295

NEW ORLEANS REPUBLICAN.

[SI]NGLE COPIES: TEN CENTS. OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY OF LOUISIANA. TERMS: $16 00 PER ANNUM.

VOLUME I. NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1868. NUMBER 27?.

[N]ew Orleans Republican.

[OFF]ICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

[OFF]ICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

[OFF]ICIAL JOURNAL OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

[ST.] CHARLES THEATRE—St. Charles street.—...ment of Miss Alice Kingsbury. "Esmeralda" and the operatic drama of "Massaniello."

[V]ARIETIES THEATRE—Gravier street.—Boucicault's great Irish drama of "The Colleen Bawn."

[AC]ADEMY OF MUSIC—St. Charles street.—[Bu]rlesque of the "Red Crook," and the va[riety] company in a splendid olio performance.

[NEW] OPERA HOUSE—Bourbon street.—Fifth [night] of Offenbach's comic opera, "The Grand [Duch]ess of Gerolstein."

[CRES]CENT CITY MUSEUM—Nos. 40 and 42 St. ... street.—Open day and evening, with an im[mense] collection of animals, birds, and curiosities.

"DO THY DUTY."

...ame upon thee, craven spirit!
...is it manly, just, or brave,
...a truth have shone within thee,
To conceal the light it gave?
...ptive of the world's opinion—
Free to speak—but yet a slave?

...conviction should be valiant—
Tell thy truth—if truth it be;
...er seek to stem its current,
Thoughts, like rivers find the sea;
...will fit the widening circle
[O]f Eternal Verity.

...t thy thought if thou believ'st it,
Let it jostle whom it may,
...though the foolish scorn it,
...r the obstinate gainsay:
...y seed that grows to-morrow,
...ies beneath a clod to-day.

...ur sires, the noble-hearted
...oneers of things to come,
...d like thee been weak and timid,
...raitors to themselves, and dumb;
...re would be our present knowledge,
Where the hoped millennium?

...re would be triumphant science,
...arching with her fearless eyes,
...ough the infinite creation
...o the soul that underlies,—
...ul of beauty, soul of goodness,
Wisdom of the earth and skies?

...re would be all great inventions,
...ch from by-gone fancies born,
...ed first in doubt and darkness,
Launched 'mid apathy or scorn?
...w could noontime ever light us,
...d for dawning of the morn?

...re would be our free opinion,
Where the right to speak at all,
...r sires like thee, mistrustful,
...d been deaf to duty's call,
...concealed the thoughts within them
...ying down for fear to fall?

...d an honest thought, outspoken,
...d thee into chains or death—
...t is life, compared with virtue?
...alt thou not survive thy breath?
...! the future age invites thee!
...sten, trembler, what it saith!

...mands thy thought in justice,
...bt, not tribute of the free;
...t not ages long departed,
...ned and toiled and bled for thee?
...past have lost thee wisdom.
...y it to futurity.

[For the Sunday Republican.]

NORA,

FLOWER GIRL OF NEW ORLEANS.

BY ORRINA.

...years ago, in the good old days of ...d plenty, when extreme poverty was ...y known in our South land, and ... girls were well paid, there was one ...ight be seen daily at the corner of ...n and Canal streets, who was herself ...of rare beauty. One might have ...cused for asking if God had not ...l a soul into one of the loveliest ...s of earth to make Nora, the flower ... Her baskets were the daintiest bits of willow, and she had a way of adorning ...th delicate vines and rich mosses ...ver attracted the lovers of the beau...

...stand was the workmanship of her ...r, and displayed mechanism and ... This with its array of delicate and ...al flowers was Nora's wealth, and ...Harry and their cottage home was ...de and delight; but while she forgot ...ing in the enjoyment of her treas... ...f beauty, others often turned from ...isite flowers to the childish face ...them. The aged lingered to listen ...bright, cheery voice, and look into ...y, smiling face of the young flower ... young of both sexes turned to ...nother glimpse of the child who was ...h and lovely as her newly culled ...s, and from whose eyes the very spirit ...ty sparkled out and rippled over ...pled cheeks and coral lips. Little ... pulled their mammas across the ...to stop at Nora's stand; for they all ... the beautiful flower girl.

...was just six when she first planted ...d on that corner, and now she was ...twelve. For six years she and her ...al merchandise had been seen in that ...pot; and our people had come to look ...m as a part of New Orleans, and ...rable to Canal street, when ...ddenly disappeared—no one knew ... For days almost every ...y gave a disappointed look at ...cant spot where for nearly six ...e lovely child and her exquisite ...s had cheered them on their way.

...ing of beauty is a joy forever," and ...ence of Nora and her flowers was a ... Yet how many who had been ...ipients of gratification and pleasure ... poor flower girl for nearly six ...er asked themselves if it was right ...of such rare promise to be permitted ... up in ignorance! As if the few ...paid for her flowers were an equiva... ...r that daily picture of loveliness for ... years. But there was a friendly ...oked out of heaven upon her ...those years she stood by her flower ...and filled her heart with a love of ...utiful, and her mind with aspira... ...r knowledge.

