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VOLUME VI—NO. 94. NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1872. WHOLE NUMBER 1624.

AMUSEMENTS.

DRAMATICS AT THE SEASIDE.

AMATEUR EXHIBITION AT BARNES HOTEL, MISSISSIPPI CITY.

On MONDAY NIGHT, July 29, will be presented, for the amusement of the visitors to this resort, the comedy-farce by D. Webster, Esq., styled the

Laughing Hyena.

The characters by volunteer members of the Shakespeare Club, assisted by Miss Blanche DeBar and Mrs. G. C. Pearce.

A Ball will conclude the amusements of the night.

Passengers on the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas railroad will please notify the conductor when they wish to stop at the hotel station.

jy28 4t W. A. HURD & CO., Lessees.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. E. TELLE, DENTIST,

Has removed to

No. 167 St. Charles Street,

Between Girod and Julia.

WILL NOT CLOSE HIS OFFICE FOR THE SUMMER, AS PREVIOUSLY ANNOUNCED. jy28 1t*

FARLEY, BRIGHT & CO., H. W. Farley, John H. Bright, W. G. Farley, New York; New Orleans; Montgomery;
COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 73 Carondelet Street, New Orleans.

We are prepared to make liberal advances on consignments of cotton, sugar and Western produce for sale here or for shipment to H. W. FARLEY, New York. Orders solicited for purchase or sale by him of cotton for future delivery. ly9 1m

H. W. FARLEY,

(James A. Farley, W. O. Baldwin, of Montgomery, Alabama, limited partners; H. W. Farley, late of New Orleans, Louisiana, postoffice box No. 2909, New York, general partner.)

COTTON FACTOR AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 132 Pearl Street, New York.

Consignments solicited, on which liberal advances will be made. Orders for purchase and sale of cotton for future delivery promptly executed. jy9 1m

D. M'KENDRICK,

House and Ship Plumber, Gas-Fitter, Etc.,

No. 464 Magazine street, near the corner of Race street, New Orleans.

Dealer in Plumbing and Gas-Fitting Materials, Gas Fixtures, etc. fe27 1y

RICHARD BRODERICK,

CISTERN MAKER,

132.....Julia street.....132

(Between Camp and Magazine.)

Second hand cisterns always on hand. All work guaranteed. Lock box No. 30 Mechanics' and Dealers' Exchange. fe25 1y

PATENTS,

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN,

Solicited by

JENKINS & OLMSTEAD,

Architects and Engineers,

No. 27 Commercial place, New Orleans, Louisiana. mh19 1y

BREUSING & ERNEST, (H. Breusing,) (Arthur J. Ernest,) UPHOLSTERERS AND FURNITURE DEALERS.

Carpets, Mattings and Oil Cloths cleaned and laid. Furniture covers made to order. All orders will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

No. 240 Julia street, between Baronne and Dryades, New Orleans. no8 1y

D. URBAN,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER.

Commissioner of the United States Court of Claims and Commissioner for the States.

Office No. 60 Camp Street, New Orleans.

Testimony and depositions taken at short notice. Passports provided, and Customhouse papers promptly attended to. de3

JOHN GRAYER,

Proprietor of Phœnix Stables and Undertaker, Nos. 25 and 27 Elysian Fields street, opposite Pontchartrain railroad, Third District, New Orleans. Carriages, Barouches, Buggies and Saddle Horses to hire. Horses bought, sold and kept on livery. Patent Metallic Burial Cases, Mahogany, Black Walnut and plain Coffins always on hand. Funerals attended to by the Proprietor, who hopes, by strict attention to business, to obtain a share of public patronage. jy28 1y

P. A. MURRAY,

CISTERN MAKER,

No. 191 Magazine Street, between Julia and St. Joseph Streets.

Cisterns made to order and repaired. All work warranted. A lot of cisterns made of the best material and workmanship, kept constantly on hand, and for sale at prices to suit the times. Orders promptly attended to. ja13 1y

DR. JOHN G. ANGELL,

DENTAL SURGEON,

Office and residence,

152.....Julia Street.....152

NEAR CAMP.

All operations in Operative, Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully performed. Nitrous oxide and other anæsthetics administered. oc28 1y

HORSES—MULES.—THE UNDERSIGNED takes this method of informing the public that he has perfected arrangements with Western buyers that will enable him to keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of horses and mules to suit the country and city demand, which he can sell as low as any other dealer, and guarantees all stock sold as represented.

JAMES RAGAN,

Stonewall Sale Stables, 131 Baronne street. de30 1y

CHEAP GAS FIXTURES AND PLUMBERS MATERIALS.

