[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

ing slowly, with three feet six inches in the channel. Weather clear and mild all day. Mercury 39° at 6 P. M.

CAIRO, February 8.—Weather favorable for a breakup. It has been thawing all day. Weather clear. Mercury 36° at 7 P. M.

Quite a heavy shock of an earthquake was felt here at five o'clock this morning.

MARKETS.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, February 8, Evening.—Cotton quiet; sales 1333 bales; middling uplands 23⅜c; Orleans 23¾c. Sales of futures to-day 16,400 bales, as follows: Low middlings for February 22⅞, 22¾, 22 11-16, 22 13-16, 22⅝; March 23¼, 23 3-16, 23⅛, 22 15-16, 22⅞, 23⅜; April 23⅜, 23½, 23 9-16, 23 7-16, 23⅜; May 2 3½.

Flour—Southern active but unchanged. Whisky firmer at 93¼@93½c. Wheat heavy; winter red Western $1 62@1 67. Corn a shade lower; new 71@73c. Rice steady at 8¼@8½c. Pork $13 12½@13 37½. Freights per steam ⅜d.

Coffee weak; quoted at 19@21¼c. Sugar in fair request; fair to good refining quoted at 9¼@9½c; Cuba 9@9⅜c; Havana 8½c. Molasses steady; New Orleans 45@50.

CINCINNATI, February 8.—Cotton dull and market unsettled; middling nominally 22½@22¾c. Flour scarce and firm; family $7 20@7 25. Wheat scarce, firm, and prices advanced; red $1 55@1 57. Corn dull and drooping at 45@46c. Oats steady at 40@45c. Pork unchanged; $13 25 asked. Lard—Demand light but holders firm; steam-rendered 8⅞c; kettle held at 9½c. Bulk meats firm: shoulders 5c; clear rib 6½c; clear sides 6¾c. Bacon—Demand light and holders firm; shoulders 6½c; clear rib 7½c; clear sides 7⅝c. Whisky steady at 87c.

ST. LOUIS, February 8.—Cotton quiet and unchanged; middling 22¼c. Flour—Demand good at full prices; superfine winter $5 50@5 75; extra winter $5 85@6 25; double extra winter $6 40@6 75; family winter $7 75@8 50. Wheat firm; No. 2 spring Chicago $1 33; winter firm for low grades; No. 3 red $1 62. Corn slow; No. 2 mixed 40@42c, according to location. Oats dull but unchanged; No. 2 37½c. Whisky lower at 87c. Pork nominal. Dry salt meat nominal. Bacon dull. Lard quiet.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, February 8, Evening.—Cotton closed steady; Uplands 11⅜@11½d, Orleans 11⅝@11¾d; nearly due from New Orleans 11½d; shipping at New Orleans 11½d; shipping at Savannah or Charleston 11¼d. Sales to-day 5,000 bales, 5000 of which were for export and speculation.

LONDON, February 8, Evening.—Consols closed at 91¾. Bonds flat; five-twenties of 1862, 91¾.

5 P. M.—Bullion in the Bank of England has increased £440,000.

The distillers of the United States are capable of making 200,000,000 gallons per year.

It costs about $50,000 to fit up a paper collar factory. The machines will turn out 120 collars per minute.

The railroad men down East are quizzing a new station agent who made a requisition for "red oil" for signal lamps.

"Where have you been since the cow kicked?" is a delicate way the Chicagoans have of referring to the late calamity.

Thomas A. Scott is reported to receive $150,000 a year as the sum of his united salaries from the railroads which centre in him.

Little boys at Rockford, Illinois, break through the ice, and the citizens fish them out and warm them with bits of scantling.

Holland is the paradise for periodicals. No country can boast of so many monthlies, weeklies and quarterlies in proportion to its population.

A few foppish young men in New York wear overcoats made of seal-skin, or cloth lined with crimson silk, and the coat is worn open for ostentatious display.

A friend who did the Colorado mountains last fall, has informed us that he got as ravenous as a raven among the ravines, and sat down in one of the gorgeous gorges and gorged himself.

Massachusetts dairymen persist in calling themselves "milk producers." How about the cow? Though, of course, she wouldn't produce milk unless there was a "bull" made somewhere.

A lady preached at a Boston church recently, and it was a noticeable fact that several ladies nodded assent to every proposition before the sermon was concluded. The gentlemen kept wide awake.

"Mamma," said a little girl, "what's the meaning of a book being printed in 12mo?" "Why, my dear," replied the mother, "it means that the book will be published in twelve months." Fact.

A prominent manufacturer of wood-working machines in Cincinnati has received orders from the government of Japan for shingle and lath machines, turning lathes, and other machinery for wood-working.

"A basket of champagne!" exclaimed a country dame. "Why, I declare, now! I always thought champagne was watery stuff, like. I never knowed you could carry it in a basket."

