New Orleans Republican.
OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES
OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

AUCTION SALES TO-MORROW.

BY CONSTABLE JOSEPH CONTRERAS, at 12 o'clock, at No. 7 Frenchmen street, furniture, counter, lumber, etc.

BY SHERIFF WAGGAMAN, at 12 o'clock, at Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, premises No. 200 Poydras street; a lot, with buildings, on Calliope, between Camp and St. Charles streets; two lots corner of Magazine and Jackson streets; a lot in same square, on Jackson street; a lot, with buildings, on Dumaire street, near Bayou St. John; a lot, with buildings, on Rampart, between St. Louis and Toulouse streets, interests in suits, claims, etc.

Local Intelligence.

MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATON.—It is understood that a large number of patrolmen of the Metropolitan Police force will meet at Harmony Hall, corner of Bienville street and Exchange alley, Tuesday night, for the purpose of organizing a mutual aid benefit society. An organization of this kind properly organized and conducted can not fail to be of value to its members.

RESPONSIBILITY SOMEWHERE. — Captain Jacob Gray, of the mounted police, last Friday sent a notice to Coroner Chastant that there was a dead body at the New Canal lake end, the captain supposing that this ended his duty. He had directed a patrolman to remain in the locality where the drowned was found, in order to direct the coroner on his arrival. Dr. Chastant did not go, probably believing that it was not in his bailiwick. Captain Gray yesterday reported to Superintendent Badger the situation of affairs, at the same time stating that the Jefferson parish coroner had held the inquest on the body of Patterson.

This has opened an old controversy, which now assumes a new phase. Before Carrollton was annexed to New Orleans the line of Jefferson parish was but a short distance above the New Canal lake end, and when our coroner heard of a case in that vicinity he asked very few questions, but traveled out as soon as convenient; he had fees then. Now coroners are on a salary, and, therefore, are not as prompt in responding as formerly. By some it is contended that the lake end of the New Canal is not in the First or Second Districts or in the parish of Jefferson. According to the new lines that point may be in the Third District, which being the case, Coroner DeBlanc, for the lower districts, should be called on to perform duty there. Dr. Chastant makes a point that he did not respond because the locality was not mentioned by the police, but Captain Gray is positive that his report stated that the corpse was at the lake end of the New Canal. The sooner this muddle is settled the better. An inquest was held by Coroner Gaudet of Jefferson parish.

A SOLDIER TIRED OF LIFE.—Yesterday Mr. Richard Blossman was at the Second District ferry, when his attention was directed to a man dressed in the United States military uniform. The stranger was near the water, and stripped himself, as if about to take a swim. Mr. Blossman from the first suspected that the man intended to drown himself; therefore called a policeman and notified him, but the officer did not agree with Mr. Blossman. In another momenr the soldier was in the water and out of sight, coming to the surface once, and then disappeared, drowned.

The man's age appeared to be about thirty years, and it is thought that he is the person who furnished the *Bulletin* with an account of an intended movement to burn Richmond, Virginia, during the civil war. There was nothing about the clothing to indicate who the man was. If he really intended to commit suicide, why did he take the trouble to undress himself? What was the difference to the man whether he was dressed or undressed if he really intended to end his days? The act was witnessed by several persons, but they were unable to prevent the suicide.

It was subsequently learned that his name was John Morrison, private in Company G, Thirteenth Infantry.

Navra & Offner's China Palace opens Monday.

LOUISIANA RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—This body held a short session yesterday. A delegation from the Mechanics and Workingmen's Association called to hold a conference. This delegation had something to say about establishing manufactories in our city, but as the Relief Association is not prepared for such things the subject was merely discussed. During the conference the statement was made that shoes and steam engines can be manufactured here at lower prices than in Boston or Cincinnati.

Several applications for employment were handed in and the applicants furnished with situations at once.

A letter from Mr. H. D. Ogden was read. He donated to the association his per diem warrant for State Senator, amounting to $480. In the note he expressed himself as unwilling to accept the warrant, having, as he considered, no full title to that document, having served as Senator only during the extra session. The association gave a vote of thanks for the donation.

The association will hereafter meet daily, and gentlemen desiring to join the charity rank and file may hand in their names at any time.

Messrs. Isaacson, Seixas & Co. donated 1000 pounds of canned meat to the association, and S. Hernsheim donated $100.

BRIEF MENTION.—A merchant whose place of business is on Canal street, has a private rat pit and dogs simply for the amusement of himself and friends. He tendered his pit and dogs to give an exhibition at some central point, the proceeds to be given to the Louisiana Relief Association. It is probable the kind offer will be accepted.

Very bad boys behave in an outrageous manner in Douglas square, and as they are too many for the keeper they can only be restrained by policemen. Of course an officer can not remain in that locality all the time, but when one does appear those half-grown lads scamper off to their homes. Parents living in that section should look out for their sons as a job will be put up to trap them all.

