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

AUCTION SALES THIS DAY.

BY E. M. & B. J. MONTGOMERY, at 11 o'clock, at No. 60 Camp street, assortment of new and second hand furniture, etc. At 11, 2½ and 7 o'clock, at No. 100 Canal street, fine arts.

BY PLACIDE J. SPEAR, at 12 o'clock, at Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, a lot with buildings on Washington avenue, between Second and Third streets; same on Orleans, between Prieur and Johnson streets; the square bounded by Union, Frenchmen, Pelopidas and Livingston streets; four lots in square bounded by Onzaga, Dorgenois and Aladie streets and Rousselin alley; two lots with buildings on Johnson, between Laharpe and Lapeyrouse streets; two lots with buildings on Second, between Prytania and St. Charles streets.

Local Intelligence.

NOT ALTOGETHER CORRECT.—The item in yesterday's REPUBLICAN concerning the ball fee for the Chairty Hospital was not altogether correct, but the error was an unimportant one. It is the duty of a hospital official to collect the $10 from public balls, and the Mayor has nothing more to do with it than to give interested parties to understand that the fee must be paid. The ball given last Saturday night was a complimentary one, and no money was charged at the door, and when an unsigned receipt was sent from the Charity Hospital the managers properly refused to pay. The receipt as well as the Mayor's permit were given to a police sergeant, who filed them in the fifth precinct office, and they are still in the hands of Captain Montamat. In former times it was the habit in the Mayor's office to receive the Charity Hospital fee when a ball permit was given, but that is changed now.

WHAT WAS THE CAUSE OF IT!—Etienne Jean Marie Baptiste, of noble blood, if his name goes for anything, is a professional chimney sweeper. While on a roof near the corner of Dumaine and Villere streets, shouting his peculiar battle cry, a messenger informed him that Mrs. Fortune, who resides in that neighborhood, desired his valuable services. Having completed his first job, he hastened to accommodate the second, but, strange to say, a misunderstanding arose, whereupon Baptiste assaulted Mrs. Fortune violently, and, it is said, there was no provocation. He found a policeman and retired to the fourth calaboose.

BRIEF MENTION.—Robert Loeffler, the engineer of the Mobile freight train that ran over Robert Piper, the float driver, last week and caused his death, is before the Second Municipal Court for manslaughter, a charge made by the coroner.

W. O. Howard, a young man from the country, thought he could stand the effects of city whisky, even if he was the possessor of a four hundred dollar gold watch, and some loose change. He straggled around loosely in loose quarters, and yesterday morning when he opened his peepers he discovered that his valuables were all gone, and then the police were called to rake Bienville street.

Captain Gray has taken compassion on press reporters and has caused a railing to be placed across the cap room, which is an excellent arrangement.

Patrick Carroll last evening walked into the first calabocse accompanied by officer Mooney, charged by James McArdle with having assaulted and dangerously wounded Margaret Elliott on the evening of the seventeenth instant. The woman is in a critical condition, so serious that accused will not be released on bail at present.

Officer Henry P. Ryder, of the first precinct police, is dead and will be buried this morning from No. 277 Poydras street.

Johanna Corbett and Sarah Corbett were last evening imprisoned in the first station-house by Corporal Miller, charged with murder, at the corner of Dorgenois and Gravier streets.

Tuesday night, while rain was falling in torrents, a burglar opened a tailor shop at No. 207 Gravier street and stole two coats and two pieces of cloth. The rascal opened the front door with a jimmy, and now the tailor, C. F. Huft, wishes to know what is to be done.

J. Hirsch is a peddler of small notions, and occasionally meanders far in the suburbs. Just after dark, as he was at the corner of Hilary and Pearl streets, a footpad knocked him down and confiscated his stock in trade, after which the highwayman traveled off. Hirsch lives at No. 267 Poydras street, and wishes to know what is going to be done in his case.

Officer Watson dropped into No. 11 Treme street just in time to find Harriet Parker, Charlotte Parker, P. D. Dean and James Dean fighting as if they had no other motive to live for. The officer called, with a warrant, to arrest the women, who stole a bundle of clothing, but he took the four to prison.

Lamason, a peddler of a little milk and much water, drove his cart over Mary Trotz, five years old, at the corner of Peters and Bouny streets, but did not injure her seriously.