SULLIVAN & BULGER,

PLUMBERS AND GAS FITTERS AND AGENTS FOR THE BARSTOW COOKING RANGE,

113 Poydras, next door to Camp street.

Dealers in Plumbing and Gas Fitting Materials. House, ship and steamboat work promptly attended to. Box No. 226 Mechanics and Dealers' Exchange. au22 1y

SUCCESSION NOTICES.

Succession of Celina Clermont—No. 35,194.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the administrator of this estate, should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith.

By order of the court.

jy26 24 28 M. O. TRACY, Clerk.

Succession of Celina LeBlanc.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST THE succession of Celina LeBlanc are notified to present the same within ten days, and all persons owing same are requested to settle with the undersigned. JOHN S. TULEY,

Attorney for Succession of Celina LeBlanc, No. 100 Customhouse street.

New Orleans, June 28, 1872. jo29

Succession of Frederick Cornelius—No. 35,653.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF Orleans.—Whereas Miss Johanna Cornelius has petitioned the court for letters of administration on the estate of the late Frederick Cornelius, deceased, intestate: Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern to show cause within ten days why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

By order of the Court.

jy19 24 28 M. O. TRACY, Clerk.

Succession of Robert Copeland—No. 35,675.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans.—Whereas, Constant Monvoisin has petitioned the court for letters of administration on the estate of the late Robert Copeland, deceased, intestate. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern to show cause within ten days why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

By order of the Court.

jy26 30 au3 M. O. TRACY, Clerk.

Succession of Arsene Parker—No. 35,676.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans.—Whereas, Clarence Parker has petitioned the court for letters of administration on the estate of the late Arsene Parker, deceased, intestate. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern to show cause within ten days why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

By order of the Court.

jy23 27 31 M. O. TRACY, Clerk.

Succession of C. P. Breil—No. 35,305.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate and to all other persons herein interested to show cause, within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the testamentary executrix in this estate should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith.

By order of the Court.

jy24 26 31 M. O. TRACY, Clerk.

TALK ON THE STREET.

A few of the habitues still standing on the corner almost in the same tracks they occupied three months ago—a few politicians lingering about this haunt on their way from the State House to the St. Charles Hotel for dinner; a broker with a bundle of papers in his hands hurriedly dodging in one office and out of another, looking up a settlement; now and then a notary's clerk with a big portfolio, looking for the drawer of a note on which he may make the "dew and actual;" occasionally a bill collector, standing in the shade of a projecting pillar, spying out his prey before the pounce, and the everlasting jog of street cars; the roar of cabs, carriages and light wagons: these are all the scenes of the street to-day and all for some time.

"What's the news?"

"Nothing."

The same question brings the identical answer from all those who, by a pleasant fiction, are supposed to handle the money and act as arbiters of the town. There may be sales, but no one knows it, and under the spell, when investment no longer prompts the outlay of money, all things that do not descend in value remain at the same figure, stationary. An occasional leap into the seventies by city certificates, only to return back to their old base, a throb to the pulse of warrant buying, constitute the solitary movement, while Levee, the medium of speculation, stands stock still, one of its friends saying, "It will be either five or twenty-five by November." If this is a prophecy, make the most of it. That we are in the midst of dullness is not extraordinary. It happens once a year, endures three months, and then life flows back into the veins and arteries of our commercial system. Cotton has played out for the year. Red river sends her 90,000 bales to St. Louis, and the street scarcely recognizes the fact we're losing instead of gaining. There is an impression that the charter of the Levee Company will be tampered with in the event of a certain political change. This keeps that stock down, and so one of the daily tems is for the time dispensed with.

Builders get into a flurry on Saturdays to raise cash with which to pay off hands, and the efforts they make to borrow creates something like excitement, but this is all.

"Go and play base ball" was the advice given by a friend to a man whose debility compelled him to walk about on a stick.

"You might as well tell a blind man to go read a charity sermon for the benefit of his sight," replied debility feebly, "as to tell me that. I receive such consolation on all sides. Did you ever reflect how full this world is of advice? One man tells me, 'Take ice water shower baths every day.' Another says, 'Go to a gymnasium and practice on the horizontal bar.' Here I am so weak I can't raise my cup of coffee to my lips; I can scarcely crawl."

A physician coming along told old debility he'd better go home and go to bed. This advice was taken.

"That old man," urged one of the bystanders, "and the advice he receives puts me in mind of the Die-in-the-Ditch party. One gets up and says shake the banner to the breeze, when it is so feeble a breath could destroy it. Another advice is bring out the old banners, revive old associations, stir up and administer the old fodder, when all have nearly killed off the old chap already. Every one administers advice, which of itself does no good, for the old man is too feeble to think of it. His strength is leaving him hour by hour, the use of his understanding or platform was taken away years ago, and now all he can do is to hobble about, exhibit his old sores to the people and ask for a sympathy he receives not."

That's about the size of it.

