New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN
is published every day (Sundays excepted) at No. 67 St. Charles street. Terms: $12 a year; $6 for six months; $3 for three months—payable invariably in advance. Single copies ten cents.

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Squares.	1 mo.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos
One	$12 net	$22 net	$30 net	$50 net	$75 net
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Second page monthly advertisements, each square $30 per month.

Transient advertisements, having the run of the paper, first insertion $1 50 per square; each subsequent insertion seventy-five cents per square.

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THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN

is published every Saturday morning. Subscription $3 per annum, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly, same rates. Single copies ten cents.

LITTLE MAUD.

BY THOMAS BAILY ALDRICH.

O where is our dainty, our darling,
The dantiest darling of all,
O where is the voice on the stairway,
O where is the voice in the hall?
The little short steps in the entry,
The silvery voice in the hall,
O where is our dainty, our darling,
The dantiest darling of all?

Little Maud

The peaches are ripe in the garden,
The apricots ready to fall;
The blue grapes are dripping their honey
In sunshine upon the white wall;
O where are the lips, full and melting,
That looked up so pouting and red,
When we dangled the sun-purpled bunches
Over her head?
O Maud! little Maud! say where are you?
(She never replies to our call!)
O where is our dainty, our darling,
The dantiest darling of all?

Little Maud

[For the New Orleans Republican.]

LA BELLE MARIE;

—OR,—

THE PRIMA DONNA OF THE FRENCH OPERA,

A Tale of New Orleans.

BY ONEIDA.

[CONCLUDED.]

Chapter IV.

As Marie entered her home with a light step and a heart full of joy, too deep, too rich for words, which was lighting up her eyes and playing over her face like a tint of rich rosy light upon a painting, making it perfectly beautiful with soft and varied shades, she found her father seated before a few dying embers, his head resting in his hands, his shrunken form bent forward, and great, heavy sighs heaving up from his hollow chest, as if his whole spirit were grappling with a dark, dismal despair, which was irresistably drawing him lower and lower to the grave, already open for him.

Marie paused a moment, thinking how best to break the good news, that the rebound should not be too great for the weakened body, and heard the deep agony of his soul burst forth in words.

"Oh! why did he not rather give up her breath in the hour of her birth and sink to rest upon her mother's bosom than live to be burdened with me in the very flower of her youth? Oh! Marie, La Belle Marie, how can I live and see you toiling out your youth and life day by day? Oh! my God, rather let me die, that her labor may be lightened."

Marie glided softly in beside him, sank upon her knees, gently drew down the withered hands, and trembling with joy looked up into his face with hers radiant in the light of love and happiness.

"Child, child! what is the joy that can light up your face in so dark an hour?"

"Dearest father, think not that to work for you is a dark hour for your Marie. No, no! to know that it brought comfort to your declining days would sweeten every labor and touch the chords of my heart with the music of delight, even while my hands worked; but, dear father, God is very merciful, and for your sake has opened up a way for a comfortable support, wherein my labors will be very light and very pleasant."

"Oh, Marie! tell me, child, how?"

"You know, dear father, what a longing I had for the opera the day I was sixteen?"

"Yes, child."

"Well, pepa, that longing was given by the spirit of my mother, pointing me there for this hour of our need. Oh! indeed, I know that she watches over us."

The next morning I went to Madam La Rose. God gave me the success to please her, and I staid by her every hour that you were absent from home, and now she loves your simple child almost as much as she loves her. She has no child, and my mother is in heaven; and although, dear father, you have so well been both parents in one to me; you know that a young girl passing from the paternal root out into the struggle of life needs a mother's careful hand to guide her o'er the quicksands of life. Madam La Rose proposes being that mother to me. Oh! father you know not the thrill of joy which filled my soul as she pressed me to her noble heart and bade me whisper the name 'father,' upon her eager ears; and now, dear father, the breath of her pure love has scattered the cloud that was gathering over our lives. I am sure that the spirit of my mother hovered low as her poor weary child nestled upon that warm, living breast.

Madam La Rose says that we must give up this old rain where the mold and rust are daily sinking into your heart, and the damp walls chilling your aged limbs, and take a bright, sunny cottage where our flowers will take on a richer hue, and my bird sing gladder notes, and that she will place in bank a sufficient sum for all our wants while I am giving my entire time to music under the best master. Now, dear father, turn the dark side of the picture, upon which you have so long been gazing, to the wall and let the light from this bright, beautiful one glide into your soul. Only think what a sweet, quiet life is before us; while I study you will cultivate our flowers; our evenings will be in a bright, pretty home, with music and friends. The glad notes of a contented spirit will once more sweep over the strings of your violin to enrich our home with the fullness of melody. Oh! father, let your child once more see you hopeful and cheerful."