Human work, to be effectual, must be the result of clear thinking. It is true that much of the labor of life is performed with comparatively little thought, but it is not less the result of thought.

There is only one thing that is astonishing about the case of Mr. Fred Douglass and the Planters' Hotel in St. Louis, and that is that Douglass didn't know better than to stop at such an inferior tavern.

Glasgow, Kentucky, has no public burying-ground church graveyard. Every burying-ground that is used is in the possession of private owners, and exposed to the peril of change of ownership, and the consequent disregard of the sleeping dead.

Kentucky housekeepers assert that where Paris green, corrosive sublimate, and other comparatively mild poisons fail to rid a house of bugs, Cincinnati whisky will be found invariably efficient.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

The New York Customhouse does not seem to be the only nest of corruption of this kind under patronage of the government. To say nothing of the management of Collector Casey in New Orleans, the Boston merchants demand an investigation of the affairs of their own institution. It never rains but it pours is as true of political as of private miseries, and General Grant may have even more in store for him than the damaging disclosures which have marked the New York investigation.

The Austin *Journal* says:

About 125 miles of track will be added to the Texas Central, the International and the Houston and Great Northern Railroads within two months. This will be a great blessing to the State, and the newspaper fraternity will, also, be greatly benefited. The people of Northern and Northwestern Texas have, in the past, depended very largely on Shreveport and New Orleans for their reading matter; but we believe the day is now near at hand when the people of these sections will prefer the Galveston, Houston and Austin papers to those from across the State line.

EARLY OREGON REMINISCENCES.

A Five Dollar Capitalist.

Many years ago, in the early pioneer days of Oregon, some very funny things took place, which ought to be collected together and published. They would make a volume fully as interesting as "Flush Times in Alabama," by Judge Joe Baldwin, or "Scenes in the South and West," by Colonel Smith. The following reminiscence of the early days of Oregon City was related a few days ago by a well known citizen:

In those days there were no drones in Oregon; every man worked, and by his labor helped to build up the country and make it what it is to-day. At that time there resided in the town of Oregon City a young carpenter of more than ordinary good sense, and although his education was limited, he was ambitious, and tried to improve himself, and consulted a gentleman who claimed to be an attorney as to the course he should pursue. The Squire had a number of law books, and was regarded in Oregon as one of the smartest men in the world. When the young man asked his advise as to what books he should read, the Squire unhesitatingly replied:

"Read law, my boy, read law. All great men are lawyers."

"Do you think I've got the right kind of a head for law, 'Squire?" asked the young carpenter.

"Just the one; you read law, and I'll bet anything that you'll either come out Judge of the Supreme Court or a Senator of the United States," was the reply.

The answer, or something else, settled the matter, and the carpenter borrowed a copy of Blackstone, and commenced studying during odd hours, when he was not shoving his jack-plane. The Latin terms rather puzzled the young man, and he finally wrote down a few of them, among which were: Versus, nunc pro tunc, onus probandi, in re., in rem.; and submitted them to the Squire and asked what they meant.

"Them words sort of got me. I can't find them in the dictionary, and I would just like to know what they mean."

The question was a puzzler to the Squire, who for the life of him could not answer; but it would never do to display ignorance in the presence of his pupil, so he rubbed his face and forehead with a cotton bandana, and scratched his head behind the right ear with the point of a goose quill, and with an austere manner said:

"Them's Latin; you'll find a good many of them in the law books, but they are all trash, and when Oregon gets to be a State we'll expel them from the law books here—so it ain't any use for you to bother your head about them."

The young carpenter comprehended the situation at a glance, but was too diplomatic to show it, either by word or action, but the Squire fell a degree or two in his estimation. He felt that it was necessary for him to know something about Latin, so he sent to St. Louis for some books, and received them after waiting a couple of years. He completed his studies, and was finally admitted to the bar.

Though in those days there were no drones, there was no money in the country, and all trade and traffic was carried on by means of orders on those who owned the trading posts. A man who could show a half dozen silver half dollars was regarded as a man of money, and his opinion deferred to.

There was, and had been for several months, loafing about Oregon City, a fellow known by the name of Sailor Jack, who wouldn't work. He was regarded as a nuisance by the community, and one day found himself in custody, charged with being a vagrant. He was taken before Justice Moore for trial, and asked permission to send for the young lawyer. A messenger was dispatched for the carpenter, who was found at work building a house near the courthouse. Upon learning what was desired, he took off his apron, put on his coat, and soon presented himself to the court.

"Jack, you have sent for me to defend you. Have you any money?" asked the attorney, when he had drawn him aside for the purpose of consultation.

"Nary red, yer honor; I hain't seed a piece of silver for many a day."

"Then how do you expect me to defend you?"

"Well, yer see, yer honor, I owns a first-class hoss, and ef ye get me out of the clutches of that ar law shark, why, I'll give you that ar hoss."