...y-haired gentleman of a benign and ...ountenance paused more to have a ...n to buy Nora's last bunch of flow... ...ich was always the most choice and ...d for him.

..., you are growing up a large girl, do you intend remaining a flower girl all your life?"

"No, sir; I think I shall soon give it up, and devote all my time to our little home and to studying."

"Can you read, child?"

"Oh! yes, sir, and write, and know a great deal about geography and history, and so does Harry, and about arithmetic, too."

"Who is Harry?"

"The best brother in the world, sir. He raises my flowers, works our vegetable garden, and studies at night."

"How much have you saved?"

"Harry says it is two thousand dollars; and as our home was left us by our father it takes very little to keep us; but if I find it is going too fast I must come back here two hours a day with flowers. But we shall be very careful of our money, for I do not want to come here any more."

"Why, child, you have been here many years and always seem perfectly happy."

"I have been very happy, and am very happy yet, but Harry is not happy while I am on the street; he has had a very bad fight with Judge Durmont's son because he called him a workey and me a street girl; not that Harry cared for being called a workey, it was only about me that he whipped him."

"Then he did whip him, did he?"

"Oh, yes, sir, I think Harry would die after he had once struck a boy before he would take a whipping, but he does not like to fight; this is his only fight. Then, sir, in the letter mother left us she said that when I was twelve she hoped we would be able to devote ourselves to books."

"Did your mother say that you must sell flowers?"

"Yes, sir, she said that in that way we might keep our little house, get our educations, live always together, and be independent. She said she hated for her little girl to be so much on the street, but that she had committed her to God, and knew that he would keep her from harm if she but tried to do right. Oh! sir, I so often see her in my dreams, a beautiful angel."

"How did she support you and Harry after your father's death?"

"By teaching, and that is what I wish to fit myself for doing."

"Tell me, Nora, where you live, and I will visit you, and perhaps may be able to do something to assist you and Harry in your good purposes."

That evening as Mr. Montague bent his steps toward the home of the young orphans the gems of night seemed vieing with the gas lights below in an effort to flood the earth with light, beautiful light; and though the street walkers would have given the palm to the gas lamps, the occupants of the dark attic, in their poverty and suffering, blessed the light of heaven which poured in at window and door and saved them the price of a candle.

"Well, Nora, is this brother Harry?"

"Yes, sir, and we are both very glad to see you."

"Child, this does seem a charming little home, and you have everything so clean, orderly, any tasty. I must come in daylight and see you when all the flowers are out. I enjoy such a home as this."

"We shall always be glad to see you, sir. But all here is due to Harry."

"Now, sister, this is not justice to yourself. Why, sir, I do believe she would regard one speck of dust in our little home as a dishonor to our mother's memory."

Mr. Montague talked for an hour; there was something refreshing in a chat with those little ones, so natural, so full of warm impulses and generous thoughts, and when he arose to leave they had gained a friend for life.

And now let us leave the brother and sister to pursue the even tenor of their way, while we take the liberty which is ours by the usage of centuries to speed past ten years of old time's weary, dragging wheels to look into a home of wealth and luxury, the home of one of the first old families of New Orleans, the master of which had long been noted for a warm heart, and generous deeds.

To-night, of all the nights of his old age, he seems the happiest; his step is almost young again, and a delighted smile is playing hide and seek amid the soft furrows and gentle lines of his noble face.

His halls are filled, yet scarcely one but is a friend, and the guests look upon the old man's fresh exuberance of delight with some surprise, but peculiar pleasure; for all feel that he deserves the happiness of his old age.

Few know the elixir of life diffusing itself throughout the heart of the good and the kind, but it was the daly reward of that noble old man; but this night, ah! what a night to his kind, loving heart. He had but a son and daughter, both realizations of his highest wishes; and this morning Edward had brought home a lovely bride; all said, the loveliest in New Orleans; and this night her brother was to wed his daughter. Both brother and sister were self-made, and exactly after the heart of the old man; indeed he had loved them years ago, when his own children were off at college and knew not their father's young friends. Was it any wonder that he was happy to-night?

Harry Bartlet, young as he was, was already favorably known at the bar, and many an ambitious mamma had asked if he owned anything? But very few knew that he had a sister, and as Nora that night leaned upon the arm of her husband in all the dazzling beauty of splendid womanhood, not one recognized the flower girl of Canal street ten years ago, and some wondered at the old man's love of flowers, displayed in such profusion throughout the halls of Montague home, never dreaming that there was a fond association in the old man's heart between them and his lovely new daughter. Ah, it was very sweet to him to look back to former days and see again the beautiful child, in all her natural grace and simplicity, proud as he was of the wonderful development of the woman.

