

New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN May be had of the following dealers:

- George Ellis, opposite the Postoffice. A. Simon, No. 94 Exchange Alley. C. G. Haley, No. 19 Commercial Place. C. G. D. Hollis, No. 61 Exchange Place. James Ennis, Pontchartrain Railroad Depot, Third District; also, at Depot foot of Lafayette Street, First District. J. W. Long, corner of Love and English Streets, Third District. Crescent City News Depot, No. 238 Canal street, corner of Howard.

AUCTION SALES THIS DAY.

- BY LOUIS STERN & BROS., at 10 o'clock, at No. 16 Chartres street, 300 cases boots, shoes and brogans. BY G. DE FRIET, at 11 o'clock, at No. 9 Canon street, stock in trade and fixtures of a hat store, and unexpired lease—succession of Jean Bouvet. BY SHERIFF SAUVINET, at 10 1/2 o'clock, at No. 64 Union street, furniture and movable property on said premises—Jean Rosta vs. Jennie Rosta.

Local Intelligence.

SEVERAL BURGLARIES.—Business in the burglar line has been rather slack for the past few weeks, but is beginning to look up recently. Yesterday morning the residence of Dr. Choppin, No. 350 Camp street, was entered by a cracksmen, who was discovered by the doctor and pitched into. The doctor managed to throw the fellow down, but in doing so broke a china foot-bath, severely cutting his foot and severing an artery, by contact with the broken edge, and losing so much blood that he was compelled to allow the fellow to escape, carrying off two gold watches, a pocketbook containing forty dollars, an evercoat and several other articles of clothing. The inmates of the house gave chase to the thief, who was joined by two watchers outside, but they all got away.

A short time afterwards the residence of Mr. William Woelger, No. 84 Jackson street, was entered by the same party, but they were also discovered, and several pistol shots effectually cleared the premises of their presence. In their haste they dropped a pocketbook belonging to the house, and pretty well filled, and also two pairs of shoes and the overcoat previously stolen at Dr. Choppin's. They, however, carried off a gold medal, which was prized far above its intrinsic value by Mr. Woelger.

The residence of Mr. Palmer, who resides at the corner of Derbigny and Palmyra streets, was also entered some time during Monday night and robbed of a silver watch and eight dollars in currency.

William Glover, operating in the rural districts, did not fare so well as his urban brethren, none of whom have as yet been caught. William invaded the premises of Benjamin Black, on John Salvant's plantation, Jefferson parish, and looted ninety-four dollars in legal tender and a lot of clothing. He was afterward gobbled and carried to Carrollton, where he will have an opportunity to explain this little vagary.

An attempt to enter the residence of Mr. D. C. Johnson, on St. Charles street, near Toledoan, about two o'clock yesterday morning, was frustrated by the police, the thieves decamping hurriedly on being discovered.

A SAVAGE FELLOW.—S. K. Green became disgusted with the carnival arrangements at the City Hall yesterday and vindicated his rights by pitching into a police officer, and, in the language of the law, "battering" him. He is also charged with resisting the officers after arrest. He did not attend the Varieties ball last night, but indulged in a hop at the Hotel de Schreier.

THE CHILD-SHOOTING ON ST. LOUIS STREET.—The investigation of the shooting of the little girl, Azalia Bonnet, on St. Louis street on Sunday afternoon was continued on Monday evening by Coroner Jackson.

Mrs. Demarey, who had been arrested as a witness along with her husband, stated that she did not see the child when it was shot, nor did she touch it afterwards. The child was in the habit of coming to their place by charcoal, potatoes, etc. The pistol was fired from the outside—one shot only.

Mrs. Joe Haley heard the shot, also, some one say that a child was shot; saw Mrs. Demarey hold the child in her arms, and afterwards throw water over the bricks in the yard to wash off the blood.

INQUESTS.—Coroner Creagh held an inquest on the body of Capt. E. H. Masters, a native of Wisconsin, aged forty-five years, who was shot and killed at Lake Providence, Carroll parish, by one Edward Wilson. The body was brought down by the Governor Allen, and buried by Liam Wood Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and the American Union Club.

