NEW ORLEANS REPUBLICAN.

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STEAMSHIPS.

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STEAM BETWEEN BREMEN AND NEW ORLEANS VIA HAVRE, SOUTHAMPTON AND HAVANA.

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Further days of departure will be advertised hereafter.

The steamers touch outward at Havre and Havana and on their home trip at Havana and Southampton to land and receive passengers and freight.

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From Bremen, Southampton or Havre to Havana or New Orleans.

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Steerage..... 40 gold

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Cabin.....$150 gold
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Every Wednesday,

Touching at Cedar Keys and Key West, and connecting with steamers for Apalachicola, St. Marks and Tampa.

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None but the company's bills of lading signed and none signed after sailing of the steamer.

Splendid passenger accommodations, and through tickets given to above points.

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LOUISIANA SAVINGS BANK
AND
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,
51.....Camp street.....51

CAPITAL, $500,000.

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This company insures against loss by burglars, thieves and fire at low rates, and its capital gives security to depositors.

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jy11 1y JOHN S. WALTON, Cashier.

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(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.

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DEPART.

Coast accommodation daily, except Sunday, at.....	3:15 P. M.
Express and mail, daily, at.....	8 A. M.
Through night express, daily, at.....	3:40 P. M.

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Coast accommodation daily, except Sunday, at.....	10:05 A. M.
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Through night express, daily, at.....	11:30 P. M.

Pullman Palace Cars daily to Louisville, Cincinnati, Lynchburg, Virginia Springs and Baltimore without change.

Office corner of Canal and Common streets, opposite City Hotel.

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AND CHICAGO RAILROAD COMPANY.
GREAT JACKSON ROUTE

On and after December 28, 1874,

Trains depart and arrive as follows from Calliope street depot.

DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Express.....7:50 A. M.	Express....11:30 P. M.
Mail.....5:50 P. M.	Mail.....10:30 A. M.

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Only one change of sleeping cars to Eastern cities.

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TO RENT.....TO RENT.

LARGE AND PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, in suite or singly, in a desirable locality. All the comforts of a home guaranteed. Apply at No. 199 Baronne street. jy31

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT AT NO. 106 Constance street, for two gentlemen, at $15 per month, and more rooms if required.
au8 MRS. R. H. WEEKS.

[For the Republican.]

CONTES DE MADEMOISELLE.

"When one writes "De" before his name, it means that the family is connected with the nobility, does it not?"

"Usually, though some who become rich do the same thing. The family of De A. once made their signature without the prefix."

"There are, however, many Creole families descended from the nobility of France."

"Oh, a good many. They are very good families. Perhaps a little proud."

"Sometimes they make trouble about intermarrying with the bourgeoisie, do they not?"

"No, not now. It is more a question of personal character and property."

"But you have known some cases in which a difference of social status made trouble, have you not?"

"*Peut-etre quelquefois.* Sometimes maybe. But me, would you suppose I was of the nobility?"

Mademoiselle looked up from her work pleasantly, and we answered we saw no reason why she should not be. It was a sincere reply, for with her intelligence, kindly and even polished manner, and her consideration for the feelings of others, and faithful discharge of all the duties of life, the compliment, if any, was as much to her nobility as to mademoiselle.

"Yes, in the old time in France there was a marquis and a marquise, also, his wife. They were rich, with large possessions, castles and domestics, and all that. There was a son also—two sons. L'Ainee would inherit the title and the estates. The younger, the cadet, would inherit only on the death of the elder. Both were educated and accomplished young gentlemen. There was a young woman, a protege of the marquise, who had reared and educated her. She was very beautiful, modest and good. So the younger brother loved this young woman and wished to marry her, but it was not there and then as it is here and now. Mlle. Stephanie refused his love. She said, 'I am a poor *couturiere*, a sewing girl, as I am, monsieur; you are a rich and educated man. I am under obligations to your mother, the marquise, who has done so much for me. I would never consent to bring disgrace and distress into this family by such a *mesalliance*.