Happy as Nora's heart bounded in her newly-found joys, there was a shade of sadness clung about her young heart. Mr. Montague urged that the old ancestral halls must contain them all; and though Nora could not deny his kind heart this joy, her own was turning longingly to the dear cottage home, with its clustering vines and flowers, every one of which had woven its very roots about her heart. The old man soon divined the sorrow of his child; nor was it long ere his kind, loving heart had devised a comfort for her. A widow with two lovely daughters were made perfectly happy by having the cottage put at a price suited to their slender means; with them Nora could find association, and be with her flowers almost as much as formerly.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

Although the book of books conjures us to abstain from troubling our spirits concerning what we shall eat, what we shall drink, and wherewithal we shall be clothed, it can not be denied that the infirmities of human nature constrain the most of mankind to give no little thought to these subjects. The expense of living has so enormously increased within the past few years that the most philosophical of us can hardly refrain from uneasiness at the contemplation of the sum total of the bills of his butcher and baker, nor refrain from a groan as he pays his tailor. To make food cheaper is something ardently to be desired; but it would seem that this can only be accomplished by increasing the supply, and by adding new substances to the list of articles which may be used for sustenance. For several years past, in the face of very strong opposition and prejudice, efforts have been made in Paris to induce the people to accept horseflesh as an article of food, and they now appear to have been crowned with a very considerable degree of success. There are in the French capital twenty-three butchers' shops, at which nothing but horseflesh is sold; and it is sold at a price much lower than that of beef. To get the poor to eat a new thing, if it be salutary, cheap, and nutritious, is desirable.

It certainly would be a great blessing if the price of beef and pork in our own markets was reduced one-half: and it would be quite as great a blessing if our people should find that horseflesh was quite equal to beef or pork in taste and in nourishment, and could be afforded at one half the price. Now there happens to be this one peculiarity about a horse, regarded in the light of butcher's meat—the older he gets the better he is. A horse may work for twenty-five years, and wear himself out faithfully in the service of his master, and then be converted into excellent roasts, steaks, cutlets, and soups. We have no means of ascertaining how many old horses die every year in New Orleans, how many more are killed by accident, or so badly hurt that they are slain to put them out of their misery; but be the number more or less, it is clear that if the theory of horseeaters is correct there is so much good and wholesome food thrown away and given to the turkey buzzards.

A few days ago, at a noted hotel in London, a grand banquet was given for the purpose of introducing horseflesh to the English public in a formal and solemn way. One hundred and fifty gentlemen were present, and the dinner was gotten up in the best style. Three horses, which had been selected with care, and which had been "fed up," one for five weeks, one for a fortnight, and one only for two days, furnished the dishes. One was a very old white cart horse, over whose head twenty-two summers had passed; one was a four year old cart horse; and the third was a celebrated steed, which had once sold for $3500, but which had outlived his fame as a racer. With these materials, dishes of horseflesh in every possible form were served up to the guests, and they fell to upon the novel viands with such appetite and gusto as they could command.

First there was a clear soup and a thick one, made of horse shin and horse tail, which were pronounced good, but not equal to ordinary soups. With the fish was a sauce, and a very good one, in which horse flesh in some way formed a part. Then came a terreen of horse liver and some horse sausages, cold, which were exceedingly well made, and presented the horse in an admirable light. The fillet and loins followed, and a stew, all passably good. A turkey appeared, stuffed with horse hash and garnished with horse sausages and sauce. Then came the tongues of the three deceased steeds, and these tongues were rolled as sweet morsels under the tongues of the guests. This was succeeded by the entry of a gigantic roast, composed of the loin and hind-quarters of the four year old. It was carried to the table in solemn state on the shoulders of four men, and was preceded by a gorgeous herald, clad in scarlet and blowing a trumpet. This roast, when carved and distributed to the 150 guests, who sat with watering mouths anticipating the delicious morsels, showed what horseflesh really is. It was pronounced to be like beef—not so succulent, and not quite so palatable as the best beef—but with a rather more gamey flavor, and very tender and digestible. There were a few other dishes—one called "boiled withers," which was pronounced to be very bad, and horse-foot jelly, which was rather rank.

"How very nasty!" our readers, especially our lady readers, will probably exclaim when they have read the above description. But we can not see why a horse is any more nasty than a deer, a sheep, or an ox, and we are certain that he is a far more cleanly animal than a hog. *Les prejuges sont des maladies de l'esprit humain*, is a true saying, and it is, perhaps, only prejudice and ignorance that cause us to revolt from equine and cling to porcine food. It is a prejudice, however, that will probably last our life-time, and we have no very vivid hope of finding horse-cutlets or mane roasts on the *menu* of the St. Charles hotel in a hurry.

The Chicago *Post* says:

If the president needs supporters at his forthcoming trial he has only to give out that he is to be arraigned at the bar of the senate. The Democracy will go through a line of bayonets to range themselves by the side of a bar.