Another on the body of a colored woman named Mary Monte, a native of South Carolina, aged ninety-six years, who died of old age and debility.

At Charity Hospital, Ellen Jones, colored, a native of Virginia, aged fifty-one years, died of consumption.

Leonore Lewis, aged seven, died of stomatitis.

LEG BROKEN.—About three o'clock yesterday afternoon, while Captain Bartlett, of the steamship Equator, which lies at the foot of St. Ann street, was going on board his vessel, he had his right leg broken above the ankle joint, by a bale of merchandise falling off a truck and rolling down the staging. He was taken on board his vessel and medical aid sent for.

THE TROUPILLAS STREET CAR HORROR.—The Inquest—The Driver Accused of Murder.—Coroner Creagh on Monday evening took evidence in the case of the child Mary Burke, who was run over by car No. 31, of the Tchoupitoulas line, on Sunday evening, at the crossing of Peters avenue and Tchoupitoulas street, and instantly killed.

Mrs. Wheeler, whose own child had very nearly been run over by the same car an hour or two before, testified that, seeing the same car coming along, she was frightened and ran to find her child. She found her own daughter on the banquette, with some other children, and deceased was in advance, about twenty feet from the corner. The driver was paying no attention, but was looking towards the coffee-house. Deceased ran and got in front of the mule,

MARDI GRAS.

THE CARNIVAL FESTIVITIES.

AT THE CITY HALL.

GENERAL INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

The Carnival Procession.

The general incidents which attended the grand carnival procession were such as we of New Orleans have seen on many a similar occasion, except that the maskers were in greater numbers, the dresses more grotesque and the throngs that crowded the principal streets thicker than one has seen on previous days. Gayly bedizened cognita rode in hacks and carriages open to the sunlight, with an unsettled purpose and wandering vein. In some of these vehicles it seemed as if the Lydia Thompson troupe had stepped out from the stage and forsok their mimicry on the boards, and transferred it to the streets. In others it appeared as if the fair women, dressed for a masked ball, had concluded to try the open air in case of a fair as regards posturing and tableaux.

Jocko was seen in a furniture cart of ordinary pattern, followed by scores of gamins that he threatened with his elder truncheon and gibbered at them to desist. Shrieks and hootings broke out spontaneously at other wanderers through the vale of carnival that represented the irrepressible plantation hand, into which type three-quarters of the idea of masking seemed unaccountably to run. The more noted of these appearances were classic. The knight of old, his helmet lit up with bedizening spangles, his shirt frayed in silver fringe, his limbs encased in mimic coat of mail, and a pasteboard shield upon his arm, strutted through the streets, while gamins halloed, "Circus!"

Probably the chief wonder of all the scenes was where the boys came from. They scrambled under the legs of bystanders, to the imminent peril of their secure footing. They climbed up inaccessible awning-posts, shinned up to the feet of the Clay statue, got up on window-sills that overlooked the streets, ran after every cart and wagon containing maskers, slinked under the bellies of standing horses, and were in the way on every side, besides manifesting a great indisposition to clear out when told, and wherever they dared, making faces at policemen, who repeated, in many places the figure of "patience on a monument."

It was not until the first hours of the afternoon that peculiarities became apparent on the street. The large number of employes that were turned loose from business at twelve o'clock found their way back again to the crowded streets, either as participants or lookers-on, in which capacity they were by no means uninterested spectators. As two o'clock drew near, the vicinity of the Clay statue became disagreeably close, and an undistinguishable mass of human beings—men, women and children, the fair and the foul—edded around that monument and formed whirlpools of men about the other corners, in which stray spectators were caught up and cast away like straws, and were unable to regain their feet. Then the horse, foot vans, carriages and unattached persons in general began to arrive, and by three o'clock increased the crowd to such an extent that locomotion without the aid of mounted or dismounted police was almost impossible.