"But the young man—ah! young men are so headstrong—was not satisfied. He asked the consent of the marquis. *Ciel!* you should imagine what a scene. The marquis was an aristocrat; he valued birth, wealth and station. He would have sooner seen one of his blood dead on a *brancard*—what you call a stretcher—than witnessed his nuptials with a *couturiere*. But the young man had the same obstinacy with his father. So when the marquis told him that if he made this marriage he should leave his house, that he would disinherit him, the young man replied that he could do with his own as he liked. But when the marquis told him he should renounce his name the young man said: 'The money is yours; the name is mine. I shall retain it.'

"The marquise wept, Stephanie refused her consent, friends intervened, but the young man was determined, so he quitted his home, and the separation was irrevocable. When Stephanie wrote to him she said: "You know I have been sincere in my refusal to marry you when you were rich, with property and a title. Now that you have neither rank nor property I will tell you that I love you, and while I would not have shared your rank or riches, I will divide your poverty and toil. So they were married, and they reared between them a large family—twelve children—and the husband entered trade and was very prosperous. But now the world began to turn around, the revolution began in France. The noblesse, as you know, were imprisoned, put to death, their property seized and they were fortunate to escape into exile. This disinherited cadet had fallen into the respectable ranks of the bourgeoisie, he was independent in his circumstances and very much respected with his wife and children. Every one supposed him a republican, no one supposed that he had any acquaintance with or sympathy for the *maudites aristocrats*. But now there was an opportunity for him to aid his mother and his sister and their families, and, also, to mitigate the misfortunes of many of the noblesse, and this both himself and his wife conducted with secrecy and without suspicion, because their class and their prudence protected them. It was his daughter, the wife of my grandfather, through whom my parents came to New Orleans. The grandfather came out in the commerce between Bordeaux and this city. He realized a good fortune and returned. My parents came out as his successors when he returned to France. So you see, monsieur, that I had a marquis for my *bisaeuil* (ancestor), and I am also a *couturiere* as was Mme. Stephanie, my great grandmother."

The Amateurs.

On Wednesday evening next the New Histrionics and the Orleans Dramatic Association, jointly, tender a complimentary benefit to Miss Isabel Freeman, when "Pygmalion and Galatea" will be played.

The Southern Dramatic Club will give its third complimentary performance at the St. Charles Theatre on Saturday evening next, when will be played a new drama by B. P. Colinsky, a member of the club called "A Woman's Folly."

The next performance of the Variety Dramatic Club will be at the Academy of Music, Monday evening, the twenty-third instant.

On the evening of the second of September the Variety Club will play in "Arrah-na-Pogue," for the benefit of Miss Amelia Waugh.

Now is the Time.

Determined to reduce his stock, Mr. R. A. Chiapella, proprietor of the Crescent Store, No. 17 Bourbon street, near Canal street, is now offering great bargains in dress goods, French and American calicos, bareges, linens, housekeeping dry goods, etc. Purchasers will do well to call and see their goods and prices, as they are determined that both shall please.

The Temperature.

The thermometer at Louis Frigerio's, No. 50 Chartres street, on August 14, stood as follows: At 8 A. M., 82°; at 2 P. M., 81°; at 6 P. M., 78°. Lowest point during the night of August 13, 76°. Rain August 14, one and two-tenths inches.

Benefit of Miss Isabel Freeman—"Pygmalion and Galatea."

During the summer dramatic season, when our amateurs volunteer as a second relief to the professionals, New Orleans has frequent entertainments devised for her good cheer, and thus far, since May, has found fruitful amusement in the wholesome competition of her several clubs. Among these the Orleans Dramatic and the New Histrionics have received especial commendation, due both to their careful presentments and to the material aid afforded by Miss Isabel Freeman as their leading lady. Sensible of this service, they will join in an expression of its value next Wednesday night at the Varieties Theatre, when many of their members will share with her in the representation of "Pygmalion and Galatea."

Her role will be that of a statue, which descends from its pedestal a living woman, and ultimately returns thereto, chilled back to stone. It must be said that the author avails himself of no slight license in his dramatic translation of the old myth, which not only ascribes no name to the ivory virgin wrought by his hands, but relates that Pygmalion was a celibate who abhored women.