At least three or four times the amount of sugar made last year will be made during this in Louisiana. The result of planting for the last season showed sugar-raising to be much more profitable than cotton. Where the latter paid nothing to the planter, the cane plantation did well, or at least enabled its cultivators to live.

An exchange commends to Johnson and the sympathizers with Johnson, the following noble words of the patriotic Pinckney: "If I had a vein that did not beat with love for my country, I myself would open it. If I had a drop of blood that could flow dishonorably I myself would let it out."

LINES.

Dedicated to Father Abram Ryan.

BY N. W. TRAVIS.

Yes, "gather up the dust"
Of all that hath been slain
In cause that's sacred—just—
It saves a nation's name.

We care not whence they came,
Whether of low or high degree;
Private and chief are but the same,
If they died for liberty.

Yes, "gather up the dust"
Of the heroes dress'd in blue;
In God they placed their trust;
They died for me and you.

They perished—sword in hand—
While battling for the right,—
To save a cherished land,
They have fallen in the fight.

Then let their memory be
Embalmed in every heart;
Whose pulse beats for the free,
Can feel the slave's base smart.

We'll gather up the dust
Of the heroes dressed in blue—
It is but meet and just;
They died for me and you.

We'll place it in an urn,
Wet by a nation's tears,
The sacred dust of men
Who dispelled a nation's fears.

They can not be forgot,
These valiant men and true;
Their bones may bleach and rot;
Yet live the men in blue.

They live—as live the great—
In bright historic page;
Linked with the nation's fate;
Linked with a golden age.

Then let the anthem be
An anthem for the slave—
An anthem for the free,
An anthem for the brave.

The brave who fought to right,
And the brave who fought to wrong;
The slave, in an age of light,
Will live in sacred song.

True Christians will be just,
And charitable too;
Then gather up the dust
Of the men who died in blue.

The dust of gallant sons
Who perished in the fight;
The dust of gallant ones
Who battled for the right.

PARISH NOMINATIONS.

The following additional nominations were made last evening by the nominating committee for the parish of Orleans:

For Street Commissioner—William Baker.
For Controller—St. Felix Casanave.
Assessors—First district, J. W. Menard; second district, J. O. Lainez; third district, W. C. Kinsella.

No nomination from fourth district, and that of Algiers referred to that place.

FIRST DISTRICT—Tax collector, F. C. Mahan. Recorder, John P. Becker. Justice, first and second ward, E. Gifford. Constable, Terence Cook. Justice, third ward, J. F. Ganter. Constable, James Quinn.

SECOND DISTRICT—Collector, V. Gerodias. Recorder, E. Staes. Justice, V. E. Macarty. Constable, Richard Kenner.

THIRD DISTRICT—Collector, O. C. Blandin. Recorder, J. A. Massicot. Justice, John J. Meldrick. Constable, Eugene Meilleu.

No nominations for the fourth district.

THIRD WARD CARROLLTON CLUB

At a meeting of this club, held at Camp Parapet, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we indorse the action of the nominating convention of Jefferson parish, and the nomination of S. M. Todd for senator for this district. We also indorse the action of said convention in nominating the Hon. Josiah Fisk as a candidate for judge of the second judicial district, and G. G. Fisk a district attorney for the same.

T. B. W. EVANS,
President.

WILLIAM KERREN, Secretary pro tem.

RADICAL REPUBLICAN STATE CAMPAIGN.

Mass Meetings.

Sunday, March 15, 1868—Courthouse, parish St. Bernard.—Judge O. J. Dunn, Judge H. C. Warmoth, General J. H. Sypher, Rev. Charles Hughes, Hon. Simeon Belden, Hon. Thomas W. Conway, Hon. G. M. Wickliffe, Hon. Solomon R. Moses, General A. L. Lee.

Monday, March 16, 1868—Seventh Ward club, parish of Orleans.—General J. H. Sypher, Hon. Solomon R. Moses, Judge H. C. Warmoth, Hon. G. M. Wickliffe, Judge O. J. Dunn, Judge J. K. Belden.

Monday, March 16, 1868—First Ward club—Corner St. Thomas and Thalia streets.—Rev. Charles Hughes, Major Andrew Jackson Whittier, Hon. Simeon Belden, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback, Judge E. Hiestand, Mr. V. E. Macarty.

Monday, March 16, 1868—Eleventh Ward club—Corner Dryades and First streets.—Colonel Simon Jones, Mr. Sandy Packer, Mr. Isaac Young (of Ohio), Hon. Robert H. Isabelle, Hon. David Wilson, Mr. J. W. Menard.

Tuesday, March 17, 1868—First Ward club—Corner Polymnia and St. Charles streets—Hon. G. M. Wickliffe, Colonel Simon Jones, Mr. Sandy Packer, Hon. Thomas W. Conway, Hon. David Wilson.

