnance of our own and other countries.

A carpet-bagger in North Carolina has sold a tract of poor land worth less than $10,000 to the loil State government for $100,000. A penitentiary is to be built on the land.

In Harnett county, N. C., last week, two negroes went to the house of a Mr. Hatcher, who was absent, and cursed and beat his wife. Her son came to the rescue and killed one of the negroes.

Professor Wm. S. Jillson, librarian of the Boston Public Library, and formerly of the Congressional Library and the Smithsonian Institute, died on the 26th, at Boston.

A movement is on foot in Washington, looking to the establishment of a national school of art, similar in all its features to the schools of Florence.

Capt. De La Mesa, agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, at Rome, Ga., is under arrest for certain illegal and unlawful acts, the intention of which was to put money in his pocket.

The friends of Gen. Forrest in Memphis have presented him a buggy and team of horses to enable him to get through the country in canvassing and soliciting subscriptions to the Memphis and Selma Railroad.

The "loil" eye of the bureau mayor at Columbus, Ga., was very genteely blackened on Monday night of last week, by a railroad employé. Bureau was drunk, and foolish enough to say he could "whip any d—d Southern man."

Five horse thieves were recently captured in Obion county, Tenn., and lodged in jail. It is said they belong to an organized band who are operating in Kentucky, West Tennessee and North Mississippi.

During the month of October the National Freedmen's Savings and Trust Company and branches received $346,461 on deposits, paid $308,083 on drafts, leaving $895,953 on hand, due to 8850 depositors.

Thomas Colton bought some mutton in Detroit, took it into Canada, but rather than pay the duty of one per cent per pound, threw it into the river, swore considerably, and was fined five dollars for profanity.

After his victory at the battle of Washita Gen. Custar fitted out an expedition against the Indians farther to the southwest. His force consists of the nineteenth Kansas cavalry, numbering about 1000 men; the seventh regular cavalry, between 600 and 700 strong, and detachments of other troops sufficient to make the total over 2000. Sixty choice scouts go along.

A. R. Wright, editor of the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Sentinel, replied to a slanderous attack made by E. H. Pughe, editor of the National Republican (Radical) with a cow-hide, on the 3d inst. Pughe retaliated with another article.

Mr. F. M. Jones, an enterprising and successful shipbuilder of Charleston, and Capt. M. P. Usina have sent in a petition to the City Council of Savannah for a lease of land on Hutchinson's Island, near the city, for the purpose of erecting a dry dock.

Sir Joseph Hawley, a noted patron of the turf in England, won twenty-two races this season, netting stakes to the amount of £18,920, exclusive of the sums realized by betting on his horses, which must have been very large. Another English turfman won $17,850 with a single horse, Formosa.

ON THE TEXAS FRONTIER.

LETTER NUMBER NINE.

FROM FORT GRIFFIN TO FORT RICHARDSON—FORT BELKNAP—SALT RIVER—SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT—GOING INTO CAMP—THE REAL POETRY OF THE EXPEDITION—THE TOWN OF JACKSBORO', ETC.

Special Correspondence of the New Orleans Crescent.]

[The letter preceding the following has not yet come to hand.]

JACKSBORO' TEXAS,
(Fort Richardson,) Nov. 24, 1868.

My Dear Colonel—My preceding letter from the Texas frontier was dated at Fort Griffin, sixty-two miles south from this post. On the evening of the 20th, while we were at an exceedingly agreeable dinner party at the residence of Mrs. Chaffee, in Fort Griffin, where a blazing fire, comforting wines and solids contrasted fascinatingly with the darkness and blackness without, our burly Chisholm guide and driver filled the parlor door to inquire if we proposed to let his four mules stand in their harness at the door all night. Our wagon train and escort had long since gone on, and we needed this bluff reminder of the duty before us to aid us in breaking away from the cheerful comforts by which we were surrounded and detained.

A rapid drive of eight miles northward on the road to Fort Bellknap and we were cheered to find ourselves among the camp-fires of our advance. It had been "pay-day" at the fort, and the incidental hospitality and jollity had been communicated to those accompanying the train. In fact, the camping ground had not been selected with especial reference to *water*, and if the supply of that element was rather limited and turgid, the disadvantage was not keenly realized by the members of the escort, most of whom had retired for the night without the usual preliminary of pitching their tent.