Marie kissed away the falling tears and smoothed back the whitened locks until her father blessed and smiled upon her.

A few days sufficed to remove them to as lovely a cottage as ever the sun shone on. Setting in the centre of a double lot, in front covered with a rich looking grass, divided off by white shelled walks, birds of various plumage chirped and twitted from the swinging boughs of the aspen and the water oak. Beneath the trees Madame La Rose had scattered rustic chairs, made from the wild grape vine, and flowers rare and beautiful bloomed on one side, while strawberry beds, flaked with white blooms as with fleecy snow, adorned the other side.

As Marie entered she found the old piano back in the dining room, while a splendid new instrument filled the place in the front parlor. Her own room looked out upon the flowers while her father's was above the blooming strawberry beds. We need not paint Marie's rapture when she looked up into her father's face and saw the light of life and hope softening its furrows and making it almost handsome in the light of joy beaming over it; nor of Madame La Rose, as she looked from one to the other, and felt in that moment the recompense of years of labor. Ah! there is a world of bliss in an hour like that.

Now let us leave Marie to her studies and her new home, while we sail for a brief trip across the ocean. Who does not know that of all the world Paris is, perhaps, the gayest vortex of pleasure, from the lowliest roof to the Tuleries. Frenchmen's hearts are ever ready for the bright side of the picture, ever ready to chase a bubble over the rising and falling waves of life with merry glee, and laugh at its bursting; or to clasp with full life and spirits the more solid, true joys of existence. A Frenchman of ample means gets more of life's gay pleasures out of his money than any other man; yet he rarely, if ever, besots his being with intoxicating liquors. Perhaps this is the principal reason why he enjoys with such zest the light pleasures of the day.

If there be one thing upon earth which will quiet the exuberance of a Frenchman's spirits and dash his life with sadness or restless discontent, it is a love which promises no fruition.

Notice that tall, broad-chested Frenchman who laughs the loudest and dashes the cue with the most reckless hand. For five years Marquis D'Orleans has traveled from country to country and spot to spot, yielding himself with a restless discontent to every light pleasure which gave excitement to the moment, and now as the game decides in favor of a quieter mind, a more steady hand he laughingly casts down the money and turns to seek for fresh excitement. The small hours of morning are drawing to a close and the dawn of day streaks the horizon ere he bends his steps to his apartments. Arrived there he is somewhat surprised to see indications of their being occupied. Summoning his valet he ascertains that the dowager, his mother, has arrived and retired some hours before. He knows full well what this visit presages and prepares his mind as best he can to accept the lecture and pleadings of his gentle mother; but some hours must intervene ere he meets her, as he is now weary enough for a few hours sleep.

Breakfasting at eleven he prepares to meet his mother.

"My lady, what fortunate circumstance brings me the light of your face?"

"My son, I come once more to try the power of a mother's love to induce you to abandon this restless, roving existence, and settle down to the more quiet, more satisfying joys of life; and this time I bring the inducement to a visit home, in the form of a lady guest, the most beautiful of women, and in birth well fit to be thy mate, who will bring you a princely fortune should you be so fortunate as to win her. She arrives next week, and I wish you there to receive her."

"Not so, my lady mother; rather let her have a few weeks to weary of the quiet of your home, and I will step in at the propitious moment, when she will welcome any change, and plan rides, parties and every other amusement the country affords; so that I shall become the spirit of blessing to this trip, and perhaps win my way to her good grace."

"This will not altogether answer, as her lady mother has not yet been dead a year, for whom she grieves sorely, but now that I have your promise I will leave all arrangements with you, and return at once to make ready the house for her reception; only be sure not to linger away too long, lest the old house grows too dull and she shortens her visit."

"Trust me; I shall be forthcoming at the appointed time, if not sooner."

That night the Marquis sought his apartments earlier than usual. A new resolution had entered his mind, and he would at once commence the schooling necessary to fit him to carry it into effect. He would win the high-born beauty, and try the sweets of domestic life. Perhaps, after all, this was the only thing which would quiet his spirit and enable him to banish from his mind the dark-eyed songstress of New Orleans. Even some days before the appointed time he was with his mother and her guest, and was forced to admit to himself that his mother had not overrated her charms.

Days and weeks glided by, the lady was certainly interested, and the —— mother was well satisfied with the apparent progress of the matter, when the Marquis became restless, sought to add excitement to the daily routine, and falling, left without other adieus than a short note.