A chimney at No. 16 Old Union street got its fire up yesterday and alarmed the entire neighborhood.

Miguel Machuca would peddle unlicensed lottery tickets, consequently found out the exact locality of the first precinct calaboose.

Evidence in the recent steamboat disaster is all in. Then what?

Float No. 1 sailed into a Tchoupitoulas street car last evening and was not materially injured. The car, however, is not as good as it was.

A burglar stole a keg of butter and a ham from the grocery corner of Rampart and Dumaine streets. That fellow will doubtless go fishing to-day.

The attention of sanitary officers is specially called to the fact that many poor persons daily grab through the refuse tubs of the fish stands at Poydras Market and carry off fish, crabs and shrimp which are utterly unsalable. As only the best of the refuse is taken, it is believed the gatherers take it home for use. Disease and death lurk in such things.

A dozen persons were yesterday arrested in the third precinct for drunkenness. How many were not arrested?

Grand opening of the China Palace Monday.

THE GREAT PICNIC TO-DAY.—All who this evening desire to pass their time pleasantly may visit the Fair Grounds, and participate in the picnic given by Mechanics' Fire Company No. 6 and Pelican No. 4. An entertaining programme has been carefully prepared, so varied that almost everybody will find some feature to please. Committeemen and police will be on active duty to preserve order, in case any belligerent character should attempt to disturb the serenity of the occasion. Get your tickets into the box and save your coupons, for the several prizes will be drawn this evening.

LIVING A FAST LIFE.—Leon Rivere, formerly employed by the firm of Messrs. Queyrouze & Bois, lived a fast life and finally found that his expenses more than doubled his resources. To satisfy his desires and keep pace with his rollicking companions he was compelled to hunt for money which belonged to others. When it became certain that his conduct would be exposed he fled. After that it leaked out that he had wronged Mr. René Bodin, of Lafayette parish, who has made an affidavit, stating that accused stole $627 50 from him last January, at the corner of Bienville and Decatur streets. Rivere is a prisoner, being unable to furnish the required bond.

DEATH OF DR. J. O. WHARTON.—A short time ago Dr. Wharton came to this city from Baltimore to visit his son, Colonel Jack Wharton. Notwithstanding he was seventy years old, his health was passably good, and it was thought the change of climate would certainly prove beneficial; but the contrary has been the case. Yesterday the old gentleman died, surrounded by his loving children. He was born in Tennessee, but in his youth made Maryland his home. Deceased held several important public positions during his long career, and leaves behind him an unblemished reputation. The remains will be sent to Baltimore for interment in the family vault.

TAXES AND LICENSES.—During the past week the Administrator of Finance had returns amounting to $28,687 50; of this sum $26,317 50 were for taxes; $2370 for licenses.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—At eight o'clock last evening Robert Weeks was run over by a car at the corner of Jackson and Constance streets. One leg and a hand were badly crushed. He was attended to by Dr. Carter, and then sent to his home, No. 403 St. Andrew street, by the police. The driver, Henry G. Johnson, was arrested.

A BROAD CHALLENGE.—The Orleans Rowing Club comes out flatly and challenges the Pelicans champion to a red hot contest, and probably the challenge will be snapped up as if it was steaming batter cake and a January morning.

Don't miss the opening of Navra & Offner's China Palace.

How to Build Up the Republican Party in the South.

Some writers, who gauge party principles by success, are busy devising plans to seduce the Democratic ex rebel portion of the South into voting the Republican ticket. The task undertaken is to bribe the enemies of the Republican party to desert to it—to so change Republican policy as to remove all objections to it on the part of the people who undertake to destroy the government of the United States because of the success of the Republican party, and who have steadily fought against Republican policy, even by violence, since their rebellion was overthrown. To conciliate such people, what has the Republican party to offer which will not be a virtual abandonment of Republicanism? How can its enemies be conciliated except by Republican surrender? This is the problem, and we confess the prospect is not flattering.

The New York *Times* is somewhat of a moralizer in this matter. With the abridged vision of a politician, it sees that Democracy rules most of the Southern States, and jumps to the conclusion that the only way to overthrow that rule is to attempt to divide the Democracy—rather than to build up Republicanism on solid principles. It says:

"Once remove from the politics of the South the passion and prejudice aroused by the quarrel over the negro's rights and the Democratic party must lose many of its best members, who have been in sympathy with it only on that one question. The Republican party can win what the Democracy loses, if it is rightly handled, and, from all appearances, there is much more chance of its being so handled than the Democrats like to admit."