W. R. Meyers was arrested in the Second Police Court, on complaint of Charles Moore, who calls him a perjurer.

M. Quod's, the Detroit *Free Press* man's book, is now ready at Bryan, Brand & Co.'s, No. 35 Carondelet street.

POWDER AND LEAD.—About nine o'clock last night, on Dauphine, near Toulouse street, Mr. Joseph Macheca and Mr. Jules Lanabere had a falling out concerning a private affair, and the trouble was ended, at least for the time, by Mr. Macheca shooting his opponent in the head. The wound is not a bad one, but was near calling on a coroner. Mr. Macheca was arrested.

AN INTERESTED THIRD PARTY.—Last evening Frank Skillman and his wife had a family quarrel, when Eugene Dallis stepped in to make peace. Skillman did not like such interference in his pleasures, so turned on the peace commissioner and showed more fight. Dallis felt compelled to resort to cold steel to get him out of his troubles and drew a dirk which he used on Skillman, cutting his right side so seriously that the wounded man concluded to take a rest.

A CONUNDRUM PROPOUNDED.—For several days past rumors have been in circulation that Mat Hogan is on the police force, and it was believed in some places. The Board of Police Commissioners, yesterday, at least so runs the story, adopted a resolution requiring Superintendent Loan to furnish information in the case, to state whether Hogan was employed or not, either directly or indirectly.

Tattooing.

Some two years ago, when drifting among Nantucket shoals, the fishing smack rocking gently in the swell, the cod suddenly ceased biting. We had caught fish in plenty for the day, and now came the task of cleaning them, prior to putting them in ice for the New York market. Three brawny sailors bared their arms to the shoulder, seized their knives, and cod were decapitated and disemboweled at the rate of five a minute.

It was then that, for the first time, I heard the name of a distinguished artist. Said one sailor to his mate: "Bill, that's the prettiest picture on your arm I ever see. I have been a kind of envying you that marking. You see mine was done by a shipmate as was most only a beginner, and ain't of much account."

"Yes," replied Bill, with evident pleasure, "it's been admired before," and the man looked with pride at his arm. "It's a sailor and his own true love, and what he always leaves behind him and don't see no more, and it was put on by the best tattoer in the United States."

"Which 'is name is Martin Hildebrandt," chimed in a Nantucket fisherman. "Oh, I've seen his work before. I reckon I am a judge of that kind of thing. I guess I have seen just as big tattooing as the next man, having been once wrecked off the New Zealand coast, where the natives pass most of their leisure beautifying themselves. I once clapped eyes on an old chief of seventy that had been undergoing his marking ever since he was a baby, and all the picture that was to have been printed on him wasn't done yet. Maybe if he had lived until he was a hundred he might have been finished up. There wasn't a square inch on him that wasn't laid out in lozenges, squares, triangles and circles, with all kinds of zig zag lines running in regular order all over him. The only thing about it where them savages ain't up to us, is in the skin. Being not exactly black, but pretty dark, you can't tint a New Zealander or a Kanacker like you can a white man. On a New Zealander the color has to be put in heavy, and it ain't no joke. I've seen 'em doing it. They takes a kind of little saw, made of wood with a lot of shark's teeth set in it, and they taps that on the man's hide with a small millet, and the blood comes every time. Yes, Bill, I seed your markings when you rolled your sleeves up to pull me on board, and says to myself, if it wasn't Martin Hildebrandt as made them markings, then it ain't nobody else."

The name of this distinguished master of the art of tattoo remained in my mind for some time, then gradually faded away, until recalled a day or so ago. Some curious friend, given to the contemplation of street signs, had reported that in South street, somewhere between Fulton ferry and Catharine, he had seen on a bit of paper these words: "Tatooing done here." A careful search on my part to find the artist was unsuccessful. The policemen in the neighborhood had never seen such a sign, and a postman on the route declared "that no such person, he was sure, was to be found, or, at least, had no letters sent him." Determining not to be baffled, I pushed my inquiry to the fountain-head of all marine information, the Sailors' Exchange, where, in a moment, I was put on the right course, and presently found Mr. Martin Hildebrandt, at his atelier in Oak street, between Oliver and James.