"That sneak of a reporter who took notes of Greeley's private conversion at Chappaqua deserves to be held up," remarked a politician.

"It will teach the old boy a lesson," said a cautious old fox; "there's nothing does so much harm as talk. A man with an open heart is always talkative, but no politician. All candidates should be careful of what they say, even to wife or daughter. A loose tongue has ruined more men than a tight head."

There's considerable anxiety on this point.

A property owner who had lost by fire nearly all he had, found in the statement that the Erie railroad shops were burned by the workmen whom they would not employ a verification of his suspicions that the dreaded Internationals had a clan in this country and also in New Orleans. "One who determined to make barrels by machinery," said he, "set up shop some time ago, receiving warnings on all sides not to do it. After everything was in operation a mysterious visitor approached his foreman and told him a thousand dollars was his property if he would slink off and let the shop be burned. This fellow was turned over to the police. A few days after a large house belonging to the owner of the shop was set on fire and burned to the ground, the house of another machine cooper was also burned up within a few squares, and every now and then I hear of mysterious fires which destroy those shops where machinery is used."

"Is that the principle of the Internationals?" inquired an insurance agent.

"I don't know. Somehow it is mixed in my head with the Communes who used petroleum on Paris and at Marseilles, where all the shipping would have been destroyed. Wherever their influence gets strong you find strikes and secret meetings, in which even murder is plotted and incendiarism advised. See the brutality of the strikes in Pensylvania; but in New York they were more peaceable. A secret society, such as they keep in Italy and France, is impossible in this country of newspapers, and to that I lay the failure of their concern. That the dreaded spirit is at work, or that the seed is sown, I have not the slightest doubt."

The secret and the horrible are always sensational. It is no wonder this was heard with suspended breath.

"I wish I were in the White mountains where there's frost and snow," remarked a fat man who was very hot.

"Yet," fatty's friend insisted, "I heard you wish, last winter, when you got up one morning to make a fire before day that summer was here."

"Well," said Falty, "that's the way with all of us, I suppose. We're never satisfied with the weather, and it's lucky we're not. If we couldn't keep up this agitation we'd fall to pieces for want of exercise."

"When they made Thiers President of the republic," urged a French dealer in wines, "they thought he wouldn't live very long, and that the government would soon change. I see he is reported to be in better health than for twenty years past."

"That's most always the case," replied an American; "stick a man in a place on the supposition he will soon die out of it, and he'll outlive those who're young enough to be his grandsons."

"It's generally the case in marriages," a young man sighed. "Some time since a young couple who loved one another hadn't money enough to get married, and were obliged to give it up. The old folks actually made a match with a very old man in the neighborhood who had passed his three score years and ten, with the understanding she was to have all his property when he died, and every one thought he hadn't many days to live. The young man received the wink, and called off his dogs, and the marriage of January and May was consummated. That old man is alive yet, though the wedding took place twelve years ago."

"It must be pleasant," said the American, "to be old and decrepid and linger about while everyone about you expects you'll soon pass in your checks."

That is the sentiment of most everybody.

"There always was a body in the Democratic party," said an ex-member of the House, "which might be called the Ku-Klux element, and though the moderates were actually in the majority the violent wing being the most brazen swept things. And there always was a body in the Republican party who carried things to extremes, and though the moderates were also in the majority, the immoderates carried things. Now the moderates of both have come together, and are called Liberal. The dead limb has been lopped off, and the tree is all the stronger for it."

This is the best explanation of the Liberal movement heard for some time.

A DOGGEREL FOR A DOGGEREL.

Dedicated to the Author of the Rhyme in the Picayune of July 20.

BY ONE WHO KNOWS HIM.

My mistress was a lady, and everybody knows it,
And all my friends knew of our loves and strongly did oppose it.
I was brought up in a groggery, until I went to school,
Where I learned to cheat, to lie and loaf, and simper like a fool;
I wrote her sloppy letters, we planned and did agree,
And some time after prime of life I took this pretty she.
I loved her young, though old myself, and very full of passion;
I love her still, in another way and in another fashion.
Times change with age, you bet that's so, and I'm the man to know it;
I turned her off when she'd run down, and could no longer go it.

"Just in the noon of life, those glorious days
When the mind ripens, ere the form decays."
That's what she was, not what she is, O no!
The change came with the children—so we go:
The prudish shunned me, and the virtuous hate,
But what care I? More loves do lie in wait.

I've made my pile, for cotton stuck to me;
I went within the rebel lines to see;
I came, I conquered, too, a lot of bales,
I sold it, few were there at the sales.
For noble search before I went away;
I got a coat, 'twas either blue or gray;
And passes had I either side to treat;
My money paved the way for this great cheat.
I chiseled both sides—most heroic feat.