This calling the war of the rebellion, and the fight for equal rights which has agitated the country since the war closed, "the passion and prejudice aroused by the quarrel over the negro's right," is characteristic of the mere politician. The statesman, the true Republican from heart and principle, on the contrary, regards the issue between the Republican and Democratic parties as something more than the "passion and prejudice aroused by the quarrel over the negro's rights." If the negro has been the central object in American politics for the past twenty years it has not been because he was essentially a lovely object to be contemplated, nor because he has more rights than the white man; but because in him the common rights of American citizens were trodden under foot; because in him the Republican party and the United States government have espoused and defended the rights of all humanity. The sentiment of the Republican party is not negro philanthropy, but human justice. It is a white man's question; it is all men's question. We ask not what is the color of the man whose rights are invaded; we only ask, is he an American citizen? If he is, we assert that the American flag should protect his rights wherever it waves. If, in order to conciliate and divide the Democrats of the South, it is necessary to abandon these principles, we for one say that we would rather the Republican party would remain eternally in the minority in the South.

What less than this abandonment of the rights of American citizenship can be offered to the Democrats of the South to woo them over to Republicanism? Would we not have to offer them much more than this? We say yes, because the question has been tested. Under Andrew Johnson's policy concession to ex-rebels was the order of the day. The attempt to protect Republicans in the South was not only abandoned, but the Southern whites were given to understand that the administration recognized their rights as "State sovereigns" to regulate their domestic institutions as absolutely, and upon the same principles that they did before the war. And they did so regulate them with a vengeance. We all know what barbarous codes of labor laws were enacted by them in all Southern States. The "quarrel over the negro's rights" was thus abandoned by the federal government. Did the Democratic party lose many of its "best members?" Was there any stampede over to Republicanism? Didn't this concession rather reinflame their hatred of freedom and equal rights and concentrate and intensify the Democratic rebel sentiment? If the experiment didn't work then, when the men to be conciliated were humbled in the dust by defeat, how can we hope that it will succeed now when they are exalted with their hopes of acquiring control of the very government they attempted to destroy? It is not an auspicious time to hold out inducements to deserters when the opposing army is confident that it is about to march victoriously into your citadel. Why should any portion of the Democratic party in the South abandon their organization at a time when they fondly hope the Republican party is on the eve of dissolution? Why should they sell what they regard as a certain chance for an uncertain one? Even granting what these arguments imply, that the Democrats of the South have no real regard for their party, no attachment to any principle in it, it would be the height of folly in their estimation to now attach themselves to what seems to be to them a falling cause. In fact, the very offer of liberal terms by such papers as the New York *Times* tends to inspire them with new confidence. They regard these tenders as dictated by dire necessity, very like the flag of truce held out by a starving garrison.

We are treated to the strange assertion that many of the "best members" of the Democratic party "have been in sympathy with it only on the old question" of denying the negro's rights. That is, the "best members" of the Democratic party are those who are *opposed* to equal rights for all American citizens, and who have attached themselves heretofore to the Democratic party, because that party was, in their opinion, the best exponent of that opposition. It is the Confederates who have had but "one politic"—negrophobia—whom fearful souls would have the Republican party so shape its policy as to conciliate. In order to save these "best members" (Heaven save the mark) the Republican party must go farther than the Democratic party has done in opposing all the rights of the colored Republicans. We must out Herod Herod in slaughtering the innocents in order to win these "best members." They certainly will not desert the Democratic party for one that is but a feeble imitation of it in regard to this one question which has tied them to the Democracy. They will not give the greater for the less—a certainty for an uncertainty. The long and the short of it is, the Republican party is asked to be more "Democratic" than the Democratic party in order to draw a way the "best members" of the latter. We already have one Democratic party; what do we want with another? If their policy is the only one that can succeed let the organization of the Republican party be abandoned at once, and make the Democratic party unanimous.

After assuming that this abandonment of Republicanism will divide the Democratic party, we are asked to believe that "the Republican party can win what the Democracy loses if it is rightly handled." This is ever the politician's idea—that success depends upon party manipulation, intrigue, policy, and not upon grand and fundamental principles. If we "handle the party right," if the wires are deftly pulled, if the organization performs its artistic jugglery in a captivating manner, the nation will follow in blind admiration. No, no. Parties are not so built up and held together. Forty millions of people can not be "handled" by politicians. The old Whig party tried that in the South, and what did policy without principle do for it? How did it succeed in trying to be more Democratic than the Democratic party? It died the death of all temporizers and policy mongers. It was well "handled"—in fact, like some sick kittens, it was handled too much.

If the Republican party were so base as to consent to betray its followers in the South, and to abandon all pretense of protecting the common right of any citizen who does not vote the Democratic ticket, it could not thus succeed. It would be damned to eternal infamy if it so repudiated its grand record as the champion of human rights. The "policy" would be suicidal. It would be a virtual abandonment of the Republican party. It would be to repudiate the war, to return to the palmy days of slavery, to restore the dogma of State sovereignty, nullification and secession, as sound national policy.

