New Orleans Republican.

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OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

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LOVE UNEXPRESSED.

The sweetest notes among the human heart-strings
Are dull with rust;
The sweetest chords a lyre touched by the angels
Are clogged with dust;
We pipe and pipe again our dreamy music
Upon the self same strains,
While sounds of crime and fear and desolation
Come back in sad refrains.

On through the world we go, an army marching
With listening ears,
Each longing, sighing for the heavenly music
He never hears;
Each longing, sighing for a word of comfort
A word of tender praise—
A word of love to cheer the endless journey
Of earth's hard, busy days.

They love us, and we know it; this suffices
For reason shaky;
Why should they pause to give that love expression
With gentle care?
Why should they pause? But still our hearts are aching
With the gnawing pain
Of hungry love that longs to hear the music,
And longs and longs in vain.

We love them, and they know it; if we falter
With fingers numb,
Among the unused strings of love's expression,
The notes are dumb.
We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow,
Leaving the words unsaid,
And, side by side with those we love the dearest,
In silence on we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart in silence
Its fate fulfils—
Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music
Beyond the distant hills.
The only difference of the love in heaven
From love on earth below
Is, here we love and know not how to tell it,
And there we all shall know.

LAMIA.

A Woman Without a Heart.

The day upon which General Lovell and the Confederate forces evacuated New Orleans was a sad day to Major Spinotte, as to many others. The major's sadness lay in the fact that he had to leave his bride, Aglae, just six weeks married, and just sixteen years old. Whether it was sad to Aglae or not, I will not decide, but presume it was, for Claude was a handsome fellow, just twenty-four, ardent, handsome, rich. However, Claude had to tear himself away, leaving his wife in care of his mother, and with a good store of gold in her trunk. When spring opened and things got more quiet, Aglae and the mother were to retire from the city, to go to the plantation near Opelousas, and thence, if chance served, cross the river and get within the Confederate lines again, somehow.

I do not know all the particulars of the affair, but it is certain that in less than six weeks Aglae had left Mme. Spinotte's house and gone to live at the St. Charles Hotel, where her beauty attracted much attention and a great number of admirers. Among these was a certain Captain Coale, from Maine, in the quartermaster's department of the federal army, a person of fine figure and complexion, with quick blue eyes and fascinating manners. There was some talk about the attentions which Aglae received from Captain Coale, but in the general whirl and disorder of New Orleans life at that time the matter went for little. In the latter part of May young Mme. Aglae Spinotte was sent "beyond the lines," by order of General Butler, for "disloyal language and treasonable practices." She took refuge at Mme. Spinotte's plantation in Opelousas, where Claude's mother had already arrived, and was most cordially received, as became "a martyr to the cause." A week later three steamers, with a gunboat for escort, came up the Atchafalaya, landed at the Spinotte plantation, and a Captain Coale, coming to the house, arrested Madame Aglae Spinotte "by order of the commanding General," and carried her off, together with 1100 bales of cotton, buried in the woods, but which Captain Coale knew how to find as if by instinct. There was also a large quantity of sugar concealed in the next parish, to which Captain Coale's prescience led him straight. Singularly enough, the proceeds of this capture were never turned over to the authorities in charge at New Orleans—neither the lady, nor the cotton, nor the sugar; nor does it appear that Captain Coale made any report of his operations to the authorities. A British ship took the cotton, etc., aboard in Atchafalaya bay and sailed for Liverpool, while the steamers and gunboat returned to Brashear City. It is not my province to explain how these little "irregularities" were permitted to occur.

On the twentieth of August, 1862, Major Claude Spinotte deliberately threw his life away in the battle of Clarksville, Tennessee, having received a letter the night before from a friend in New Orleans; and early in October of the same year, Captain Rufus M. Coale and lady, from England, were registered at one of our chief New York hotels. There seems no doubt now that the "lady" was the widow of Claude Spinotte. Coale had some difficulty with Kennedy and the police, but apparently was able to show a clear record. At any rate, he was not interfered with, and the couple, who had abundance of money, lived a fast and gay life. As there is no evidence to the contrary, it is only charitable to suppose that they were married. About Christmas of the same year, Captain Coale met with a fatal adventure. He was enticed to an unfrequented part of Maryland, not far from the military lines, by some device that was not clearly revealed, and there set upon and murdered, his pockets, which contained several thousand dollars, being rifled. No traces to the murderers were ever found.