Tuesday, March 17, 1868—Eighth Ward club—Morales street, between Marigny and Mandeville streets.—Judge H. C. Warmoth, Judge O. J. Dunn, Hon. Simeon Belden, Mr. Isaac Young of Ohio, Mr. V. E. Macarty, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback.

Wednesday, March 18, 1868—Ninth Ward club—Front Levee, between Louisa and Clouet streets.—Judge O. J. Dunn, Judge H. C. Warmoth, Hon. David Wilson, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback, Hon. Solomon R. Moses, General J. H. Sypher, Judge J. R. Belden.

Thursday, March 19, 1868—Carrollton clubs altogether in the Methodist church.—Judge H. C. Warmoth, Hon. Thomas W. Conway, Judge O. J. Dunn, Mr. Sandy Packer, Hon. David Wilson, Hon. Simeon Belden, Hon. G. M. Wickliffe, Hon. R. H. Isabelle.

Friday, March 20, 1868—Tenth Ward club—Corner St. Mary and Fulton streets.—Mr. Sandy Packer, Mr. Isaac Young, of Ohio; Judge H. C. Warmoth, Colonel Simon Jones, Hon. David Wilson, Hon. P. B. S. Pinchback, Hon. G. M. Wickliffe, Hon. Simeon Belden, General J. H. Sypher.

Saturday, March 21, 1868—Third Ward club—Clay hall, Perdido street.—Judge H. C. Warmoth, Hon. Thomas W. Conway, Judge O. J. Dunn, Hon. Simeon Belden, Mr. Sandy Packer, Mr. Isaac Young of Ohio, Hon. G. M. Wickliffe.

All Republicans, officers of clubs and others, who know of meetings not embraced in this schedule, or who may provide for the holding of any special or general meetings, and who may desire speakers, will please communicate as early as possible with Hon. S. B. Packard, chairman, No. 12 Dryades street, New Orleans.

Republicans in the parishes throughout the state who desire speakers at their mass meetings should communicate with the chairman at as early a day as possible.

The committee will see that meetings are generally held throughout the state, and that our most distinguished Republican speakers shall be present to address them.

Communication on the subject of meetings should be kept up with the committee, and from every part of the state.

S. B. PACKARD,
Chairman Campaign Committee.

WM. MULFORD, Assistant Secretary.

[Communicated.]

JUDGE JOSIAH FISK.

It will be seen by the present and two previous numbers of the REPUBLICAN that Judge Josiah Fisk is the regular Radical Republican candidate for the office of judge of the second judicial district, comprised of the parishes of Jefferson, St. Bernard, and Plaquemines; and that Gideon G. Fisk is the candidate for district attorney.

Judge Fisk was residing in Texas at the time of secession, and earnestly opposed the same. In consequence of that opposition, and his refusal to take the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy, his house was surrounded by an armed force at midnight, and he was taken from bed and from his family before the provost marshal, on a charge of disloyalty to the Confederacy. After being under arrest two months he managed to make his escape, and after hiding and wandering in the woods and swamps of Texas and Louisiana for six months he arrived in New Orleans. He was elected by the workinging men's national union league as a delegate to the free state general committee, of which T. J. Durant was president.

The first speech published in New Orleans in favor of abolishing slavery was made by Judge Fisk. After advocating the course of the colored race until their liberty was secured, he went to Washington to advocate their enfranchisement. He was the only delegate from New Orleans at the caucus held at Senator Sumner's room, when it was agreed that the Radical Republican party would strive to give the colored people the right to vote.

RATIFICATION MEETING IN NATCHITOCHES.

On Saturday evening, seventh instant, a large ratification meeting was held in the town of Natchitoches, which was attended by the loyal thousands of that parish. Mr. Christie, chairman of committee on arrangements, introduced Mr. H. Raby as president, who delivered a brief and appropriate address. The president then introduced the Hon. W. H. Hiestand, Natchitoches delegate to the constitutional convention, who was received with loud and prolonged applause.

Mr. Hiestand delivered an eloquent address, in which he spoke in an able manner of the Republican party, and of the Hon. H. C. Warmoth and other candidates on the regularly nominated ticket, giving their past record as members of the Republican party, during which he was frequently interrupted by enthusiastic applause. At the close of his remarks three cheers were given for Warmoth and the ticket, which rent the air.

Mr. C. L. Ferguson was then introduced, and delivered a most able speech, interspersed with humorous hits at the opposition.

Resolutions indorsing the ticket headed by H. C. Warmoth and Dunn, and Vidal as congressman, were offered and unanimously adopted. The following nominations for parish officers were made:

Clerk of District Court—Major James Cromie.
State Senate—J. R. Williams.
State Legislature—C. L. Ferguson.
State Legislature—W. C. Melvin.
Judge of Parish Court—Hon. W. H. Hiestand.
Sheriff—Samuel Parsons.
Recorder—C. P. Christie.
Coroner—George Rehn.
Assessor—B. B. Moore.