The first step in the direction of conciliation at the expense of principle would be the signal for the formation of a new party, in the hands of new men, based upon the same old principles, more radically expressed, to be more inflexibly adhered to and fought for until triumphantly vindicated. The organization may be betrayed and wiped out, but our principles they can not destroy, thank God! They are a part of the life of American citizens; for them they have given blood and treasure untold. We do not measure the value of these principles by temporary successes—as we did not estimate the ends of our war to preserve the Union by the defeat of our arms. The abandonment of principle and the substitution of truckling policy might win us a temporary success, but such victories are equivalent to defeats. For, once a party has abandoned its moral principles it is dead forever. Our history is full of these victorious disasters, won by party prostitution.

There is a way which seemeth unto man right, but the end thereof is death. We would rather see the old Republican party go into a ten years' minority with its righteous principles adhered to, and its flag full high advanced, than to see it retain power by sacrificing these. We would rather this old ship would go down with its colors nailed to the mast, than to see its colors hauled down and the flag of its enemies substituted.—*Buffalo Express.*

Great bargains at Navra & Offner's China Palace.

COURT RECORD.

SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1875.

United States Circuit Court.

Present, Hon. W. B. Woods, circuit judge.

United States vs. Lewis O. Lord.—Robbery of United States funds from the post office at Shreveport. On verdict of guilty the accused was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

United States vs. Peter Conrad.—Counterfeiting. Sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

United States vs. James McNoon.—Assault and battery on Michael Collins, on steamboat Rapides, February 21, 1875. Sentenced to twelve days' imprisonment.

Supreme Court.

Adjourned to Monday, May 17, when opinions will be read.

Superior District Court.

J. Lamoine et al. vs. B. M. Turnbull, Administrator of Commerce. Continued to thirteenth instant.

City of New Orleans vs. John Bartolome Pigniolo et al.—Prayer for writ of seizure and sale directed to the sheriff of the parish of Pinquemines on note of $4176 given June 29, 1872, on confession of judgment made before A. Hero, notary public.

State of Louisiana vs. Charles Clinton et al.—Default taken by the Attorney General, that the intervenors praying to set aside the injunction on the appropriation bill may bring their claims to an issue.

Judge Cullom sitting in place of Judge Hawkins, recused.

Oscar Allen vs. Lafayette Fire Insurance Company.—On trial.

Second District Court.

Succession of Marianne C. Gottschalk opened.

Superior Criminal Court.

NEW TRIAL GRANTED.

Forging a satisfaction of judgment—W. S. Calhoun.

NEW TRIAL REFUSED.

Manslaughter—William Burke, who killed John Kegan, November 2, 1874, on Rousseau street; John Martin, alias Pichon, killing of Harry Robertson on St. Anne street, November, 1874.

Burglary, etc.—Etienne Johnson, of the grocery of Mr. Dumonte, corner of Walnut and Magazine streets, January 31, 1874, and at the same time assaulting Emily Washington.

INFORMATIONS.

J. D. Wilson, one, forgery; two publishing as true a forged check.

Henry Jean, perjury—The basis of this information is the oath the accused took as bondsman of William Carr, alias James Hickey.

Great bargains at Navra & Offner's China Palace.

Meteorological Report.

OFFICE METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVER, New Orleans, May 8, 1875.

The following is the report of the weather and rivers at 3:43 P. M., local time, to-day:

Places.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Augusta	87	S. W.	Fair.
Cincinnati	83	S. W.	Cloudy.
Corsicana	84	S.	Cloudy.
Galveston	85	S. E.	Fair.
Keokuk	79	W.	Fair.
Lacrosse	61	W.	Cloudy.
Leavenworth	78	W.	Cloudy.
Louisville	82	S.	Cloudy.
Memphis	84	S. W.	Cloudy.
Montgomery	88	S. W.	Fair.
New Orleans	84	S.	Fair.
New York	63	S. E.	Cloudy.
Omaha	64	N. W.	Fair.
Pittsburg	92	W.	Cloudy.
St. Louis	81	W.	Cloudy.
St. Paul	49	S. W.	Cloudy.
Vicksburg	87	S. W.	Fair.
Yankton	62	S. W.	Fair.

RIVERS.

	Rise, inches.	Fall, inches.	Above low water mark. Ft.	In.
Cincinnati		5	15	6
Keokuk		3	12	2
Lacrosse		2	6	11
Leavenworth		7	12	0
Louisville		6	7	9
Memphis	4		23	6
New Orleans			*4	2
Omaha		5	9	3
St. Louis		4	22	7
St. Paul			10	0
Vicksburg			40	5
Yankton		2	11	10

*Below high water mark of 1871.