About 3:45 P. M. the carnival procession, led by the King, began to move, in the following order:

- Mounted Police. Section of Artillery, Co. W. S. Cav. 10th. Lord Chief Marshal of the Empire. Attendants. King of the Carnival. Lord of the Veil. Three hundred of the Maskers on Foot. Fatted Ox. Lord of the Carriage. Followed by sixty Carriages filled with Maskers. Mask. Lord of the Vans. Followed by a hundred carts, milk wagons, (two and four-wheeled vehicles. Lord of the Horse. Followed by a hundred and twenty mounted Maskers. The Dan Rice Cavalry. Indiscriminate and miscellaneous table.

The matter with this procession is simply this: There was too much order about it. Confusion, disorder and discord, both of colors and of sounds, is the great beauty of a carnival procession, which does not intend to represent a single idea, nor to tell a single story, but means to play and make fun. Every crowd should have gone on its own look. Just as chance had brought them together in the world of mimic, so it should part them asunder. For music, every one ought to have his own instrument, play it in his own fashion, and in whatsoever tone he chooses to give it. This is the Italian style. To control a carnival procession by general orders defeats the object of the day. Hence the procession yesterday was a disappointment. The slow order of march, the frequent halts, the system of arrangement, afforded opportunity for a close examination and a cheap display of criticism which no one would have found time to employ had every masker, on horse or foot, man or woman, fallen into line at a certain hour and set out to go no one knew whither.

The great body of the crowds that lined the curbstone to witness the parade of the maskers, selected individual features of the headquarters of his royal highness, floated the imperial ensign of Russia. At the Southern Bank a temporary but strongly built gallery had been erected for the accommodation of ladies; and Merriam, as per previous announcement, had surrendered the whole of the spacious galleries of the Crescent Hall, fronting on St. Charles and Canal streets, to the ladies exclusively, proving conclusively that Merriam is a man of good taste.

Already, at nine o'clock, the crowd had commenced to gather in large numbers in the neighborhood of the Clay statue in anticipation of the assembling of the loyal subjects of the King of the Carnival.

That splendid block of stores known as the Tour buildings was being decorated with colored glass light shades, Chinese lanterns and miniature flags in a uniform manner throughout its whole length. Other buildings were being actively put in shape to do honor to the occasion, and galleries were being made secure, and got ready for the reception of sight-seers. In fact, along the entire routes marked out for the two processions everybody seemed to be busy preparing for their advent.

About nine o'clock maskers began to appear on the streets, the most of them belonging undoubtedly to the fifth grand division of the forces of his Majesty, the

King of the Carnival.

King of the Carnival, but bent upon having a full day's sport. They were of every style, ludicrous, grotesque, hideous, ugly, fancy and nondescript. They appeared suddenly, singly, in couples and small squads from unknown regions, and, after the first appearance, multiplied rapidly.

The Recorder's Courts.

Recorder Houghton had but few cases before him, most of them being impetuous drunks, which, in consideration of the edict of his Royal Highness, condoning all past offenses, he dismissed them to enjoy the carnival with a solemn injunction to strictly obey the regulations promulgated by his Majesty, and to keep in mind the tenor of the city ordinances. So far as our reporter could learn all of the city recorder followed the benign example of Judge Houghton. None but criminal cases were sent down or held over.

At Twelve O'Clock.

As the bells sounded noon, our reporter again visited the junction of St. Charles and Canal. The crowd had largely increased, and it was almost impossible to force one's way through. The number of maskers had also been greatly augmented. The numerous galleries on St. Charles, Canal and Royal were being rapidly filled, and everybody on those streets catching the spirit from the occupants of the Tour buildings, were busily engaged in appropriately decorating the fronts of their stores and preparing their galleries for the reception of their numerous friends.

At the City Hall and Lafayette square parties holding tickets had already begun to assemble, and the police force were obliged to be very circumspect in order to keep outsiders in their normal condition. They, however, performed their duty in a polite and affable manner. Even known reporters, without the necessary tickets, were rigidly excluded.

From One to Three.