We next day progressed as far as Fort Belknap, a post of former importance, but now used as a mail station only. It is situated upon a tall hill, rising from the left bank of the main, or salt, fork of the Brazos. On account of its saline properties the water of this river is unfit for use. A venerable colonel commanding one of these posts informs your correspondent that this water yields pure rock-salt at the rate of a spoonful to the quart. He had ascertained this by an evaporating test. I had learned of the experiment and its result before through the Army and Navy Journal, which accounted for the large saline residium in another way. The evaporating pan had been left under the eye of a soldier in the temporary absence of the investigating officer, but neglectful of his charge, he had allowed its contents to entirely dry up. With a view to avert the apprehended displeasure of his superior, the soldier put more water in the pan, and, to make the result as satisfactory to the colonel as possible, added a quantity of salt thereto. And it seems that the hoax has not been disclosed to the colonel to this day.

We encamped by some springs at the base of the hill on which Fort Belknap is located, pitching our tents in a cold, drizzling rain. Fuel was scarce, and we had no very cheerful night of it. At 2 in the morning we were aroused by the arrival of Dr. Cavallo, from Fort Richardson, who was riding through the darkness, cold and rain, to render professional aid to Dr. McEldery, seriously sick of fever at Fort Griffin.

A few hours later and we resumed our dismal journey northward, and at night were glad to go into camp on a little creek, near an abundance of fuel, 15 miles short of Jacksboro', our farther destination.

Going into camp is, after all, the poetry of these frontier expeditions. The toils of the day are over; the wagons are drawn up in line; the tired and patient mules, released from their harness, are grazing all about us, or nosing the feed-boxes in anticipation of their evening corn. In the rear of the wagons are pitched the large tent of the paymaster, clerk and guest; the wall tent of the infantry escort which makes the round trip; the fly-tent which shelters the cavalrymen who accompany us from the last post, and the A tent of the wagon master. Between these and the wagons are the camp fires, around which the men are cooking, grinding coffee, and warming themselves into cheerful forgetfulness of all the hardships of the day. Our evening camp dinners are rendered rather sumptuous by plenty of very fresh beef taken up along the way, and hot biscuits freshly kneaded from the flour and baked in portable ovens buried in live coals. Then there are vegetables, eggs, canned fruits, etc., together with such game as we may happen to bag.

The inevitable shade to these pleasant evening pictures of rest, comfort and luxury, is the awaking of the camp at 4 o'clock in the morning. The fires are out. The warmth and glow of the evening are dead. Chilliness is in and over the camp. Sleep was never sweeter, and the disposition to bury yourself from the waking world in the warm blankets never stronger upon you. But the sentry is inexorable and calls the hour. So is the colonel who, whistling, stalks out of the tent. So is the cook who calls you to breakfast. So are the men at your tent pins, and those who would carry your bedding and baggage to the wagons. It takes something more than a hasty breakfast of William's "wet hash" to restore one to full life under such circumstances, and you wait impatiently for the first warming ray from the east.

Jacksboro', where Fort Richardson is located, is situated on Lost Creek, one of the many little streams hereabout which find their way into the Brazos. It is the shire town of Jack county, and contains two edifices which sometimes serve as courthouse and jail. The latter is a small very rude stone structure, at present tenantless. Scattered about them are two or three stores, and a score or more of shanties of the meanest description, about equally inhabited by whites and blacks, who chiefly derive their subsistence from the post. The garrison, like those of the other posts upon this frontier, is now reduced to a very low point, and is in occupation of temporary quarters. Permanent buildings of a neat and substantial kind are slowly going up on the opposite side of the creek under the direction of Capt. Porter, post quarter-master. The post is garrisoned by skeletons of five companies of the 6th cavalry under the command of Brevet Col. Starr. Many men are out on scouting and others on duty. The *morale* of the regiment is not regarded as flattering. The few government horses remaining at the post are in a miserable condition for the want of shelter and proper treatment.

We are cordially entertained and made at home by Capt. Porter and Mr. and Mrs. Sparkweather.