Happy Arithmetic.

Sidney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it for himself: "When you rise in the morning form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left off garment to the man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves as light as air—will do at least for the twenty-four hours. If you are young, depend upon it, it will tell for you when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum look at the result. If you send one person away happily through the day, that is 365 in the course of a year. And suppose you live forty years only after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 persons happy—at all events for a time."

Senator Anthony's Views.

The New York *Graphic* has interviewed Senator Anthony since his return from the South, with the following result:

United States Senator Henry B. Anthony was at the Gilsey House last evening. He had just arrived from New Orleans and the South, where he accompanied Colonel Thomas Scott and the senatorial party for Mexico, visiting on the way back from Washington to New York the venerable Senator Cameron, at his Riverdale farm of Lochiel.

"How did you find Cameron?" asked the *Daily Graphic* representative.

"Quite hale and full of spirit. He is a noble old fellow, as hospitable at home as a baron, and he travels with the equal spirits of a very young man."

"Did Major Ben Perley Poore go on to Mexico?"

"Yes; Poore said that if he started out and stopped short of the end of the voyage he would be called 'The Mexican Tourist' by everybody on Newspaper Row. So he went on with Scott?"

"But you and the Senators generally returned to Florida by the inland South?"

"Yes. When we arrived at New Orleans Mrs. Morton was taken very ill. We also heard that yellow fever had broken out at Vera Cruz, and that it might be dangerous or subject us to quarantining. I suppose," continued Senator Anthony, "that in reality we could have been transferred at Vera Cruz from the steamer to the cars without delay, and all proceeded safely. But we had set out too late. The unity of our company was broken up, and we returned through the Southern States."

"Did you find any repose or good result of the long peace after the war there?"

"Not very much. We mingled with the old native people, and they assured us that everything was joyful except for the carpet-baggers. Northern people resident there always said that except for the military they had no security of life or property. We could not reconcile such opposite statements, and went to the officers of the garrisons of the regular army, who were neither carpet baggers nor natives. These we inquired of at Charleston, Atlanta and other points. They told us, without passion or complaint, that their wives and families were never visited socially by the Southern ladies, nor did they receive any of the courtesies of intercourse common to civilization and always made the especial boast of Southerners. I therefore made up my mind that the feeling of the people of the South, at bottom, was resentful and their professions unsound. We heard at Charleston of a man who wanted to carry the United States flag in some procession through the city. He resided on the Battery, among the aristocratic residences there. My informant, an army officer, said: "None of those dwellings are ever opened to the officers, and the man who wanted to carry the flag said his object was to have it said in the North that a native gentleman paraded with the national colors in Charleston, and that capital might therefore come to the place. I can't say," concluded Senator Anthony, "that I was convinced the Southern grievance was ended."

The *Daily Graphic* representative told the Senator that in Columbia, South Carolina, the cold attitude of the people toward the regular army, socially, was based upon the fact that the wives of the carpet-baggers, who were not recognized by the Carolinians, visited the houses of the officers. If the native ladies went there they fell in with the enriched families of the people who plundered them. Senator Anthony said that the idea that an officer could make the price of his company the rejection of somebody else from his house was a novelty. He said, also, that the Southern debts were manipulated by natives, and that North Carolina—the representatively great debt—was made next to insolvent by Democrats.

The Senator from Rhode Island enjoyed himself chiefly in Savannah, where he had visited when a young man, and was welcomed after the lapse of years by old friends. He appeared to think more of Georgia than of any State he had visited. As to New Orleans, he said:

"That city seemed to me to have suffered more by the war than any place of the South. Its levees, delta and trade with the West and the tributaries of the Mississippi are all seriously affected. They are trying now to give New Orleans a deep and reliable sea channel. I doubt if it will be a success. What can you think of a river where an island appears in a night and a ship runs aground upon it, and then is floated off by the gases of decomposition at the bottom?"

"Gases of what?" we inquired.

"Of the animal matter brought down and buried there. New Orleans, also, by the suicidal folly of the war, cut herself off from the West, of which she had been the mart, and the railroads built through the Northern States, from East to West, have flanked New Orleans, so that we can bring cotton from Memphis to Providence by rail cheaper than we can carry it from Memphis by water via New Orleans. We consume in Providence 100,000 bales a year, worth, in round numbers, $10,000,000. I suppose that New Orleans no longer has anything to do with any material quantity of that cotton. Besides, St. Louis, which appears to be the growing giant of the West, is drawing off the trade even of the Red river and the Ouachita, within the territories of Louisiana, by a more enterprising steamboat system. New Orleans would never have been settled where it stands but for the mouth of the Mississippi. The river is now menaced with high pilotage and towage and precarious outlets, while the railroad system of the North and Southwest flanks New Orleans all around, and supercedes the necessity of the river."

