# New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN
published every day (Mondays excepted) at No. Camp street. Terms: $12 a year, $6 for six months: $3 for three months—payable invariably n advance. Single copies five cents.

Office—No. 94 Camp Street.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| Squares. | One month. | Two months | Three months | Six months | One year. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| One | $10 | $18 | $24 | $40 | $50 |
| Two | 18 | 26 | 38 | 60 | 80 |
| Three | 24 | 34 | 52 | 80 | 110 |
| Four | 30 | 44 | 66 | 100 | 135 |
| Five | 35 | 54 | 80 | 115 | 160 |
| Six | 40 | 64 | 94 | 126 | 185 |
| Seven | 45 | 74 | 108 | 135 | 210 |
| Eight | 50 | 84 | 122 | 150 | 235 |
| Nine | 55 | 94 | 136 | 165 | 260 |
| Ten | 60 | 104 | 150 | 180 | 285 |
| Eleven | 65 | 114 | 164 | 195 | 310 |
| Twelve | 70 | 124 | 178 | 210 | 335 |
| Thirteen | 75 | 134 | 192 | 225 | 360 |
| Fourteen | 80 | 144 | 206 | 240 | 385 |
| Fifteen | 85 | 154 | 220 | 255 | 410 |
| Thirty | 125 | 250 | 375 | 550 | 750 |

Monthly advertisements, inserted every other day, to be charged two-thirds of the above rates.

Second page monthly advertisements, each square, $20 per month.

Transient advertisements, having the run of the paper, first insertion $1 per square; each subsequent insertion fifty cents per square.

Second page transient advertisements, each insertion, $1 per square.

Advertisements inserted at intervals to be charged as new each insertion.

Regular advertisers, who advertise largely, will be allowed such discount from above named transient rates as may be agreed upon; provided, that in no case shall such discount exceed twenty-five per cent.

All business notices of advertisements to be charged twenty cents per line for each insertion.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN
is published every Saturday morning, and contains the news by telegraph, miscellaneous reading, editorials, local matters of general public interest, commercial and monetary reports, and everything that appears in the Daily, except such items as are of little or no public moment. The WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is an excellent family paper, valuable as well for instruction and amusement as information on the current topics of the day.

Terms of Subscription.
One year, $5; six months, $2 50.
A liberal commission allowed to those who send us clubs of five or more.

Advertisements.
Transient advertisements same terms as in in the Daily. Monthly advertisements inserted for one-fourth of the daily rates.


## A COAT WITH A HISTORY.

I am a poor devil of an author. If I had lived in London 100 years ago, my lodgings would have been in a garret in Grub street, and I would have had to quarrel with my landlady from a hole in a feather bed, while sipping a bottle of old Sercial that my plush knee-breeches had walked off to the pawn shop to buy for me, while my peach blossom coat was rolled up on a sordid Lombardo Hebrew's shelves to enable me to dine on roast goose and apple sauce, cranberry tart having been invented. Instead of that misery, poor devil that I am, born out of my due time, I am constrained to be a dweller in Brooklyn, eating thanksgiving turkey in a Puritanic boardinghouse, kept by a sorrel-fronted widow, with cramped ideas about currant jelly, and who stints the matutinal beefsteak whenever I grow costive in the matter of concert tickets and exchange weeklies. If Mrs. Wrongendicot's turkey had not so many sinews in its legs, if her pies were only more pumpkin, less pie, I might be more thankful; but, as it is, I mope and feel myself turning pessimist all over.

It is because I am a poor devil of an author, a little behindhand with my board, that Mrs. Fizlyon invites me to her little soirees, and I have to attend them, escorting thence Miss Prudence Wrongendicot, my landlady's daughter, of whom I have the miserable suspicion that, if my uncle Flampire were to leave me his fortune, or Messrs. Harpleton make a success with my novel, or Waldalook bring out my comedy, or my fast friends in Congress get me a good office, she would want to marry me right away. I don't want to go to Mrs. Fizlyon's at all; I particularly dislike accompanying Miss Prudence Wrongendicot thither; but what has a poor devil like me to do but hear and obey? When I get to be famous, like some of the beggars on horseback whom I know, and whom I have seen in marriage [illegible] from the kenner's marge to the saddle, it will be time enough for me to put on airs and snub these people as they deserve to be snubbed; but I am not famous, you see, yet awhile, and so the Fizlyons can safely invite me, and the Wrongendicots with impunity trust themselves to my escort.