The crowd continued to increase, until at two o'clock, when the King of the Carnival and the officers of his household, the Marshals of the Empire, pursuivants, heralds, etc., made their appearance, on Canal, from Rampart to the Customhouse, and on St. Charles and Royal, from above the City Hall down to the St. Louis Hotel, nothing could be seen above or below but a sea of faces—a living mass, wedged and crowded together, swaying back and forth in vain endeavors to hold their places.

The various divisions and sub-divisions began to arrive, and with much difficulty take up their allotted stations. Bands of music now commenced to enliven the scene, and the excitement rose higher and higher. The crowd pushed forward to see what was going on in front, and as fast as the police managed to press them back on one side they appeared in force on the other. Every available spot was occupied—windows, window sills, roofs, the tops of street cars, telegraph poles, and every place where the slightest hold could be obtained.

The Perfect Good Humor.

Notwithstanding the immense crowd and the scrambling and jostling, the smashing of corns and the battering of hats over eager eyes, the most perfect good humor was maintained by all. The police went about the performance of their duty in a pleasant and conciliatory manner, and the multitude accepted their dictum without a murmur. Our reporter saw but a single policeman in the neighborhood who attempted to put on airs in the exercise of his authority, and he was soon squelched by his superior.

The St. Charles Ball.

The long anticipated ball to be given by the manager of the St. Charles Theatre, on the occurrence of Mardi Gras, came off last evening in gorgeous style.

The theatre was most artistically embellished with evergreens, flags and humorous mottoes. The floor was made even with the dress circle, and by a romantic looking staircase the visitors were conducted to the floor. Polite ushers stood in attendance, and everything that could be done for their comfort was done with alacrity.

The Busy Notes of Final Preparation.

The busy notes of final preparation were sounded at an early hour. All business was suspended in the offices of the various departments, in obedience to the edict of His Royal Highness the King of the Carnival, and the committees and workmen led their united energies to the business of putting the finishing touches upon the decorations of the hall and Lafayette square. At sunrise the stars and stripes were set floating above the ball, and soon the numerous banners, including the flags of many nations, were unfurled to the breeze along the entire front of Lafayette square, the front of the City Hall and across the street between the two. Numerous beautifully designed Chinese lanterns were hung in long chains across the street for the illumination at night. The police formed a cordon across St. Charles street at each end of the square to keep back the eager and curious crowd, which was done with very little trouble, the multitude cheerfully recognizing the propriety of these measures to secure perfect order and prevent confusion.

On St. Charles Street.

All the way down St. Charles street galleries were being strengthened, buildings decorated with flags, banners, streamers, etc. The Academy came out particularly strong in this respect, its entire front being covered with bunting, and over the box office hung the colors of the Grand Duke. From the summit of the St. Charles Hotel, the headquarters of his royal highness, floated the imperial ensign of Russia. At the Southern Bank a temporary but strongly built gallery had been erected for the accommodation of ladies; and Merriam, as per previous announcement, had surrendered the whole of the spacious galleries of the Crescent Hall, fronting on St. Charles and Canal streets, to the ladies exclusively, proving conclusively that Merriam is a man of good taste.

Canal Street.

Already, at nine o'clock, the crowd had commenced to gather in large numbers in the neighborhood of the Clay statue in anticipation of the assembling of the loyal subjects of the King of the Carnival.

That splendid block of stores known as the Tour buildings was being decorated with colored glass light shades, Chinese lanterns and miniature flags in a uniform manner throughout its whole length. Other buildings were being actively put in shape to do honor to the occasion, and galleries were being made secure, and got ready for the reception of sight-seers. In fact, along the entire routes marked out for the two processions everybody seemed to be busy preparing for their advent.

The Maskers.

About nine o'clock maskers began to appear on the streets, the most of them belonging undoubtedly to the fifth grand division of the forces of his Majesty, the

King of the Carnival, but bent upon having a full day's sport. They were of every style, ludicrous, grotesque, hideous, ugly, fancy and nondescript. They appeared suddenly, singly, in couples and small squads from unknown regions, and, after the first appearance, multiplied rapidly.