The play, however, presents him as a benedict, whose wife had already stood as the model of his statue, and baptizes that handiwork as Galatea. The reason for bestowing that sea nymph title we fail to discover, unless it be that the classical Galatea was as cold as a marble image to one of her lovers, the Cyclops, who in jealous rage tumbled an uncurved boulder on his rival, Acis, whom without suspicion of a pun, she held as the best of her cards. But in thrusting a Mrs. Pygmalion between the sculptor and his work, and in ignoring both his hatred of women and the full, poetic dedication of his heart to the dumb presence of a counterfeit woman, we conceive that the author sacrifices much of the old classical flavor, while he contributes a pleasant modern pungency in the invention of new motives and characters. His Pygmalion can not, as did his prototype, call his statue "wife;" can not solicit Venus to flame an omen from the altar, can not clasp the awakening image as his own Eve, formed from an ivory rib, and in time have her little Paphos on his paternal knee. He is an orthodox husband, in whom a passionate marital love for the statue would be naughty and would surprise even Cyprus, though that city was not renowned for scruples in accepting the relish if not the hazard of bigamy. He loves his wife, Cynisca as a mate, and his sculpture as a sweet, radiant conception of art, while the tradition fuses the two affections in one; the wide gulf between the two Pygmalions is patent. So greatly, indeed, is the love of the sculptor in the drama for his wife, that the graven image is, after all, but an adroit suggestion of her, not an image wrought simply in exalted fancy and so beautiful, as the Grecian fable runs, that it surpassed all living women. In other words, the modern Pygmalion carved a copy, the ancient Pygmalion an original dream.

In both the fable and the play, however, the hero appeals to a feminine infirmity by investing her limbs with fine raiment, her fingers and breast with jewels, and if anything could quicken an inanimate woman, we suspect these should do it, just as the dead Paddy at the wake had to sit up in the coffin when the aroma of whisky tickled his nose. The author starts off Mrs. Pygmalion on a short journey, and during her absence the mischief is done. The sculptor caresses the image till at length it responds and moves serenely down from its pedestal. The picture is one of signal beauty. The statue stands in firm, classic pose, every part of its contour and every fold of its garb the seeming product of a Grecian chisel. At length its torper seems to thrill with warmth, the veins to fill, and the breast to heave, until the dead block glows a woman, marveling at the deep, wild throb at her heart, which, amid blushes, makes gracious answer to the glad wonder of Pygmalion. The art here to be exhibited by Miss Freeman will doubtless compel the heartiest acclamation from the house. From this stage forward Galatea moves through the scenes with a naive ignorance of the social laws of Cyprus, her affection for Pygmalion, her great intelligence, and can not understand that she is not free to love him to the full measure of an ingenuous faith. At last she mounts the pedestal anew, benumbed back to mere sculpture by the knowledge, so slowly learned, that her mission of companionship with Pygmalion is fatally forestalled by his wedded mate. The curtain descends upon a being stunned in a heart that longed to live out its unvalued pulses in wifehood, maternity and in all sweet service to him whose hand had won her from the block but to repel her at last, stunned to a pathetic memorial, witnessing by its erect, pallid form that the home, which was the cradle, is henceforth the tomb of a wasted life. Pygmalion's studio is thenceforth no studio, but a sanctuary, consecrated to a tender and reverent remembrance.

We predict that Miss Freeman will win signal honors in a part to which she can bring such dramatic aptitude and beauty of person as are hers. After a thorough examination of the text of the play, we feel safe in saying that the performance promises to be an unusual treat to the public of New Orleans.

Lawlessness in Iberia.

The Iberia *Progress* mentions that two colored men, named Sam Johnson and Jim Boyd, were arrested in the lower part of the parish upon the charge of horse stealing, and without any warrant, without any preliminary examination or trial of any kind, were hung by "the people." There is no denying the bad character of the men; but there is a possibility they may have been innocent of the crime for which they were hung, and there are those who think a man has a right to trial by jury before being hung, even if the trial is not an impartial one. Iberia gentlemen evidently think otherwise, and have progressed no further than the lynch law of Texas.

Court Items.

Judge Hawkins will hold court in the Superior District Court Tuesday morning. Judge E. North Cullom will open the Fifth District Court Tuesday, August 24.

Chinese immigration to California is increasing.