"That's business, and I'll do what I can to get you off; but I'm afraid you'll have to go up, because you are a lazy fellow and haven't worked a particle since you came into the country."

It was the young attorney's first effort, and he felt a pride in making an impression on his fellow citizens and neighbors by winning his first case; so he put his wits to work. Suddenly an idea entered his head. He had some ten or a dozen half dollars at home, which he had brought with him from the States. If he could place these pieces of American coin in the hands of Jack, and have him exhibit them at the court at the proper moment, he felt confident he would obtain a favorable judgment. He accordingly went home, got out his silver half dollars, and handing them to Jack, instructed him how to act, and then announced himself ready for trial.

The testimony was clear and positive, and not a doubt of the guilt of the prisoner existed in the mind of any one in the courtroom.

The young counsel, after testimony had been closed, rose and made a rousing speech, dwelling particularly upon the dangers of the sea, and the hardships of those who followed it for a livelihood, and closed with a peroration somewhat as follows:

"The prisoner at the bar belongs to this noble class of men who goes down to sea in great ships; he is inured to the hardships of the sea, and, like all true sailors, likes to enjoy his leisure when on shore. Now, I venture to say that he can show the fruits of many a day's toil before the mast, and there is not a court in the land that will send a man to jail for enjoying his *otium cum dignitatis*."

While the counsel was wiping the perspiration from his brow, his honor leaned forward and asked:

"Jack, have you any means of support?"

"Is these 'ere wisible means of support?" replied Jack, as he pulled from his pocket the coin handed him by his attorney.

The court and spectators gazed in wonder at the money for a moment or two, and then his honor said:

"Gentlemen, we have made a serious mistake in arresting this honorable man. Why, he is a capitalist; and I venture to say there is not another man in Oregon City that can show as much money." And to the prisoner: "I hope you will excuse us for the trouble we have put you to. You are discharged from custody."

The crowd gathered around the attorney and congratulated him on his brilliant speech, and the success that had attended it, and he, feeling pretty good over the result, asked them all over to the store to take a drink of cider. They all went, and half an hour was spent in drinking and laughing, and then the young lawyer thought he had better look after his client. On inquiry he was informed that as soon as the trial was over the sailor had mounted his horse and rode away.

"The deuce you say! Why, them half dollars were mine; I loaned them to him for effect."

The counsel did become a Senator, but he never heard anything of his client or half dollars.

Colonel James Forney, of the United States Marine Corps, has recently been ordered to the Philadelphia navy yard. He is a son of Colonel Forney, of the Philadelphia *Press*. He entered the service when very young, and has risen rapidly by reason of gallant conduct. Alluding to him, *Harper's Bazar* says: "He has been in active service for eleven years, and during most of the war served with Farragut, by whom he was held in high esteem. He has seen more active service than any other officer of the marine corps, and has received three successive brevets in recognition of his gallantry, having been breveted a captain, at the recommendation of Farragut, for gallantry at New Orleans; a major for his engagements against the pirates in China, and a lieutenant colonel for defeating a rebel raid on the border of Pennsylvania."

A company of colored military at Albany, numbering 105 men, is moving to be equipped and clothed as members of the National Guard. It can only be done by striking the word "white" from the act for the enrollment of the militia.

Confessions of a Meddling Husband.

It was about the buckwheat cakes. I told Maria any fool could beat her making those cakes, and she said I had better try it. So I did. I emptied the batter all out of the pitcher one evening, and set the cakes myself. I got the flour and the salt and the water and warmed by the paste, put in a liberal quantity of eggs and shortening. I shortened with tallow from roast beef, because I could not find any lard. The batter did not look right. I lighted my pipe and pondered—yeast—yeast, to be sure. I had forgotten the yeast. I went and woke up the baker and got six cents' worth of yeast. I set the pitcher behind the sitting-room stove, and prepared to enjoy my triumph; but I didn't. That was yeast strong enough to raise the dead; the batter was running all over the carpet. I scraped it up and put it into another dish. Then I got a fire in the kitchen and put on the griddle. The first lot of cakes stuck to the griddle. The second dittoed, only more. Maria came down and asked what was burning. She advised me to grease the griddle. I did it. One end of the griddle got too hot, and I dropped the thing on my tenderest corn while trying to turn around. Finally the cakes were ready for breakfast, and Maria got the other things ready. We sat down. My cakes did not have exactly the right flavor. I took one mouthful and it satisied me. I lost my appetite at once. Maria would not let me put one on her plate. I think those cakes may be reckoned a dead loss. The cat would not eat them. The dog ran off and stayed three days after one was offered him. The hens won't go within ten feet of them. I threw them into the back yard, and there has not been a pig on the premises since. I eat what is put before me now, and do not allude to my mother's system of cooking.

Death of Mrs. Davenport.