MY LADY MOTHER:

Your graceless son can not live without excitement. Present my adieus to your guest. It may be years ere I return. May the God whom you worship comfort and bless you. Farewell.

Your loving son,
D'ORLEANS.

While the restless spirit roves the earth in search of excitement, we will return to America.

Chapter V.

Well, well, a short trip may be very pleasant, but we admit to a sense of pleasure in finding ourself again at home amid familiar faces and friendly greetings. Marie year of scholarship has passed; and although it is evident that the feebleness of a somewhat premature old age is upon her father, he has grown perfectly contented, indeed, is quite cheerful and happy than ever before in all the years since the day that the light and life of his existence sank in the grave of his first Marie. Perhaps it is because of the feebleness of his faculties that he has bid adieu to carving and clasped hands with contentment; but we suspect that the brightness and warmth of his new home and the comfort of his child have wrought the happy change, but be it which it may, his contented smile and the tender love of La Rose have cleared the stream of Marie's life, set beautiful flowers along its shady banks and the gentle music of its rippling waters keep time to the sweet happiness of her soul, save when thoughts of the absent stranger disturbed its easy current.

La Rose arrived in the city before the opera season opened, and for weeks has been drilling Marie for her debut before the critical audience of a New Orleans house, and soon the gentle current of her life stream is to be forced into the channel of the deep and turbulent waters of the outer world. Who knows but that the light bark bearing her so safely along the little stream will be swallowed up in those vast waters, leaving no vestige to tell of her former sweet life.

No wonder that she shudders and draws back as the little stream bears the broad waters.

La Rose stands by her side pointing to a symmetrical, strong vessel which is to bear her safely through storm and tempest into the haven of repose, found in the closing years of a successful life. The night draws near when the untried ship is to be launched upon the fickle tide of public opinion; who knows but that upon that very night the tide may prove false, recede back and leave the noble vessel grounded in its very outstart! Marie's name has been brought before the New Orleans public as an aspirant for the honors of prima donna. It has been announced that she is native born and raised of the city, and a crowded house awaits to pass its flat upon her powers. Her father has been kept in perfect ignorance of the whole affair. This was easily managed, as the old man never read any more and lived in his garden and house. Upon this night Marie's persuasion had taken him to the opera, and he sits awaiting the appearance on the stage of La Rose. The curtain raises; Marie, white and trembling like a frightened fawn, steps upon the stage; the audience is filled with varied emotions; the severe critic reserves, even from his face, the expression of his opinion; the foppish, self-constituted critic shrugs his shoulders and curls with contempt his pet moustache; while the women, in their true, womanly sympathy, are breathlessly anxious. Marie's voice is at first clear, though almost inaudible. A haziness passes over her sight—for one instant the form of her mother, softly beautiful, wrapped in a light, fleecy cloud, flits past, smiling down upon her. She forgets the audience, her soul wafts out on the music, her voice rises higher, clearer, fuller; every note is the outpouring of an impassioned soul; the audience hushes its breath in still ecstacy—the closing notes are dying in their hearts like the faint, fluttering breath of girlish innocence about to leave the earth forever. The sound ceases, the people catch their breath quickly, and the house rings with applause from roof to foundation stone—the vessel is launched and rides beautifully out to sea.

As old Grevot recognized Marie, his feeble frame rose erect, his head bent eagerly forward, and as the last notes died out he stretched his arms toward the stage and burst into tears, but as the orchestra opened with notes which sounded like a grand applause the old man caught the violin from the hands of its owner; threw back his head and drew the bow across it with an inspiration caught from another world; aye how impassioned were its notes, how they poured forth the spirit of the father in their rich fullness; that night was the grand triumph of his life; but the star of Marie's fame was to rise higher and higher until it stood in the zenith of the heavens.

How strangely does human nature ever look just ahead for some fresh joy or new delight.

Why is it that upon this night when her father's soul is dissolved in bliss, and La Rose is wild with joy, when the entire operagoing world of New Orleans is in an excitement of delight over her, Marie alone wears a clouded brow and heaves a sigh. Aye, there was one absent whom of all the world her heart asks most longingly for his approbation—a certain stranger whose memory lies deep down in her heart; her cry is "Oh! to have had him witness my success, acknowledge my power."