The brokers too, whose hearts are in their gold,
Whose cash by me had both been bought and sold,
I rather think—I know that I'm "a gem
Of purest ray serene"—I chiseled them.
Now, when my paper goes upon the street,
Not one will touch it, and they call me "beat."

That cotton scrape—come, let's go back to that:
The hundred thousand doll's came in so pat,
To size plethoric swelled my bank account;
To this large sum my gains they did amount.
The papers, when my case erst was heard,
Set up a howl about my broken word;
But money bought them to sustain my cause,
Of cheating and defiance of the laws.

But now I find ungrateful men complain,
My money's sunk and all appeals are vain.
The military who sustained me first,
Of all my enemies are now the worst.
What do I care when love doth light the way
And Brigham Young still holds an iron sway;
When lovely women still are sweet and coy,
And children drugs and medicines destroy.
For assignations do I daily ask,
And in fair beauty's sunshine always bask;
Then when effects of love around me lower,
Come forth abortion and assert your power.

My mistress, too, no matter what's her name,
Hath oft denounced my character and fame;
Call'ed me dishonest, treacherous, untrue—
To every man with whom I've had to do.
Thrown off by decency I now pretend
The greater sorrow and my life to mend,
But that's all bosh, come, now, just clear the way,
Beauty and cotton booty gives me pay.

Yes, I still live, some one said that before;
Long as I live lists, I'm greedy for its lore.
The alphabet I've conned, and fully know it.
On many a hint do grin and show it;
It gives me power to defy the laws,
Enjoy my rights, and win my love's applause.

POET.

Thou scurvy wretch, come now, your arts forbear,
And for hereafter cleanse and pray prepare;
Assail the Governor, with such vile arts as these
Pander and fawn the populace to please;
The ladder's there, but you will never climb
Through knavish arts of lust and guile and crime

GRAPES AND PEACHES.—Messrs. Wilson, Hillman & Manard, No. 137 Poydras street, are now in daily receipt of the freshest and most luscious of peaches and grapes. Their stock of teas and fancy groceries is always large and of the best quality.

TEAS AT A GREAT REDUCTION.—Read the advertisement of Messrs. J. W. Platt & Co., No. 102 Camp street, which will be found on our fourth page. It contains matter most important to housekeepers.

A Harrisburg correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial* gives the following utterances of Colonel Forney: "Greeley will make a good and efficient President. He is an able, honest man. In fact, I regard him as by all means the ablest editor of America—wise, sagacious and large-hearted. I shan't make any speeches for Grant. I will vote for him, but that's all." Frank and indiscreet Forney. You are giving the renominationists a deal of trouble by speaking the truth so plainly.

ST. LOUIS AND CINCINNATI.

Fight for the Red River Trade.

Now that Cincinnati and St. Louis are fighting for the trade of Red river like two dogs over a bone, it may be nothing more than right that New Orleans should just as a matter of curiosity, to say the least of it, step in to see about it. Is it possible that we of the Queen city are not aware that these two cities are actually engaged in a rivalry almost coming to blows over a trade ours geographically and sentimentally? That we go off to watering places every summer and take our after dinner naps, while the bread of our household is being coaxed away? It seems so. Drop by drop the Red river trade is moving off and just about the time we wake up to the fact the stream will be dry, the board will be cleared and even the crumbs swept off and we be left to suck our fingers. Here is what the St. Louis people through the *Republican* of that city says:

In order to balance the advantage St. Louis enjoys of being several hundred miles nearer to the mouth of Red river than Cincinnati is, a lot of cheap and rickety old boats were put into the trade, but the experiment was a signal failure.

Isn't that splendid? "Several hundred miles nearer" Shreveport New Orleans is no more thought of than Liverpool. Now it may be asked if it is necessary for Cincinnati to hump herself because St. Louis is several hundred miles nearer to Shreveport. Why is it we keep our finger out of this pie when we are a thousand miles nearer than either. That railroad committee will never lick a lick. We're no nearer a straight or triangular road to Shreveport than a year ago. The latest thing is a meeting in Cincinnati to devise ways and means to establish a better line of steamers up Red River. At this meeting, commented on in St. Louis by sneers and acrimonious hints, several letters were read. One of them stated that the Bisteneau Navigation Company offered to take freight from Cincinnati, at Loggy Bayou, and complete its delivery at Lake Bisteneau for one-third the Shreveport rate. Another letter from C. G. Thurmond, of Shreveport, "expressed the great desire of the Red river people to open up trade between that region and this city. The letter stated that Shreveport would this year ship 130,000 bales of cotton."