For all the abandon of word printing perhaps men who write, never have greater scope given them than in their description of an artist's interior. Lambrequins, tapestries, coats of mail, old arms, quaint costumes, antique furniture, and miscellaneous bric-a-brac can be piled in the most lavish way. Our artist's atelier was a tavern, with a well-sanded floor, and on the walls hung pictures of odalisques, a diploma asserting that some one was a member of the Ancient Order of Good Fellows, and there was a strange picture, topographically perfect, of the Lakes of Killarney, where at a glance, the spectator, transmogrified into a bird, was supposed to be flitting over these blissful waters and taking in the whole perspective. Mr. Hildebrandt, with the true modesty of an artist, exhibited his book of drawings. All you had to do, in case you wanted to be marked for life, was to select a particular piece, and in a short time, varying from fifteen minutes to an hour and a half, you could, presenting your arm or your chest as an animated canvas to the artist, have transferred on your person any picture you wanted, at the reasonable price of from fifty cents to $2 50. The subjects were various. If you were an Englishman, a Frenchman, a Swede, or a Dane, there was ready for you a young lady, entwining herself in the banners of her country, ready to leave the book, and stamp herself indelibly on your person for life. There were religious pieces, as the crucifiction, in the true ascetic style, or if, on the contrary, you were a reckless sailor, and wanted a ballerine, there was a gay figurante, in remarkably short skirts, pirouetting on one toe, which could be worked into your flesh and blood. Masonic emblems, Odd Fellows' signs, the hand of good fellowship, faith, hope, and charity, sailors' rights, anchors, cannons, free trade, all more or less allegorically expressed, were all ready, when called for. There was one, representing a dolorous young lady reclining on a mausoleum, over which bent an umbrageous willow, which allowed a man, who had lost a relative, to bear perpetually on his person the remembrance of his loss. This seemed to me to be more or less touching, as an ineffaceable *memento mori*. "Is this often used, Mr. Hildebrandt?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, a favorite piece. I put it on quite frequently. You see a man has had his arm marked before by some one who did not understand much about it, and I use this to cover over the old tattooing. The willow being pretty big hides the old work."

The tools used were showed me. They consist of some half dozen No. 12 needles, bound together in a slanting form, which are dipped as the pricking is made into the best India ink or vermilion. The puncture is not made directly up and down, but at an angle, the surface of the skin being only pricked. "Bad material," said Mr. Hildebrandt, "never does good work. I use only the very best ink I can buy, paying $1 50 an ounce for it. Common ink clouds and will not follow the thin lines I want when I shade. Sometimes I get a man with a beautiful white skin to work on, and it is a real pleasure I feel in seeing how rapidly my work sets and how it grows under my eyes."

"Are there many people who follow your calling?" I inquired.

"Some few in New York, but not in a regular way, and not being artists or knowing how to draw, they do very bungling work. They come to me for designs, which I furnish them, but, I am sorry to state, they can not carry them out. In Boston there is a man called Brown; I do not think he does good work. He has no idea of form, and his lettering is very irregular. Now there is Lee, of Philadelphia, a left-handed man, a pupil of mine, but I regret to say his work is none of the best. There was a genius, however, in Chicago, a man whose real name was Farrell, who once was at West Point, who did wonderfully fine work, but he took to drinking and lost his skill. It does require a certain amount of quickness and habit. I can't make a man bare his arm and potter for a day over it. Every time I put in my needles, I know it must be right. I can't do any rubbing out. Once in, it stays there for life. Practice has made me proficient. A man selects a piece. I lay it out roughly in color on him—indicate it rather—and then I go ahead, hardly ever looking at my model. Sometimes there comes to me a man who don't like any of my pictures in my book, but is willing for me to invent something for him. That gives me, then, real pleasure. I don't know at first, what I will do, but I start somewhere generally with a shield, and the ideas come, so that I may safely state that my best work is not seen in my book of samples. "Yes," continued Mr. Hildebrandt, reflectively, "it is a pity we are restricted to only two colors, blue and red. If we could only get a green to work into a wreath, the contrast would be charming, but I am afraid it can't be done. Sailors," went on the artist, "of course, I work on mostly, but there are plenty of mechanics, and especially farmers, who come to me. When a full grown man comes to me for the first time to have himself tattooed he is pretty nearly certain to come again for more. Once I had a man who wanted just one little figure put on him, and was so pleased, as was his wife, who was with him, that before I got through with him I put eight distinct pieces on him for $16, and was most all day before I had finished him up. Sometimes I had been sent for to meet a whole company of gentlemen—yes, sir, men of style living in handsome houses—and I have tattooed the whole lot of them—some private kind of mark, which I won't mention. Once, two ladies called on me—real ladies. What did they want? Why, you wouldn't believe it! They wished to have their cheeks marked red—with a kind of bloom. They offered me no end of money if I would try it, but I refused. I was not sure that I could hit off the real color. Maybe if I had put on my color, and they had wanted to get rid of it, they would have abused me; for, once on, and ground into them, you must remember, it would have stayed there until their dying day. About a year ago, a gentleman sent to me to come to him in a first-class hotel. Said he to me, "I have been hunting all over town for a sailor to tattoo me, and you have been recommended to me. I want you to do a job of work on me." "Where?" said I. He was a very handsome man with as fine style as I ever saw. "Right here," said he, pointing to his face. "I want you to put in a red band from my nose, on both sides, to the corner of my mouth—like a crescent—and I want a blue star on both cheeks and one in the middle of my chin." I thought the man was crazy, and declined. "Oh, I ain't out of my head," said he, "I am from the Indian Territory. I have been living among the Indians all my life, and a face with blue and red on it ain't a bit unnatural to me. It is a kind of necessity that I should be tattooed, so go ahead." Well, as he kind of insisted I went ahead. I did my very best, and made two big sweeps of red markings from his nose around to his mouth, and having laid out his cheeks put there the blue stars and one on his chin. It was good work and as true as a compass, and it suited him first rate. But I can't say it was pretty. It gave him an awful expression. Anyhow he was satisfied, which was all I could ask. My busy time is in summer, and I sometimes have not a moment to spare. In winter, because sailors think they will take cold after marking, they don't have it done as much. However, I do more or less of it every day of the year. Mostly men come to me, and I work on them right here. Occasionally I go out when the parties can't find it convenient to come. During the war times I never had a moment's idle time. I must have marked thousands of sailors and soldiers. Oh! you want to know about the crucifixion? I put it on very often. Religion don't make much difference, and it is on as many men as are not Catholics as are. The reason is this, that there is a good deal of trading with the West Indies and South America, should a sailor die with the cross on him, he would be sure of having Christian burial. I remember two sailors, in frigate I was serving on, as died in Callao. The one as was a Romanist hadn't no cross on him, and the other as wasn't of no religion at all had the crucifixion on him. The people on shore would't have the Catholic buried in the same cemetery, for we had to put him in the sand on the beach, while the other man that had the mark of the cross on him, they took all kind of pains with. I have known in a hospital in South America a man with the crucifixion on him nursed first rate, when another man was neglected who belonged to their religion. You tell me you heard of my name before? That does not surprise me. I am pretty well known all over the United States, and as I have been working steady at it ever since 1846, I suppose there are thousands of my pictures walking around this world and pitching about on board of ships in all the known quarters of the globe. "You want to know how long it takes before a man gets over tattooing? Why, mostly in three days the prickings all get well. As I do it with ink, I never knew anybody to suffer the least from it. I tried to see if I couldn't make some of my pictures all at once, by having a pattern stuck all over with needle points and doing it at the same time, but it was not successful."