Night after night of increasing popularity, and proud, manly hearts have lain their souls on her shrine, finding no response to their love, while her little heart buries its secret far down in its depths, yet looking, hoping in the future. The opera is about closing; Marie is positively to appear for the last night of the season; New Orleans is preparing to give her a final house which shall surpass all others; it is talked of in the counting-house and in the parlor, on the banquette and in the saloons; at the hotel tables; where all are seeking for entertainment, it is the chief feature; yet at the St. Charles there is a stranger who seems to have no business save to see upon whose ear the praises of the New Orleans prima donna falls unheeded. He has visited a certain old ruin, and found the dark-eyed child gone; has called at the old fortune-teller's house, and found her dead. No clue can he trace to the child whose memory has drawn him back to America, and now what cares he for the tumult of the world. The night has arrived, the crowd is surging toward the Opera House, the stranger is being listlessly borne on, the house is literally jammed. All is quiet. The curtain rises, and loud and long the applause which greets the prima donna rings through the house. The stranger springs to his feet, and with trembling hands eagerly raises his glasses. The cry of "Put him out!" is on many lips, as he remembers himself, drops his glasses, and sinks back in his seat.

Marie caught his standing figure, started slightly, commanded herself, and with perfect self-possession raised her voice. She had been wonderful before, but that night was the triumph of them all; the house was wild with delight, and called her out again and again; but, at last, she made her final retreat from the stage, and as she past behind the scenes the last time, the stranger stood mute before her trembling like an aspen leaf, while his eyes flashed with excitement.

"La belle Creole, my soul has lain at your feet for five years, and weary of all the world besides. I came to America to seek you; for a week I have searched for you; the old house was vacant, the fortune-teller was dead, no trace could I find of you. I wandered here to-night because I was borne on by the crowd; but oh! there was an angel in that crowd beckoning me here to-night. Where oh! where can I see you!

Marie placed a card in his hand, passed her arm in her mother's and left the house.

That night the angel form of her mother was hovering about her pillow and breathing kisses upon her cheeks, while her soul was in a dream of bliss.

Marquis D'Orleans pleaded with all the fervent passion of his nature that she would shorten the time of his waiting.

"It can not be; I have a father whose right to my hand must be as my own, nor will I wed until I can bring you a fortune equal to yours. Were you an untitled man I should not feel so, or were you an American, but I know your country is different from my own."

Two years from that night Marie appeared upon the stage for the last time. A few weeks later she was Lady D'Orleans, and with her father and mother, La Rose set sail for France.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

The patrons of the Academy will miss the pleasant smiles of the youthful, beautiful and intrepid Millie Turnour, whose daring performances on the swinging trapeze have excited a mingled sensation of astonishment, admiration and fear. Her engagement closes this evening, and she appears at Memphis Monday evening. But the attractions at the Academy are still superior. The merry nymph, *Idez*, as personated by Mrs. James Oates, is one of the most pleasant characters on the New Orleans stage. In the ballet, Mlle. Augusta Schlke maintains her position as leading danseuse. In the Shadow Dance she can not be excelled. The Interior of Sir Hubert's Castle; Moonlight View of the Rhine; Above of the Demons; the Bath of Beauty; the Cavern of Riches; Crystal Abode Beneath the Rhine; Castle of the Baron; Cave of the Lurlie Berg, and Gothic Hall are witnessed with admiration. The crowning glory of the Academy is the grand review of the Amazonian Warriors. We might mention, to praise, the songs of Jennie Engel, Mrs. Oates and Madeline Hardy. The next sensation at the Academy will be "Little Red Riding Hood." A full house at the Matinee to-day. Go to-night and see Millie Turnour for the last time. Go to morrow evening and see the gorgeous "Undine."

Varieties Theatre.

The Varieties has a most talented company. That is admitted by all and disputed by none. Its success thus far this season, considering the general depression of business, has been very flattering, and that success could not have been attaind if there had not been real and unusual merit in the performances. At the matinee, to-day, nearly every seat was occupied o witness "Under the Palm." The scenic effect of the piece is beautiful. Mr. Sheridan who takes the leading character in this play was faultless in his personation. This evening there is a splendid and attractive bill including "Dreams of Delusion," the "Iris Emigrant" and the farce of "Jem Bags." The long-expected, long-hoped for and much admired "Lancashire Lass," which has been in rehearsal for some time, will be produced Monday evening, and if it is as all received here as it has been in Northern cities, there will be few vacant chairs during its presentation, even if it be kept on the stage for weeks. No performance to-morrow evening.

St. Charles Theatre.