Postal Telegraph.

The danger suggested by the disclosure that it was not a remote possibility that the Western Union Telegraph Company might be captured by a band of speculators and consolidated with its rivals has startled the press into common sense. The consequences of such a coalition and the scant mercy such a monopoly would show have created a reaction in favor of the postal telegraph, which these same papers derided a year ago as a scheme to increase the power of President Grant.

Postal telegraph has proved a failure in England, it is said, because its revenues have not been equal to its expenses. That is a matter of very little moment. It is a fact that a message may be sent from one end of Great Britain to another at a less cost than one from Boston to New York, even though that rate is less than to several way stations. This has proved one of the greatest blessings since the establishment of penny postage, and in a country as small as England will certainly pay under proper management.

In this country the postal service has never paid, simply in consequence of the extended routes of the West and South eating up the profits of the shorter and remunerative ones of the East. No one would abandon our system for that fact alone, and it has been proved that a reduction of rates increases the revenue. The time will come when any mailable package shall be carried from Maine to Oregon for one cent, and the mutiplicity of letter writers will make the department self-supporting.

In the mean time, the people want cheap telegraphing, and more than that, they want fixed rates, which shall not be at the mercy of boards of directors, who are only responsible to their stockholders for dividends. As is said by the New York *Herald*, the story of the London *Times* that the postal telegraph is a failure, is of the same kind of jobbery as that of a year ago, when the cable companies telegraphed letters at their own expense to influence Congressional legislational against it. Of course, Mr. Orton prefers to retain the revenues of the Western Union Telegraph in his hands, and so do the speculators, who hope to control them themselves. Neither desire to see the public served, by the government taking possession, and the *Herald* sees the issue plainly, when it says:

We invoke the aid of the government, not because we believe that public officials can do the mere work of the telegraph more efficiently than private parties, but because the government is our natural bulwark against such influences as we deplore—influences that aim to subject the whole telegraph system to the mercy of desperate gamblers in stocks.

Census Taking in Natchitoches.

The Natchitoches *Republican* relates some of the difficulties met with by the census taker in the parish in which that paper is printed. The people are not all intelligent to a remarkable degree, and many of them object to being counted. Many of the inhabitants of the parish look upon census taking as a Republican movement, and will not give their names to the officers. Not only that, but they advised the ignorant colored men that an army draft was going on, or a plan for colonization was in progress. One planter warned the census taker "not to put his foot on his place unless he came to him first before going elsewhere." What has occurred in Natchitoches is most likely matched in other parishes. Census takers find plenty of people who are disposed to hinder and none to help them in their work; and for that matter the same is true of the city. Heads of families would write what they considered laughable answers to the interrogations, and if a blank was not left with them, or was left and not called for, these brilliant heads of families would write letters of complaint and inquiry to the newspapers instead of to the supervisor. It was a long time before the more intelligent people realized the importance of the present census; and it can be easily understood that a larger class, who take no interest in any public matter, cared nothing for the census. There is no backwardness, however, in making complaints of the census takers, and it is impossible to conceive of a plan of doing so great a work to the satisfaction of all. Louisiana has naturally a large moving population, influenced according to the demands for labor. Some parishes, compared with a previous census, will be found to have gained and others to have decreased in the number of inhabitants. When the work for the State has been completed some judgment can be formed of how well it has been done.

A Question of Resignation.

Some days ago the REPUBLICAN announced that Messrs. J. Gentil and N. Underwood had been appointed police jurors of the parish of St. James, vice Henry Hill and N. S. Landry, resigned. Yesterday's *Sentinel* contains letters from both of these gentlemen, repudiating the idea of such a thing. It is evident that neither of them had any intention of resigning, and that they wish the public to become aware of the state of their minds. The *Sentinel* does not seem to like it, and rubs one of the new appointees a little.

Perhaps it may have been a mistake, and, if so, can easily be rectified. If Messrs. Landry and Hill will not be offended, the suggestion is offered that a newspaper office is not the place to file objections to removal from office until other places have been tried. A defense in the courts is more dignified and provokes less comment, and in the end gives more satisfaction to the rightful claimant. But there is another way. Governor Antoine is the present executive of this State, and will lend a willing ear whenever he has an opportunity to reward merit or correct an error. Let Messrs. Hill and Landry present their case to him, and he will undoubtedly do them justice.