Mrs. Coale left the hotel and went to a private boarding-house, her circumstances being much reduced, so she said. It is ascertained, however, that during the next eighteen months she was very frequently on Wall street, one of the boldest and largest operators in gold, and one who never lost. In October, 1664, at which time she went to Europe (under suspicion of being connected with a large embezzlement of government funds), her winnings at the Gold Board were generally supposed to exceed $2,000,000, and it was known that she had invested extensively in five-twenties.

After this Mrs. Coale can not be traced with any certainty for quite a number of years. There is, however, a legend connected with her history which may or may not have a foundation. This legend relates that in the spring of 1865, she married a Russian of rank, who took her with him to Hombourg and there lost all his money and all she would let him have. She, with her devil's luck, won back all she lost, but refused to give it him to lose again; so he flew off with her to his estates out on the steppes somewhere, in I know not what desolate, God-forsaken region, and there, an imbruted savage, led her a dog's life, between brandy, women and the whip. One day, in a fit of delirium tremens, after scourging his whole household, including a pale faced Greek priest, named Urbain Callamachi, he drew a pistol upon his wife and was instantly murdered by the priest. There was a trial, but the proof of self-defense was sufficient. Aglae and Urbain were acquitted, but the latter was sent to a monastery and Aglae banished. When she reached Buda, on her way to Italy, the priest met her at the hotel door and flung himself at her feet. He had escaped. She sent for the American consul and married the priest. He was an opium eater, this Urbain, and a year later, sailing down the Nile, the hymns of the Coptic monks at vespers so crazed him with despairing recollections of a holy past, in the light of a damned present, that he slipped over the dahabeeah's side into the gurgling flood, and was drowned.

This, mind you, is only legend. What is known is that in the winter of 1872-73 Mme. Aglae Callamachi came to Washington, spent the season there, and the next summer was seen at many of our fashionable watering places. The next winter she passed in Florida, and upon the return of spring established herself in that lovely Southern spot which I shall call here the city of Cupressina.

Aglae Callamachi was not yet twenty-nine, and a woman of exceeding loveliness. She was a dark brunette, with just the slightest tendency to embonpoint; a perfect Spanish face, with the clear porcelain complexion of that style of beauty—large, dark, full eyes, fringed with lashes long, curved, with grace to drive a poet mad—eyes melting and languishing, if she chose, with passion or quickened and vivid with appreciation and intelligence; the daintiest hand and foot, and a shoulder and bust just statuesque in their lines. This lady dressed in dark colors and with exquisite taste and culture; she was well read; she had infinite world experience and *savoir faire;* she was rich, kept her house with regal magnificence, entertained charmingly; she affected and, indeed, unaffectedly loved the society of handsome young men, and defiantly snapped her fingers in the face of every woman who questioned her character in any respect, or showed the slightest aversion for her. You may be sure such a presence was not wholesome for Cupressina, a place not renowned for its sensations.

A universal favorite in the town was a young Pole, named Julian Karpofsky, who had settled there since the war and engaged in business, which very respectable foreign connections enabled him to pursue both with success and enterprise. Julian, a man of fine presence and some accomplishments, good dancer and good linguist, fond of music and skillful as a performer, seemed to gravitate naturally toward Madame Aglae, and a famous friendship sprang up between the two, upon which scandal did not scruple to lay its unsparing tongue, calling the intimacy one which it needed a priest to hallow. The chronicler has no business to sift and weigh opinions, however, and I will not stop to particularize the gossip of a provincial place like Cupressina. Madame Callamachi enjoyed Julian's society and much of him, and Julian must have taken pleasure in Madame Callamachi's carriages and dinners, her grand fetes and *petite soupers*, even if he took no particular delight in herself. The rivals for her favor gradully drifted off—all save one.

This one was a Kentuckian of very nearly the same age as Julian, who established himself at the bar of Cupressina since Julian had come there, and, indeed, since Aglae had made it her residence. Walter Sorel was a quiet young fellow, yet noticeable withal; of medium size, some inches shorter than Julian, a blond, with soft voice, pleasing manner, a woman-like mouth, and a calm observant gray eye. There was not nearly so much dash about him as about Julian, he attended to business, did not mix much in society, but it was observed of him that all the friends he made he kept.

Sorel seldom visited, but had somehow been thrown within the vortex of Aglae Callamachi's fascinations, and yielded instantly. Aglae did not give him any compensations worth speaking about, indeed it is probable she rather scorned him, but it does not take an experienced woman of the world long to know her slave, and that was the relation Sorel was unhappy enough to have toward Aglae. He bore the chain willingly but not cheerfully, for it galled him. There was no intimacy between him and Julian, but a quiet, reserved courtesy, as became brave men who knew themselves to be both good shots—Julian rather boasted of his skill with the pistol and the small-sword, and Walker was a Kentuckian—and who felt themselves to be rivals.