The meeting closed with cheers for Warmoth and the whole ticket.

AMUSEMENTS.

New Opera House.

Last evening the opera of "Robert the Devil" at the New Opera house. This evening will be the fifth night of the opera of the "Grand Duchess of Gerolstein" and a popular vaudeville in three acts, on which occasion is the benefit of Mr. Goujon. To-morrow evening the opera of "Massaniello." Wednesday evening the benefit of Mr. Picot, and the opera of "William Tell."

Varieties Theatre.

At the matinee yesterday of the great comic drama of "Ours" the house was crowded as usual. Last evening closed the engagement of Mr. Adams, when he appeared for the seventh time as *Hugh Chalcote* in "Ours." It is pleasant to be able to say that there was substantial proof that he was fully appreciated by the intelligent audiences nightly thronging the Varieties. This evening the Irish drama of "Colleen Bawn," Mr. W. R. Floyd as *Danny Mann* and Mrs. Gomersal as *Eily O'Conner*. To-morrow evening the benefit of Mrs. Gomersal and a magnificent bill, "To Oblige Benson," Perdita, or the Royal Milkmaid," and the "Middy Ashore." Wednesday evening benefit of Mr. M. W. Fiske. "Sky High," a new local burlesque, in rehearsal.

Academy of Music.

The "Red Crook" is having a good run at the Academy, more because it is one of a series of spectacular dramas than for the dialogue of the play. Yesterday the matinee was one of the very largest houses of the season, and last evening the numbers present were by no means small. The "Red Crook" will be reproduced this evening and to-morrow evening. Songs and dances will vary the programme of each evening's entertainment, and the wonderful Miaco brothers will perform their astonishing feats as gymnasts and acrobats. The magic transformation scene is really beautiful.

St. Charles Theatre.

In the extremely warm season now upon us the St. Charles is the most comfortable place of amusement in the city. It is never uncomfortably crowded, though the brilliant and beautiful Miss Alice Kingsbury attracts faces there not seen under the dome of that temple of amusement since last autumn. Last evening Miss Kingsbury appeared in "Satan in Paris" and the "Maid with the Milking Pail."

This evening the "Hunchback of Notre Dame" and "Massaniello" in which Miss Kingsbury will appear. To-morrow evening the "Child of the Savanna," written expressly for Miss Kingsbury.

THE BOSTON POST'S PREDICTION.—The *Post's* Washington correspondent telegraphed on Sunday night thus:

The friends of President Johnson are less sanguine of his acquittal this evening than they have been before. The impression is being made upon the minds of the radicals that unless they convict him their party is hopelessly lost, and fears are entertained that this impression will insure the conviction of the president beyond peradventure. If the issue be the conviction of Andrew Johnson or the destruction of the radical party, the Democrats feel certain that conviction will follow. Such is the talk to-night in political circles.

Internal Revenue Agent Goodloe writes from Huntsville, Alabama, March 7, that he has been credibly informed there are fifty illicit distilleries in operation in that district, which have been ordered seized and forfeited.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM WASHINGTON

PROCEEDINGS OF SOUTHERN CONVENTIONS.

Interesting News from All Points.

River News, Markets, Etc.

[Dispatches to the Associated Press.]

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—General Grant decides that the reconstruction laws do not authorize the military commanders to change the election days fixed by conventions.

General Grant has received dispatches from General Thomas, saying in effect that the enemies of the present government of Tennessee are organizing for resistance to the laws, and to get control of the state. General Grant replied, ordering General Thomas to use all the forces at his command to preserve the peace, and protect the state authorities in the execution of the laws, and to report if more troops were needed.

Persons conversant with senatorial feeling say the real danger to the president has narrowed down to the fact of his appointing General Thomas *ad interim* secretary of war. Mr. Butler's charges will stand no chance, and the illegality of Mr. Stanton's removal is doubted by many senators.

Internal revenue receipts to-day $314,000; for the week $2,500,000; for the year $137,500,000.

Senate—No session to-day.

House—Devoted entirely to speeches.

Joseph H. Bradly has filed a petition for mandamus to compel the supreme court to restore him to the bar.

Secretary Browning, since the resignation of Mr. Stanbery, divides his time between the interior department and the attorney general's office.

From New York.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The supreme court has appointed George A. Osgood receiver in the case of illegal issue of Erie railroad stocks. The sum realized by sale was $8,000,000. The stock was issued in violation of an injunction. Gen. Devin was arrested, but was released on nominal bail. Drew, Eldridge, and Otis, officers of the Erie road, are said to be in Jersey City with the funds of the company safe from injunction and legal proceedings in New York.

Proceedings of Southern Conventions.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 14.—The convention was engaged yesterday upon divorce cases and other legislative matters.

Last night and to-day it passed the relief ordinance offered by Mr. Graham, a conservative.

Also an ordinance directing the payment of interest upon the state debt to be resumed January, 1869.