Health of Pascagoula.

A New Orleans physician, returning from Pascagoula, reports that the fever existing there is undoubtedly yellow fever, but not so malignant as at first reported. He states the cause of the deaths has been bad treatment or no treatment at all. Nearly all families from New Orleans on the coast near Pascagoula, have returned to the city, and as they came in their baggage was fumigated. This really destroys all danger when properly done, for it is not from infected persons that contagion usually arises, but from the air of the infected places contained in the trunks, etc. All of Dr. Bradfield's family, four members, have died. The troops at Bay St. Louis will be removed to Holly Springs.

"Up, Citizens, and at Them."

The little Amite City *Democrat* blows its bugle with the vain hope of awakening the dead issues of the past. It ventures the remark, which may have been heard before, that McEnery was elected Governor and that Kellogg is a usurper. Referring to the members of the Legislature who accepted the Wheeler compromise and drew their mileage, it says the representatives did not assume to settle all of these matters; and if they had so assumed, they were clearly without authority to act. And then the bugler tells again what they, the representatives, did and did not agree to do, by saying: "They merely agreed that by their action as a body of legislators they would not disturb Kellogg, nor impeach him for the past; but they did not stipulate that they would keep Congress or the people from overthrowing the hated government of the usurper."

The bugler is right in his statement that the representatives did not agree to keep Congress from acting, and when the old sore of Louisiana is thoroughly nationalized, Congress will be glad to know that there is no restraint upon it. The Amite *Democrat*, which may be the ablest and most original weekly Democrat in the State, then makes mention of a committee of seventy, and it wants a Democratic State convention called to put the party work in the hands of this old New Orleans committee, and it makes the statement boldly, without having consulted the Baton Rouge *Advocate*. "We want," says the *Democrat*, "our Congressmen to demand the recognition of the McEnery government, and we want the Committee of Seventy, the glorious Committee of Seventy, to receive new credentials from the people, and new orders to support the action of our representatives in Congress." The thing is all fixed without the aid of the President or the Senate, for the *Democrat* says:

It only remains for Congress to recognize McEnery's government, and this Congress will do before the middle of December. Let us have the State convention, then, to reopen our case before Congress and the country. Let the press of the State take up the question and join in the demand for freedom for Louisiana. We will succeed in overthrowing the usurpation, if we are true to ourselves and to principle. Eternal shame to him who, in the moment of assured victory, will harbor the thought of surrender to the usurper. Up, citizens, and at them.

We do not know how the Chamber of Commerce will regard this proposition, or how the merchants who belonged to the old Committee of Seventy, and who subscribed more money for the White League movement than they can afford to subscribe for the new Texas railroad, will look at it; but to us it appears to be bad advice. Something is now being done to improve the mouth of the river, a telegraph is being constructed in the interior of the State, there is a prospect for a railroad to Houston, and there are other good things inaugurated since last September; besides we are trying to keep yellow fever away, and hard times, and fear somewhat a breaking of levees and an overflow; and if we do not mistake the temper of the people of New Orleans we shall have this year a quiet September, and the "Up, citizens, and at them," of the Democratic bugler of Amite will live only in its own echo. New Orleans is faithful, but she can not now be set on to a fight with such a "Sic 'em!" The Democrats and others, not Republican, may meet in convention; it is probable they will, sometime, but it is also just possible they will not farm out their line of action, as a State party, to a defunct city Committee of Seventy. William Allen would not so advise, nor will the solitary letter writer of this city who has the Democratic party in charge.

A Charge Against the Assessors.

The *Times* yesterday morning contained a statement that one M. Wahl, having a piece of property assessed at $1000, which he offered to sell for $800, called at the office of the State assessors Thursday to see if he could not get a reduction. He was asked to file a petition in the usual way, which would be acted upon by the board. He shortly made the acquaintance of a party by the name of Pierce, who agreed to have the reduction made for him provided he would give him one-half of the amount saved to him by the reduction, as he "had to divide with the men in the office." This bargain was consummated, and Friday morning Wahl was delighted to find, on an examination of the books, that his assessment had been reduced to $400, for which he was requested to pay Pierce $13 50.