A telegram from Washington announced Sunday the sudden death there of Mrs. Sophia Davenport, the mother of Mrs. J. M. Lander, the well-known actress, widow of General F. W. Lander. Mrs. Davenport was born in England, and was brought up for the stage, her mother being an actress. She married Mr. T. D. Lavenport, a Scottish barrister, who adopted the stage for his profession, and succeeded the elder Kean in the management of the Richmond Theatre. After a great success in this country with his daughter, the youthful Jean Margaret, he died at Cincinnati, in July, 1851, at the age of fifty years. Since then Mrs. Davenport has been the constant companion of her daughter, and but recently returned with her from a professional tour to California. They had just taken up their residence in the house purchased by Mrs. Lander in Washington, at which the funeral is to take place to-morrow. The death of Mrs. Davenport will be a severe loss to her daughter, and her cheerful and amiable disposition will be cherished in the memory of the numerous friends she has made in this her adopted country.

Bank defaulters who do not keep mistresses, gamble, drink or drive fast horses, but who are sober, serious, domestic and industrious, generally manage to rake in a little more than the wicked sort. The cashier and teller of the Rhode Island National Bank in Providence, who have stolen the funds to the tune of $219,000, were of the serious and exemplary description, spending their evenings at home like good family men, as they were, and leading generally lives perfectly lovely. Possibly they were church members, and gave part of the abstracted sums to support missionaries to the South Sea Islanders. Another thing to be remarked is, that the directors of the bank were among the shrewdest business men in Providence. The general moral to be deduced from this is, that this is a very uncertain world. The worst thing about it is, that you must trust somebody. You do so; you are swindled; yet kick the swindler out, and proceed to trust the new man most affectionately.

The Vicksburg *Times* of Saturday says of the mails from that point southward:

Yesterday our postmaster received a dispatch from the Postmaster General at Washington, directing him to deliver the New Orleans mail route over to George L. Kouns, or his agent, from this date. This contract, which has heretofore been filled by the Lee and Natchez, was some time since awarded to the Kouns line of Red river steamers, and was announced by telegraph some few days ago. The line of boats will take the mail to the mouth of Red river, where they will be handed over to regular New Orleans packets. We understand the mails will go as regularly as usual.

A New York letter says of Stokes' lawyer: "John Graham is not a genius, but, as the slang is, he is thundering smart. He has studied up our jury system to a dot. He is no orator, has a harsh, grating voice, and is the most ill-tempered and vulgar man at the New York bar; but he just hits the nail upon the head every time he wishes to impress his point upon the twelve 'intelligent' men before him. He worries witnesses, contriving to malign their characters without introducing a witness to asperse; then threatens to 'spank' opposing lawyers, and reads all kinds of ill-mannered lectures to the judge on the bench." This is just the kind of thing to impress a New York jury, selected according to medieval usages.

Two ladies in Cincinnati found themselves in a very awkward position the other day. Entering a large dry goods store, their attention was attracted by a handsome lay figure near the door. "What a handsome velvet cloak that is," said one of the ladies. "Yes," responded the other, "and how natural these curls are!" And with that the lady raised her parasol and gave the handsome figure a little poke in the back. The pretty curls began to quiver, and the supposed image turned its head, casting from two bright eyes a look of amazement upon the two ladies, whose astonishment was so intense that they hastily disappeared without a word of apology for their ludicrous mistake.

A bill is before the Massachusetts Legislature which aims a death-blow at the railroad lobby. It proposes to charter any company that is duly organized and has a cash capital of $15,000 per mile. This reduces the whole question to the simple consideration of profit and loss, and, while it upsets monopolies, leaves the people free to build just such roads as they want and will pay for. This is the most radical measure of reform which has been seriously proposed, but is certainly a step toward the solution of one of the gravest and most complicated questions of our time.

The Friar's Point *Delta* states that "work has now actively commenced on the Mobile and Northwestern railroad in that county. One hundred men are at work on the first twelve miles at the terminus opposite Helena, and by next Monday another hundred laborers will be at work near Swan Lake, and beyond that another force will be busy in clearing the track, so that during next week the work will be put under full headway through our county." It adds: "The ship Mermaid, Captain Howard, has arrived at Mobile from Cardiff, with a thousand tons of iron for the Mobile and Northwestern railroad."

Alexander Troup, of New Haven, challenges Anna Dickinson to discuss the labor question with a representative workingman, to be hereafter named. Alluding to her statements, he says: "Many of them we know to be untrue, and feel that you have been misinformed. The forum, of course, is open for us to reply, but we would very much prefer to have you meet the representative of the workingmen on the same platform, and share the time with him in the discussion of this all important question."

The schooner Vigilant, now plying between St. Thomas and St. Croix, has had a strange career. She was built at Baltimore in 1800 for a pirate. After ten years' service in that bloody business she was converted into a slaver. In 1816 she was again made a freebooter. In 1827 she was boarded by a Danish frigate, and all the crew but one man found dead of yellow fever. She was then made a privateer and remained so until 1840, since when she has cruised in the West Indies.