The "White Fawn" created an immense sensation when it was produced in New York last year, and although the expense of its representation was almost fabulous, it proved a remunerative speculation. There is a gorgeousness and magnificence in the closing transformation scene that exceeds in dazzling splendor anything ever conceived of in the "Arabian Nights Entertainments." The house was well filled last night, and as every one who sees the magnificent spectacle becomes gratuitous advertiser of its splendors, its numbers will increase gradually. It was all of a Republican paper in one of the country parishes, after the materials had been destroyed by a mob, that "it was all law" and did no good or harm to anybody. It can be said of the "White Fawn," "it all splendor." Still, however, there is chance for the charming Belle Howitt to win esteem and favor as *Gilliflower*, and Mr. Hyams to show to advantage as *Entreluche*. Miss Howitt has a winning way with her that everybody admires, and she is entitled to unreserved praise. Mlle. Milesina in the Hungarian polka. Go this evening and to-morrow evening and see the "White Fawn," which will be followed by Cinderilla" Monday evening.

Crescent City museum.

There is this advantage about the Museum, that the admissi fee is small and the doors are open at any time in the day or evening. The twigirls, sometimes called the two-headed gaming prettily and converse freely. The tallest woman in the world, unlike other of her sex, makes no secret about her age The new custom of smoking under water where the odor of the meerschaum is unknown to nobody, must be admired espally by those who do not smoke. The Casian Beauty, with the euphonious name Salamma Agga, is there. So likewise Professor Greiner, the Bohemian glass blower. In addition may be seen the ants in the menagerie, the happy family of adrupeds, and curiosities from all parts of the world.

Monetary an Commercial.

MONIARY.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY REPUBLICAN,
SATURDAY, Dember 19, 1 P. M., 1868.

Gold opened at 135¾, against 136¼ at New York, but subsequently advices of a decline in the Eastern rates tempered it. The sales of gold for the last two days include $2000 and $900 at 135¼. Nothing reported in silver.

Foreign exchange is steady and firm We note sales of $600 A1 sterling at 109, and 122,000 A1 commercial francs at 5.87½.

Domestic exchange is quiet but firm. The banks check on New York 50 ⅌ ct ⅌ premium. No sales of any moment to be reported as yet.

Nothing reported stocks. Of bonds, $1000 ten per cents sold at

Treasury notes have suffered no material variation. The demand for the small sums offered across their counters is great discount and supply the current demand from taxpayers at 40.

COMMERCIAL.

SUDAY, December 18, 1 P. M.

COTTON—The cotton market opened this week in quiry, and we hear sales of 2500 to 3000 bales thus far.

The offering crop is not large and factors are firm in their prices toward full previous rates, over-reaching a trifle, perhaps, fraction higher, but there has been no real variation as yet.

Yesterday the house included 6300 bales at some weak irregular and slowly shading up to yesterday's rates, ordinary being quoted at 21½ @21¾c, good ordinary at 22¼c, low middling at 22½@ 22¾c, middling at 23¼@23½c, and strict middling at 23½@23¾c.

SUGAR—The prices have increased, the demand has slackened, and the market closes at 8½c ⅌ lb.

MOLASSES—The receipts this morning embraced 1550 bbls white wines barely saleable 800 bbls. The market is dull, having to get rid of them, 9 @9½c for common, 9½@10c for fair; 10½@11½c for fancy; 12@13c for choice; 11@ 11½c for second; 13½c for yellow; and 14@ 14½c for wine ⅌.

BREADSTUFFS—Demand has fallen off, and the receipts being in liberal, prices have declined fully 50 ⅌ ct. The receipts this morning embraced 2000 bbls flour, and the demand did not exceed 200 bbls. Into selling at 46@47½; common 38@ 39; prime 60; choice 65@66; ⅌ gallon, the inside or less rolling close.

ARRIVALS FROM THE WEST—The steamers Indiana, from Louisville, and Arthur, from St. Louis, have arrived since our review of yesterday.

FLOUR—There is a scarcity of superfine and common, from Louisville, and Arthur, from St. Louis, have arrived since our review of yesterday. Sales to-day 1000 bbls, of which 115 fine at $6 12½; 100 superfine at $7 50; 50 and 100 at $7 62½; 145 do at $7 75; 200 and 250 double extra at $7 25; and 150 fresh ground at $9 ⅌ bbl.

CORN—Better supply and the market is about 2½c lower than yesterday. Sales 1800 sacks, which 50 Louisiana and 1000 white Western at 85c; 400 sacks 90c yellow at 81c and 50 Louisiana ow at 90c.

OATS—Market is inactive; 110 sack old at 66c, and 400 sacks Pinnsbur.

BRAN—Is dull and unchanged. 10 sacks sold at $1 40 ⅌ ct.

HAY—The hay is retailing at $26@28 50 ⅌ ton. 110 bales only Western uninspected, sold at $21 ⅌ ton.