This statement attracted the attention of Mr. Herwig, assessor of the First District and chairman of the board, who caused an examination to be made. No property standing in the name of M. Wahl was found in any district in the city. Not satisfied with this, however, he called upon Assistant Attorney General Dibble, and asked that all the parties be sent for and an investigation had. Judge Dibble sent a communication to the Superintendent of Police, asking his assistance in producing the attendance of the parties, and to-morrow a thorough and searching investigation will be had in Judge Dibble's office.

The assessors all deny any knowledge of the transaction and pronounced the statement of the *Times* a falsehood made of whole cloth. The rules of the board prohibit any business being done through third parties, every property holder being required to attend to his business with that office in person. Should it be found, on examination, that the statements of the *Times* are founded in truth, the board of assessors are determined to subject the guilty parties to a criminal prosecution, no matter who they are. Meantime, the writer in the *Times* will be afforded an opportunity to make his statement good at the investigation, if he can do so.

Staub.

Staub has charge of the periodical department at Goldthwaite's book store, No. 69 Canal street. He is continually seeking new attractions for the public in his line, and generally succeeds in supplying all demands made upon his taste and talent. A late novelty he has introduced to our reading public is the Lakeside Library, published at Chicago, and each number sold for ten cents. Each number contains a completed novel by a first class author, such as Trollope, Mulock, Kingsley, Jules Verne, etc. Harper's for September is just received by him.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

A QUESTION OF HONOR. A novel. By Christian Reid. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

Miss Fisher is one of the few Southern story writers receiving public encouragement, and it is pleasant to say her merits are equal to the praise she has received. Her father fell at the head of the regiment he was leading in the Southern army. The daughter, by her own genius, has won an enviable place in American literature. Miss Frances C. Fisher is the eldest daughter of Colonel C. F. Fisher, who lost his life on the battlefield of Manassas. Her home is at Salisbury, North Carolina, and she is an honor to the old North State, and to the South. Miss Fisher's first book was "Valerie Aylmer." It was written as a work for pastime, and published in 1870 by the Appletons. Its success, well deserved, was a surprise to herself and friends; so much so that she was encouraged to write "Morton House," "Mabel Lee," "Ebb-Tide," "Nina's Atonement," "A Daughter of Bohemia," and this, her latest work, "A Question of Honor." In all she has shown power, skill and genius to create character to such a degree as to elicit praise from Northern critics. Her last work is her best, and her Southern sisters need not be told it is worthy of their attention and careful reading.

THE HUDSON RIVER. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

This little effort of pen and pencil is a panorama and eloquent word description of the beautiful scenery of the Hudson from Weehawken, opposite the city of New York, to Waterford, 154 miles above. It is illustrated by sixty-four views in the highest style of the wood engraver's art, showing many of the famous Hudson boats, and noted villas along the river banks, the Palisades, Cozzen's Hotel, the Sunnyside home of Irving, West Point, and other places about which so much has been said and written. To those who have made the tour of the Hudson the book will prove a valuable keepsake.

HISTORY OF ROME. By Rev. M. Creighton, M. A. Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. For sale by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street, New Orleans.

This is one of the little Primer Histories, edited by J. R. Green, and it is Rome in a nutshell, giving in compact language all the leading facts from the foundation of the city to the fall of the Eastern empire, with maps and a chronological table of events.

Error Corrected.

Our Mr. Bates comes to us with a marked passage in which a Mr. Plimsoll has called Mr. Bates "a villain," with other opprobrious epithets. Mr. Bates, with some emotion, observes: "I done told you gemphens that you no business to keep puttin' my name in the paper. Here's this Mr. Plumseller, or whatsoever they call him, been and called me 'a villyan,' and I don's know what else."

We looked up for an explanation.

"I've got a good character in this office, ain't it? Any you gempmens leave your coats or anything, you find it all safe, don't you? If I was to find a gempman of the office tight and asleep wouldn't I take his money and his watch and keep them safe? Mind, I don't say I ever did have it to do, but I would do it all the same."