Who corresponds with New Orleans? These are our people, be it known, who are seeking a better market than ours, because our freights and insurance risks make it unprofitable. And still we stick to the same old rates. It is our policy to pay them to send it if necessary rather that lose it. But we won't. Any talk about it will go where the iron barge project has gone—glimmering. A wide-a-wake merchant club here might arrest this current, and turn its tributary to New Orleans. If not, we may as well all move to St. Louis, and turn our town into a pilot station. They will dislodge the old line, form a new one, and away goes 130,000 bales of cotton to Cincinnati and St. Louis, depriving New Orleans of the profit, the handling, pressing, and shipping of that much material. Several leading merchants have gone up to St. Louis already, and one of them saying, that owing to the old fogy element here, which discouraged everything like enterprise, there must be thirty or forty first-class funerals before we would be able to throw away our crutches, and stand on a level with other cities. His head was level.

The meeting was held by the joint committee of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade and citizens, and they all resolved "that the merchants and manufacturers of Cincinnati should take such action as will secure a share of the Red River trade;" and they will do it according to what they have done before. And this trade is absolutely taken away from us under our very noses, and it looks to a man up a tree that we do not realize the steps being taken. Where's the Chamber of Commerce? The efforts of Cincinnati had been futile to get the trade, and it was attributed to "the worthless character of the boats used," St. Louis taking it all. Indeed, the dash of their merchants is felt in Texas to such an extent that they are sending their cotton to St. Louis instead of New Orleans, where it is shorter by 500 miles to our port. Can it be possible we will let the trade of Texas and Red river go? We believe the trade will depart unless we take these steps we ponder about so much. Indeed, some people say it has gone already beyond recovery.

At the meeting in Cincinnati, Captain W. M. Bateman, of the Shreveport *Southwestern*, chronicled in St. Louis as "a daily newspaper, containing no small amount of advertisements of St. Louis business houses," spoke a piece in which he said at the wind up:

Now I would, if going to build boats, suggest a line of side-wheel boats, not less than two hundred and ten or two hundred and twenty feet long, to draw not over —— feet water, something on the plan of the Silver Bow that belonged to the Carter line. A boat of this character would more nearly meet the requirements than a stern-wheel boat. There is a prejudice against stern-wheel boats in Red river, and some of you must be aware that the underwriters in New Orleans for years charged a half per cent premium more on stern-wheel than on side-wheel boats, and even now people prefer to travel or ship on sidewheel boats, as it is certain they can make the turns and the bends of the river with more ease and safety. I have had experience on them both. Again, I would suggest that a small boat of light draught, not to carry more than 600 or 800 bales of cotton, be kept at Shreveport at all times to meet this line and run as a Jefferson and Shreveport packet, to bring orders from Jefferson and to carry up the freight. This would save fully three days' time and expenses to the line boats, and I think the outside business would nearly pay the expenses of this boat, and thus it would be self-sustaining, and give the lower boats a better chance of making regular trips.

It is to the interest of the Red river country to come here. They want machinery, stoves, furniture, and everything of this kind which you manufacture, and can afford to sell cheaper than St. Louis. The transportation on iron ore, blooms and pig iron is probably no more than St. Louis. Your forests abound in all kinds of timber for furniture—the walnut, maple, poplar, etc., which St. Louis has not. I have contrasted the advantages of both cities, and been in most of the establishments of both places, and this city has undoubtedly every advantage, as also in every other branch of trade.

The most dangerous part of Red river will be much improved this year. Tensas bayou, which comes in a few miles below Shreveport, and again comes in the river above Grand Ecore, is about being improved by being closed up, thus giving more water in Campst settlement—the worst part of the river. This will be done this summer, and will surely make the river better for navigation. Again, gentlemen, every report from various parts of Texas and Arkansas and Louisiana promises a full crop and a good business season.

You will excuse my hastily gathered remarks. Be assured that the people of the Red river country are as anxious for you to come to them as you are to go, and that you will surely meet success if you adopt the right means. There is much more that could be urged in favor of this enterprise, but I have only slightly touched the main points, and I sincerely hope to see the day when Cincinnati will control the trade and reap the immense amount of pecuniary benefits that result from successful enterprise.

So a Shreveporter has to carry his suggestions to St. Louis and Cincinnati, actually urging them to embrace Red river, our first love, but one from which we are now divorced. The point about this is that St. Louis and Cincinnati are quarreling over the Red river and Texas trade, which belonged to us since the first settlements, and that they will have it all unless we roll up our sleeves and set to work in dead earnest.

Sale of City Lands in Plaquemines Parish.

The Plaquemines *Republican*, published by Harry Mahoney at Point-a-la-Hache, in in its last issue gives extended space to what it calls an outrage on the public in the recent sale, by order of the city of New Orleans, of the McDonogh tract in that parish.