Z. T.

LIFE INSURANCE.—At the risk of becoming tiresome, (for we know that the majority of our readers have been bored at least a thousand times on the subject,) we wish to have a word or two to say on this theme. Let our readers ponder on the following assertions:

A trader with stock valued at $5000 always insures; yet his stock is not sure to be burned or destroyed.

Then, why should he not insure his life? He is bound to die!

Many men invest from four to five thousand dollars in real estate, "so as to secure a home for their families in case of an accident," for all know that they must die one day.

Why not invest instead three or four hundred dollars in securing their lives, and use the balance in their business and make it increase?

The Mound City Life Insurance Company is a sound and solvent concern, directed by some of the ablest and purest men this State ever produced.

Insure, and give it the preference.

EXPENSIVE CASHMERE SHAWLS AT ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE.—Among the many bargains to be had at Mr. M. R. Haggerty's, dealer in dry goods, 133 Canal street, are a beautiful and expensive assortment of cashmere shawls, which he will dispose of for one-half of their value. As he advertises that all the goods of his well selected stock left on hand the first of January proximo will be offered at auction, our readers had better take advantage of the bargains he is now holding out to them. See card and call early.

Curious Manufactures.

[From the Philadelphia United States Gazette.]

Pliny was certainly a trump. The more we read him the more vehemently we assent to the assertion of Solomon, that there is "nothing new under the sun." We reviewed, the other day, a work by this grand old gentleman upon the cultivation of asparagus, and the horticultural magnates of to-day will confess that six stalks of that esculent, weighing sixteen ounces in the aggregate, are entitled to serious consideration at every fair on the part of the committee on premiums.

Some people differ from our friend Pliny as to the original of felt cloth. They claim that another grand old gentleman, St. Clement, placed a bunch of carded wool inside his sandals to protect his feet from friction, when starting upon a long and weary pilgrimage. The Westons and other pedestrians of to-day do that for money which the saints of old did purely as acts of piety.

After St. Clement completed his journey, the mass of loose wool, placed by him upon the soles of his sandals, came out of them matted into a cloth. This was the first "felt" ever produced, providing the Clementine theory stands like a washtub, upon the merits of its own bottom. The fact is that wool possesses an adaptability for working that can be imparted to no vegetable production. Under a microscope every filament of wool or fur shows barbs along the entire length, and each of them has a larger and a small end. They literally fit into each other, and a felt cloth that can thus be made from animal fur or hair that, from the vegetable kingdom, can never be produced. The microscope tells the whole story, and a microscope is something that the head of every family, if he has not already purchased one, should immediately secure.

By the politeness of a pair of scientific, and yet practical business gentlemen, we were yesterday shown these remarkable serrations upon a single hair. The finest wool shows under a powerful glass the appearance of a continuous vegetable growth with numerous sprouts, all pointing toward the smaller end. As many as twenty-four hundred of them have been counted under this glass, in a single inch of merino wool.

Felt cloth is made by pressing together this wool or fur until it becomes a compact mass. Patent after patent for its production has been taken out. The "New York Seamless Clothing Company" was one of the first and most successful to avail themselves of the advantages of a material of which garments could be made in one entire piece. Felt has peculiar properties. Under ordinary circumstances it is for a long time water-proof; it does not wrinkle; while to the eye it presents the appearance of the very finest Melton. Having neither warp nor woof, its surface is entirely even. From it are made every article of wearing apparel, leggings, piano and table covers, cloaks, hats, slippers, mittens and other things, all of remarkable strength and durability.

So rapid is the process of manufacture, that in twenty-four hours after a sheep is sheared his wool may be converted into a garment ready for wear. If this is not enough to make a sheep feel proud and fall back upon his dignity and his fleece, the question now comes in, what is? In Lawrence, Massachusetts, they make felt carpets that excite envy in the bosom of Brussels, while as to its value as a jacket for a defective boiler, the old city ice boat will answer all questions propounded to it.