The Recorder's Courts.

Recorder Houghton had but few cases before him, most of them being impetuous drunks, which, in consideration of the edict of his Royal Highness, condoning all past offenses, he dismissed them to enjoy the carnival with a solemn injunction to strictly obey the regulations promulgated by his Majesty, and to keep in mind the tenor of the city ordinances. So far as our reporter could learn all of the city recorder followed the benign example of Judge Houghton. None but criminal cases were sent down or held over.

At Twelve O'Clock.

As the bells sounded noon, our reporter again visited the junction of St. Charles and Canal. The crowd had largely increased, and it was almost impossible to force one's way through. The number of maskers had also been greatly augmented. The numerous galleries on St. Charles, Canal and Royal were being rapidly filled, and everybody on those streets catching the spirit from the occupants of the Tour buildings, were busily engaged in appropriately decorating the fronts of their stores and preparing their galleries for the reception of their numerous friends.

At the City Hall and Lafayette square parties holding tickets had already begun to assemble, and the police force were obliged to be very circumspect in order to keep outsiders in their normal condition. They, however, performed their duty in a polite and affable manner. Even known reporters, without the necessary tickets, were rigidly excluded.

From One to Three.

The crowd continued to increase, until at two o'clock, when the King of the Carnival and the officers of his household, the Marshals of the Empire, pursuivants, heralds, etc., made their appearance, on Canal, from Rampart to the Customhouse, and on St. Charles and Royal, from above the City Hall down to the St. Louis Hotel, nothing could be seen above or below but a sea of faces—a living mass, wedged and crowded together, swaying back and forth in vain endeavors to hold their places.

The various divisions and sub-divisions began to arrive, and with much difficulty take up their allotted stations. Bands of music now commenced to enliven the scene, and the excitement rose higher and higher. The crowd pushed forward to see what was going on in front, and as fast as the police managed to press them back on one side they appeared in force on the other. Every available spot was occupied—windows, window sills, roofs, the tops of street cars, telegraph poles, and every place where the slightest hold could be obtained.

The Perfect Good Humor.

Notwithstanding the immense crowd and the scrambling and jostling, the smashing of corns and the battering of hats over eager eyes, the most perfect good humor was maintained by all. The police went about the performance of their duty in a pleasant and conciliatory manner, and the multitude accepted their dictum without a murmur. Our reporter saw but a single policeman in the neighborhood who attempted to put on airs in the exercise of his authority, and he was soon squelched by his superior.

The St. Charles Ball.

The long anticipated ball to be given by the manager of the St. Charles Theatre, on the occurrence of Mardi Gras, came off last evening in gorgeous style.

The theatre was most artistically embellished with evergreens, flags and humorous mottoes. The floor was made even with the dress circle, and by a romantic looking staircase the visitors were conducted to the floor. Polite ushers stood in attendance, and everything that could be done for their comfort was done with alacrity.

The Busy Notes of Final Preparation.

The busy notes of final preparation were sounded at an early hour. All business was suspended in the offices of the various departments, in obedience to the edict of His Royal Highness the King of the Carnival, and the committees and workmen led their united energies to the business of putting the finishing touches upon the decorations of the hall and Lafayette square. At sunrise the stars and stripes were set floating above the ball, and soon the numerous banners, including the flags of many nations, were unfurled to the breeze along the entire front of Lafayette square, the front of the City Hall and across the street between the two. Numerous beautifully designed Chinese lanterns were hung in long chains across the street for the illumination at night. The police formed a cordon across St. Charles street at each end of the square to keep back the eager and curious crowd, which was done with very little trouble, the multitude cheerfully recognizing the propriety of these measures to secure perfect order and prevent confusion.

On St. Charles Street.