"What did you think of Florida?"

"Well, you know Senator Dennis, the Democrat, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland—a lovely man! He said he wouldn't give his farm on the Chesapeake for the whole State of Florida."

"Then your impressions were not very sanguine of the recuperation of the Southern country?"

"The general view had a depressing influence," said Senator Anthony. "The people who ought to lead in public spirit were sore on small points. The humble people were doing something, but the whole political economy appeared to be disjointed. There was little of the equal dispersion of advantages and mental activity on things pertinent and practical we possess in the North."

"Which city did you find most active?"

"I thought Charleston had the best chance in the South. It is a handsome place, with a good port and some spirit. Chamberlain is doing well there as Governor."

With these hasty views our representative took his leave, regretting not to have had opportunity to speak more at length with an intelligent traveler.

Insanity on a Railway Train.

A special dispatch from Holly Springs in last Sunday's Vicksburg *Herald*, and dated May 1, says:

At three o'clock yesterday morning the conductor of the north bound passenger train on the New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago railroad entered the railroad hotel at this point, in charge of a passenger said to be insane and wildly desperate. He made several attempts to jump from the train below this point, but was prevented by the conductor, who, on his arrival here, placed him in the charge of City Marshal Jones. By some means the marshal allowed his charge to make his escape into the darkness, since which time he has not been heard from. He was a fine-looking and gentlemanly-appearing man, elegantly dressed and jeweled, and had with him, the conductor alleged, several thousand dollars in money. His baggage is in the railroad hotel, and bears the name of "W. C. Duncan, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania."

The authorities here have made very little effort to find the missing stranger, who is no doubt roaming wildly through the country, provided he yet lives. His railroad tickets were for a through passage to Pittsburg.

The Shreveport *Times* has grown very respectful. It speaks of Governor Kellogg as *Mr.* Kellogg. This is not entirely as it should be, according to etiquette and the titles due his excellency, but it is of so marked an improvement that it is worth noticing.

Magnificent decorated dinner sets at China Palace.

FOR BABY'S SAKE.

The weary night has worn a way
In troubled dream, and start of pain;
And, grouping through the shadows gray
Morn lights my darkened room again.
How can I meet this bitter morn,
Life's anguish left, its hope forlorn?
How can I bear the thoughts that wake
From sleep with me? For baby's sake!

The brightest of the morning beams
Seeks out the darling lying there;
It lights the sleep flushed cheek; it gleams
In tangled waves of sunny hair;
Flies from the hand that grasps in vain,
Then kisses the soft lips again;
No shadow of my sorrow lies
In those forget-me-nots, his eyes.

I check the sighs that quickly come,
Drive back the tears that haste to spring;
I will not cloud with look of gloom,
The little one's awakening;
His father's face he ne'er shall see;
More bright his mother's smile must be!
My bark of joy gone down—its wake
Must glitter still—for baby's sake.

Dear baby arms, that clasp my own!
The soft embrace renews my power;
Sweet voice, I hear in every tone
God's message to my darkest hour.
He knew the grief my soul must stir,
And sent my little comforter;
A baby's hand to help me on—
A baby's love to lean upon!

Nor all alone I'm sometimes sure
My joy in this fair child can be—
From holier home, with love more pure,
His father watches him with me.
To grasp heaven's hope, by faith and prayer,
To train his boy to meet him there—
For this I live! For this I wake!
Help me, dear Lord! for baby's sake!

The Man with the Fleas.

A man has just died here who had his hours of glory, and whose fame has reached the utmost parts of the earth. He was the colleague of the man who breaks paving stones with his fist and the man who swallows a sword—a *saltimbanque*, or juggler, known as "the man with the fleas." Jean Lesillia, *l'homme aux puces*, was a decided character. For many years he exhibited his learned fleas throughout France, making them do a number of astounding feats. Among other things he marshaled them into companies, massing them much like soldiers, then turned them into horses, and made them draw a tiny chariot across a table. It was really wonderful to see the seeming intelligence of these insects. One day *l'homme aux puces* was going through his performance at the Clichy fair, when a big dog rushed up and seized him by the calf of the leg. Jean Lesillia had ordered his fleas into their box, and held it in his hand. The nip of the dog at his leg made him turn in haste, and in his fright he dropped the box of fleas. Their natural instincts made them jump upon the dog for safety, and at the same moment their master gave the dog a vigorous kick, which sent him howling away. It was not until he saw the dog running that he comprehended the loss of his pets. The crowd began to laugh in the heartiest manner; but it was no laughing matter to Jean Lesillia. His occupation was gone; he had been despoiled in a moment of his means of earning his daily bread for himself and children, and the poor fellow sank down upon the ground weeping like a child. A crowd is always touched by such exhibitions of feeling, and a subscription was taken up, which, after all, amounted to only one day's receipts. What was he then to do? It required a year's hard labor to train a new lot of fleas, and Jean Lesillia has not the means. When he had first done this he was a single man; now he was married and the father of several young children. He turned rag-picker, and during the past winter worked as a chiffonnier to support his family. But the life did not suit him, and chagrin and the severity of the season soon brought him to his grave. He died in his modest garret, No. 12 Passage Sainte Marie, and the children he had so handsomely supported before the loss of his learned fleas are now objects of charity.—*Paris Correspondence New York Times.*

Symptoms of a Suicide.