Having given me in a quiet way all the details of his curious art, restraining the desire on my own part of having a remarkably pretty device, entitled "Young America," tattooed into my arm, I left Mr. Martin Hildebrandt the artist.

Some years ago, at a ball, I remember to have seen a very charming lady, on one of whose shapely arms a bit of sleeve trimmed with lace scarcely concealed a visible blue mark. Inquiring into the matter, I found that the lady was the daughter of a distinguished Southern statesman, the former Governor of a State. Before the war Governor C——, accompanied by his daughter, had traveled in Northern Africa. One day, mounted on a rather fiery horse, who had been deprived of water for some time, the animal had made for a running stream, and floundering in a quicksand had thrown his lady rider. It happened that some Arab women were near, who, drawing the young lady from her perilous condition, carried her to their tent. Here she was undressed, all her European clothes taken from her, and she was clad in complete Arab costume. In the act of unrobing the frightened girl, a woman, she remembered, had struck her quite a smart blow on the arm, not far from the elbow, while another Arab woman, with a small earthenware pot, had daubed some black substance on her arm. Presently, when her father and the party arrived at the Arab camp, the young lady was returned without difficulty, the natives insisting that the whole performance was nothing but a joke. The American girl felt some slight soreness of the arm for a day or so, when it all passed away, but in a week a big blue butterfly, almost encircling the white arm, came out, and it was evident that the young lady had been tattooed for life with some Bedouin emblem.—*New York Times.*

Gas Monopolies.

It seems that gas is the only commodity offered for sale which the purchaser, no matter how large his experience in buying, has no guarantee that he is getting what he pays for. This is probably owing to the character of the article in question, for the qualities of so subtle a fluid as gas can hardly be supposed familiar to every housekeeper. Neither can the man of ordinary apprehension fathom the mysteries of the machine which registers the quantity of the illuminator consumed on his premises. The figures on the dials possess to the average mind all of the impenetrability of hieroglyphics, and it is a venturesome experimentalist indeed who dares to investigate for himself the workings of these extraordinary mathematical automatons.