The conservative state executive committee met to-day and nominated Colonel Thomas S. Ashe, of Anderson, for the office of governer, in the place of Hon. J. B. Vance, declined.

RICHMOND, March 14.—A section of the franchise report requiring all officers of the state to take an oath that "I recognize and accept the civil and political equality of all men before the laws" was adopted.

A communication was received from General Schofield, suggesting that the convention authorize the state treasurer to issue certificates of indebtedness to pay the expenses of the ratification election and the registration revision proceding it, for neither of which had congress appropriated money. He estimates the cost at $75,000 to $100,000. Referred.

A general debate on money matters sprung up, in which it was stated that the printer for the convention had had no pay for two weeks, and there was no money to pay him.

The convention refused by 45 to 22 to declare that the state and county officers enumerated in the disfranchising clause are the only ones disfranchised.

Registration here closed to-day. The blacks are thirty-six votes ahead in the total registration of 12,000.

JACKSON, March 14.—Nothing of interest in the convention to-day.

From Havana.

HAVANA, March 14.—A public meeting is to be held at the capital of Porto Rico April 1, by the authorities. The merchants have petitioned the government to declare San Juan a free port with the same privileges as are enjoyed by St. Thomas.

Closing prices of sugar for the week are as follows: Muscovado—inferior to common 6¾; fair to good 6¾@7. Grocery grades—fair to good 7½@8; prime to choice 8½@9. Molasses—clayed 4½@4¾; common 5½@6. Honey 8½@8¾. Wax—brown 7½@8; white 10@11. Cheese 12@14. Shorts—nominal 7. Flour 12 50@13.

From Europe.

LONDON, March 14.—Dispatches from Rome announce that Lucien Bonaparte, Consilia, Benerdi, Motens, Borrenno, and Capatti have been made cardinals. Several bishops have also been appointed for the United States and Canada.

NAPLES, March 11.—The eruption of Vesuvius is increasing in power and grandeur, emitting vast quantities of fire but very little lava. The detonations are loud and frequent.

LONDON, March 14.—Four more of the crew of the Jackmel packet were discharged from custody at Sligo to-day. These men were arrested near Dungarven, where they had been put ashore from the Jackmel packet, which sailed from New York as a Fenian cruiser and called at Erin's Hope. They were naturalized citizens of the United States, of Irish birth. They will be sent home at the expense of the American government.

PARIS, March 14.—M. Scheider, the president of the corps legislatif, has been made a senator, and M. David succeeds to the presidency.

VIENNA, March 14.—Dispatches from the south announce that the grand vizier has returned to Constantinople from Crete. He reports to the Turkish government that the war between the Turks and the Cretan insurgents had at length ended. There were a few Spahkiotran guerrillas still operating in the mountain districts; they were hardly one hundred strong, and no fears were entertained of any fresh outbreaks.

From Southwest Pass.

SOUTHWEST PASS, March 13, 4 P. M.—Wind southeast, light and foggy.

Arrived: Steamship Clinton, Talbot, master, from Galveston, with merchandise and passengers, to C. A. Whitney & Co.; British brig Hope, Bade, master, four days from Havana, with molasses, to Puig Brothers; schooner Martha Ann, from Tampico, to order.

Sailed: Barks Mary Ann and H. A. Litchfield; schooner Petronilla.

River Intelligence.

VICKSBURG, March 14.—Passed up: Henry Ames at 12 M., Olive Branch at 2 P. M. River rising.

LOUISVILLE, March 14.—Weather clear. Thermometer 66. River rising fast, with thirteen feet four inches in the canal by the mark.

Financial Matters in New York.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Money somewhat easier, the supply increasing. Brokers are supplied at 7c. on call, and government brokers at 6c. Discounts quiet; prime paper 7@8c. Bank statement very unfavorable; decrease of loans $2,340,002; decrease of specie $949,532; increase of circulation $59,434; decrease in deposits $6,548,616; decrease of legal tenders $2,278,178; foreign exchange very dull at 9¼@9½c.; gold very steady, closing at 139¾; governments active and advanced equal to ½c. on an average. Receipts of assistant treasurer $3,413,500, payments $966,641; balance $105,343,643.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Cotton very firm, with a better business doing; sales to-day 4000 bales; middlings 24¾@25c. Flour dull; state $8 90@10 65. Wheat 2@3c. lower. Corn, mixed Western, $1 24@1 27. Mess pork $24 25. Lard quiet. Naval stores dull and drooping. Groceries firm and quiet. Freights dull and unchanged.

CINCINNATI, March 14.—Flour and grain unchanged and quiet. Tobacco at full prices. Pork dull at $23 50. Bacon dull and nominal. Bulk meats—Sides 12c.; held at 12½c. Lard 15c. Butter and cheese unchanged.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, March 14, Evening.—Consols 93@93⅛. Bonds unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, March 14, Evening.—Cotton active and buoyant; sales to-day 20,000 bales; uplands, on the spot and afloat, 10⅝d.; Orleans 10¾d.