Things went on this way for several months—Julian the accepted favorite, Walter the distant worshiper—when another actor came upon the scene. This was a young and brilliant heiress who had come up to Cupressina from her estates in an adjoining county to pass the fall and winter. Miss Dosier was reputed to be, and undoubtedly was, very rich; she was quite pretty and rather accomplished, though still too young to succeed in society, vain and with a head turned by flattery and self-consciousness. Miss Dosier was not content to follow the lead of the other ladies of Cupressina and treat Mme. Aglae with quiet scorn, genuine or well assumed at least. It entered into her giddy head to engage in a rivalry with the madame, and win back from her some of her conquests. The contest was not so uneven as might be assumed. Both rich, on the one side youth, inexperience and vanity were matched against all the powers and accomplishments of a *rusee* and unscrupulous woman who knew the depths and shoals of passion and of human weakness by having measured and felt them; but on the other hand, there was character, innocence, social standing, against—what? A dark curtain which could not be lifted, and which every one felt had better not be peeped behind. There was not much skirmishing after war was declared before the forces were ready for a more serious trial of strength.

Cupressina has only one theatre, and that not always open. On a certain night in November last, however, there was a good company—for Cupressina—playing there, and all the nice people of the town who could afford to go were present. Mme. Callamachi was there, in a stage box, attended by Walter Sorel and some other gentlemen, but Miss Dosier was seated in a box alongside Julian Karpofsky, who had been rather attentive to the heiress latterly. After the first act Julian came to Mme. Aglae's box, and there ensued some lively conversation between the two when Aglae laughingly sent him back to his companion. At the next break in the performance, Sorel, who was a pretty constant addorer, saw Aglae give an almost imperceptible sign to Julian to come to her. Julian either did not see her or did not respond, but kept his seat by Miss Dosier. A look of surprise, mingled with some pain, passed over Mme. Callamachi's face, accompanied by a sort of hesitation that was quite marked. At that moment Karpofsky and Miss Dosier, gayly laughing and talking, turned, and both of them looked full face into Aglae's box. There was no more hesitation. With a large, imperious gesture of her fan Aglae beckoned to Julian to come to her box in the face of half the house. Julian turned his back, while Miss Dosier coolly looked at Mme. Callamachi through her lorgnettes with a woman's cruel stare. The battle had been joined, and Aglae was defeated. First day's fight.

Her face lost none of its equanimity, however. Sorel, his eyes beaming, leaned over and murmured, "Say the word, and I will fetch that fellow to you by the nose, Madam!" "Appease yourself, Walter, my little ogre!" responded Aglae, smiling, as she laid her hand upon his arm; "Mademoiselle over there is *en grande*, but it is her first season and her first passion; besides, the play is not over."

When Sorel was about to leave Aglae at her door that night she stopped him. "I had prepared a little supper—for two—will you take the chair and plate that were meant for another?" He went in, they supped, and when he left the house late, full of love and Burgundy, he was completely in the toils.

Sorel's office was in the immediate vicinity of the courthouse. He boarded at a hotel, and had sleeping apartments over his office. The next night, about one o'clock, he was roused by a knocking at his office door. Going down, he found a strange man waiting, who said to him in a constrained voice, "Mme. Calalmachi sent me to fetch you. She wants to see you instantly. Will you come with me?" "As soon as I can dress," answered Sorel, and making a hurried toilet while the stranger waited below, Walter followed the stranger, who walked very rapidly in the direction of Aglae's house. Arrived there, the stranger led him at once into Mme. Callamachi's apartments, turned up the gas, took off his hat and faced Walter. It was Aglae herself, in men's clothes. Walter scarce noticed the costume, so absorbed was he in gazing into the face, distorted with passion, which she turned upon him. "Aglae!" he cried. "Do you love me?" she asked. "Don't speak! I see it in your face! Avenge me, then!" She thrust a letter into his hand and flung herself on the bed in a passion of tears. Walter read:

"MADAME:—In announcing to you my engagement with Miss Dosier, I do not need to tell you that all further relations between us must cease. I regret the contretempts of last evening, but it could not be avoided. You will always have the best wishes of your obedient servant,

"JULIAN KARPOFSKY."