It speaks of the tract as one of the most valuable in the parish, of unsurpassed fertility, and mostly covered with valuable timber. It says that hundreds of persons in the parish were anxiously waiting to purchase, fully able to comply with the terms of the sale, which was not advertised in the parish, and from the manner it was advertised in the city papers not a single person, except those in the secret, had any suspicion that the McDonogh tract was referred to, as there are in the neighborhood thereof several large tracts of land owned by absentees, speculators and others, and the description of the land in question, as given in the advertisement, will apply to any of them as well as to the McDonogh tract; hence every person not in the ring was completely humbugged.

The land, it is alleged, was sold to some speculators for a tithe of its value, the forms of law being complied with in the letter more than in the spirit.

The *Republican* asks, "Why did not the city Solons, as is customary, order the auctioneer to call the tract by its proper name, and to state the owner thereof, and by whose and what authority it was to be sold?" asserting that, had this been done, or had the people of Plaquemines known of it, the land would have brought at least double the price at which it was sold.

The paper charges "that there was an understanding, if not collusion, between the City Council and certain land speculators, and that the object was to keep the sale as secret as possible from all, except the initiated, so as to avoid competition and to enable the land speculators to buy on their own terms; but," it continues, in a vein of sarcasm, "we can not believe that old Ben Flanders, the Mayor, the immaculate Flanders, with his beautiful homilies on official honesty and his daily jeremiads over the prevailing corruption in the city government, duly assisted by Administrators, all models of civic virtue, propriety and patriotism, and ever ready and willing to make any sacrifice of other people's money to subserve the interests of the city, could for a single moment tolerate, much less aid and countenance such a wicked and nefarious scheme. Bah! the very idea is simply preposterous; but still certain ignorant and stupid persons here persist that the city land was literally sacrificed, and that the whole transaction should be made the subject of a judicial inyestigation."

Railroad Accident.

The night train on the Jackson railroad, going north, which left New Orleans Friday evening, was thrown off the track about one o'clock yesterday morning, half a mile south of Magnolia. The accident was caused by the removal of a rail by some distardly miscreant. The baggage car, two passenger coaches, and a sleeping car were throne entirely off the track, but the engine, tender, and mail car jumped the break. Colonel Kilbourne, the baggage master and Mrs. Baker, of Cook county, on her way to Memphis, were seriously injured, the latter dangerously. Five or six others were badly bruised. The injured persons were taken to Gottig's Hotel, and placed under medical treatment. The south bound train was delayed.

The latest information from the scene of the disaster—half a mile from Magnolia—assures us that one rail had been removed from the sleepers, and the adjoining rail unloosened by the withdrawal of the spikes. The engine and mail car passed over in safety, however, while the baggage car and two passenger cars were thrown off the track and down the embankment. Several of the passengers were badly bruised, but the worst accident occurred to Colonel Kilberne, conductor, who had a rib broken. The colonel came in town on the eleven o'clock train last evening and the balance of the injured passengers continued on.

The dastardly attempt to take human life by removing the rail from the sleepers was unexpected, since the kindness and courtesy of all the employes of the road it was supposed had endeared them to all parties; but a detective was promptly dispatched to the spot, and probably by this time the wicked secret is unraveled.

Second Ward Club.

The Second Ward Greeley and Brown Club was fully attended last night. Addresses were delivered by Professor Dimitry, Major Burke and others. A part of the business of the club was to fill vacancies existing among its officers, which was done. The following are now its officers: President, E. A. Burke; vice presidents, R. E. Diamond, Thomas H. Duffey, Z. M. Pike, J. L. Gubernator, J. A. Diamond, W. M. Robinson; secretary, D. M. Kelly; corresponding secretary, D. A. Ward; assistant secretary, R. E. Warren; marshal, James H. Pegrange; assistants, P. H. Boyle, J. A. Fitzpatrick; sergeant-at-arms, John McCartney.

The Temperature.

The thermometer at Louis Frigerio's, No. 50 Chartres street, yesterday stood as follows: At 8 A. M., 86°; at 2 P. M., 92°; at 6 P. M., 83°. Lowest point during the night of July 26, 78°. Rain, July 27, seven-tenths of an inch.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LATEST NEWS FROM ALL POINTS

THE END OF "ARCHIVING"

LARGE SPECIE SHIPMENTS

GREELEY ON EQUAL RIGHTS

RECEPTION AT CHAPPAQUA

United States and Mexican Commission

GRAVE DIFFERENCES IN THE BOARD

Geneva Board of Arbitration

MARRIAGE OF CHRISTINE NILSSON

LAND SLIDE NEAR MOUNT CENIS

Defeat of a Band of Carlists

STEAMER BIENVILLE ASHORE

SHOEMAKERS ON A STRIKE

THE NORTH CAROLINA LIBERALS

FLOURING MILL BURNED

MORE TROUBLE IN ARKANSAS

WASHINGTON.