PORK—Opened by advices from the West, the demand again active to day, and prices have further advanced. Sales of 200 barrels, not reported, the mess sold at $28 50 ⅌ bbl. To day 60 bbls sold at 28 and 30 at $29 ⅌ bbl. It is retailing at $29 ⅌ bbl.

LARD—Advices from the West have stimulated a sale of 100 tierces. Yesterday, not reported 50 tierces and tars sold at 16½c. To day 100 tierces at 18½c. 7000 kegs sold on private terms, and 40 bbls. ⅌ ct.

DRY SALT MEAT—10 casks shoulders sold at 12c ⅌ lb. Clears are retailing at 13½.

BACON—Shoulders are scarce. A few casks clears sold to a dealer at 13½c ⅌ lb. Shoulders are retailing at 13¼@13½c; rib sides 13½c; clear sides 13¾@14c; hams 16@18c, and sugar cured hams 18@19c ⅌ lb.

COFFEE—Sales of 500 bags of kiln dried meal at good to prime Rio, on the 13th inst, ship Icoma—Brought up barge Favorite and Asteria and schooner Maggie E Gray.

STEAMBOATS.

Frances, Blakeslee, from Mobile.
Empire, Carroll, from Cincinnati.
Stonewall, McKinney, from St. Louis.
Ayer, Parks, from Pittsburgh.
Belle Lee, Leathers, from Vicksburg.
T D Rees, Bouvier, from Bayou Sara.
Aloe, Wood, from Lower Coast.
Paswick, Clark, from Lookport.
Cleona, Johnson, from Opelousas.
Lafourche, Heno, from Bayou Sara.
Feliciana, Forstay, from St. Martinsville.
A G Brown, Bavoch, from Lower Coast.
St Nicholas, Dowty, from Alexandria.

BELOW COMING UP.

Schooner Montrose, Knudson, 22 days from Boston, to G A Fosdick &co—
Schooner Marion, ——, from Havana, to Chaffraix & Agar—
Schooner Rebecca, Marsia, 7 days from Brazos Santiago, to Avendano Bros—
Schooner Virginia, ——, from Turks Island, to E Pilisbury—

EXPORTS.

ST LOUIS—Steamer Bismark—1000 bxs sugar

IMPORTS.

INDIANOLA AND GALVESTON—Steamship Agnes—47 bales cotton 309 head cattle
GALVESTON—Steamship St Mary—18 bales cotton 255 bdls hides
MOBILE—Steamer Frances—36 bales cotton and 11 bxs tobacco 64 bags coffee

RECEIPTS OF PRODUCE.

VICKSBURG—Steamer Belle Lee—2551 bales cotton 305 bxs cigars
CINCINNATI—Steamer Empire—15 bales cotton 31 hhds sugar 65 bbls molasses and Western produce
ALEXANDRIA—Steamer Frances—108 bales cotton 318 hhds sugar 648 bbls molasses
ALEXANDRIA—Steamer St Nicholas—409 bales cotton 74 hhds sugar 220 bbls molasses
ST MARTINSVILLE—Steamer Peerless—25 bales cotton and 1000 hhds sugar 267 bbls molasses
GLO'LOUSA—Steamer Cleona—50 bales cotton 35 hhds sugar 87 bbls molasses
BRIER LEPORE—Steamer T D Rees—300 bales cotton 117 head cattle and sundry produce
LOWER COAST—Steamer A G Brown—181 bbls corn 10 sacks do 32 hhds sugar 45 bbls molasses
LOCKPORT—Steamer Farmer—65 bbls molasses and sundries

OVER THE RAILROADS.

PER OPELOUSAS RAILROAD—December 18—31 bales 2 hf bales cotton 186 hhds sugar 367 bbls molasses and sundries
PER JAUKSON RAILROAD—December 18—596 bales cotton and sundry mdse

U. S. MARSHALS SALES.

Charles Morgan versus Bernard Avegno.

IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT for the Fifth Circuit and District of Louisiana—No. 5276.—By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued in the above entitled suit, and received by me on the fifth day of November, 1868, I have seized and taken into my possession, all the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to the following described property, to-wit:

ALL THOSE PARCELS OR TRACTS OF LAND, lying and situated on Bayou Sorrel, in the parish of St. Martin in this State, known and described as follows: Section thirty-six (36) west half of east half; west half of east half of section thirty-five (35); south half of southeast quarter and north half of southwest quarter and north half of south west quarter of section twenty-five (25) all in township fourteen (14), range twelve east.

Also, east half of section one (1), and east half of southwest quarter of same section, in township fifteen (15) and range twelve east, containing sixteen hundred and fifty acres (1650) more or less. The above lands comprise a large quantity of highland; there is a large quantity of live oak upon it, and in the rear fine cypress, is accessible to navigation and would be a valuable investment.