"I never was ruined but twice," said a wit; "once when I lost a lawsuit, and once when I gained one.

Monetary--Commercial.

MONETARY.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY REPUBLICAN, THURSDAY EVENING, February 8, 1872.

The money market proper continues quiet and easy, with a fair amount of good and second grade paper offering on the street. At bank the demand for discounts is moderate, and borrowers on approved notes find no difficulty in obtaining accommodations. We repeat our previous quotations of street rates as follows: 10@11 ⅌ cent ⅌ annum for A1 notes secured by unquestionable collaterals; 12 for good and second grade; 10@12 for A1 without collaterals, and 12@15 for good and second grade. Mortgage notes are quoted at 9@10 ⅌ cent ⅌ annum for A1 and first-class and 12 for second grade.

Gold opened at 111@111¼ (against 110⅜ at New York), and closed at the opening rates (against 110¾.) The sales included $8000 at 110¾; $1000 at 111; $3000 and $5000 at 111⅛; $5000 at 111⅛@111¼, and $2000 and $30,000 at 111¼.

No sales of silver came within our notice. We quote 107½@108½ for American half dollars, and 2½@2¾ ⅌ cent premium in gold for Mexican dollars.

Foreign exchange was unsettled by the advance in gold at New York and news of great excitement in London over the Alabama claims question. The offerings were fair, and the sales of sterling amounted to £70,000, the market closing at ¼@½ ⅌ cent advance. The business was divided as follows: £5000 bill of lading at 118⅜; £4500 and £5000 bill of lading at 118¾; £1500 bill of lading and £3000 clear at 118⅞; £10,000 A1 bill of lading and clear at 118¾@119; £4000 bill of lading and £5000 and 5000 clear at 119; £7000 first class and £9000 bank at 119¼; £1000, £4000 and £5000 at 119¾; and £600 at 108½, gold.

No sales of francs came within our notice. We now quote sterling at 118¾@119⅛ for good to A1 bill of lading and clear, and 119½@120 for bank.

Domestic exchange was steady and firmer. The banks drew on New York at ¼ ⅌ cent discount for remmittance, and there were sales of $20,000 commercial New York sight and $28,000, $30,000 and $35,000 private bankers' at ⅜ ⅌ cent discount; $50,000 bank at 11-32; $15,000 commercial at ½; $12,000 sight on Louisville at ⅝; and $40,000 twenty days' sight on New York at 1 discount.

Little or nothing appears to be doing in gold checks beyond a small remittance business by some of the banks at ¼@⅜ ⅌ cent discount.

Operations in stocks included ten shares Orleans Railroad at $89; 100 Louisiana Levee at $2 50; 50 do at $2 62½, and 50 Jackson Railroad at $5 50. Yesterday, not reported, 50 shares Levee brought $2 75.

In bonds $1200 City Waterworks five ⅌ cents sold at 53½c (yesterday not reported), and $5000 city 10 ⅌ cents to-day at 93½c.

Nothing reported in State warrants. A lot of $2000 city appropriation certificates sold yesterday, not previously mentioned, at 84½c.

COMMERCIAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, February 8, 1872.

COTTON—The movement to-day was confined to 2500 bales at irregular prices, showing for the most part a decline of ⅛@¼c. We reduce our quotations as follows, giving also the Exchange figures, which are for even-running of its types, while ours are for average lists, the outside figures for strict:

	Average lists.	Exchange figures.
Low ordinary	— @—	—
Ordinary	19½@20⅛	—
Good ordinary	20⅞@21⅛	20⅞
Low middling	21⅝@21⅞	21½
Middling	22⅛@—	22⅛
Strict middling	22⅜@22½	—
Good middling	22¾@—	22¾

In giving the above figures it is proper to add that they are to some extent nominal, the feeling at the close being too unsettled to admit of strictly accurate quotations. Some authorities quoted good ordinary at 20¾@21⅛c, and the outside figures for middling at 22¾c. The demand was limited, buyers being reluctant to operate in view of the exciting political news telegraphed from London, and which was spread upon the Exchange boards at an early hour of the day. The closing Liverpool dispatches, received during the afternoon, reported 1-16d improvement in middling Orleans, but this seemed to have no effect upon the market. Good ordinary sold at 21c, low middling at 21⅜ and 21¾c, strict at 21¾c, barely middling at 22c, and a good style of middling at 22¼c.

The Exchange reports: "Limited demand; sales made at ¼c decline. Market irregular."

COTTON STATEMENT.