What Philadelphia has reason to be proud of is this: that a wide-awake firm of manufacturers at Germantown have purchased and renovated an abandoned factory, are giving employment to two hundred and thirty people, mostly females, and are making from felt cloth the grand duchess skirt, table and piano covers, cloaks and various other articles of apparel, by a process of which the patent belongs to Philadelphia, and which is to a large extent revolutionizing the art of embossing upon this particular fabric. The felt cloth is made in New England.

Its production is one of the few things in which Yankee land has distanced us. But we sell back to them the skirts and other articles thus wonderfully beautified by the work of our operatives in Germantown. The art consists in embossing upon the plain felt garment most beautiful patterns in raised work, but so felted in with the materials as to be part and parcel of it. Heat and tremendous pressure are the only agents employed.

The art gives to the petticoat a wonderful degree of beauty. Our grandmothers would have stared at the innovation but though there may be nothing new under the sun, there is a great deal that is very strange. Our Quaker friends are alike down upon embroidery and semiquavers. They look upon indulgence in either as a waste of time. Philadelphia can now supply the world with innumerable articles of felt, all radiant as a flower garden into which beetle never entered, and upon which paint or pencil never was applied.

The invention is but of a few months' standing. It struck our reporter as coming under the head of curious manufactures, and so it does. It gives light and elegant employment to at least two hundred young women of Germantown. The factory operations are conducted with all the dignity and decorum of a young ladies' seminary. Like some new discovery in heliography or photographing, the art is at present meeting with great favor. At the leading cities of the Union some people now hear of Germantown, Philadelphia, who for the first time understand that it is not in Germany. There are a great many things about Philadelphia that Boston and New York only learn when they can't help it. One of these things is that Philadelphia has taught the world how to produce in any desired colors, upon a ground of gray, an artistic basso relievo representing any design that may be desired.

The Moose in Maine.

We find the following account of the moose in the Maine Farmer, published at Augusta, which, we are sure, will be read with interest:

This noble animal is an inhabitant of this State, but its native location is much more extensive than is generally supposed. North of 49 degrees they are round across the entire continent, being very numerous in the northern Rocky Mountains. Maine, New Brunswick and Lower Canada are among its favorite places of abode. They are the largest of the deer tribe. Few persons in Maine realize what a noble animal ranges our forests, some of which vie almost with the horse in size. Like all the deer family, they are ruminating animals; and in summer, when their hair is short and glossy, they appear very handsome, though their head has a heavy look, which is disfigured by a clumsy upper lip, approaching in appearance that of the horse. They are exceedingly timid. We saw one partially tamed several years since, and though he had been kept for months in a stable with a horse, yet when taken into the street he seemed terribly frightened as he saw a horse walking through the streets. Hence the moose hunter finds it necessary to approach them against the wind. The breaking of a twig will arouse them. In winter the hair is long and coarse, within which is a fine, thick coat of wool. An old moose has a long, bushy tuft under the jaws.

The most remarkable object of attention in the moose is his huge antlers, which seem to be a great inconvenience to the progress of the animal among trees, but he turns them back upon his shoulders, and trots along with a stately gait and great speed among the trees. They never gallop or leap, but practice a long trot.

Hunters think much of moose meat. The steak is usually coarse, though when in good condition it is quite juicy. The nose and tongue are considered great delicacies. The Indians who lived in the vicinity of the whites considered it a most desirable present to their white neighbors, when they could bring in the nose and tongue of a moose.

The age of the moose is generally reckoned by the number of points on his horns, some of which have as many as twenty-three, which indicate their age in years. Their antlers weigh sometimes as high as seventy pounds. They shed these every year, usually commencing in December. It is astonishing with what rapidity these antlers will grow.

In the winter season they retire to the more mountainous region, when they are said to "yard." An abundance of hard wood trees furnish them with food, and they do not leave their yard unless disturbed, so long as food is abundant.

Moose hunting when the snow is deep and covered with crust is very exciting. When started from their yard, the male goes first, and the others follow in his tracks so exactly that a stranger would suppose there was only one moose. It is said that they sometimes in their flight go through other yards, when they all fall in and travel in single file. Its speed is so great that an Indian has pursued one three hundred miles before overtaking him. Generally, if hotly pursued and not overtaken the first day, they lay down after running a short distance, and are so stiff the next day that they are easily brought to bay by small dogs.