"What I have heard is true, then?" said Walter, gloomily. "Yes! kill him! kill him!" "I will obey you; he is but a poor dog to treat a woman thus." "Kill him like a dog, then! Kill him at once! I will go with you to see it is well done! It is for that I am in this dress!" "We do not manage things that way in our country," said Sorel; "stay where you are and leave it all to me; you shall not be compromised." "I love you!" cried the woman, embracing him; "you are a man and a gentleman." Sorel freed himself from her arms and left the house.

The next day, in a public place in Cupressina, Sorel permitted himself to repeat some wretched ribald rhymes current about Karpofsky, which the Pole had resented with great temper, and, as Sorel knew, for which he had long avowed his purpose to hold the first responsible utterer to deadly account. As was intended, Karpofsky sent a challenge to Sorel, and the cartel was accepted.

Two days later, on a sand bar in a river, there was quite a gathering of persons to see two young men pistol themselves to death. Some thirty or forty spectators were there, and a surgeon, who did not forget that the first of professional duties was to look after his fee. Karpofsky's skill with the pistol was so well known that bets of fifty to ten were freely offered, with no takers, that he would "fetch" his man at the first fire. On the contrary, however, when the fatal signal was given Karpofsky fell, never to rise again.

Sorel became a broken and unhappy man for life.

Lamia still reigns in Cupressina, but her feather-hearted rival is a widow in heart. She had a heart—the other woman had that supreme advantage over her.—*New York Herald.*

John Bright.

Miss Kate Field sends from London these anecdotes of John Bright, which she has from high English sources, to the *Courier-Journal:*

When Artemus Ward was here he gave a children's party, to which one of John Bright's sons was invited, and from which he returned aglow with delight. "Oh, papa," exclaimed the little Bright, when asked by the great Bright whether he had enjoyed himself, "indeed I did, and Mr. Brown gave me such a nice name for you, papa!" "What was that?" inquired the father. "Why, he asked me how that gay and festive cuss, the governor, was!" replied the child. Perhaps you think the great Bright was highly indignant at this taking of his name in vain. He laughed. He didn't laugh, however, on another occasion during our civil war, when the Prince of Wales, while smoking a cigar with him on the terrace of the House of Commons, said to him, "Don't you think, Mr. Bright, that this war has rendered the Americans heartily tired of a republican form of government?" "On the contrary," answered Mr. Bright, "the very struggle the Americans have gone through will render their institutions dearer to them than ever. The Americans are eminently fitted for a republican form of government. They will not abandon it, and the English will never abandon monarchy until they have a king whom they detest." Comment is unnecessary.

About these humorists there really need be little said. They have a national, and, as far as humor can be translated, a universal reputation. But we do not realize how much good humor there is published every week in our metropolitan and country journals. In the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, the New York *Telegram*, the Rochester *Democrat*, the Louisville *Courier Journal*, the Norwich *Bulletin*, the Morristown *Herald*, the Vicksburg *Herald*, and upon occasion, in nearly every paper of note in the country, appears bits of humor over which no one with any sense of the ludicrous can help the loud laugh that does not "mark the vacant mind."—*Household Words.*

Everybody drinks the Eugene Clicquot champagne, J. Mandin & Co., sole agents, No. 57 Decatur street.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the New Orleans Postoffice February 20, 1876.

Office hours on Sundays from 10 A. M. to 12 M. Persons calling for these letters will please say "Advertised," and give date.