But so much has been written concerning the peculiarities of the gas meter, and consumers have indulged in such a protracted grumble at its unsatisfactory records, that one might almost expect so very intelligent a machine to cry out against being abused thus roundly, and plead an excuse that it was oftener misunderstood than otherwise by those whose duty it is to decipher its chronicings. If such an apology were advanced a lover of fair play would naturally wish to give the meters a hearing in order that he might fully comprehend why they should record as diligently during the months when the family is out of town and no lights burning, as in the other seasons when the presence of the household necessitates the consumption of gas in every room in the building.

There are other vagaries indulged in by the meters which are scarcely discernible by the dim light of the gas furnished by most of the companies in this glorious Union. By a species of intuition for supassing instinct, and almost superior to human perception, these inanimate machines seem to know when the price of gas is reduced, and at once perform their function of helping to swell the profits of the monopoly for which they toil by immediately bending all their energies to the work of registering twice the quantity of feet really consumed. And thus the economical housekeeper is deluded into the belief that he is getting cheaper gas; that is, if an over-critical disposition does not prompt him to institute a comparison with previous bills, which would disclose to him the marvelous fact that the thing was about as broad as long.

But apart from the mysteries of the gas meter, which must always remain past finding out, there are other things about the manufacture and supply of the illuminating agent in such general use in this country, which must always excite surprise, and forever be an enigma to the public. The hydra-headed monster will never cease wondering, that while every other commodity is decreasing in price, gas remains steady; and this, too, in the face of the fact that the companies are earning enormous dividends, before which the profits of the "big bonanza" pale and seem insignificant. Another source of wonderment is, that while science is assisting in every other direction, it lends no aid to those engaged in the manufacture of gas. At least such is the interence, for year after year witnesses a detoriation in the quality of gas furnished throughout the country. Certainly no visible improvement has been made for a long period.

It is presumably this great tendency toward the enigmatical, possessed by everything and everybody having anything to do with furnishing gas that is driving the inhabitants of many cities to the use of coal oil, which they find in many respects an equal, if not a superior illuminator to carbon gas. What it lacks in quality it makes up in another way. The most ignorant and least expert man at figures can easily understand what a gallon of oil is, and he generally knows also that when his lamps have consumed that quantity, that four quarts of oil have been burned, for which he has paid the current price demanded for that article, and no more. The American people are eminently practical in their character, or if they once get an idea that they are imposed upon, they speedily endeavor to bring the imposition to a stop. This is what they are doing in Brooklyn, where the gas monopolies have ruled with a high hand for a long time, and the example of the Brooklynites will be imitated in other cities where the people have been compelled to submit to the extortions and indifference of soulless organizations.—*Washington Chronicle.*

A Dictionary Wanted.

A Chicago woman who had been reading about the whisky frauds in the paper turned to her husband, last evening, and inquired:

"My dear, what do the papers mean by saying that a man has 'squealed!'"

"Why," replied the man, loftily, "they mean that some member of the ring has 'peached' on the rest."

"Peached on the rest?" exclaimed the wife; "now what does that mean?"

"Why it means that he's—he's 'blowed on 'em.'"

"Blow'd on them!"

"Yes; you see, he's 'given 'em away.'"

"Given them away?"

"Why, of course—dummit! Can't you understand anything? Do you think I'm an unabridged dictionary?" continued the husband, impatiently. "It means he's—he's 'let out on 'em'—'gone back on his pals'—'squealed'—you know!"

The woman did not seem quite satisfied with the man's lucid explanation; but, not wishing to appear ignorant in her husband's eyes, she remarked, "Ah, yes; I see!" and forebore further questioning.—*Chicago Journal.*

CITY ORDINANCES--OFFICIAL.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3359—Administration Series.]

Resolved, That permission be and is hereby granted to the Hope Rowing Club, to erect a two-story building on the same site of their boathouse, revocable at the pleasure of the Council.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3360—Administration Series.]

Resolved, That the Board of Administrators of the city of New Orleans accept the services of Messrs. Macon, Ellison & Co., in accordance with their communication of December 14, 1875.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3361—Administration Series.]

Resolved, That the Administrator of Water Works and Public Buildings be and he is hereby authorized to cause to be erected a fireplug at the Ninth Street Market, for flushing and other purposes.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3362—Administration Series.]

Be it ordained, That the Mayor be and is hereby authorized to sign the contract with A. Hummel for furnishing plates for vehicles for 1876, as per bid and specifications, say at twelve and one-half cents for each plate, and seven and one-half cents for every duplicate plate.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3363—Administration Series.]