There is a wood sawyer here in Hannibal who is anxious to commit suicide and give the reporters a first class item. He has carried a rope about in his pocket or his hand for the past week, and has been dodging around along the river road between the ferry landing and the bridge like a turkey looking for a roost, searching for a good place to do the job. The other day he made the rope fast to the top of the brake on a box car, and then fastened it around his neck and jumped off, but he being a long man and the rope being long, the result was entirely unsatisfactory, and in disgust he unfastened the rope and stole away to hunt a place better adapted to the hanging business. Afterward he attempted a similar performance at a deep culvert near the mouth of Soap hollow. As he was in the act of adjusting the rope a colored man and brother came along with a shotgun and interrupted the ceremony by telling the knight of the saw and buck that if he didn't "stop dat foolishness he would blow de top of his head off."

Now, having made up his mind to die by hanging, he was unwilling to be shot, so he took down the rope and went his way to look for some quiet place with good hanging facilities. The men about the ferry have become interested in his case, and have promised to notify us if anything does happen, although they have little faith in the honesty of his intentions, and think he is playing his little game in order to create sympathy. However, if he keeps on fooling he may tie that rope too short and break his neck by accident, in which case we shall notify the public at the earliest possible moment.—*Hannibal Courier.*

A hotel keeper in Chicago wants a man head cook. He intends no longer to be called a dough head.

Magnificent decorated dinner sets at China Palace.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Chamber of Commerce.
REGULAR MEETING,
MONDAY, May 10, 1875, at 7:30 P. M.
my9 1t W. M. BURWELL, Secretary.

French Association of Mutual Assistance of Jefferson.—The boutns and other privileges of the Delachaise Grounds for the grand Fete Champetre given by this association will be sold at public auction, on the grounds, at 1 P. M. THIS DAY.
my9 1t

Notice.—In accordance with article seven of its charter, the stockholders of the Louisiana Jockey Club are hereby notified that an election for twenty-one directors will be held at the office of said club, No. 16 Carondelet street, on the SECOND MONDAY of May, 1875, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Each share of stock is entitled to one vote.
ap29 10t JOSEPH P. HORNOR, Secretary.

POLITICAL NOTICES.

Notice.—The members of the Seventh Ward Republican Central Club are hereby notified that there will be a special meeting at their hall, on MONDAY, May 10, at 7:30 P. M.
C. J. ALOLPHE, President.
A. A. DENNIE, Secretary. my9 1t*

Hall Eleventh Ward Central Club, New Orleans, May 9, 1875.—An election of officers of the above named club will be held on TUESDAY, May 11, 1875, at 7:30 P. M. All Republicans of the ward are invited to take part.
By order of the Club
HENRY P. JOHNSON, First Vice President.
F. MALLEIN, Secretary. my9 1t

Rally! Rally!—All Republican voters resident of the Fourth Ward are hereby notified that a special meeting of the Fourth Ward Central Republican Club will be held at their hall on Bergnigy street, between Customhouse and Bienville streets, on MONDAY, May 10, 1875, at 7:30 P. M., for the purpose of electing officers of the club, and business of importance.
ROBERT MALCOLM, President.
J. H. GRINNELL, Secretary. my9 1t*

Republicans of the First Ward Take Notice.—There will be a meeting of the First Ward Central Republican Club at its hall, corner of White and Melpomene streets, TO-MORROW EVENING (Monday), May 10, 1875, at half past seven o'clock sharp. The club will be addressed upon matters of great importance to the Republicans of the First Ward. All Republicans of the ward are requested to be present.
By order
THOMAS W. WICKHAM, President.
J. B. SMITH, Secretary. my9 1t

POUND NOTICES.

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE, New Orleans, May 7, 1875.

WAS BROUGHT TO THE FIRST DISTRICT Pound, corner of Lafayette and Locust streets, on the third of May, 1875—
ONE COW, with black and white spots.
Which, if not claimed within five days, and the expenses thereon paid, he will be sold at public auction, at said pound, on THURSDAY, May 13, 1875, at twelve o'clock M.
No. 73—my8 td D. McCARTHY, Administrator.

OFFICIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF CITY CURRENCY SEVEN PER CENTS OF 1870.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, New Orleans, May 5, 1875.

MATURED COUPONS WILL BE PAID ON AND after the fifteenth instant.
my6 td ED. PILSBURY, Administrator.

BANKS AND BANKING.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,
(A bank for small savings),
GRUNEWALD HALL,
Pays six per cent interest; pays deposits on demand, and conducts business on the most liberal principles consistent with depositors' interests. Examination is invited to its management and financial condition.
J. L. GUBERNATOR, President.
M. BENNER, Cashier. ap20 1y

NEW ORLEANS SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 158 Canal street. Trustees—Dr. W. Newton Mercer, L. F. Generes, David Urquhart, George Jonas, John G. Gaines, Thomas A. Adams, Carl Kohn, Thomas Allen Clark, Christian Schneider, Charles J. Leeds, Samuel Jamison.
Interest Allowed on Deposits.
L. F. GENERES, President.
CHARLES KILSHAW, Treasurer. ap18 1y

LOUISIANA SAVINGS BANK
AND
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,
No. 51 Camp Street.
CAPITAL.....$500,000
E. C. PALMER, President.
JAMES JACKSON, Vice President.
Directors:
R. CONERY, FRED. WING,
J. H. KELLAR, W. H. THOMAS,
DAVID WALLACE, JAMES JACKSON,
E. C. PALMER.
Its capital gives security to depositors. Deposits of Fifty Cents and upward received, and SIX PER CENT INTEREST allowed.
jy7 1y JOHN S. WALTON, Cashier.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'.....FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD SCALES.

No. 53 Camp street.

FAIRBANKS' COTTON BEAMS

MOSLER, BAHMANN & CO.'S FIREPROOF SAFES,

The best made in the market.

TROEMNER'S STEEL CORN AND COFFEE MILL

FAIRBANKS'
POSTAL PACKAGE SCALE,
For the weighing of postal matter, hardware, groceries, cigars, gloves, shawls, dry goods, candy ornaments, tea, etc. Anything not weighing more than four pounds can now be sent by mail for two cents per ounce, or sixteen cents will carry a pound across the continent.
All retail merchants should have our
Postal Package Scale.
SHRIVER'S LETTER COPYING PRESSES.
MILES' ALARM MONEY DRAWERS.
Counter, Druggist, Platform, Hay, Coal and Cattle Scales.
FOR SALE AT NEW YORK PRICES.
FAIRBANKS' SCALE DEPOT,
53.....Camp street.....53
ap18 3m d&w

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.—THE PUBLIC IS INFORMED THAT I have deposited in the People's Bank of New Orleans the sum of $691 67, and the interest thereon at eight per cent, from the twenty eighth of March, 1875, to pay a note drawn by me, to my own order, dated twenty eighth of March, 1874, for the above sum of $691 67, payable one year after its date, and paraphed "ne varietur," by Castell, notary; and the holder of said note is hereby requested to call at said People's Bank to receive the amount thereof and the interest up to this day, as no interest on said note shall be paid by me from the day of the present notice.
P. N. CANTON.
New Orleans, May 5, 1875. my 5 10 14

JOSEPH BRANDNER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 34 Bourbon Street,
Between Customhouse and Bienville.
ap17 1m eod NEW ORLEANS.

NOTICE.—ANY PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the late AARON B. CRONK, of New York, will present the same, with proper proof, immediately, at the office of R. DeGRAY, No. 28 Natchez street.
ap21 1m* ANDREW B. RIKER, Attorney.

WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A SECOND hand Font of Type, not larger than Long Primer. Address Box No. 327, New Orleans. my4

WANTED.—A SET OF THE ACTS OF THE Legislature of Louisiana passed at the sessions held in Opelousas and Shreveport during the war. Five dollars per volume will be paid for a full set. Apply at the counting room of the REPUBLICAN. Country papers please notice. ap23

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS

CAMOR'S OYSTER SALOON
AND
RESTAURANT,
23.....St. Charles Street.....23
Between Canal and Common streets.
LEON LAMOTHE & FAUCON, Proprietors.
French Restaurant up stairs. Board by the week or month at reasonable prices. my8 1m

BOSSELL HOUSE,
BILOXI, MISSISSIPPI,
Will reopen on May 1, 1875, for the reception of guests, having been newly furnished throughout. Charges moderate.
mh13 6m PETER J. MONTROSS, Proprietor.

REMEMBER
When you go to Biloxi don't forget to call at
THE PRESS SALOON,
as Harry wishes to see you all.
P. J. MONTROSS,
mh13 6m Proprietor.

LOST.

LOST OR STOLEN.—A CERTAIN MORTgage note, drawn