Terms—Cash in United States Treasury notes.

Act of sale before F. Grima, notary public, at the expense of the purchasers, including United States Internal Revenue stamps. no28 de8 12 19 ja2

DOUBLE HOUSE ON VILLERE STREET—SUCCESSION OF ADOLPHE FRICK—No. 32,402, Second District Court for the parish of Orleans.

BY C. E. GIRARDEY & CO.—AUCTIONEERS—Nicholas J. Hoer, Auctioneer—Office No. 17 Exchange Place—SATURDAY, December 19, 1868, at 12 M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, by virtue of an order of the Hon. L. Duvigneaud, Judge of the Second District Court of the parish of Orleans, dated November 30, 1868, the following described property belonging to said succession, viz:

1. A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Tchoupitoulas, Thérèse, Delaunay and Jena streets, measuring twenty-six feet five inches in lines front on St. Thérèse street, one hundred and twenty-six feet eleven inches and seven lines in depth on the side toward St. Thomas street, nineteen feet two inches in depth on the other side and front on an alley twenty feet in depth on St. Thomas street and running parallel with Tchoupitoulas street, and twenty-five feet three inches and six lines in width on the rear line.

The buildings and improvements comprise:

1. A two-story brick house covered with slates, containing below a large room used as a blacksmith's shop, and in the second story a hall, four rooms and a gallery, in the at in a large room.

2. A two-story brick building in the yard containing one room in each story.

3. A two-story frame building containing four rooms, with fireplaces.

4. A large shed covering the yard, two cisterns, privies, etc.

Terms—One-half cash and the balance on a credit of one year, payable in three equal payments of the same amount each, and bearing eight per cent interest from date till final payment, secured by special mortgage and vendor's lien; the buildings to be kept insured and the policy transferred to the curatrix, and in case of suit the purchaser to pay five per cent attorney's commissions on the amount recovered, the said commissions to be likewise secured by mortgage.

Act of sale, with United States Internal Revenue stamps attached, before A. J. Lewis, notary public, at purchaser's expense. del 5 12 19 25 ja1

IMPROVED PROPERTY, NO. 385 MAGAZINE STREET—SUCCESSION OF WILLIAM LAMAR WILLIAMS—No. 32,507—Second District Court for the Parish of Orleans.

BY C. E. GIRARDEY & CO., AUCTIONEERS—Nicholas J. Hoer, Auctioneer—Office No. 17 Exchange Place—SATURDAY, December 19, 1868, at twelve o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, by virtue of an order from the Hon. L. Duvigneaud, Judge of the Second District Court of the parish of Orleans, dated September 30, 1868, the following described property belonging to said succession, viz:

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, with all the improvements thereon, in the First District of this city in square bounded by Magazine, Clouet, Josephine and Delpuemine streets, being the half nearest Delpuemine street of lot No. 2, and measuring thirty feet front on Magazine street by two hundred and sixty-five feet in depth. The improvements comprise one story frame front buildings occupied as two stores, No. 385 Magazine and two story kitchen in rear, &c.

Terms—One-half cash in United States Treasury notes; balance at twelve and eighteen months credit in notes secured by special mortgage and vendor's privilege on the property, with the usual 5 ⅌ ct attorney's fees, in case of suit, and bearing interest of eight per cent per annum from date of sale, payable at the Merchants' Exchange; the buildings to be kept fully insured and policy transferred to holder of notes, and purchaser further to assume payment of one half of the taxes for the current year 1868.

Act of sale and United States stamps at the expense of the purchaser, before Octave Morel Esq. Notary Public. de7 19 28 ja2 8

A VALUABLE IMPROVED LOT, NO. 17 PERDIDO STREET, BETWEEN DRYADES AND RAMPART STREETS—SUCCESSION OF WILLIAM R. HUNTER—Second District Court of New Orleans, No. 31,947.

BY J. B. WALTON & DESLONDE—J. B. Walton, Auctioneer—Office No. 67 Carondelet street—SATURDAY, December 26, 1868, at 12 M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, by virtue and in pursuance of an order of the Honorable Louis Duvigneaud, Judge of the Second District Court of the parish of Orleans, dated November 20, 1868, Court docket No. 31,947, will be sold for account of the above named succession, the following described property, to-wit:

ONE LOT OF GROUND, with the buildings and improvements thereon, in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Perdido, Dryades and Rampart streets, designated by the Municipal Police authorities of New Orleans, in the above named succession, the following described property, to-wit:

Terms—Cash in United States Treasury notes.