Resolved, That on account of erroneous assessment, the Administrator of Public Accounts be and is hereby authorized to reduce the assessment for the year 1871, tax of 1875, on real estate belonging to Martin Cash, in square No. 358, second assessment district, from $1500 to $1000; tax bill No. 1296.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3364—Administration Series.]

Be it ordained, That in all cases where proposals for the exchange of bonds have been received and rejected, bids shall again be invited either before or after the distribution of premiums, for exchange of bonds or for cash as the case may be, and all such subsequent offers may include the undrawn premium bonds on the same footing as any other bond.

Be it further ordained, That the commissioners of the consolidated debt be and are hereby instructed to advertise for sealed proposals for the sale to the city of $350,000 of old and premiums bonds.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, January 19, 1876.

[No. 3365—Administration Series.]

WHEREAS, The Mayor and Council have learned with pleasure that his Majesty Dom Pedro II., Emperor of Brazil, intends to visit the United States for the purpose of attending the approaching centennial anniversary of American independence, and also to observe the political, industrial and social condition of the country; and

Whereas, It will be of especial importance to each of these objects that his majesty shall have the utmost facilities for observing the condition and capacity of the Southern seaports, plantations and people; therefore,

Resolved, That his majesty, the Emperor of Brazil, is hereby cordially invited to select New Orleans as his point of arrival in the United States, and that this Council tender him, through his majesty's minister at Washington, assurance of the most cordial disposition to contribute to the purposes of his visit, and to the adoption of favorable impressions as to the industrial prosperity, order and amity of the people whom this Council represent, as well as the whole people of the Mississippi valley.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to his majesty the Emperor of Brazil through the hands of his minister at Washington, in order that they may go forward in time to induce his majesty to adopt this port and city as the point of arrival in the United States.

Adopted by the Council of the city of New Orleans, January 18, 1876.

CHARLES J. LEEDS, Mayor.

A true copy:
J. H. HARDY, Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Hibernia National Bank of New Orleans, New Orleans, January 17, 1876.—At an election held on the eleventh instant, the undermentioned stockholders were duly elected directors of this bank for the ensuing year, viz:

THOMAS SMITH, P. IRWIN,
P. POURSINE, JOHN HENDERSON,
E. GAUCHE, WILLIAM HART,
ED. A. YORKE.

And at a meeting, this day, of the Board of Directors, THOMAS SMITH, Esq., was unanimously elected President, and E. GAUCHE, Esq., unanimously elected Vice President.

ja18 6t JOHN G. DEVEREAUX, Cashier.

Office of New Orleans City Railroad Company, No. 124 Canal street, New Orleans, January 3, 1876.—The consolidation of the New Orleans City Railroad Company and the New Orleans, Metairie and Lake Railroad Company having been approved and ratified as required by law, the stockholders of this company are invited to come forward, on or before the FIFTEENTH INSTANT, to subscribe to the one thousand shares of stock to be issued as provided in the articles of consolidation, for the purpose of extending the Canal street line to the lake. Each holder of thirteen shares of the present stock of this company will be entitled to one share of the new stock at par, twenty-five per cent of same to be paid at the time of subscribing, and the balance in three installments of twenty-five per cent each, payable monthly.

ja4 1m C. C. LEWIS, Secretary.

Office New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company, New Orleans, January 17, 1876.—At an election held on the third instant, the following named gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:

W. VAN BENTHUYSEN, I. E. GLENNY,
I. B. CAIN, S. GREEN,
CARL KOHN, J. BAYLE,
F. J. GASQUET, RICHARD FLOWER.

And at a meeting of the Board, held this day, W. VAN BENTHUYSEN, Esq., was unanimously elected President, and Mr. P. McBRIDE, Secretary and Treasurer. P. McBRIDE, Secretary.

ja18 3t

Home Mutual Savings Bank.—The stockholders of the above institution are hereby notified to call for their stock notes, unpaid, within sixty days from date, otherwise said notes will be destroyed by the commissioners.

JAMES M. DOWLING,
Liquidating Commissioner,
de26 1m No 25 Decatur street.

Notice to Exhibitors.—Southern States Agricultural and Industrial Exposition, office of the General Superintendent, No. 80 Camp street, New Orleans, January 8, 1876.—The entry books for exhibitors will be opened at this office on MONDAY, January 10.

All applications for entries must be made upon the printed forms of application which will be furnished at this office.

The grounds and buildings will be opened for the reception of articles for exhibition from February 1 to February 25, 1876, and exhibitors are requested to make early application and entry in order that every thing may be in position on the opening day.