Various attempts have been made to domesticate them. They have been harnessed into a sleigh and driven with great speed; but there are times when they are perfectly unmanageable. Their timid nature forbids their general use.

The destruction of moose and deer in this State has been most wanton within a few years. A law is needed forbidding their slaughter for ten or fifteen years, when they would again rapidly increase.

DO TELL.—Why is Phalon's Flor de Mayo, the new perfume for the handkerchief, like an errand boy? Because it is *scent* everywhere. Sold by all druggists.

GREY JACKET BITTERS.

TO THE REAL SOUTHERN PEOPLE.

New Orleans, December 1, 1868.

In the year 1865 the undersigned, perceiving that their friends in the South were being imposed upon by thousands of vile compounds under the names of Whiskies, Brandies, Gins, Schnapps, Bitters, etc., etc., determined to begin the manufacture of a pure medicinal spirit out of home-raised Southern herbs, to supply the want of the public in this line, which had created the demand. We called our spirit

GREY JACKET BITTERS,

And so popular did they soon become that they are at this early date (a little over three years from their first manufacture) used all over the South.

THE MATERIALS WE USE NOW ARE THE SAME AS WERE EMPLOYED BY US AT FIRST.

AND WE HAVE SO FAR HEARD NO COMPLAINTS OF GREY JACKET BITTERS BEING COUNTERFEITED, while the papers are filled with warnings from Yankee manufacturers of pretended or real counterfeits of their medicated spirits.

THAT THESE SPIRITS WERE BAD WAS UNDENIABLE.

But with whom the responsibility properly rested the Southern people could not reasonably know, nor do we suppose they cared.

They only ceased to purchase them and bought the GREY JACKET BITTERS in their place.

OUR OBJECT NOW IS TO PROCLAIM THAT THE

Great Southern Medicinal Spirits,

—Known as the—

GREY JACKET BITTERS,

Have Never Been Counterfeited,

AND CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED UPON, AND THAT AS FAR AS IS IN OUR POWER, SHALL ALWAYS BE KEPT PURE.

WE NEVER HAVE, NOR NEVER SHALL, MAKE TWO KINDS OF SPIRITS.

We are Southern Manufacturers.

BARNETT & LION,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF GREY JACKET BITTERS,

No. 13 New Levee Street

And 11 Fulton Street,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

LUMBER, COAL, WOOD.

PETER ROSS, BUILDER,

Returns thanks to the citizens of New Orleans for their patronage for the last twenty years. He has now made extensive additions to his Workshops, and introduced several woodworking machines, which will enable him to attend promptly to any business in his line. Shop and office corner of Prytania and Washington streets, Mechanics' Exchange, box No. 1.

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

Over 200,000 bbls. of the best Pittsburg Coal

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, delivered along the Coast above and below the city by the boatmen barges load, at the lowest market price. Special attention given to city orders. Apply to BOYD, WILMOT & CO., 166 Poydras St., Yard—Foot of Calliope street.

SHIP, STEAMBOAT,
WHEELWRIGHT, CABINET AND HOUSE
Lumber.

WHITEOAK, ASH, HICKORY, POPLAR, WALNUT, CYPRESS, YELLOW PINE,

Of all dimensions, constantly on hand and for sale by JOS. A. BROWN, Lumber Dealer, Bienville and Levee streets, One square below Customhouse.

Sawing circular work of every description done with dispatch.

KATHMAN, J. C.,
TROPICAL ROOFING MANUFACTORY,
—And—
DEALER IN COAL, CHARCOAL, COKE, WHITE SAND AND FIREWOOD,
No. 224 Bienville Street, Corner of Marais.
Orders left at the above place, or Box 53, Mechanics' Exchange, will receive prompt attention.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

LAW CARD.....LAW CARD.

W. SCOTT BILLUPS,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,
BRENHAM, TEXAS.

Special attention paid to Claims for Collection, and prompt returns made.

J. M. HALSEY—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 5 Carondelet Street,
NEW ORLEANS.

TO INVENTORS.