Costs of sale, internal revenue stamps, etc., at the expense of purchaser including United States Revenue Stamps.

no24 28 de5 12 19 26

SUCCESSION OF GEORGE KAISER—No. 29,723, Second District Court for the Parish of Orleans.

BY A. DUCHIRON, AUCTIONEER—Office and Salesroom, No. 127 Royal street—On WEDNESDAY, December 23, 1868, at 12 M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in virtue of an order from the Honorable Judge of the Second District Court for the parish of Orleans, dated November 19, 1868, in the matter of the succession of George Kaiser, No. 29,723, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, the following property, to wit:

A GROUND situated in Faubourg Livaudais, in the Fourth District of the city of New Orleans, in the square No. 46, bounded by Laurel, Live Oak, Eighth and Ninth streets, designated by the No. 4 on a plan of Dd. Pahuseau, surveyor, dated the fourth day of May, 1844, and measuring twenty feet eleven inches front on said Laurel street, by one hundred and twenty-five feet, between parallel lines, together with the house, kitchen, cisterns, etc., appertaining thereto.

Terms—Cash.

The act of sale before A. Dezircosse, notary public, at the expense of purchaser, together with the United States revenue stamps.

no23 de3 12 19 22

AUCTION SALES.

ONE LOT OF GROUND ON PLEASANT Street, between Magazine and Live Oak Streets, At Auction—Succession of Mary Elizabeth Hazeman.—Second District Court of New Orleans, No. 32,025.

BY J. B. WALTON & DESLONDE—J. B. Walton, auctioneer—Office No. 67 Carondelet street.—SATURDAY, January 9, 1869, at twelve o'clock M., at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, by virtue and in pursuance of an order of the Honorable Louis Duvigneaud, Judge of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated December 7, 1868, Court docket No. 32,025, will be sold for account of the above named succession, the following described property, to wit:

ONE LOT OF GROUND, with the buildings and improvements thereon, in the Fourth District of this city, in the square bounded by Magazine, Pleasant, Live Oak and Harmony streets, measuring twenty-five feet front on Pleasant street, by a depth of twenty-six feet three inches, between parallel lines, being the rear sub-division of a lot designated by the No. 17 of square No. 15, on a lithographic plan annexed to an act passed before T. O. Stark, notary, on the seventh of July, 1852.

Terms—Cash in United States Treasury notes.

Act of sale before William Shannon, notary public, at the expense of the purchaser, including United States revenue stamps. de9 19 26 ja2 8

SYNDIC SALE.

W. C. S. VENTRESS VS. HIS CREDITORS.

BY ALFRED ROULIGNY, AUCTIONEER—Office No. 54 Exchange Alley.—By virtue and in pursuance of an order rendered by the Honorable S. Reuben, Judge of the Fourth District Court for the parish of Ascension, in the above entitled matter, on the twenty-third of January, 1867, and by virtue of a deed of O. Stark, Esq., Syndic, I will proceed to sell at auction at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, SATURDAY, January 2, 1869, at twelve o'clock M., the following described real estate, situated in the parish of St. Martin, in this State, belonging to said insolvent:

ALL THOSE PARCELS OR TRACTS OF LAND, lying and situated on Bayou Sorrel, in the parish of St. Martin in this State, known and described as follows: Section thirty-six (36) west half of east half; west half of east half of section thirty-five (35); south half of southeast quarter and north half of southwest quarter and north half of south west quarter of section twenty-five (25) all in township fourteen (14), range twelve east.

Also, east half of section one (1), and east half of southwest quarter of same section, in township fifteen (15) and range twelve east, containing sixteen hundred and fifty acres (1650) more or less. The above lands comprise a large quantity of highland; there is a large quantity of live oak upon it, and in the rear fine cypress, is accessible to navigation and would be a valuable investment.

Terms—Cash in United States Treasury notes.

Act of sale before F. Grima, notary public, at the expense of the purchasers, including United States Internal Revenue stamps. no28 de3 12 19 ja2

SHERIFF'S SALES.

Kurrschecdt & Bienvenu vs. Mecomes Gannon.

SEVENTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE parish of Orleans, No. 623.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the Honorable the Seventh District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, 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 TUESDAY, the fifth day of January, 1869, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit:

A CERTAIN PORTION OF GROUND, situated in the First District of this city, containing and being in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Common, Dorgenois, Gravier and Broad streets, designated by the number one on a plan or sketch annexed to an act of sale passed before P. C. Duvillier, notary public in this city, on the twenty-fifth of February, 1861,