	Bales.
Stock on hand September 1, 1871	25,323
Arrived since last statement	2,533
Arrived previously	740,055—742,588
Total	767,911
Cleared to-day	7,519
Cleared previously	517,167—524,686
Stock on hand and on shipboard, not cleared	243,085

To-day's exports embraced 4646 bales to Liverpool, 2623 to Bremen and 250 to Galveston. Receipts proper since last evening 2520 bales, against 8499 last Thursday, and 12,362 last year, making an aggregate since Friday of 29,781 bales, against 32,435 for the corresponding time last week and 62,993 last year, and since August 31, of 657,854 bales, against 819,990 last year.

SUGAR—The demand is fair with light receipts at unchanged prices. Inferior 6@7¼c, common 7½@8c, fair 8⅜@8¾c, good fair 8⅞@9c, fully fair 9¼@9½c, prime 9⅝@9¾c, strictly prime 10c, choice 10⅛@10½c, seconds 9@9¼c, centrifugal 9¾@11c, yellow clarified 11¼@11½c, white 12@12½c ⅌ lb.

MOLASSES—Receipts continues light and the demand good. Plantation reboiled 45@50c; common to strictly prime fermenting 35@49c; inferior not fermenting 30@35c; common 35@40c; centrifugal 35@48c; fair 45@50c; prime 48@50c; strictly prime 52c ⅌ gallon.

FLOUR—The market is quiet but firm, with a light stock, composed of double extra and the grades below. Good treble extra and choice extra is scarce and in request. 1500 bbls were sold, of which 25 double extra at $7 50; 100 and 200 double at $7 60; 50 and 100 low treble extra at $8; 100 do at $8 12½; 100 and 100 good treble extra at $8 25; 135 do at $8 37½; 32 choice extra at $10 25; 50, 50 and 50 choice extra at $10 50, and 50 choice family at $11 50 ⅌ bbl.

CORN—The dealers have good stocks on hand, and there is no demand for shipment; hence the market is dull. The supplies are held at 85c for mixed and 88@90c for white; but only 250 sacks yellow mixed sold at 85c ⅌ bushel.

OATS—Are also very dull. 100 sacks Ohio river sold at 61c, and 250 choice Galena at 67c ⅌ bushel.

DRY SALT MEAT—Is quiet but firm. Shoulders are quoted at 6¼c, clear rib sides 8¾c, clear sides 9½c ⅌ lb in a job way. The stock is in the hands of dealers.

WHISKY—Is unchanged, and another sale of 25 bbls choice rectified was made at $1 02½ ⅌ gallon. Good proof rectified is dull at $1, and ordinary 95c ⅌ gallon.

CORN MEAL—Is quiet but firm, and is quoted at $4 ⅌ bbl.

BAGGING—A lot of 150 rolls jute sold at 18c ⅌ yard, cash. Orders for the country are filled by the dealers at 16½@17c for India in bales, and 16c in rolls, and 18c for jute and Western.

CHEESE—300 boxes choice Western factory sold at 15c ⅌ lb. The supply is light and the demand good. Western Reserve commands 13@14c; choice factory 15½@16c; New York cream 17c ⅌ lb.

COFFEE—The demand is active, and prices have advanced. Stock in first hands, 3000 bags; in dealers' hands, 24,000 bags; sales past week, 19,300 sacks. We quote prime 21¾@22½c, gold duty paid; good 21¼@21½c; fair 20¾@21c; ordinary 20c ⅌ lb.

RICE—The market is dull, and owing to free arrivals from Charleston, prices are drooping. Fair is quoted at 8½@8¾c; prime 9c; choice 9¼c; choice Carolina is jobbing at 9c; Rangoon 7@7¾c ⅌ lb.

BEEF—Is in light supply and fair demand. Texas commands $11@12; Western $14@15 ⅌ bbl.

BUTTER—Choice is in light supply and good demand, and higher. Choice Western commands 25@28c; Goshen 32@34c ⅌ lb. There is no demand for inferior. A lot of 50 firkins inferior Western sold at 19c ⅌ lb.

POULTRY AND EGGS—Chickens are selling on the landing at $6; ducks $5; geese $8; turkeys $14@15. Eggs 35@40c ⅌ dozen.

ESCULENTS—Potatoes are selling on the landing at $3@3 25; onions $3@4; apples $3@6; sour krout $9@12 ⅌ bbl; cabbages $7@10 ⅌ box; turnips $1 50 ⅌ bbl; beets $1 50; carrots $3; parsnips $3; horse radish $9@10 ⅌ bbl; dried apples 8@9c; dried peaches 8@10c ⅌ lb; green peas $6@7; lady peas $6@8; black-eyed peas $6; Western beans $9@12; red beans $8@12 ⅌ bbl.

BREAKFAST BACON—Choice Western is scarce and commands 10½@11c ⅌ lb.

MOSS—Is in better supply, with less demand. Inferior is quoted at 1¼@4½c; good country 5½@6c; clear city picked and bolted 6¼@7c ⅌ lb.

TALLOW—Is quiet, with a light supply, and is quoted at 9@9⅛c ⅌ lb.