We expressed our conviction that he was an honest, sober and conscientious man.

"Dare tis. Then what for this here Mr. Plumseller calls me a 'villyan' for!"

"Where did you see that?"

"In ever so many papers. Its all over the Newnited States. I'm gwine to be righted in my church certain. Dey know I'm no "villyan." I pays my rates regular, and attend church, and—but I wont brag no more on myself. God, He knows I'm not no 'villyan,' and I'm gwine to put me a little card in the paper—yes, I'll pay for it down stairs. I'll get you all to sign it, and my preacher and the other elders besides me will sign it. I mean to show this Mr. Plumseller that I haven't got no ships"—

"Why, Mr. Plimsoll is not talking about you."

"I'm going to vindy—jestify myself any how. You all gempmens done all this by putting me in the paper, and I always told you that you was gettin' me in trouble."

"That man Plimsoll is in England, across the ocean."

"You an't foolin' me!"

"No. The Mr. Bates he abuses is a man that buys old ships, loads them with people and boxes and things, insures them, and then sends them to be sunk or shipwrecked."

"And dat Mr. Bates he lives in England, too?"

"Certainly. He is a member of their Congress there."

"I wish that Mr. Plumseller would be more petickler how he talks, and put the name of the Mr. Bates when he calls him a 'villyan' and all that. You all gempmens has put my name in the papers to dat degree that I shuldn't be surprised if it had got across the ocean. But wont you please say in the paper that the Mr. Bates that Mr. Plumseller called a 'villyan' was not the Isaac Bates that you write about. That will do, instid of the card."

We did not hesitate to comply with so reasonable a regard for private character, and make it known accordingly.

RELIABLE SAFES.—A safe is worth nothing unless it is reliable, and those who have tested the safes of Diebold, Norris & Co. have found them both fire and burglar proof. They are in use by merchants, insurance men and bankers throughout the country, and are everywhere subject of admiration and praise. Mr. John W. Norris, No. 27 Canal street, has a large assortment of these celebrated safes, which he is selling at very low prices.

When you see a man sitting down on the sidewalk, his cane in the gutter, his bag of peaches broken open, his hat in another place, help him up at once. There is no sense in asking a man so situated if he fell, or what he thinks of a man who will drop banana peel; and if you ever expect to borrow $5 of a friend you see in such a plight you will not laugh.

Tributes to genius now take the form of advertising, as in the case of the New York reception to Barry Sullivan.

BY TELEGRAPH.

WASHINGTON.

Vacant Postoffices.

WASHINGTON, August 16.—About forty postmasters have been removed for improper transactions in postage by which their salaries were increased.

Death of a Naval Officer.

The Navy Department has advices of the death of Lieutenant Commander G. W. Armentrout on the steamship Spain, en route from Europe.

Two More Cases of Fever at Barrancas

General Brannan telegraphs from Pensacola Navy Yard: "The superintendent of the national cemetery is taken sick with yellow fever. A corporal of marines is dead. All the rest are doing well."

Texas Railway Mail Service.

Railway mail service has been extended on the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railway, Texas, from Luling to Kingsbury.

Naval Reports from the Rio Grande.

The following dispatches have been received at the Navy Department from Captain John H. Russell, commanding the United States steamer Plymouth, off Brazos Santiago, Texas, July 30, 1875, as follows:

"I would respectfully report that, from information received from Colonel J. H. Potter, United States army, date of the twenty-sixth instant, all is quiet on the Rio Grande. The river is falling daily. A light draft steamer is now up the river, and has been due here for two days. There has been no indication of cattle raids, and the appearance of the boats may have in a measure intimidated the raiders."