The entry books will be closed Friday evening, February 25, 1876, at six o'clock, and no entries will be allowed after that time. This rule is imperative.

Catalogues and general information furnished to applicants at this office.

By order of the Executive Committee.

SAMUEL MULLEN,
ja9 t fel General Superintendent.

POLITICAL NOTICES.

Fifth Ward Republican Club.—The officers and members of the Fifth Ward Republican Club are requested to attend the meeting of the club, to be held on THURSDAY, January 20, 1876, at 7:30 P. M., at the club room, corner of Orleans and Claiborne streets. By order of

JULES LANABERE, President.
O. P. FERNANDEZ, Recording Secretary. ja19 2t

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD, STOCKS, COTTON AND TOBACCO bought and sold on the most liberal terms. Satisfactory advances on consignments. Stock privileges negotiated on an entirely new principle. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Price lists and circulars free.

CHARLES SMEDLEY & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 40 Broad street, New York,
Near Gold and Stock Exchanges.
Postoffice box No. 3771. ja16 3m dxw

BLACKMAR & FINNEY
PIANOS, ORGANS & MUSIC
ELEGANT ROSEWOOD $450 PIANOS FOR $275!
174 CANAL ST.
OPPOSITE CHRIST CHURCH.
oct9 1y

$5 TO $20 PER DAY, AT HOME. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. my29 dkw 1y

JOHN BOIS,
FURNITURE DEALER.
Nos. 152 and 154 Camp street,
Next to St. Patrick's Church.

Sells furniture at very low prices. Packs, repairs, upholsters and varnishes furniture in the best style. He attends to packing, moving and shipping furniture, giving a full guarantee for the faithful performance of all contracts. Second-hand furniture purchased and a liberal cash price paid; also, furniture taken on storage, and advances made on same.

Country Orders Promptly Attended to.

Thanking his patrons and the public generally for their liberal patronage in the past, he would respectfully solicit their orders for the coming year. ja12 3m

ARE YOU IN NEED OF MONEY? If so, Apply at the Corner of Dauphine and St. Louis Streets,

Where second hand Furniture, Men and Women's Clothing, French, English and Spanish Books, etc., are bought.

Subscription to the Reading Room, $1 per month. Goods inspected at home if desired.

J. BEGON,
de3 1y Corner Dauphine and St. Louis streets.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—COMMERCIAL FIRMS or individuals desirous of availing themselves of the benefit of the bankrupt act can have their petitions and schedules prepared strictly according to the bankrupt law as amended, general orders of the United States Supreme Court and rules of the United States District Court, by applying to the undersigned at the office of C. S. Kellogg, Register in Bankruptcy, in the Customhouse building, New Orleans, Louisiana. Terms reasonable. Postoffice box 2097.

oc6 JOHN S. CARTER.

OFFICIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, New Orleans, January 11, 1876.

CITY LICENSES FOR THE YEAR 1876 ARE NOW due, and will be issued from this office until February 29, 1876, after which costs will accrue.

ja11 1d E. PILSBURY, Administrator.

PROPOSALS FOR BRICK SIDEWALKS WITH STONE CURBS AND WOODEN GUTTERS ON SOUTH POYDRAS AND CYPRESS STREETS, BETWEEN BROAD AND TONTI STEETS.

DEPARTMENT OF IMPROVEMENTS, New Orleans, January 11, 1875.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned until TUESDAY, the twentieth instant, at twelve o'clock M., for constructing brick sidewalks and stone curbs, with wooden gutters, on South side of Poydras and Cypress streets, between Tonti and Broad, wherever the same has not been made by the property owners, or in course of construction at the date of the contract.

The work to be done according to specifications on file in the office of the City Surveyor.

No bid will be received unless accompanied by the certificate of the Administrator of Finance that the required cash deposit has been made.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Bids to be per foot (running) sidwalks complete. Bids to be per running foot new curbing, and to be indorsed "Proposals for banquettes on Poydras street, between Tonti and Broad."

ja11 1d E. A. BURKE, Administrator.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL.

DEPARTMENT OF WATERWORKS and Public Buildings, New Orleans, January 12, 1876.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT this office until SATURDAY, January 22, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., for furnishing to the city two flatboat loads of Pittsburg coal, to be delivered within the Waterwarks inclosure at such points as may be designated.

Bids are to be made at so much per barrel.

All parties making proposals for this contract are required to deposit with the Administrator of Finance, the sum of $300, previous to adjudication, as evidence of their intention to abide by the same, which shall be forfeited to the city in case of refusal to sign the contract.

Bidders to whom the contract is not awarded shall have the amount of their deposits returned on the day of adjudication.