Perhaps I would not take this matter so much to heart if I were only upon terms of friendship and confidence with some respectable tailor; but that is a dream of the past, and now, whenever Mrs. Fizlyon invites me, not having a regulation coat, I must be put to the expense of hiring one. I think if ladies wanted crush receptions, and only knew what an accommodation it would be to the average guest, they would delicately inclose in each invitation they extended to rising young gentlemen like myself, an order on Moses & Aaron for "one dress coat, not transferable, for this occasion only." I am sure this would produce much gladness of heart among us, and after all it is no more than what the railroad companies do which desire to attain celebrity by inviting us to their celebrations. A year or two ago I was always ready for Mrs. Fizlyon's cards, for my dear friend Arthur Fossbrooke was just my size and build, and kept no end of a supply of elegant costumes for occasional wear, to all of which I was heartily welcome. I think if Arthur had lived to make his will he would have left me not only a handsome suit of his dress clothes, but the bulk of his library also; but this was not to be, for Arthur's death was one of the saddest and most melancholy a generous soul could meet. He went to a small town in the interior somewhere last winter, to act as groomsman at a swell wedding of one of his friends. The wedding came off, the party started on their tour, and at some point on the journey Arther left the train, feeling unwell, but promising to catch up with his friend on the morrow. Neither they nor any of his friends ever saw him again. Before night he was ill, delirious, with the most violent form of small-pox, in a country tavern and a country town where such disease always inspires a horror that is as inhuman as it is irrational. Here he died and was hurriedly buried, almost uncared for, before either his friends or his relatives knew anything about it. I did indeed make a pilgrimage to see if his grave had been attended to, finding it done, and to inquire if a rascally tavern-keeper had been kicked, and finding that not done—but all this is superfluous to my story. Foosbrooke was dead, and, as I could no longer borrow a coat for Mrs. Fizlyon's soirees, I had to rent one.

Miss Prudence betrayed her anxiety about Mrs. Fizlyon's last occasion by bringing me the card herself, and watching me while I read it. "Are you going?" Well, Miss Prudence, to tell the truth—much as I had set my heart——" "That alters the case—permit me to——" "Oh, thanks, Mr. Smith." "And by the way, mamma says what a goose you are to bother yourself about last month's—she knows your punctuality and your talents—besides, the butterman's bill ain't due yet for ten days—and oh, Mr. Smith, if you would only cater a little to the popular taste for the——" "Half-past nine will be time enough for the carriage, will it not, Miss Prudence?" "Yes, Mr. Smith!" So I was in for it again, and this time I determined to do a little stroke of thrift by giving Moses & Aaron the go by, and seeking some landlord of coats whose rental rate was less excessive. Moses & Aaron were rather too aristocratic for me, and I was too well acquainted with the principles which regulate statistics not to know that they swindled me in common with the general coat-hiring public.

I accordingly went to Masoech, No. 164 Midge lane, and, after some haggling, selected a coat that had only been worn once, and fit me admirably, for $2 62 each performance, making a deposit, of course, Masoech, of Midge lane, not knowing me and being new at the business. Masoech told me the coat I was to wear was "a coat with a history;" but, as I have observed that most second-hand coats are in that category, I did not stop to inquire what the history was, but ordered the article to be sent home.

After dinner I retired to my room and prepared to do some poetry ordered for a provincial journal, which thinks so well of squib verses that it breaks the etiquette of the trade by paying for them. I found the coat from Masoech hanging across the back of the chair. I lighted my pipe and took a smoke to inspire the verses. They would not come. I flung myself upon the bed to wait for the inspiration without which I never write. It still did not come, but instead of it, sleep did come, and in that sleep a dream.

I dreamed that I saw and was in company with my dear Arthur Fossbrooke and all his wardrobe. I went to him to borrow a coat to go to Mrs. Fizlyon's inn, and to my surprise, chagrin and mortification he would not lend me one. I grew angry and he retorted. From words we came to blows and I had him down by the throat and on my soul, believe I was about to murder him because he would not lend me a coat, when a subtle perfume which he always used—an odor which I never knew any one beside him to habitually perfume his linen with, and which he claimed to have bought in some Oriental bazar—came into my nostrils, caused a sudden revulsion of feelings and stayed my hand. I rose to free him, and, as I did so, I woke. It was dark and the room was pervaded with that subtle, well-remembered fragrance of Arthur's pet perfume. I am not a "Spiritualist," as that tribe of slobgollionists style themselves, and I have seen too many ghosts to be particularly afraid of spectral presences, but I must confess I did shiver as I rose and scraped a match and lighted the gas. The coat had not moved from the back of the chair, that Arthur must have been close to it during my dream, for the odor which I notice palpably came from it, nowhere else. A curious thought struck me. I examined the coat most carefully. If it were Arthur's there would be, in addition to a peculiar delicacy of material and fineness of make, a little private pocket inside of the breast pocket—a notion of his own. I found the pocket, and in it a tiny soft satin sachet *de senteur*, containing the perfume to which I have alluded.

I put on my hat and overcoat, took the coat, went down stairs, and, jumping into a carriage, had myself driven to Arthur's tailor's, a fashionable maker of high priced apparel for some of our most golden youth. The man positively identified the coat, although somewhat altered, as one ordered and sent home a day or two before the fatal wedding party. I now drove to Masoech's and demanded to know the "history" which he had told me associated with the coat. Masoech, after some hesitation, said: "Well, there was nothing criminal about it, to be sure. It was a last season's coat, and he had had some alterations made in it to make it more completely accordant with the present style. But what made me say it was a coat with a history was this: the woman who altered it and one of her children died of small-pox only a week or so after they brought it home, and I remember thinking how lucky the disease did not break out in their rooms sooner, for then I would have lost my coat." "But I want to know where you got the coat, Mr. Masoech." "Well, I dell you. I buys him vrom Hirsch, if sie must know. Bot it was in fair drade, mein Gott! Sheap, dat is a fact, bot fair drade."

It cost me a good deal of trouble to get Masoech to go with me and introduce the matter to his friend Hirsch, and still more trouble to induce Hirsch to depart from his original declaration that he knew no more about it than he knew the particular spot where his father Moses' bones were lying. I had finally to threaten to bring the matter before Matsell's police. "Not upon the presumption that you are guilty of any criminality, Mr. Hirsch, for in that case I feel sure that you would be under that benign protection now, but upon the presumption that you are innocent, but do not like to be milked, pulled about, bullied in your business and made to pay a large premium upon your innocence." "Oh, my friend of my heart, do not do that and I will tell you everydings and bay for de goat peside!" So he went on to inform me that the coat, along with some other clothes and cloth not made up, had been bought by him several months before from one "Life Carter," whom he suspected, but without certain knowledge, of being a burglar. However, Carter was now beyond the reach of the law, for he had been arrested two days after the transaction with Hirsch and had shortly afterward died in prison. My next journey was to Mulberry street, where I found proof that Life (Elphalet) Carter had died of small-pox and the charge upon which he was arrested was of burglary of Shanem & Kelley's clothing store. I took Masoech with me to this place and found that the coat in question was one which Carter had stolen from them and which they, in turn, had bought, with quite a large parcel, from a man who represented himself as being tavern-keeper at X, the very town where poor Arther died. I at once retraced my steps, left Masoech at his shop, grieving over the lost coat, which I surrendered to the health department to be burned—and returned to the fashionable tailor's. "Who made that coat for Fossbrooke?" I demanded. He gave me the woman's name and address, with the remark that she had never come back for more work. For a good reason; for the woman O'Reilley, her husband, sister and brother, all died in the hospital of confluent small-pox, and a comparison of dates afforded abundant proof that the disease must have been in the woman at the very time she was making Fossbrooke's coat.

I did not take the small-pox, but doubtless if I had worn Fossbrooke's coat to Mrs. Fizlyon's party, I should have caught it. My Spiritualist friends all tell me that Fossbrooke warned me. I am not able to decide upon that point, but I do know I have received warning from Mrs. Wrongendicot. When I got home that night, after tracing up the coat from Masoech's, it was nearer one than twelve o'clock, but Miss Prudence was still dressed in her Fizlyon attire and Mrs. Wrongendicot was sitting up for me, with awful majesty stamped upon her sorrel front. There was apparently some doubt in the ladies' minds whether I had been arrested for forgery, kidnapped or only come home drunk in deliberate defiance. While they were making up their mands upon the subject, I told them the story of Fossbrooke's coat, whereupon Mrs. Wrongendicot (while Miss Prudence ran for vinegar to burn) with promptness and decision hustled me out of the front door, locked it upon me and gave me a week's notice through the keyhole. I kept away during an ordinary small-pox expectancy, and then returned for my goods and books, but Mrs. Wrongendicot would not hear of my leaving and sent me to my room, where I still remain. It is a familiar place to me, though it smells latterly of burned coffee and carbolic acid, and I think I shall stay until my book is published, anyhow.—*New York World.*

### The Smallest Capital in Europe.

It must certainly be allowed that the capital of Montenegro has no claim to rank among the great cities of the earth. Its general look, consisting mainly, as it does, of one wide street, rather reminded me of some of those small towns or large villages which lie on the old road from Oxford to London. Not expecting to find a new Babylon or Palmyra in one of the oases of the Black Mountain, I saw nothing that looked specially mean or squalid or tumble-down. I certainly know of municipal and parliamentary boroughs in more parts than one of the British islands which certainly would have to hold down their heads in comparison with the Montenegrin capital. I was struck with the good sense of the Prince who, reigning over a simple people of his own blood, is satisfied with a palace which does not even pretend to the privacy of a squire's mansion, but simply stands as the great house of an open village. This is the new palace; the old palace, in which strangers are lodged, the work of the last Vladika, is a different building. The Vladika, at once Bishop and general, built a house which would serve better either for a monastery or for a barrack than for anything which, in the West, would be understood by a palace, or even a private house. But there is nothing to be said against the quarters in it. Cettigne supplies everything but the tub, and a wise traveler carries that with him. Not far from the old palace, on the slope of a high peaked hill, stands the monastery, with its small church, containing the body of the sainted Peter. The arrangements of the monastery are puzzling to one familiar only with the monasteries of the West; but two ranges of arches, one over the other, stand out conspicuously. It might be dangerous to guess at their date; to judge from a new church on the other side of the town, architectural style would seem to have hardly changed in these parts for seven or eight hundred years. Above the monastery stands the tower where Turks' heads are no longer to be seen. But the signs of the growing civilization of Montenegro are chiefly gathered in another part of the town, at the end of the one main street. There is the future hotel; there is the post-office—Montenegro was a member of the postal union some years before France—and there is one institution to which the Prince sends his visitors with a special pride. This is the model girls' school, where those who are curious in "time tables," and take a mysterious pleasure in drawing them up, may have the pleasure of studying them in the Slavonic tongue.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

## STATE NEWS.

IBERIA.

From the *Sugar-Bowl*, February 10:

Next Saturday, if the weather permits, there will several races on Smith's course. A number of entries have already been made.

An old planter like Mr. William Lourd can not long keep away from that occupation. For a year he engaged in other business in this place, but now he has gone to Franklin to manage the Hawkins plantation, which we learn has been purchased by Mr. R. E. Rivere, one of the proprietors of the St. Charles and St. James hotels, New Orleans, for $32,000.

From Mr. J. T. Baldwin, the lightning rod and water cooler gentleman, who came up from St. Mary last Thursday, we learn that on the morning previous, about two o'clock, the stable on North Bend plantation, Bayou Sale, was discovered to be on fire. It was with great difficulty that the mules were saved, and as it was one was pretty badly scorched. All the corn (about 1500 barrels), eighty bushels of peas, and, we believe, the harness were destroyed, as well as some fine hogs in a pen adjoining the stable. The fire may have been caused by lightning, but it is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

NATCHITOCHES.

From the *Republican*, February 5:

Several of the nuns of the Convent of the Sacred Heart left this city last Tuesday, en route for St. Michael, in the parish of St. James.

A tremendous rain, accompanied with hail, thunder and lightning, occurred here on Friday evening, January 28. The streets were flooded with water.

There is a colored couple in this place who have had sixteen children, the last, a boy, being born last Sunday night. The woman was barely fourteen and the man nineteen when they married, and they have been married about twenty five years. How is this for high? Beat it if you can.

Tuesday night and Wednesday morning were the most bitter cold of the season. Everything was frozen up, and ice formed in large quantities. Vegetation is undoubtedly checked. What effect this sudden atmospheric change will have upon the fruit prospects can not well be prognosticated at this early date.

The cold spell of the early part of the week was followed by more rain and a change to the "ethereal mildness" of spring. The trees are becoming clothed with leaves, the grass is emerald-hued, flowers are blooming, the birds trilling their notes of song, and everything indicates the advent of spring. Winter vegetables, such as mustard, etc., are going to seed; dewberries are half grown, and the fruit will mature this month unless the atmosphere changes. Such a mild winter has not been known for many years.

Mr. A. Assman, an ex-United States soldier, who has been following the trade of a journeyman tailor here since his discharge, mysteriously disappeared last week. Subsequently portions of his apparel were found on the bank of Cane river, above this city. The supposition is that he went or fell into the river while under the influence of liquor, and was drowned. Assman was a generous hearted man and only an enemy to himself. He was very industrious and obtained more work than he could attend to. When drinking he was accustomed to wander off into the woods, and probably thus met his untimely fate.

Rumors have prevailed that his body has been found, but they lack confirmation.

OUACHITA.

From the Monroe *Intelligencer*, February 9:

On Monday morning, about half-past five o'clock, a number of prisoners confined in the parish jail succeeded in making their escape. Several of the prisoners refused to leave with those who got away, and from them we gathered some of the following particulars:

Cornelius White (white), George Smith (white), and Billy Wilson, Wood, Gabe Savannah and Jack Evans were confined in the lower cell, and Lewis Taylor, Frank Beard, Frank Curry, Silas Young and Ben Rayburn in the upper rear cell—the upper front cell being empty—Lewis Taylor having shackles on his legs and being fastened to a ring in the floor of the cell. White and Smith, who seem to have been the ringleaders, had succeeded in procuring a small piece of hoop iron, and on Fright night made their first attempt, but for some reason gave it up then. One of the other prisoners, who objected then, was by White repeatedly cheked, and, being in fear of his life, failed to inform the jailor of this attempt.

On Sunday night Smith and White went to work on the lock of the door of the cell. After working with the piece of hoop iron and a couple of small iron bars which they had wrenched from the grating in one of the openings of the cell until near morning, they were suddenly surprised by parties opening the front door of the jail, and with a hammer bursting the lock from the main door at the foot of the stairs and withdrawing the iron bars. In the excitement over this unexpected aid Smith fainted, but was brought to by some of the prisoners. When they got the door finally open, they proceeded up stairs, and, the lock being defective, opened the front cell up stairs. In this cell Lewis Taylor had been previously confined, but Sheriff Hamlet had removed him to the rear cell, as he had succeeded in tearing off one of the planks. With this plank they burst ed the door to the upper rear cell open, and released all the prisoners there but Lewis Taylor. Before permitting any of the prisoners to get into the street, Smith insisted that Lewis Taylor must first be released, or none of the rest should leave. Billy Wilson found one of the axes hid under the rear step of the sheriff's office, and with that they succeeded in cutting the chain with which the shackles on Lewis Taylor's legs were fastened together. It being then about half-past five, all of those named above left in a body. Gabe Savannah, Silas Young, Ben Rayburn and Payton Hall, all colored, refused to leave and remained behind.

These prisoners state that some time before day several men—estimated at not less than two—coming from down the river, rode by the jail and a short distance beyond, where they tied their horses, and returned on foot to the jail, and broke open the main door. When these prisoners were on the streets they could see these men, and, without recognizing who they were, they saw sufficient to satisfy them that they were white men. As their appearance was unexpected to the prisoners in jail, the question naturally arises, who did they come to release, or did they come for the purpose of inflicting punishment on Lewis Taylor, without whom the ring-leaders refused to leave? Taylor, who had the shackles on his feet when he left, is well known as a dangerous character, and, from his own statement made while at liberty, killed Henry Chappell, about a year ago, in the island, for $60, for the killing of whom Tom McGee was tried at the spring term (1875) of the district court.

Smith, who was first arrested by the city police, was, by some party unknown, let out of his cell in the city jail, but afterward captured by Mr. Dobson. Smith and White are both bad cases—belonging to the genus "tramp" of which we hear so much. White was in for horse stealing, and Smith for robbing a Texan of valuable papers. The other prisoners were in for minor offenses. Steps have been taken by Sheriff Hamlet to secure the capture of these parties.

The insecurity of the jail has been a subject of comment for some time, and only a few days ago a contract had been made with Messrs. Bry & Muller to refloor all the cells and put on new locks and a solid front door. The lumber for this work arrived on the ground a short time after the escape of the prisoners.

### Loss of Laborers to Georgia.

With a remarkable assumption of cheerfulness, the Columbus (Georgia) *Sun* of the eleventh instant says: "The number of people who have left this section since the first of last December has been astonishing. In round numbers, the Western railroad office in this city has sold 1600 tickets to immigrants for the canebrake region of Alabama, and for Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. In addition, the Mobile and Girard railroad has sold 150. Of this large number 200 were whites. The vast majority of the negroes have gone to Louisiana. This emigration has really been a providential deliverance to this section. It will enable the years' supply of small grain to extend until the next crop is gathered, and relieve the country of surplus labor. It will also be the means of employing hundreds of whites in the fields, and enforce more farming and less planting. Land will be better cultivated than before, because there will be less which can be cared for. The negroes that have been left will not yet balance the number of those that were run here at the approach of the federal troops, and subsequently freed by the United States government. There is an abundance left, and more than is required to cultivate all the land that can be successfully planted in this region."

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

**Joachim Kohn vs. Mary E. Viven.**

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF Orleans. No 8435.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Sixth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on SATURDAY March 11, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, situated in the late City of Jefferson, now the Sixth District of this city, designated as lot number fifteen, in square number fifty-nine, which is bounded by Prytania, Pitt, Berlin streets and Napoleon avenue, having thirty feet front on Prytania street, by one hundred and ten feet in depth, between parallel lines. Being the same property the defendant herein acquired from said Joachim Kohn, as per act passed before E. G. Gottschalk, late a notary public in this city, on the ninth of May, 1870.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe8 10 25 m' 11 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**James P. Guinault vs. Jean E. Zamora and Marie G. Zamora.**

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 5249.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Sixth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY February 21, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, together with all the improvements thereon, and all the rights, ways, privileges and advantages thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining situated in the Third District of this city, in the square bounded by Laharpe, Columbus, Derbigny and Roman streets, designated by the number two on a plan drawn by Adolph Knefl, late surveyor, on the fifth day of May, 1855, and deposited in the office of Felix E. Lareche, late a notary public in this city, as plan number twenty four of book of plans marked S, said lot of ground measuring, in American measure, twenty feet front on Laharpe street, by a depth of one hundred and two feet, between parallel lines. Being the same property acquired by the defendants herein by purchase from Francois Duplessis, per act passed before E. Bouny, notary public in this city on the nineteenth of November, 1874.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
ja20 28 fe2 20 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**Mrs. Noemi Peniston vs. Francois Dolcac et al.**

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF Orleans No 6955.—By virtue of a writ of fieri facias against Clementine Dolcac, Francoise Taran, widow of Jean Dolcac, individually, Antoine Dolcac and Marie Dolcac, wife of F. Maumus, in solido, to me directed by the honorable the Fifth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on SATURDAY, March 11, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, consisting of a double story and attic frame house and a two story frame kitchen, together with all the rights, ways, privileges and advantages thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, situated in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Apollo, or Carondelet, Baronne, or Bacchus, Clio and Erato streets, and measuring thirty-one feet eleven inches five and one half lines front on Erato street, by a depth of one hundred and eight feet, between parallel lines. Being the same property which the late Jean Dolcac acquired by purchase from John Dunlap, per act passed before Michael Gerson, notary public in this city, dated March 23, 1867.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe8 16 25 mh11 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**Mrs. C. M. Marchand vs. H. W. Kloppenburg.**

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 5026.—By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed by the honorable the Fifth District court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction on the premises hereinafter designated, on WEDNESDAY February 23, 1876, at five o'clock P. M., the following described property, to wit—

ALL THE FURNITURE AND MOVABLE EFFECTS contained in the premises occupied by the defendant, and situated at No. 45 St. Ferdinand street, in the City of New Orleans, as per inventory, which may be seen in my office.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe10 15 19 23 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**Workingmen's Bank vs. Francois Bordes.**

SUPERIOR DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 26,939.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Superior District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on TUESDAY, March 7, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

ONE-HALF OF A LOT OF GROUND, designated by the number two, in the square bounded by Povdras, Perdido, Gironde and St. Paul streets. Said one-half is the rear, on Perdido street and measures twelve feet nine inches front on Perdido street by one hundred and eight feet eight inches five lines in depth, between parallel lines; together with the buildings and improvements thereon; said property belongs to the defendant herein, as per act of partition between him and August Thete, before Joseph Cuvillier, a notary public in this city, dated May 25, 1867.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe5 10 20 mh7 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**Emile Bouny vs. Miss Louise Attala Dargamaratz.**

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 8450.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale, to me directed by the honorable the Sixth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY, March 13, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A PORTION OF GROUND, making part of a lot of ground designated by the number nine of square number twenty five, according to a plan made on the twenty fifth of February, 1826, by Joseph Pilie, then surveyor, and annexed to an act of deposit on the eighteenth of August, 1829, passed before Felix de Armas, late a notary public in this city; which said portion of ground measures, American measure, twenty feet eight inches front on Bienville street, between Treme and Marais streets, by one hundred and twenty-seven feet ten and five-eighths inches in depth between parallel lines; bounded on the side toward Marais street by another portion of said lot number nine, and on the side toward Treme street by the lot of ground number ten of the said square number twenty five. Together with all the buildings and improvements thereon and all appurtenances thereunto belonging; which property belongs to the defendant herein for having acquired the same by purchase from Nelson Fouche, per act passed before said late notary, Felix de Armas, on the twenty-first of April, 1836.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe10 15 25 mh13 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**New Orleans Savings Institution vs. Victoria A. G. Hill et al.**

SUPERIOR DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 26 629.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Superior District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District this of city, on SATURDAY, March 11, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A CERTAIN LOT OR PORTION OF GROUND, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the square bounded by St. Charles, St. Mary, Prytania and Felicity streets, in the Fourth District of the city of New Orleans, and measuring twenty-five feet front on St. Mary street by sixty feet in depth, between parallel lines, American measure. Being the same property that Mrs. Victoria B. Gibbs, wife of Edward R. Poole, acquired from Mrs. Elizabeth Young, widow of William Hall, per act passed before William L. Pole, notary public in this city, on the third day of July, 1860; and which property was confirmed to the defendants herein as only children and joint heirs of their mother, deceased, under a decree of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated the twentieth of July, 1869.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe8 18 29 mh11 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

**David Stewart vs. Patrick Farrell.**

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF Orleans, No. 7665.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Fifth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY, February 21, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

ALL AND SINGULAR THE RIGHT, TITLE AND INTEREST of defendant, being one-undivided half in and to two certain lots of ground, situated, lying and being in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Canal, Gasquet (late Jackson), Prieur and Johnson streets, designated by the number one on a plan drawn by Joseph Pilie, late surveyor, dated the first of May, 1840, deposited in the office of D. L. McCay, late a notary public in this city, and on a copy thereof made by C. A. Bedin, late architect and civil engineer dated the eleventh of March, 1851, and deposited in the office of M. Gernon, notary public in this city. Lot number one measures twenty-seven feet seven lines front on Gasquet street, by one hundred and nine feet ten inches three lines in depth between parallel lines, and front on said Prieur street, and forming the corner of Gasquet and Prieur streets lot number thirty measures twenty-seven feet six lines front on Gasquet street, by one hundred and nine feet ten inches three lines in depth, between parallel lines, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, rights, ways and advantages thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. And said defendant acquired the same as follows, to wit: Lot number one by purchase from John Hagan and heirs of General G. D. De Lafayette, by act passed before said notary M. Gernon, dated April 1, 1851, and lot number thirty from F. A. Lacroix, by act passed before same notary on December 9, 1854.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
ja21 29 fe9 20 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans

**Workingmen's Bank vs. Louis Cormier.**

SUPERIOR DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 26 940.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Superior District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY March 13, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A LOT OF GROUND, in the First District of this city, in square number twenty-six, bounded by Canal, Jackson, Roman and Prieur streets, designated by the number eight, on a plan drawn by J. Pilie, late surveyor, on the first of May, 1842, and deposited in the office of D. L. McCay, then a notary public in this city; said lot of ground measures twenty-seven feet front on Canal street, by one hundred and nine feet ten inches three lines in depth; together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, without any exception or reserve; and which property belongs to the defendant herein by purchase from Theodore Frois, as per act passed before Eusebe Bouny, a notary public in this city, on the sixteenth of March, 1861.

Seized in the above suit.
Terms—Cash on the spot.
EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe10 15 25 mh13 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**S. H. Davis, Jr., vs. Philip Sulitzer.**

SIXTH DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF Orleans, No. 8311.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Sixth District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on MONDAY, March 6, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, rights, ways, privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining, situated in the First District of the city of New Orleans, in the square bounded by Clara, Clio, Martin (now Willow), and Erato streets and lot being designated by the number two, and measuring, American measure, thirty-two feet front on Clara street, more or less, by one hundred and twenty-six feet seven inches one line in depth, more or less, between parallel lines, according to a plan drawn by A. S. Phelps, late surveyor, on the first of January, 1846, and to another plan made by Giromx & Castelin, late surveyors, on the twenty-eighth of April, 1851, and deposited in the office of R. J. Kerr, notary public in this city.

2. AND A CERTAIN OTHER LOT OF GROUND, with all the improvements thereon, situated in the First District of the city of New Orleans, in the square aforesaid, and designated by the number seven on said plan made by Giromx & Castelin, on the twenty eighth of April, 1851, in the records of said R. J. Kerr, notary, and also another plan of said A. S. Phelps, on the fifth of February, 1846, deposited in the same records, said lot of ground measuring thirty-two feet front on Clara street, more or less, by one hundred and twenty-six feet seven inches one line in depth, more or less, between parallel lines. Being the same property which the defendant herein acquired by purchase from Henry S. Thorpe, by an act passed before James Fahey, notary public in this city, on the seventh of November, 1874. Registered in the conveyance office book 103, folio 522.

Seized in the above suit.

Terms—1. In cash for a sufficient amount to pay plaintiff's claim, say the sum of one thousand dollars, with interest thereon, at eight per cent per annum from the thirtieth day of October, 1874, till the day of sale; five per cent attorney's fees and costs of suit. 2. The purchaser to assume to the extent of the amount of his bid, the payment of a promissory note, secured by mortgage on said property, for the like sum of one thousand dollars, dated on the thirtieth day of October, 1874, given by Henry S. Thorpe, and payable two years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum until paid. 3. And the balance of the price of adjudication, if any, cash on the spot.

EUGENE WAGGAMAN.
fe2 10 17 mh5 Civil Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans.

**Workingmen's Bank vs. Pierre Lacaze and J. P. Lozes.**

SUPERIOR DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 26,941.—By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed by the honorable the Superior District Court for the parish of Orleans, in the above entitled cause, I will proceed to sell at public auction, at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, between Canal and Customhouse streets, in the Second District of this city, on SATURDAY, March 11, 1876, at twelve o'clock M., the following described property, to wit—

1. A CERTAIN CORNER LOT OF GROUND, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, rights, ways, privileges or servitudes thereunto in anywise appertaining, situated in the Second District of this city, in the square bounded by St. Peter and Roman streets, Carondelet walk and Prieur street, designated as lot number one, and measuring thirty-seven feet six inches front on St. Peter street, by a depth and front on Roman street of one hundred feet. Being the same property which the said J. P. Lozes, one of the defendants herein, acquired by purchase from Hubert Rolling and others, according to an act passed on the fifth of March, 1866, before R. J. Kerr, a notary public in this city.

2. A CERTAIN OTHER LOT OF GROUND, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, rights, ways, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, situated in the Sixth District of this city (lately in the parish of Jefferson, in this State), in that part thereof commonly called Rickerville, in square bounded by Peters avenue, Octavia, Green and St. George streets, measuring thirty feet front on Octavia street, by one hundred and ten feet in depth and front on Green street, between parallel lines; the same is composed of the greater portion of