Government Stopped "Archiving"—Boutwell and Creswell—Bragging in North Carolina—The New Mexican Commissioner of the Joint Commission—Grave Differences in the Commission.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Since Pickett's successful speculation the government has had many offers of archives. Having burnt its fingers, the government has stopped "archiving."

Senator Schurz departed last night for North Carolina.

Secretary Boutwell is off.

Creswell is going to stump Michigan.

Administration circles are boastful regarding North Carolina. They say that only a full Conservative and Democratic vote can beat them, which they don't apprehend.

Since the advent of the new Mexican commissioner in the joint commission of the United States and Mexico grave differences have arisen between him and his American colleague, constituting together the board, relative to the present status and future disposition of a large class of claims against the United States. The following is a statement of these differences:

The Mexican government laid before the commission 366 individual claims against the United States for about $32,000,000, and known as the "Indian depredation cases."

These cases were argued by both governments before the board of commissioners and submitted for their award. The commissioners differed, and on the eighth of May last, by an order on their records, referred their disagreement to the umpire for his decision, directing the Mexican secretary to deliver to him the papers. In the meantime the Mexican government appointed a new commissioner, vice the old one, resigned.

He took his seat on the twenty-fourth of June last, and finding that the Mexican secretary had not yet executed the order of reference to the umpire, he volunteered to his colleague to examine the cases to see if he could not agree with him in opinion, and thus save the necessity of executing the order of reference to the umpire. But the new commissioner reached the conclusion that neither the board of commissioners nor their umpire had any right to decide for or against the claims; but that they should be suspended, and the two governments advised that they could only be settled by a new treaty, and that till they were thus settled they should be held up and kept intact; at the same time announcing his firm resolution to take that course with them.

His colleague, the American commissioner, not being able to agree with any part of his views, required the execution of the order of May 8, and the delivery of the cases to the umpire. The Mexican commissioner explicitely refused to allow it to be done. His colleague then proposed to refer their difference as to his right to rescind the order of the board for any reason, and to suspend the cases, to the umpire. He rejected this. Finally the American commissioner announced that he would treat this overthrow of the authority of the board and of the umpire and this suspension of the cases as a forced interruption of the labors of the commission, and at once referred the questions raised to the two governments.

The convention requires every case to be laid before the commission to be decided by the first of February next, and unless this is done nothing is done. The suspension of 366 cases, with no right to decide them, is therefore a complete overthrow of the convention, and breaks the treaty, unless the two governments provide a remedy. Pending the solution of the difficulty through diplomatic channels, the sessions of the board are suspended.

NEW YORK.

Deaths in New York Last Week—Large Specie Shipments Yesterday and Last Week—Suicides—Bank Statement—Greeley's Idea of Colored Men's Rights—Second Bale of Texas Cotton—Bail for Stokes.

NEW YORK, July 27.—The deaths for the week in this city foot up 791.

The steamships Oceanic, City of Brussels, Weser and Parthia sailed for Europe to-day, having on board an aggregate of $3,131,816 in specie. The total specie shipments for the week amount to $4,541,253.

Three deaths by suicide were reported yesterday, and two to-day.

The following is the weekly bank statement: Loans have decreased $2,000,000; specie $1,000,000; deposits $2,500,000. Legal tenders have increased seven-eighths of a million.

A Massachusetts dispatch says that Consular Agent Starring's report in the case of Consul General Butler sustains most of the charges against that official. Butler's whereabouts are not yet known at the State Department.

Among the callers on Mr. Greeley yesterday was John Harris, of Texas—a colored man. Harris said he came in behalf of his people, and desired some expression of sentiment from Mr. Greeley as to the negro question. Whereupon the following letter was written:

To John Harris, Texas:

SIR—Believing that equal rights for all men, no matter what color, is the true interest of every class and section, and is the only basis of true national and lasting peace, I am yours, truly,

HORACE GREELEY.

The *Tribune* publishes a letter addressed by C. S. Carpenter to P. B. Rogers, in which Carpenter retracts the statements in his affidavits that Greeley had written in favor of paying pensions to rebel soldiers.

Members of the Nicaraguan exploring expedition, who arrived in this city yesterday, report that the construction of a canal through Nicaragua, from the Atlantic to the Pacific is found to be very impracticable.

A letter from the Choctaw country states that the congressional investigating committee now there has discovered that of over the $2,000,000 paid for their Missouri lands none of it has been received by the tribe, but has passed into the hands of a Baltimore lawyer named Latrobe and the five delegates who were sent to Washington by the nation. The Chickasaw Indians also were similarly swindled.

The second bale of new Texas cotton has been received in this city.

M. Bellonet, late French minister at Washington, sailed for Europe to-day in the steamer St. Laurent.

No notice of an application for bail for Stokes has been received at the district attorney's office, but the matter has been in consultation by his counsel, and a movement will probably be made on Tuesday.