No bid will be entertained unless the certificate of the Administrator of Finance accompany the same.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Proposals to be indorsed "Proposals for coal." Amounts of barrels to be determined by gauge measurement.

ja14 1d LEON BERTOLI, Administrator.

NO SCALING.

NO POSTPONEMENT.

ALL PRIZES

PAID IN FULL!

SPLENDID SCHEME

FOR

A FORTUNE.

THE LOUISIANA

STATE LOTTERY COMPANY

WILL GIVE AT

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA,

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1876,

A GRAND GOLDEN DRAWING.

Capital Prize $100,000!

ONE PRIZE TO EVERY SIX TICKETS.

3580 PRIZES.

IN ALL AMOUNTING IN THE AGGREGATE TO OVER

HALF A MILLION IN GOLD!

The Drawing will positively commence at nine o'clock on the morning of SATURDAY, April 29, 1876, at New Orleans, Louisiana. It will be conducted with a

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,

For which the Best Musical Talent available in the country will be engaged, and to which every holder of a COUPON TICKET will be entitled to FREE ADMISSION.

LOOK AT THE SCHEME!

Extraordinary Scheme!

20,000 Tickets at $50 Each.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize	$100,000
1 Prize	50,000
1 Prize	20,000
1 Prize	10,000
2 Prizes at $5000	10,000
4 Prizes at $2500	10,000
20 Prizes at $1000	20,000
50 Prizes at $500	25,000
1200 Prizes at $100	120,000
2000 Prizes at $50	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES:

100 Approximation Prizes at $200	$20,000
100 Approximation Prizes at $100	10,000
100 Approximation Prizes at $75	7,500

TOTAL:

3580 Prizes in All,

AMOUNTING TO

$502,500 IN GOLD!

Price of Tickets:

WHOLE TICKETS	$50 00
HALVES	25 00
TENTHS	5 00
TWENTIETHS	2 50

For sale at all the New Orleans agencies and at the Central Office of the

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

Address Lock Box No. 692, New Orleans Postoffice.

REMIT BY POSTOFFICE, MONEY ORDER, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT, OR BY EXPRESS.

OBSERVE AND RECOLLECT

That in the Grand Golden Drawing of

April 29, 1876,

ALL THE TICKETS

ARE

SOLD FOR GREENBACKS.

ALL THE PRIZES

ARE

PAID IN GOLD.

Agents Wanted in Every State, County, City and Town Throughout the Union.

UNEXCEPTIONAL GUARANTEES REQUIRED,

And must, in every instance, accompany applications

TO BE MADE TO THE

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

All letters unanswered mean a negative reply. de31 2p

AMUSEMENTS.

THE PUBLIC

Is hereby notified that the

HON. SIMON WOLF,
OF WASHINGTON CITY,

Will deliver a lecture at

TEMPLE SINAI,

On Thursday Evening, January 20,

At half-past seven o'clock, upon the theme,

"THE JEWS IN HISTORY."

The undersigned committee extends to one and all a most friendly invitation:

MAX DINKELSPIEL,	LEON R. LEVY,
JOSEPH SIMON,	FERD. MARKS,
ISAAC LEVI,	MORRIS GUTMANN,
LOUIS ROSE,	ED. LILIENTHAL,
P. TEALHEIMER,	J. S. COHEN,
E. J. KURSHEDOT,	GEORGE STERN,
JULIAN I. LEVY,	THEO. HEIN,
JOSEPH LYONS,	LEWIS HART,
S. SANDAK,	JACOB KATZ,
L. HEIDENHEIMER,	F. OFFNER,
L. ROSENBAUM,	EMILE E. DREYFUS,
E. BENJAMIN,	S. MARX, Chairman.

S. E. LOEB, Secretary.

SEATS FREE. ja20 1t

MRS. CHANFRAU'S VARIETIES THEATRE.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Evenings.

THE GENUINE VERSION

(First time in New Orleans) of D'Ennery's great drama, the

TWO ORPHANS. A Great Cast.
TWO ORPHANS. Splendid Scenery.
TWO ORPHANS. Perfect Illusions.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday Noon, of the TWO ORPHANS.

Friday, January 21—First performance upon any stage, of a new emotional drama by Edward G. Hancock, Esq., of New Orleans, entitled CAPTAIN FANNY.

In splendid preparation, a grand Military Spectacular Drama, full of beautiful scenic and dramatic effects, entitled COLONEL WILLOUGHBY. ja16

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY,
Of the beautiful Equestrian Artiste,
MISS KATE FISH