All the way down St. Charles street galleries were being strengthened, buildings decorated with flags, banners, streamers, etc. The Academy came out particularly strong in this respect, its entire front being covered with bunting, and over the box office hung the colors of the Grand Duke. From the summit of the St. Charles Hotel, the headquarters of his royal highness, floated the imperial ensign of Russia. At the Southern Bank a temporary but strongly built gallery had been erected for the accommodation of ladies; and Merriam, as per previous announcement, had surrendered the whole of the spacious galleries of the Crescent Hall, fronting on St. Charles and Canal streets, to the ladies exclusively, proving conclusively that Merriam is a man of good taste.

Canal Street.

Already, at nine o'clock, the crowd had commenced to gather in large numbers in the neighborhood of the Clay statue in anticipation of the assembling of the loyal subjects of the King of the Carnival.

That splendid block of stores known as the Tour buildings was being decorated with colored glass light shades, Chinese lanterns and miniature flags in a uniform manner throughout its whole length. Other buildings were being actively put in shape to do honor to the occasion, and galleries were being made secure, and got ready for the reception of sight-seers. In fact, along the entire routes marked out for the two processions everybody seemed to be busy preparing for their advent.

The Maskers.

About nine o'clock maskers began to appear on the streets, the most of them belonging undoubtedly to the fifth grand division of the forces of his Majesty, the

King of the Carnival, but bent upon having a full day's sport. They were of every style, ludicrous, grotesque, hideous, ugly, fancy and nondescript. They appeared suddenly, singly, in couples and small squads from unknown regions, and, after the first appearance, multiplied rapidly.

The Recorder's Courts.

Recorder Houghton had but few cases before him, most of them being impetuous drunks, which, in consideration of the edict of his Royal Highness, condoning all past offenses, he dismissed them to enjoy the carnival with a solemn injunction to strictly obey the regulations promulgated by his Majesty, and to keep in mind the tenor of the city ordinances. So far as our reporter could learn all of the city recorder followed the benign example of Judge Houghton. None but criminal cases were sent down or held over.

At Twelve O'Clock.

As the bells sounded noon, our reporter again visited the junction of St. Charles and Canal. The crowd had largely increased, and it was almost impossible to force one's way through. The number of maskers had also been greatly augmented. The numerous galleries on St. Charles, Canal and Royal were being rapidly filled, and everybody on those streets catching the spirit from the occupants of the Tour buildings, were busily engaged in appropriately decorating the fronts of their stores and preparing their galleries for the reception of their numerous friends.

At the City Hall and Lafayette square parties holding tickets had already begun to assemble, and the police force were obliged to be very circumspect in order to keep outsiders in their normal condition. They, however, performed their duty in a polite and affable manner. Even known reporters, without the necessary tickets, were rigidly excluded.

From One to Three.

The crowd continued to increase, until at two o'clock, when the King of the Carnival and the officers of his household, the Marshals of the Empire, pursuivants, heralds, etc., made their appearance, on Canal, from Rampart to the Customhouse, and on St. Charles and Royal, from above the City Hall down to the St. Louis Hotel, nothing could be seen above or below but a sea of faces—a living mass, wedged and crowded together, swaying back and forth in vain endeavors to hold their places.

The various divisions and sub-divisions began to arrive, and with much difficulty take up their allotted stations. Bands of music now commenced to enliven the scene, and the excitement rose higher and higher. The crowd pushed forward to see what was going on in front, and as fast as the police managed to press them back on one side they appeared in force on the other. Every available spot was occupied—windows, window sills, roofs, the tops of street cars, telegraph poles, and every place where the slightest hold could be obtained.

The Perfect Good Humor.

Notwithstanding the immense crowd and the scrambling and jostling, the smashing of corns and the battering of hats over eager eyes, the most perfect good humor was maintained by all. The police went about the performance of their duty in a pleasant and conciliatory manner, and the multitude accepted their dictum without a murmur. Our reporter saw but a single policeman in the neighborhood who attempted to put on airs in the exercise of his authority, and he was soon squelched by his superior.

The St. Charles Ball.

The long anticipated ball to be given by the manager of the St. Charles Theatre, on the occurrence of Mardi Gras, came off last evening in gorgeous style.