WOOL—There is very little here. A small lot of lake sold at 43c ⅌ lb.

HIDES—Are scarce and in active demand, and higher prices. Green salted command 10½@12c; dry salted 15@16c; dry flint 17@18c ⅌ lb.

PIGS' FEET—Pickled, in kegs, are selling at $1 60; half barrels $5; barrels $8.

SALT—The market is very dull. Dealers are asking $1 45 ⅌ sack for Liverpool, both coarse and fine, delivered, with a deduction for drayage when taken by boats at warehouse. Turks Island is scarce. The dealers' rates from store are $1 35@1 40 ⅌ bag. Table salt is selling at 2½@7c ⅌ pocket, as in size. The last cargo sale of Liverpool was at $1 35 ⅌ sack for Liverpool, coarse and fine.

MACKEREL—Is in good demand, with only a moderate supply on hand and an upward tendency in prices. No. 1 barrels command $14@16; No. 2 $10@11; No. 3 $8@9; No. 1 kits $1 65; No. 2 $1 35; No. 3 $1 15.

LIME—The supply is small, an dowing to the late severe weather, the demand is light. Prices continue as previously. Western $2@2 25; Alabama and Rockland $2 25 ⅌ bbl.

COTTON SEED—Is in demand, and commands $13 ⅌ ton when bags are furnished by factors, and $14 ⅌ ton when in planters' bags, and $18 ⅌ ton for seed and bags.

NAVAL STORES—There is no virgin rosin, No. 2 or common in market; No. 1 commands $5 50 and pale $6 ⅌ bbl. Tar is in good supply and dull at $2 75 ⅌ half bbl and $6 ⅌ bbl. There is no pitch on hand; it would command $5@5 50 ⅌ bbl. Spirits of turpentine is in light supply and is jobbing at 80@85c ⅌ gallon.

IRON COTTON TIES—Sell at 5¼@5¾c ⅌ lb.

BALING TWINE—Commands 19@20c ⅌ lb.

STAR CANDLES—Are in limited supply and good demand at 19c in round lots and 19½c jobbing. The supplies are all sold to arrive.

OIL CAKE—Is in demand at $27 50@28 for country and $29 25 for city factory, delivered. 100 tons city factory sold at $29 25 ⅌ ton.

BRAN—The market is bare or nearly so. What little is here is held at $1 80 ⅌ 100 lbs.

HAY—Is in light supply and fair demand and firmer. 125 bales choice Western sold at $35. Prime is quoted at $31@32 and choice $34@35 ⅌ ton.

PORK—Is in fair demand, with a light stock, and firm. 30, 100 and 180 bbls original mess sold at $15 75, and 35 bbls at $16 25. It is retailing at $16 25 ⅌ bbl.

BACON—The market is bare of clear sides, but clear rib sides and shoulders are in supply and rather dull in first hands. 14 casks clear sides just received sold at the Jackson railroad depot at 10c, and 40 and 15 casks clear rib sides sold at the depot at 9c ⅌ lb. Shoulders are quoted at the railroad depot at 7c, and in store at 7½c; 10 casks clear sides sold in job or retail lots in filling orders at 10¼@10⅜c; 10 casks clear rib sides, job lots in filling orders, at 9¼c; 20 and 25 do, job lots in filling orders, at 9⅜c ⅌ lb.

LARD—The market is firm, with a light stock on hand. 250 kegs refined sold at 10¼c ⅌ lb. Packers', in tierces, is quoted at 2½c; refined 10¼c; kegs 10¼@10½c ⅌ lb.

HAMS—15 tierces sugar-cured sold at 12c, and 40 do, in two lots, at 12½c ⅌ lb. They are quoted at 12@13c ⅌ lb.

COOPERAGE—Is dull. There is no demand for sugar hogsheads, the season being over. Molasses barrels sell slowly at $1 70 and half barrels $1 25 each. Green poles command $25 ⅌ 1000 for barrel poles, and $50 for hogshead poles; staves $20@25 for barrel, and $35 for hogshead.

TOBACCO—In the past day or two only a few small lots were sold on private terms. The stock is yet too small to fill the orders now for export in the market. Prices are well maintained, and we continue to quote lugs at 7½@8c; low leaf 8½@9c; medium 9½@10c; good 10½@11¼c, and fine and selections 12@13c.

FREIGHTS—We note a fair movement at firm rates. We quote: By steam, cotton to Liverpool ½@9-16d; to Hamburg 11-16d; to New York —@⅜c; to Philadelphia 1c; to Boston ⅜c; sugar to New York $5 ⅌ hhd; molasses $2 ⅌ bbl. By sail—Cotton to Liverpool 15-32@½d; to Havre 1@11-16c; to Antwerp 15-16c; to Bremen 1c; to Boston 11-16c. Sugar to Northern ports $3 ⅌ hhd; molasses $1 25 ⅌ bbl.