WILLIAM M. BOGLES,
Attorney at Law,
OFFICE, 819 NORTH THIRD STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO

Will solicit Patents, and prosecute Patent Suits, and old rejected claims. Expecting to reap our profits from such, we obtain patents on first application, for barely what it costs us; and having been in the business for some time, we are enabled to shape claims so as to avoid infringement. All business attended to promptly—advice free in all cases.

Rent of city references given when desired.

PEELER'S
LONG STAPLE COTTON SEED.

We will sell this celebrated Cotton Seed, deliverable here, or at Peeler's Landing or Hillsboro's Bend, on the Mississippi river, at the option of the purchaser.

BRITTON & MOORE, Cotton Factors,
64 Carondelet street.

TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

THE NATIONAL

TELEGRAPH COMPANY

A new enterprise, to be known as the NATIONAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY, has been organized, with valuable franchises conferred by a recent act of Congress, for the purpose of establishing TRUST LINES OF TELEGRAPH on all the principal railroads and mail routes in the United States. The Stock is to be issued upon the same principle as that of the Merchants' Union Express Company, which recently commenced operations. The design is to interest the entire business community in the enterprise. This is done not so much to dispose of the Stock as it is to secure the aid of the country through which the lines pass.

The Capital is to be

$10,000,000,

In 100,000 Shares, of the par value of

$100 Per Share,

But the actual amount to be paid in Cash is

$35 Per Share!

And this amount is to be paid as follows: One per cent. at time of subscribing, and no more, until the entire capital has been subscribed, and then on calls to be made by the Board of Directors; instalments not to exceed five per cent. per month. When thirty-five per cent. of the par value of the shares has been paid, certificates of stock will be issued. This will give the Company a paid up

CASH CAPITAL OF $3,500,000,

Which will be sufficient to duplicate lines to all, or nearly all, the paying points reached by the present monopoly.

The present Telegraph Companies of the country have been consolidated into one huge monopoly, and are now earning over six millions of dollars per year, or over one hundred per cent. on the actual cost of their lines, their present capital having been watered over one thousand per cent.

The NATIONAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY have a recognition from the United States Government of the importance of their enterprise, with a grant of the most valuable franchises ever conferred upon a Telegraph Company. No competing line has ever had the right now granted by Congress to this Company to construct and operate lines over every Railroad and Mail Route in the United States. The position of this Company differs from that of any company ever before organized. The question of the Right of Way is forever settled.

The Stockholders of this Company cannot be sold out or transferred to any other Company. The act of Congress under which this Company has been organized prohibits transfer of the franchises granted.

CALLS—HOW TO BE MADE.

One per cent. of the Stock will be required on subscribing, and subsequent calls, not to exceed five per cent. per month, will be made by the Board of Directors, from time to time, as may be necessary, to supply funds to construct and equip the lines; but no calls will be made after the one per cent. is paid until the entire Capital Stock shall have been subscribed.

Actual Capital Required.

The Company confidently believe that thirty-five per cent of the Capital Stock will construct and fully equip

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND MILES OF WIRE,

Which will connect all the commercial centers and important places in the United States. This opinion rests upon the most reliable estimates and responsible offers to construct and equip the lines.

The NATIONAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY is organized under the laws of the State of New York, and franchises conferred by an act of Congress, approved July 24, 1868.

President—GEORGE S. SENTER, of Cleveland, Ohio.
Vice-President—ROBERT SQUIRES, of New York City.
Secretary—GEORGE S. WALTER, of New York City.

—COMPANY'S OFFICE—

NOS. 64 AND 66 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

A limited amount of the Capital Stock of this Company is allotted to this locality, and those having an opportunity, and subscribing, will be placed upon equal terms with its corporators, and will secure like interest in all franchises which have accrued, or may hereafter accrue, to the Company, from any and all sources.

Subscriptions will be received by

DANIEL EDWARDS,
Resident Director for the States of Alabama, Mississippi, Texas and Louisiana,
28, 30 and 32 New Levee street,
New Orleans.

—OR—

D. WEBSTER,
At the office of R. G. Dun & Co.,
70 Canal street.

Parties subscribing to the Stock will communicate the same by letter to the Resident Director, DANIEL EDWARDS, of this city, at the time of subscribing.