Another dispatch from the same officer, dated United States steamer Plymouth, off Santiago, Texas, August 7, says: "I would respectfully acknowledge the receipt of the department's letter of July 24, 1875, and on the arrival of the Rio Bravo will withdraw all the officers and crews and such material as is not required for the steam launches and proceed to Port Royal. Lieutenant Commander D. C. Kells, commanding the Rio Bravo, telegraphs that he expected to leave New Orleans on the fifth or sixth, and I, therefore, expect him on the ninth. Since my last report the launches have been forty-four miles beyond Brownsville, but were recalled by me to carry out the orders of the department in regard to the transfer, as there are no facilities of doing it above, and as there were no raids or demonstrations made; in fact, the papers report that the effect of the expedition has been to cause the people at Matamores to come over to buy beef at Brownsville, something unheard of, while the price has materially increased. I mention this to show that the citizens are under that impression. In the performance of this duty I would respectfully state that the railroad company has thrown every impediment in the way by excessive charges, preventing their wharf from being used without the payment of one dollar for a box carried over it, and, as I have been informed by the officers, even threatening the workman who was willing to bring off the mails, saying that he took so much from them. The president of the company, I believe, is half Mexican or Spanish, and rumor says has been pecuniarily affected by the presence of the ship and launches in the river."

NEW YORK.

A Protest of the Grand Army.

NEW YORK, August 14.—A Rockford, Illinois, dispatch says: The Grand Army protest against Mr. Davis making an address at the State fair.

Bank Statement.

Loans increased, $3,125,000; specie decreased, $2,875,000; legal tenders decreased, $2,875,000; deposits decreased, $3,500,000; reserves decreased, $5000,000.

The Produce Exchange.

At a meeting of the board of managers of the Produce Exchange to day, amended articles of agreement with the New York Central, Erie and Pennsylvania Railroads, concerning the inspection, grading and delivery of grain, were reported by the committee on grain, and their adoption recommended at an early day.

A White Mountain Church for Beecher

A proposition is on foot to build a summer church for Beecher on the White mountains.

Moody and Sankey.

Moody and Sankey have arrived. No reception was given them. Moody goes to Northfield, Massachusetts, and Sankey to Philadelphia.

Sub-Treasury and Specie.

Sub treasury balances—Gold $34,953,089 currency $60,665,194.

The sub-treasurer paid out $41,000 on account of interest, and $23,000 for bonds.

Customs receipts to-day, $256,000.

Specie shipments during the past week were $1,572,750, of which $854,500 was in gold coin and the remainder in silver and gold bars. The imports of merchandise for the same time was $8,843,937, of which $4,037,731 was for dry goods.

The Warring Giants Combine their Strength.

By mutual arrangement the Western Union and Atlantic and Pacific Companies have decided to advance the tariff between Boston and Washington, and New York and Albany twenty-five per cent. The advance goes into effect on Monday.

FOREIGN.

Returned to Matamoras.

MATAMORAS, Mex., August 14.—Judge Montero, who was arrested and sent to Mexico with Cortina, is reported to be set at liberty and on his way back to Matamoras.

Mexican War Vessels.

Three sloops-of-war, recently constructed in England for Mexico, are on their way to Vera Cruz. It is believed they will be sent to the mouth of the Rio Grande to protect Mexican interests in this quarter.

Liabilities of Denegre & Sons.

LONDON, August 14.—The liabilities of Denegre & Sons are £250,000.

Hurricane in France.

A hurricane and hail storm occurred at Pontoise, twenty miles northwest of Paris. Houses were unroofed, windows and chimneys everywhere demolished, cattle killed and fruit trees and vines destroyed. Many persons were seriously hurt by the enormous hail stones, some of whom will die. Loss $100,000.

The Fracas on the Russian Border.

Germany addressed Russia a formal complaint for the recent infraction of territory. The Russian soldier who caused the trouble has died of the wounds received in the affray.

Steamship Lost.

The mail steamship Boyne, from the Brazillian ports for Southampton, was lost off Brest. Her crew and passengers were saved.

The Markets.

The *Times* says the Mincing Lane market shows a further tendency toward improvement, but no speculation. A large business is reported in West India sugar at the recent enhanced prices.

The Corn Trade.

The *Times'* city article to-day says: "The following on the condition of the corn trade was derived from good sources: Admitting as certain a further rise in the event of bad weather, in the contrary event there is still time to secure a large proportion of the wheat crop in good condition; if so, the recent apprehension will probably prove to have been extreme. If the American crop is secured in good order there can be no great change in the result of the spring wheat crop from what we had reason to expect a few weeks ago; there had been then already reason to apprehend a deficiency, which had not been sufficiently heeded,

[CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.]