The theatre was most artistically embellished with evergreens, flags and humorous mottoes. The floor was made even with the dress circle, and by a romantic looking staircase the visitors were conducted to the floor. Polite ushers stood in attendance, and everything that could be done for their comfort was done with alacrity.

The Busy Notes of Final Preparation.

The busy notes of final preparation were sounded at an early hour. All business was suspended in the offices of the various departments, in obedience to the edict of His Royal Highness the King of the Carnival, and the committees and workmen led their united energies to the business of putting the finishing touches upon the decorations of the hall and Lafayette square. At sunrise the stars and stripes were set floating above the ball, and soon the numerous banners, including the flags of many nations, were unfurled to the breeze along the entire front of Lafayette square, the front of the City Hall and across the street between the two. Numerous beautifully designed Chinese lanterns were hung in long chains across the street for the illumination at night. The police formed a cordon across St. Charles street at each end of the square to keep back the eager and curious crowd, which was done with very little trouble, the multitude cheerfully recognizing the propriety of these measures to secure perfect order and prevent confusion.

On St. Charles Street.

All the way down St. Charles street galleries were being strengthened, buildings decorated with flags, banners, streamers, etc. The Academy came out particularly strong in this respect, its entire front being covered with bunting, and over the box office hung the colors of the Grand Duke. From the summit of the St. Charles Hotel, the headquarters of his royal highness, floated the imperial ensign of Russia. At the Southern Bank a temporary but strongly built gallery had been erected for the accommodation of ladies; and Merriam, as per previous announcement, had surrendered the whole of the spacious galleries of the Crescent Hall, fronting on St. Charles and Canal streets, to the ladies exclusively, proving conclusively that Merriam is a man of good taste.

Canal Street.

Already, at nine o'clock, the crowd had commenced to gather in large numbers in the neighborhood of the Clay statue in anticipation of the assembling of the loyal subjects of the King of the Carnival.

That splendid block of stores known as the Tour buildings was being decorated with colored glass light shades, Chinese lanterns and miniature flags in a uniform manner throughout its whole length. Other buildings were being actively put in shape to do honor to the occasion, and galleries were being made secure, and got ready for the reception of sight-seers. In fact, along the entire routes marked out for the two processions everybody seemed to be busy preparing for their advent.

The Maskers.

About nine o'clock maskers began to appear on the streets, the most of them belonging undoubtedly to the fifth grand division of the forces of his Majesty, the

"Observer" and the Public Schools.

There is wisdom in the counsel which says "Do not kick at every dog that barks at your heels." At the time of the "reformation," which was so naturally surmised that these were the "reformer's" and were removed for this cause. But men may differ as to what constitutes reform. Should a man think that his own appointment to a leading office in the educational department would be a "reform" another, who honestly differs in opinion, does not thereby become an antagonist of reform. Such differences have occurred, and may again occur, occasioning personal antipathies, perhaps, but affecting only the individuals concerned. True reform is something more than a ladder by which an ambitious man may climb to a position he covets.

The weakness of "Observer's" cause is shown by his ignoring the important work which has been accomplished by Mr. Conway and the school authorities, under and against all the disadvantages of the position and the antagonism they have met. Let him answer how it is that to-day our State is dotted with public schools; that in a district that does not have its school and teachers; how it is that where four years ago there was not a solitary public school there are now seven hundred of these noble institutions, and that during the past year alone the number of schools has more than doubled.

Facts like these speak of energy and efficiency. They show that somewhere and somehow there has been "the right man in the right place"; the work is being performed, and it is that which the people desire, and it is being done at a less cost than in any other State. No one whose impartiality is anything more than a profession could satisfactorily have ignored these grand facts as has been done by "Observer."

SCRUTATOR. A letter in the Cincinnati Enquirer describes a celebrated Indiana tobacco consumer: "Hannibal consumes about a ten cent plug of navy in a day. While thinking upon some abstruse subject the disintegration of plug is the greatest. He usually does his thinking in the morning and while taking his constitutional, which, being somewhat aquatic in his tastes, is generally in the direction of the foaming water course, which skirts the banks of the Ohio at the office of the Company, No. 3 1/2 Carondelet street, St. Louis.