Marine Intelligence.

OFFICE OF THE REPUBLICAN, Friday, February 9, 1872.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Steamship Hutchinson, Talbot, for Indianola via Galveston.
Ship Columbia, Delano, for Liverpool.
German ship Uhland, Meiners, for Bremen.
Schooner Pauline, Hansen, for Pensacola.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Steamship Harlan, Lewis, from Indianola via Galveston, to C A Whitney & co—1st district.
British steamship Chrysolite, Corbishly, from Liverpool January 11, to Decaff, Zerega & co—3d district 32.
Norwegian bark Yduin, Troze, from Cardiff December 14, to master—Point.
Bark D H Bills, Penny, 25 days from Boston to Crescent City Ice Company—Point.
Schooner Hannah Coomer, King, 7 days from Jamaica, to New Orleans and Bay Island Fruit Company—2d district P T.

TOWBOATS.

Beaufort, McCormick, from the Passes—Brought up bark D H Bills.
Perry, Sturtevant, from the Passes—Towed down and to sea, 27th ultimo, bark Doris Broderson, brigs Theresa Butler and H M Rowley, and schr Charles E Morrison—Brought up bark Yduin and schooner Hannah Coomer.

STEAMBOATS.

Bart Able, Baranco, from Angelina Plantation.
Katie, White, from Argyle Landing.
Frank Pargoud, Brown, from Fort Adams.
S Hensley, Bassett, from Lower Coast.
Walloon, ——, from Lower Coast.

EXPORTS.

LIVERPOOL—Ship Columbia—4646 bales cotton 1200 staves.
BREMEN—Ship Uhland—2623 bales cotton 2000 staves.
PENSACOLA—Schooner Pauline—25 bbls flour 20 bbls pork 3 cks bacon 800 sks corn 100 sks oats 40 sks bran 40 bales hay 5 bbls whisky 20 bbls onions 50 bbls potatoes.
INDIANOLA VIA GALVESTON—Steamship Hutchinson—For Indianola—560 bbls flour 50 cks beer 10 bags coffee 200 sks corn 40 bxs candies 410 pkgs sundries. For Galveston—2600 bbls flour 250 bbls liquors 100 bbls whisky 30 hhds sugar 110 bags coffee 1000 sks grain 50 hhds bacon 250 bales cotton 402 pkgs sundries.

IMPORTS.

LIVERPOOL—Steamship Chrysolite—Cargo of astd mdse.

RECEIPTS OF PRODUCE.

ANGELINA PLANTATION—Steamer Bart Able—16 bales cotton 3 sks seed cotton 182 hhds sugar 106 bbls molasses.
ARGYLE LANDING—Steamer Katie—1976 bales cotton 2 sks cotton seed 114 sks oilcake.
FORT ADAMS—Steamer Frank Pargoud—315 bales cotton 141 sks cotton seed 7 sks seed cotton 120 hhds sugar 273 bbls molasses.
LOWER COAST—Steamer E Hensley—6 hhds sugar 130 bbls molasses.
LOWER COAST—Steamer Walloon—17 bbls molasses and sundries.

BY THE RAILROADS.

MORGAN'S LOUISIANA AND TEXAS RAILROAD, February 8—32 bales cotton 159 hhds sugar 37 half and 235 bbls molasses.
NEW ORLEANS, JACKSON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD, February 8—328 bales cotton and sundry produce.

WANTED.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE PARTNER IN AN ESTABLISHED and paying business in this city, with $10,000 to $12,000 cash. Address Letter A, Republican office. fe9 1m

$1,000,000

Can be made in a short time by a few shrewd men who will not reveal the secret of the business under any circumstances.
For full particulars, address
JAMES CLARK,
no8 3m D W 109 Bleecker street, New York.

FOR RENT.

ELEGANT ROOMS—FURNISHED—WITH OR without board, in that pleasant residence, No 212 Carondelet street. Suites of rooms for families, if desired. se8

WANTED—ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN, women and children afflicted with the following diseases: Dyspepsia, diarrhea, bilious and other fevers, general debility, nervousness, low spirits, etc.; to be cured by the celebrated Peyraud's Bitters. Price, $1 a bottle.
ap30 3t We Fr 1y

LOTTERIES.

DRAWING OF THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY FOR FEBRUARY 8, 1872.
CLASS 33.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
22	73	63	27	46	23	52	6	68	70	36	61	—	—

The above drawings are published in all the principal papers, and are drawn in public daily at the rooms of the company.
Information furnished and prises cashed by
HOWARD, SIMMONS & CO., Contractors.
St. Charles street, corner Union, New Orleans.

Witness our hands at New Orleans, Louisiana, this eighth day of February, 1872.
H. PERALTA,
ADAM GIFFEN, Commissioners.
BEWARE OF BOGUS LOTTERIES. ap28

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPAN