

A WORD OF SUGGESTION TO SOME OF OUR SISTERS.

Many minds exist in a state of apathy, which results, in part, from absorption in the petty details of every day life—a lethargy of the intellect, inducing an uncomfortable, unsatisfied consciousness that all of duty is not done toward developing what little talent has been given; a feeling that the true end of education has not been attained; that all of latent "possibility" has not been "drawn out" to its utmost.

In modern times some call in the aid of science as a method of awakening interest, striving thus to lead "through nature up to nature's God." Says one who seems to have been divinely illuminated, "There is no division between science, philosophy, metaphysics and religion. Science is the rudiment and basis of philosophy. Philosophy illustrates science and typifies metaphysics. Metaphysics unites with philosophy and flows spontaneously into religion. Religion pervades and comprehends them all, and flows as spontaneously to a still higher degree of knowledge and perfection."

Let us see if in the nature around us there is not written a "gospel" which ought to demand our study; if we are not endowed with powers which ought to find God revealed in many ways, meeting us at every turn, and if there are not reasons why we should not endeavor to use those powers; if there is not really an imperative duty laid on us to do so. Christ speaks of those "who having eyes, see not, and having ears, hear not."

Many persons, women especially pass restless and unsatisfied lives; they are, perhaps, honest, upright, diligent in all matters pertaining to this physical plane, but the great book of nature lies spread before them by a loving Father's hand, replete with refreshing influences for the physical being, with food for the mind, with lessons to aid the growth of the immortal spirit, and though there may be felt a vague sense of gratitude for the lovely spectacle, a dim recognition of a Creator behind it all, still the idea seldom presents itself that a duty exists to understand what is seen.

Many do not realize that the life of the Most High, "who hath given us understanding," has also given the life existing in so many forms around us; that it is His life. His unvarying laws keeping all from falling into utter confusion, which has ordained that "man shall not gather grapes from thorns, nor figs from thistles," that what He instituted in the far away "beginning" has had no variability, "no shadow of turning," that "that which we sow, that shall we also reap."

Many sorrowful, disappointed human beings walk the earth, "waiting until their change shall come." It is such would only study some one of the varied manifestations of God's wisdom and benevolence, they would find a real happiness in so doing—"a closer walk with God in thinking," as Kepler expressed it, "God's thoughts after Him."

As the mind grows in capacity, do we not realize the grandeur and value of the gift of life, and feel that we are, of necessity, immortal, since the field of knowledge is found to be limitless! Is not vanity done away with, and are not humility and true worship the conditions induced by a realizing sense of immensity and eternity? An immortal being has immensity to explore, and eternity in which to do it.

In botany, physiology, anatomy, chemistry, optics, geology—that wondrous history of the past of the planet on which we have begun our never ending career—in all these branches and in many others we should be found the real records of the workings of the supreme intelligence, with which He has intended that we shall occupy ourselves. To learn the facts as they exist is not all our duty. We are so constituted that the reason "why" demands to be sought out and in so doing we are brought in contact with the First Great Cause.

It is idle to say that life is so full of "next duties," which can not be put aside, that we have not time for study. Does it require all the time to look after "the food which perishes," or to prepare the clothing we must wear, or to keep the home comfortable and in order? Is there no half hour we might daily give to the branch of science we are most interested in, no evening hour in which to "consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers," and try and understand the motions of the heavenly bodies and their relations to each other, and so be led by this avenue to a closer contemplation of His power who formed and sustained them, of His benevolence, omniscience and omnipotence? Though we may not have the training to enable us to demonstrate mathematically all these things, have we not felt "our hearts burn within us" as a dim perception of the majesty of the Creator, of immensity and infinity dawned on our minds?

Women would be far happier and better if, after school days were over, the rudimentary education there received were made the basis of study—of true education. It is futile to form habits of study, to give ten or twelve years to so-called education, if, after school days are passed, we go on to further. The foundation only has been laid on which to build an edifice which shall outlast all time.

What shall be the answer of the immortal, who received on the "other side," when asked "What have you done with the powers and opportunities offered to you in time? Do you know anything of the nature amid which you lived, of the varied workings of the life principle which surrounded you? Do you understand any of the things which in rudimentary phases you were familiar with? How, then, can you intelligently live here, where you see the ascension of the same principles as you yourself have ascended to a higher plane? The power was given you, and the opportunity. What have you done with them? Shall we say we had "so much to do" and in what did that "much" consist? Did we waste no time in idle conversation, unfruitful for serious mental exertion? Were we all the time laboring in the vineyard of the Fatherland, caring for His sheep, bringing the glass of tidings of great joy to the erring, lifting, the up the downtrodden, and aiding with kind

words and suggestions those whom we found "without God in the world?"

We might have met one in the doubter's fearful conviction. If we had induced that being to study some one branch of science we might have saved a soul by bringing it in this manner to the feet of Him who is the source of all science.

All minds are not constituted alike, nor can not receive an abstract idea, nor believe in any revelation, except such as their own senses can explore. To such what a boon would scientific lore be found, taking the unity we call science, dividing it into departments, and pursuing each to its earthly limit, would inevitably lead to a position where we would "touch God's right hand in the darkness," what a bursting in of light, spiritual light, the life of the soul!

The poet said, "The undevout astronomer is mad;" so is the chemist, if he does not find the life of God in his departments; so is the geometer, if he does not see in the bee's labor, for example, God teaching it to economize space in its instinctive application of geometry to the construction of its cell, a construction which no human intellect can improve.

Can the mechanic do anything better than study the applications of the principles by which he works in the anatomy of the human eye? All his comparatively clumsy apparatus, what is it all compared to that? It can look at the sun, blazing millions of miles away, and glance at the mote floating in one of its beams, and all the while the being who uses it is unconscious of the true mechanical apparatus by which its focus has been instantly adjusted.

Without screws, levers, wheels, it can throw its glances up, around and below. The telescope maker can a thousand times increase the capacity of the eye, but the eye is the suggester of the telescope, and the Father inspired the idea of making it, when the accidental juxtaposition of two lenses, prepared for other uses, suggested its construction, one of those so-called accidents which should be named inspirations, thoughts possible only to minds grown by scientific unfolding to a condition in which the imbreathing of God's mind can give the impulse to act in the direction He wills. No mind can receive an inspiration for which it is not ready; a thought thrown into a mind not ready for it, would be as productive as sowing wheat upon granite. All the world's great inventions, so called, are undoubtedly inspirations, breathings into, as the word means.

If the mind of the inventor had never grown by study of principles in his specialty he would never have been ready for the reception of the inspiration. The human spirit, looking out of its "window," the eye into infinite space, longed to verify conclusions arrived at by inductive thought, and, so, in the "fulness of time," supply an answering demand, the ripe mind was quickened by the Spirit of God, and the telescope was invented. "Ask, and it shall be given to you," the source of inspiration is always ready to give all which we are ready to receive.

"There are diversities of gifts, but only one spirit," and taking up one branch of science we will realize the truth that all of them are parts of one whole, but integral parts, each indicating another, leading to and suggesting the rest.

"In the beginning," a wondrous thought of the Creator's incomprehensible mind was sent forth, instinct with life—God's life—having inherent power to clothe itself with a body according to His ordination. Aeons of ages, time transcending calculation—for what need has He of time who has infinity to work in! This thought sped through space before this was accomplished. We speak of the "speed of thought," try and form an idea of thought winged with infinite speed; try and imagine thought endowed with infinite power. We record with respect the results of human thought worthily elaborated; what shall we say of a thought resulting in the elaboration of unnumbered universes, having for ultimate the individualization of immortal intelligences? Try, then, and imagine the infinite love and benevolence which descends to make happy and provide for the wants of the tiniest existence which the most powerful microscope can detect.

Study then; cultivate the intellect with which you are endowed; it is yours to provide the pabulum by which the immortal indwelling spirit grows, and as you go on you will in this means put yourself more and more in intimate communion with Him "who has given us all things richly to enjoy." As you labor on you will find that "He is His best interpreter," and will make all things plain to you.

New Orleans, February 9, 1876.

**Marine Items.**  
Bark D. H. Billa, Penny, from New Orleans for Havre, reported as having put into Key West leaky, had nearly completed reloading February 2.

The British brig Rhone, from New Orleans for Bremen, which put into New Orleans, commenced repairing January 21. The damaged portion of her cotton, consisting of 168 bales, was to be sold by auction January 31.

Brig A. H. Curtis, Morrigan, from New Orleans for New Bedford, which put into Key West December 29, with rigging damaged, remained February 2, refitting.

**RELIABLE HOME MANUFACTURE.**—Our readers will hail with pleasure the announcement that Mr. Thomas Downing, No. 12 Camp street, next to the ladies' entrance of the City Hotel, has established a shoe factory on a scale which will enable him to supply all orders, however large, at one day's notice. Mr. Downing has been engaged in the shoe business in this city for twenty years, and has a well earned reputation for promptness and fair dealing. He thoroughly understands what he is about, and what he promises may be relied on. He will make to order French calf and morocco gaiters with extra trimmings at \$1 per pair, and the same goods, plain, at \$3.75. The leather he uses is of the best quality, and he employs experienced workmen, he guarantees satisfaction in every case. Be sure to give him  
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY  
NEW ORLEANS, LA.  
All letters unanswered mean a negative reply.  
6631 2p

WHISKY JONES.

I threw a man and he lived in Jones—Which Jones is a country of red hills and stones—And on lived pretty much by getting of loans—And his miles were nothing but skin and bones, And his legs were as his nose and ears, And he had 'bout a thousand acres of land.

This man—whose name was Whisky Jones—He swore that he'd leave them old red hills and bones—For he couldn't make nothin' but yellowish cotton, And little of that, for his knee was rotten, And what little cotton he had, that was boughten, And he couldn't get a living from the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got, And he toed and he walked to the stable lot, And he followed to Tom's corn field and hitch, And to migrate somewhere where the land was rich, And to quit raising cock-burns, thistles and sich, And waitin' their time out on barren land.

So him and Tom they hitched up their mules, And bawled and bawled and bawled and bawled, And that day in Georgia their hitchin' out, Just scratching a living, when all of them mought get places in Texas where cotton would sprout, By the time you could plant in the land.

And he drove by a wagon where a man named Brown Was living out far from the edge of the town, And bawled Brown for to buy his place, And said that seeing his money was scarce, And he'd sell it for a dollar and a half, And two dollars an acre would get the land.

They closed at a dollar and fifty cents, And Jones he bought him a wagon and team, And loaded his corn, and the women and child, And moved to Texas, which it took his entire life, with the women and child, To get there and get him a little land.

But Brown moved out on Whisky's farm, And he rolled up his breeches and bared his arm, And he picked up the rocks and set 'em on the ground, And he started it up and plow'd it down, And sowed his corn and wheat in the land.

Five years g'd by, and Brown one day, (Who got so fat that he wouldn't weigh), To the bullethead diener you ever see, Where there was a table and a chair, And said: "You're Jones, which we bought his land."

And there was Jones, standing out at the fence, And he had his hat on his head and his teeth, For he had left Texas and come to Georgia, and he had some money, and he had a pack, And he as if he had never owned any land.

But Brown asked him in, and he set him down on his vittals—makin' hot, And when he had his vittals, he set 'em out, And Brown looked at him sharp and rove and swore That "whether man and wife or poor, There was more in the man than there was in the rove."

The Premium Bond Plan.

At the request of some of the friends of the city premium bond plan, we publish the various endorsements in its favor.

The bill which was introduced in the House to legalize the scheme passed that body on Friday, and will probably be presented to the Senate on Monday. Its fate in that body will depend in a great degree upon the condition of political excitement which may exist at the beginning of the week. If after a careful examination of the provisions of the bill and the laws bearing upon the subject it shall be found to be the one most feasible, it may receive the sanction of the upper house and the approval of the executive.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, New Orleans, February 7, 1876. At a meeting of the Chamber, held this day, the following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That the Chamber, after mature deliberation, approves the "premium bond plan," as proposed by the city administration, and commends it to the favorable consideration of the Legislature as the best measure calculated to relieve all interests involved, taxpayers and bondholders.

WILLIAM M. BIRWELL, Secretary Chamber of Commerce of New Orleans.

CENTRAL COUNCIL PROPERTY HOLDERS' UNION, Grand Central Hall, February 8, 1876. Resolved, That in view of the fact that this association was formed for the purpose of reducing taxation, we heartily approve the bill introduced into the Senate by the Hon. E. D. White, which gives a legislative endorsement to the premium bond plan, by which the city taxes are reduced at once nearly fifty per cent; by which those who own back taxes are greatly relieved of their burdens, and our property is exempted from the limit by legislative act is fixed to taxation, with the additional advantage to the property holder that these great benefits are made a matter of contract to which he is a party, so that the limit can neither be exceeded by constitutions, Legislatures, City Councils, nor even by the judiciary.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to prepare resolutions to be presented to the Senate and House of Representatives. JOHN HUGHES, A. BONNEVAL, J. D. HILL, D. P. SCANLAN, A. DELAVIGNE, committee.

WILLIAM M. BIRWELL, Secretary Chamber of Commerce of New Orleans.

To the Honorable Speaker and Members of the House of Representatives. I inclose herewith a proposed bill to adjust, regulate and provide for the bonded debt of the City of New Orleans, which members of the City Council and property owners have requested me to urge upon the attention of the General Assembly. The plan for providing for the bonded debt of the city, and for the redemption of the same, is a measure which will be of great benefit to the city, and to the property owners, and to the general interests of the city. It is a measure which will be of great benefit to the city, and to the property owners, and to the general interests of the city.

WM. P. KELLOGG, Governor.

A Popular Southern Writer.

A new story from the pen of Professor William H. Peck, entitled "Dame Ratha's Plot, or the Maid Among the Marauders" was commenced in the last number of the New York Ledger. Professor Peck is an old resident of New Orleans, and a brother of the gentlemen composing the old firm of Peck Brothers of this city. He is a native of Georgia, and is now living in Atlanta, although under contract to write for Mr. Bonner, who likes good writers as well as fast horses. Professor Peck is one of the most popular fiction writers of our day; he is graphic, original and pleasing, and his stories are always perused with interest by the readers of the Ledger.

Street Railway Mass Meeting.

The attention of all interested is called to a correction of an error announcing that the railroad meeting in Carrollton would take place to-morrow. This is an error. Those who desire that the question of communication with the centre of New Orleans should be properly discussed by citizens of New Orleans, Greenville, Carrollton and Jefferson will assemble to-day at the Carrollton Hotel.

Mr. P. Werlein, the well known and popular piano dealer of Baronne street, calls the attention of the musical public to the immense stock of pianos, organs, musical instruments and music, and dwells particularly upon the new upright Chickering pianos, which are claimed to be the most perfect pianos ever manufactured. He says of them what Hans Von Bulow says, they are the best. This great pianist will next week interpret the works of the greatest masters on a Chickering piano, for the musical world is on the "qui vive" for the

Hans Von Bulow.

While the world is full of fiddlers, there are but few persons who can completely master the violin, and bring from it the pathos, the songs, melodies and exquisite tones within the capacity of the instrument. There are a few pieces of wood glued together, strings and a few threads of hair. The combination is simple. Given an amateur in a boarding house gallery room and the fiddle becomes an instrument of torture. Neighbors sigh with relief each night when the tune sawyer works himself to sleep under the influence of his own racket. They even welcome the black cat which comes on the shed in the stillness of night to sit "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer." In the hands of an artist who has the world's music, its wails and its laughter at his fingers' ends, with the skill to make all sweet sounds his servants, the violin becomes a minister of delightful pleasure. As with that instrument so it is with the piano, an instrument which is pounded from morn till night from Maine to California, until those who have souls for music have wished that the old man Chickering had learned the blacksmith trade instead of encouraging his sons to fill the world with pianos. But presently a master comes and shakes hands with the ivory keys; he throbs back his touch to the fine strung steel nerves of a musical body, and the air is filled with melody. The capacity of the piano is greater, in its variety of sounds, than that of any other instrument save the grand organs that sing and preach and pray in the cathedrals. Its tones range from the voices of birds, women and men to the sounds of rushing wind and water and the rumbling of distant thunder. The perfect grand pianos now manufactured want only the players. Dr. Von Bulow comes here with the reputation of being a master of his chosen instrument. He is the rival of no other pianist; for his method is his own; his skill of manipulation has been acquired by years of practice, with the Abbe Liszt as his first teacher and guide. The general public will care little to know that he was born in Dresden, that he is of noble birth, and covered with diplomas from the great musical conservatories of Europe. He can do more with the piano than any other performer before the public, and for that reason he will draw the students of music to his concert.

Personal.  
A large circle of friends will learn with sincere regret, that owing to ill health, Mr. William E. Cooper has resigned his position as agent of the Singer Manufacturing Company, and will shortly leave our city. For the past five or six years Mr. Cooper has been known to our citizens for his liberal spirit and refined tastes, as well as his genial and courteous bearing. His careful management of the extensive business of the company, and his cordial and pleasant manners in social life, have made him a wide popularity.

The vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. S. E. Randle, as agent of the company, a selection both wise and appropriate. Mr. Randle has been connected with the office for several years, is thoroughly acquainted with the business, and being a gentleman of energy, integrity and high ability, he will fill the place with satisfaction to all.

Captain Boyton, the famous swimmer, arrived in this city last night from St. Louis, and is stopping at the St. Charles Hotel. Before he leaves he will give exhibitions of the new life-saving dress which is known by his name. He says he will swim fifty miles down the river some day, just for exercise, and show the people how every man can become his own steamboat.

Religious.  
Rev. Dr. Willard Spaulding, at the Church of the Messiah, St. Charles and Julia streets, will preach this morning on "Duties, Primary and Secondary." He will also speak in the evening on "Mob Law: Shall We Execute the Criminal Without Judge or Jury?"

Rev. J. D. Adams will preach at the Ames Methodist, Episcopal Church, morning and evening, as usual.

J. M. Peckles speaks in Minerva Hall, Clo street, Sunday, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Subject in the morning: "Mediums, Seances, and the Teachings of the Spirits." Subject in the evening: "Condition of Infants, Idiots, Suicide, and 'the Wicked' in the Spirit World."

Knights Templar.  
The three commanderies of Knights Templar of this city will parade on Friday morning, as escort for the Grand Commander. On the evening of the same day the St. Patrick's Hall in honor of the grand officers, and for the entertainment of visitors and lady friends. Applications for invitations to this entertainment, which will include dancing, will receive the attention of the invitation committee if left at the store of John W. Madden, No. 73 Camp street.

Returns of the Dix.  
By previous arrangement Major General Auger has made a little trip on the revenue cutter John A. Dix, Captain E. A. Freeman commanding, and has inspected several of the forts in this portion of his command. He noted the condition of St. Philip and Jackson, on the river, and Livingston in Barataria Bay. His absence from New Orleans lasted about nine days. The Dix leaves the city again to-day for a cruise to Sabine Pass and Galveston.

Everything that is new, novel and entertaining in the periodical line is to be found on Staub's counters, at Goldwaite's bookstore, No. 69 Canal street. Staub is making a specialty of the St. Louis dailies, which contain elaborate reports of the Babcock trial. In a day or two he will begin to receive the March monthlies. Scribner's is now in great demand on account of Mr. Hale's serial, "Show Your Passports," a story whose scene is laid in Louisiana and Texas.

Hurry up! The bargains are going rapidly. Dry goods, as sold by B. & W. Croser, are prizes which everyone may secure at a very trifling cost, as these gentlemen have marked down their goods, and down again, till they are now at the very lowest possible figures, as all who call at No. 147 Canal street may see for themselves.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, February 9, 1876.

Barring the discussion of Mr. Pinchback's case in the Senate, and a cross-fire between Morrison and Kasson in the House, nothing has occurred the past week to relieve the dull monotony that follows the consideration of bills of a private character or the debate over appropriations. The oldest Congressman will tell you that it is the dulllest session he has ever experienced. The Republicans content themselves with watching their adversaries, and are always prepared for sudden emergencies; the Democrats abstain from introducing bills of national interest for fear of putting their "foot in it." It has required all the sagacity of their most astute leaders to keep down the turbulent elements in their party. Landers, Holman and others are getting restive, and the inevitable clash between the inflationists and hard money advocates can not be much longer postponed.

While, as a party, and for party purposes, the Democrats advocate retrenchment, as individuals they are offering bills granting subsidies, gratuities, etc., that cost up many millions more than their most sanguine members claim they can save by cutting down the appropriations for the departments. About 2000 bills have already been offered, and the number is steadily increasing. There are 1500 copies of each bill printed, and the cost to the government can easily be estimated.

It was anticipated that a vote on Mr. Pinchback would be reached to-day. The Democrats, however, changed their tactics, and are again discussing the subject. Yesterday was "memorial day," and the eulogies on the late Senator Ferry were delivered. This takes precedence of all other business, and consequently the Louisiana senatorship again went over. The Senate could have voted as intelligently on this subject two years ago as it can to-day, or as it can should it be debated two years longer.

The centennial appropriation came up to-day as special business, and there seems to be a disposition to debate it at length. I doubt if Mr. Pinchback's case will be reached again before next week. If Mr. Morton then succeeds in passing his resolution that the Senate remain in session until it is disposed of, we will soon reach the end of this vexatious delay.

The House Committee on Education and Labor have agreed to report Mr. Walker's bill setting apart forever the proceeds of the sale of public lands for educational purposes. The bill does not interfere with the provisions of the homestead, pre-emption or bounty laws, nor does it affect existing laws in regard to the adjustment and payment to the various States of the per centum of the net proceeds of the sales of public lands within their borders, as provided in section 3689, Revised Statutes. It specifies that no one shall be entitled to its benefits except those between the ages of six and sixteen, and any State or Territory, in order to come within its provisions, must maintain a system of public schools for at least three months in each year.

Mr. Nash, who is on the committee, moved to strike out "sixteen" and insert "twenty-one." He advocated his amendment in a clear, concise and logical speech, taking the ground that the bill, as agreed upon, would prove disadvantageous to his race, inasmuch as a large proportion of those desirous of availing themselves of the benefits of the free school system were above the age of sixteen.

Mr. Nash has made a favorable impression in the short time he has been here. Secretary Bristol says he regards him as one of the most sensible colored men ever elected to Congress.

Mr. Hale will so amend his bill on compulsory pilotage as to affect coastwise and fishing vessels only, leaving the law relating to foreign bound vessels as it stands at present. The shipowners' delegation now here are supporting the bill in its modified form, and there appears to be no opposition even from pilots.

Captain Leathers, of the Natchez, has testified before the House Postoffice Committee that he never secured a mail contract without the assistance of "middle men," whom he was obliged to compensate liberally, and held that the government was the loser to the amount given these parties, as he could have deducted from his bids the sums so paid.

Leon Owbrs has been appointed postmaster at New Texas, Pointe Coupee parish; Charles LaChapelle at White Hall, St. James parish; Samuel Gregory at Mount Pleasant, Caldwell parish; Daniel B. Hudson, St. Peter's, St. Landry parish; J. D. Naul, Bluff Creek, East Feliciana parish; P. E. Durand, Crane's Ford, Assumption parish.

New offices have been established as follows: Love's Lake, Red River parish, and Baskinton, Franklin parish. The office at Mound, Madison parish, has been discontinued. The sum of \$24,850 has been allowed Dr. Belden, of New Orleans, for the loss of the steamboat Lily, destroyed by the Confederates in Red river in 1864, during Banks' expedition.

The papers authorizing the change of the name of Brashear to Morgan City, have been submitted to the Postmaster General for his approval. He refused to attach his signature until the word "city" had been erased, which he ordered done, alleging as a reason that the use of this word had become so frequent as to cause no little annoyance in the department, and that when places so named really were entitled to the distinction, they invariably wanted it stricken out; so while Brashear's new name will stand on the statute books of Louisiana as "Morgan City," it will appear on the post-office records simply as "Morgan."

Three patents have been issued to Samuel H. Gilmore, Esq., of New Orleans, as follows: One for cotton bales ties, one for machines for doubling over the ends of metal bands, and one for bales ties. This gentleman has taken out so many patents during the past few years, that his name has grown familiar to the employes of the patent office.

FLORINE.—Send for circular containing description of this remarkable emmenagogue, a discovery from the cotton plant. M. B. Morrison & Co., corner Canal and Magazine streets.

The Carnival.

The carnival season will fairly open on Thursday evening, the twenty-fourth instant. About that time look out for the grand street pageant made by the mysterious Knights of Momus. Invitations, already issued to a few friends and waiting for fortunate strangers, indicate that the same evening will be at the Opera House on the same evening to witness the tableaux and participate in the grand ball. Many pleasures await the guests of merry Momus.

The servants of his majesty, Rex, are making unusual preparations for the advent of the King on Mardi Gras day, the twenty-ninth instant. The royal palace has been put in complete order, awaiting the arrival of the august ruler of the Carnival. The Lord High Chamberlain is constantly busied with correspondence, and the war department, with its active and efficient staff of avant-couriers, is in complete working order, ready to take possession of the city and all public offices the moment Rex arrives. The King's sacrificial ox, of mammoth proportions, has already arrived, consigned to the care of C. Meble & Co., who will keep him in the royal stables of the realm until he is led through our streets to the sacrifice on Mardi Gras day, crowned with garlands of flowers, and attended by Spanish butchers, according to the annual custom.

The Mistick Krewe of Comus are issuing invitations to the ball to be given at the Varieties Theatre on Mardi Gras night, after the brilliant street procession. The invitation cards show tasteful engravings, and are printed in gold colors. In no other city in the Union can Mardi Gras be so completely celebrated as in New Orleans, where everybody gives up all things else for the pleasures of the day and night. This year the season will be observed on a grander scale than ever before, and the sights to be seen here will well repay visitors for journeys made from any of the States.

A New Exchange Building.  
We observe that General Hood, as agent of the Life Association of America, proposes to the members of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange that if they will aid him to secure for the Life Association of America a sufficient number of new policy holders, whose annual premium shall amount to \$143,000, that the Life Association will advance from the first annual premium so advanced forty-nine and a half per cent, or \$70,925, and \$32,178 on the second premium, for the purpose of erecting a suitable building in which to conduct their business.

This loan, free of interest for ten years, is a business transaction by which both parties will profit. The Life Association will secure a profitable and permanent patronage. The Cotton Exchange may secure a part of the payments on their own policies, and on those which they may obtain on solicitation. We observe one commendable feature in this proposal. The Life Association will make a permanent investment of \$100,000 in real estate. This will not only advance the value of adjacent property, and give employment to our mechanics, but it will give guarantee of local investment to the obligations of a foreign corporation. All such enterprises and evidences of responsibility are worthy of commendation. We hope other institutions may be encouraged to imitate this example.

Paul Gelpi & Brother hold the agency for the famous George Goulet & Co. champagne, the fame of which has traveled far and wide, bringing good cheer and maintaining its superiority wherever its aroma has delighted the nose or its bouquet tickled the palate of connoisseurs. Ah, but a most delicate attention it is to receive a creamy, dancing glass of this most luscious elixir when the heart is just a little touched with care and the spirits nothing to brag of. The effect is truly wonderful. Try it. Go to Paul Gelpi & Brother's, No. 41 Decatur street, and purchase. Then let the world know your experience.

KERNINE—A few hours tests the virtue of this wonderful lebrifuge.  
Mr. P. A. Murray, cistern maker, No. 191 Magazine street, is still hard at work providing the people of New Orleans and its environs with well-made, reliable and tasteful specimens of his craft, and thus assuring to all his many customers the luxury of sweet, pure and wholesome water for their comfort and refreshment during the summer season. Mr. Murray attends to the repairing and removing of cisterns, and gives prompt attention to all sorts of country work in his line. A number of cisterns from 20,000 gallons to 1000 kept constantly on hand, and work done at prices to suit the times.

Solid gold jewelry at Seligman's, No. 65 Baronne street, at the lowest possible prices.  
A spelling school broke up in a row because the director used hard words.  
SENINE—The substitute for quinine.

American Slaveholders in Cuba.  
Secretary Fish has written an elaborate letter to Governor Swann, chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, giving detailed information about the slave trade in Cuba among citizens of the United States. Mr. Fish says: "I have not failed to urge the consideration of the wisdom, the policy and the justice of a more effective system for the abolition of the great evil which oppresses a race and continues a bloody and destructive contest close to our border, as well as the expediency and the justice of conceding returns of which the States. Mr. Fish sternly impresses upon the contractors that the continuance of slavery is one of the most active causes of the continuance of the unhappy condition in Cuba. He repeats to believe that citizens of the United States, or those claiming to be such, are large holders in Cuba of what is there claimed as property, but which is forbidden and denounced by the laws of the United States. He is thus in defiance of the spirit of our own laws, contributing to the continuance of this distressing and sickening contest. In my last annual message I referred to this subject, and I again recommend such legislation as may be proper to denounce, and if not prevent, at least to discourage American citizens from holding or dealing in slaves."

The glory of the farmer is that, in the division of labor, it is his part to create. All the trades rest upon his primitive authority. He stands close to nature; he obtains from the earth the bread and the meat. The food which was not, he caused to be. The first farmer was the first man, and all historic nobility rests on possession and use of land. Emerson.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

WASHINGTON.

No Work—No Pay.  
WASHINGTON, February 12.—The Secretary of the Treasury has furnished all the lands in the bureau of printing and engraving. Cause—no money. The fur-roughs reach nearly 1400, mostly to women. Several hundred hands were retained to finish up.

The President's Testimony.  
The President's evidence in the Babcock case, taken before Judge Waite in the Executive Mansion, has been sent to St. Louis by special messenger.

The Texas Pacific.  
In the Texas Pacific railroad committee, Mr. Luttrell, from the sub-committee, opposed the report in a written speech. He would be said, in favor of allowing anyone to build railroads who would do it without a subsidy.