The doctors attending Commissioner Carr, of Brooklyn, who was assaulted a few evenings since by Assemblyman Dominick Roche, express the belief that Carr can not live until morning. The coroner has been notified to take an ante-mortem statement. Assemblyman Roche has been released, the justice deciding he has no jurisdiction, as the assault took place in another county.

The Walter Scott monument is not expected to arrive in time to be erected August 15, and the ceremonies will be postponed until November 30.

Arrived—Steamship Hermann.

Money 2@3 ⅌ cent on call loans. Sterling 9⅜@9¾. Gold 114⅛@114⅜. Governments steady; new fives 113⅜; sixes of 1881 117½; five-twenties of 1862 115⅛; 1864, 115⅝; 1865, 116⅛; old 114⅛; 1867, 115¼; 1868, 115; ten-forties 112⅝. State bonds quiet. Tennessees, new 72⅛, new 73⅛; Virginias, old 44¼, new 50; Louisianas, old 50, new 48, levee sixes 60, eights 72; Alabama eights 84, fives 50; Georgia sixes 72 sevens 88; North Carolinas, old 33¼, new 21¼; South Carolinas, old 54, new 29½.

Cotton was strong and higher early in the week, but afterwards the improvement on spots was lost. Sales for the week were large and reached 160,160 bales, of which 153,700 bales were for future delivery and 6468 bales on the spot. Of the spot cotton exporters took 1129 bales, spinners 6136 and speculators 203 bales.

A few persons of prominence in the political world were present at the reception of Horace Greeley at his farm at Chappaqua to-day.

Mr. Greeley stated that he had come to the determination of holding no more receptions, in consequence of the ill-health of his wife, and also of the course pursued by a New York journal.

FOREIGN.

Reported Resignation of Duc D'Aumale—The Geneva Board of Arbitration.

PARIS, July 27.—A report is in circulation that the Duc D'Aumale intends resigning his seat in the Assembly.

GENEVA, July 27.—The recent interruption of the sittings of the board of arbitration occurred through the necessity of reexamining the English law on questions regarding the construction of privateering vessels in British ports; and also, investigation as to whether the British admiralty used sufficient diligence in preventing these vessels from going to sea. Of four cases advanced, England repudiates three, and in the fourth she contends that the admiralty acted promptly, although the police hesitated to take proper steps to prevent her departure. The court is also considering the question of allowing interest on the amounts awarded.

It is stated that a majority of the board are unfavorable to such allowances. It is regarded as probable that after a careful investigation of each case, the tribunal will fix the amount of indemnity to be paid by England—a gross sum. Charles Francis Adams preserves a firm attitude in maintaining the claims of the United States. The conciliatory disposition universally manifested by the American representatives commands much admiration, as also does their assiduous labor in behalf of their cause.

LIVERPOOL, July 27.—Arrived Scioto and Antarctic from New Orleans.

LONDON, July 27.—Mlle. Christine Nilsson was married at Westminster Abbey to-day to M. Rausseard, of Paris. The nuptials were witnessed by an immense assemblage of people, including many of the aristocracy and well known artists. Among the prominent ones present were Baron Brunnow, the Russian Minister; Mr. Schenck, the American Minister; Lady Peel and Mlle. Tietjens. The Secretary of the Swedish Legation gave the bride away and the marriage ceremony was performed by Dean Stanley.

PARIS, July 27.—The remains of Duke de Guise were buried to-day. Among those present at the funeral service were E. B. Washburne, American minister, and General William T. Sherman.

A land slide occurred yesterday on the railway near Mont Cenis, which obstructed the passage of the express train. No loss of life occurred, but the passengers were obliged to walk three miles in order to reach the train.

MADRID, July 27.—An official report is made to the Department of War announcing the total defeat of Costillo's band of Carlists, numbering 1000 men, which has maintained his organization in the north of Spain. Thirteen of the Carlists were killed and forty-five captured, ten of whom were wounded. The defeated insurgents carried fifty of their wounded with them. The defeat of another band of insurgents is reported with a loss of three men killed and many wounded.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Bienville Supposed to be Ashore—Free Excursion for Poor Children—Shoemakers on a Strike—Liberal Mass Meeting in North Carolina—Reported Outrage on Ex-Governor Harriman—Brig Stranded off Charleston—Peruvian Ship at Boston—Dishonest Postoffice Clerk Drowned—Uxbridge Bank Jewelry Found.

KEY WEST, Fla., July 27.—A large steamer is reported ashore eighty miles to northward, supposed to be the Bienville. It is understood the steamer Kansas has gone to her assistance.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Nearly 1000 poor children with their mothers and nurses for infants started on a free excursion this morning to Rockland, in East Fairmount Park. A band of music accompanied them. Subscription for a series of excursions amounts to over $7000.