[From Yesterday's Evening Papers.]

LONDON, March 14, Noon.—Consols 93; bonds 72.

LIVERPOOL, March 14, Noon.—Cotton firmer, but prices the same. Sales 10,000 bales. Breadstuffs quiet.

THE DEAREST IMAGE.

I've wandered through the golden lands
Where Art and Beauty blended shine—
Where features limned by painters' hands
Beam from the canvas made divine,
And many a god in marble stands,
With soul in every breathing line;
And forms the world has treasured long
Within me touched the source of S[ong].

Yet, brighter than those radiant ...
Which won renown that neve[r] ...
Where more than mortal beaut[y] ...
In sibyls' lips and angels' eyes—
One image, like the moonlight, ...
Between them and my heart ...
And in its brighter, dearer [r]ay,
The stars of Genius fade [aw]ay.

Kindling Wood.

Split kindling wood, put up in bundles for use, was introduced into the market a few years ago, and those who preferred convenience to economy, purchased it in preference to cordwood, which must be sawed and split on the premises. It was then first sold by grocers in small bundles, for the accommodation of poor people and improvident housekeepers; while others scarcely more prudent, patronized the venders who sold it in boxes, very deceptive as regards their apparent size and actual capacity.

It soon came into general use, and has almost entirely superseded cordwood, a load of which is rarely seen in the streets. The business of furnishing it has become common in this and other cities, and numerous factories are busily engaged in supplying the increasing demand. The small amount of capital necessary to carry it on, and the extravagant profit realized have encouraged many small lumber dealers to enter the business and transform their yards into factories. An engine, two or three circular saws, and a splitter, are all the machinery necessary, and skilled labor is not essential. So far as the dealers are concerned, it is as pleasant and profitable a business as could be desired, but a few facts respecting the profits gained by them may interest housekeepers.

Those who have never estimated the value of lumber in its many forms may be surprised to learn that kindling wood is the dearest of all, furniture and manufactured utensils alone excepted.

Housekeepers could save a fair percentage on the cost of kindlings by purchasing clear stuff at the nearest lumber yard, and paying to have it sawed and split. A lumber merchant assures us that he has calculated the amount of kindling his stock would make, and is convinced it would be more profitable to cut it up for kindling than to sell it in its present form, if he possessed the facilities for doing so. As the cordwood used by the manufacturers of prepared kindlings costs less than half as much as squared lumber, it follows that if the latter could be advantageously sawed and split, the profits on the former must be beyond all reasonable proportions. Ceiling laths, fence-pickets, trellis-slats and other small timber can be purchased and sawed into stove lengths cheaper than kindling wood can be bought by the load, box, or bundle. The disproportion is still greater if we substitute cord wood for clear lumber and hire a laborer to saw and split it for us. That it should have come into general use under these circumstances shows how wasteful Americans are.

The little bundles that are retailed at the groceries seem to have been affected by the tendency toward contraction which affects everything from legal tenders to fruit baskets. They were formerly cut in nine inch lengths, but have gradually diminished to three and one quarter. It is a consolation to think that they can not be made much shorter and still be tied, so the limit of brevity may soon be reached. A bundle contains about as much wood as one section of an ordinary sized stick of cordwood, and could be profitably sold for one-third of its present price.

In English cities kindling wood is sold by the pound, as are also potatoes and many of the fruits. The same practice should be introduced here. We have passed out of the days of abundance, and must begin to stop the leaks.—*New York Post.*

From Washington telegrams to the Western press we learn some interesting particulars relating to testimony before the impeachment committee. One dispatch says:

The committee has had Mr. W. S. Smith, correspondent, before it for three days, and five of the seven managers in turn have examined him. The testimony was in regard to a long conversation which the witness had, by special appointment, with the president the evening before the removal of Commissioner Rollins. The president took the tenure of office bill, read it through aloud, and proceeded to criticise its various provisions. The witness asked the direct question as to what the president would do in case he should send successors to Stanton and Rollins to the senate, and that body should only refer the names to the committees with no intention to act. To this the president replied that he would then make positive removals; that he would not shrink from such steps, though the hue and cry of impeachment was raised; that he would be obliged to ignore either the constitution or tenure of office law, and that between them he could not hesitate. There was much of a similar character going to prove the deliberate intention of the president to violate the civil tenure law. Mr. Smith will be a witness before the court.

The La Crosse *Democrat*, Brick Pomeroy's paper, is the most widely circulated Democratic journal in the country. It denounces the Eastern Democracy for opposing the party in the Northwest in its efforts to "relieve the poor man of the unbearable load of taxation, by repudiating the bonds which are mortgages upon the title and industry of the nation."

Bills of exchange, promissory notes, bills of lading, dray receipts, bank checks, and all kinds of commercial printing neatly executed at the REPUBLICAN office, No. 57 St. Charles street.