ALEX. BONKVAL, Secretary. Asylum Orleans Commercial No. 3, N. 7—Grand Lodge Hall, New Orleans, February 6, 1872.—At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Asylum Orleans Commercial Bank, held on the 6th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: Resolved, That the Board of Directors authorized by the stockholders of this bank, to consolidate its affairs with those of the State National Bank of New Orleans, by the purchase of the same, and to issue stock in the said bank, the amount of which shall be determined by the Board of Directors of the said bank, subject to the approval of the stockholders of this bank, upon surrender of their certificates to the State National Bank, which will receive certificates for new shares of stock, and all other matters issued in conformity to the terms and conditions of the said consolidation.

All balances to the credit of depositors will be paid on presentation at the counter of the State National Bank, and all other matters falling due at this bank will, also, be payable at the State National Bank. Persons having bank notes and other valuables on deposit with this bank are requested to withdraw them immediately. The election for directors, advertised to be held on the 14th inst., is postponed indefinitely.

NEW ORLEANS MERCHANTS SHAVE ADEVERTISEMENT IN THE TERRIBONNE PATRIOT, Houma, Louisiana, it will pay.

Teach your Hair Dye.—This superior hair dye, the best in the world—perfectly harmless, reliable and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous or disagreeable color. The genuine is William A. Batecher's hair dye, produces immediately a splendid black or natural brown, leaves the hair soft, silky, beautiful and healthy, and is a perfect and safe remedy for itching scalp, dandruff, and all other ailments of the hair. Sold by all druggists. Factory, No. 15 Bond street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS. JOHN GRAY, Proprietor of Phoenix Stables and Undertaker, Nos. 27 and 29 Chartres street, opposite the Pontchartrain train depot, Third District. SOUTHERS PUBLISHING COMPANY, 168 St. Charles street, Commercial Place. GEORGE L. NORFON, HARBOR MASTER FIRST DISTRICT. Office at Woodward & Wright's, Corner of Front and Thalia streets.

J. S. SIMMONS & CO., Nos. 19 Canal, 9 Crossman and 4 Front Streets. H. A. R. V. A. R. E. IRON AND SHIP CHANDLERY, Sales and Castings, Hoop, Sheet and Bar Iron, Manila and Tanned Cordage, Sail Duck, Flows, Shovels and Spades, Sheet Copper and Zinc, Ankers and Chains, Axes and Hoes, Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, Paints and Oils, Blocks and Cars.

INDIA RUBBER BELTING, Hoses, Packing, and all supplies necessary for Railroads, Steamships, Plantations, etc. Agents for the new patent "Self-Lubricating Packing." COPPER, TIN, SHEET IRON AND GAS WORKER 168 St. Charles street.

WALLACE & CHOPPIN, (ASBORN L. CHOPPIN, WILLIAM WALLACE.) STAR COTTON GINNERY, Peters street, between Thalia and Hunter, and Hunter street. Between Tchoupitoulas and Peters. Our machinery and gins stands are new, with all the latest improvements, with a capacity of turning out forty bales per day. No delays. A supply of bags always on hand.

We give for the seed and guarantee satisfaction. Highest market price always paid for seed cotton. S. B. Newkirk & Co., Hugh Allison & Co., A. Mittenberger & Co., Barrett & Levesque, F. H. Johnson & Co., J. C. G. Co., Warren Crawford & Co., John Chalmers & Brother, W. P. Smith & Co., J. H. Allen & Co., Whittemore, Howland & Co., S. H. Ayles & Co., Nelson, Levesque & Co., J. Burnett & Co., Johnson, Smith & Co., Robert Lane, Kousha & Cammack & Co., Sam Stafford & Co., Dr. Sam Choppin.

Orders filled at the ginney, or at our office, No. 14 Union street, will meet with prompt attention. 1617 St.