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Armstead C Mrs
Arezza Gabriel Mrs
Arnold I M Mrs
Abbott S J Mrs
Banks Mary E Mrs
Barlot Justin Miss
Baxter Alice Miss
Blane Alice Miss
Blane Adelia Mrs
Baldwin Mary Mrs
Brandon Ida Miss
Bell Minerva Mrs
Benlenger Florence Miss
Bauveau Mollie Mrs
Billings Albert Mrs
Brien Mary Mrs
Brown Eliza Mrs
Cullom Eliza Mrs
Campbell Ida Miss
Call Isaac Mrs
Couts E M Mrs
Cong Violette
Chambers Jules Mrs
Clearland Adia Mrs
Churchhill M Mrs
Cole E Mrs
Courcelles L Miss
Crone Celia Miss
Creighton S Miss
Cook Modie
Cuillier Albert Mrs
DeLoache B Mrs
Dunerant Babe Miss
Denker Clara
Demetest Ed Mrs
Deibrisch T G Miss
Delcroix M R Mrs
Dandridge R S Mrs
Du Sonchet M B Miss
Fang Eun Miss
Frasier S J Miss
Ferguson E S Mrs
Fitzgerald Cath A
Fick Mary Miss
Fynn Eliza Anne
Fuselier H Miss
Graham S E Miss
Graham H Miss
Grant Sallie Miss
Gray Allie E
Garrett Mary Miss
Garrett K D Miss
Gower Roger Mrs
Hilliee Alpine Miss
Hammett M K Mrs
Harris Dora Mrs
Harris Belle Miss
Hart Mary Miss
Hatch Lula S Miss
Hallum Mrs
Hammond Chas Mrs
Hagety Lillie Miss
Hutchison A Miss
Hamilton A M
Holly C Mrs
Horton Victoria Mrs
Hoffbrank F Miss
Hoskit L C Mrs
Higgins A Mrs
Ingraham A S Miss
Ingraham S E Mrs
Ingraham V Miss
Jackson Melissa Mrs
James Annette Mrs
Jones Mary J Mrs
Johns M Mary Mrs
Johnson K N Mrs
Johnson K Miss
Kerlinge C M Mrs
Kelly S A Mrs
Keighton Mary Anne
Kerrow K Miss
Label Mrs
Leiter Mrs
Levetter Mrs
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Mendez A Mrs
Morris Minie C Mrs
Marceau M Mrs
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Millandone Leonore
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Mills Cora Mrs
Murry L Mrs
Muse A Mrs
Mobley Martha C Miss
Marmon Rebecca Miss
Moore Bessie Miss
McMahus C M
McCord B Mrs
McCullough M E Miss
McDaniel S Mrs
McGee Mrs
McGowen Louise Miss
McKinnon R Miss
Newhouse Estelle Miss
Nicholson E M Miss
Nery M S Mrs
Nolan Mrs
Noland H Mrs
Napkern Bridget
Oliver Rosa Miss
O'Brien N Mrs
Parran P A Mrs
Parkson S Miss
Prados Mittie Mrs
Perry Keira Miss
Perry W A Mrs
Pedterson Elizabeth Mrs
Perry Nettie Miss
Price E Mrs
Pillon Mary Mrs
Pike Gertrude Miss
Phillips Tillie Mrs
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Porter at Susan Mrs
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Paul Julia Mrs
Philbert Lula Miss
Quirk Agnes Miss
Rainey Corrinne Miss
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Ruckley Mrs
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Thomson M J Miss
Walts Mary Miss
Ward Ada Miss
Walker M Miss
Ware E Mrs
Westbrook A Miss
Webster M H Miss
Wooster M K Mrs
Wader Jane Mrs
Williams L Miss
Williams M Mrs
White Lizzie Miss
Williams C M Mrs
Williams Eva Miss
Wilson Annie Mrs
Wilson S Miss
Williams J Mary
Williams K Miss
Williams M Miss
Wilson L Miss
Woods M L Mrs

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Abbottson S
Alger Chas
Allen, Roche & Co
Allen & Reed
Armstrong W P
Abbott Robt
Arthur C H
Anoker Ed
Appeal Harry
Austin J S
Bissett Geo W
Barry Johnny
Brock J W 2
Brady Jas W
Bartolo Francesco
Ballentine Henry
Blanchard Francois
Barkley Geo
Barbvatt Jas H
Bangon Peter
Baker Harry 2
Bach S
Barringer H V
Baybra
Banks Geo H
Baker W H
Bake Moses
Batiste
Barsley Louis
Blanchard E
Barrett Battle
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Brester Albert
Bellair Charley
Bennett Anthony
Bieler L M
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Bell Andrew
Benson George S
Bloor et F
Bisset L V
Boyd e M
Botto Peter
Brown P
Bouquet Alex
Brown Isaac
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Boyd D E
Bodecker R
Bourgeois L M
Boyer F A
Boucher M
Bierman G
Beraw Wm 2
Bergere J A
Brooks L
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Black M
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Barnes R F Dr
Bonnoels L
Brown A
Bock Mr
Bowman M S
Bowers Lloyd
Bonnard D
Burnam J F
Buckner L
Burkell D W
Buckner Jas
Buford S M
Butler F
Brunine T W
Burton Edward
Butler Alfred
Bush T G & Co
Buckles J & Co
Burke W E
Bunager E
Carrington P S Dr
Carey Thos
Cattright Wm
Chadwick Chas & Co
Charbonet A B
Chapman C W H
Carshar F M
Casker Geo
Carver J R
Campbell A D
Crag Mason
Callicott J A
Crist John
Caldress Willie
Clifton W G
Clifour B
Cole R J Capt
Condon David
Cormil J H
Coleman John & Co
Connolly James
Coles Louis
Corin Chas A
Collins David
Cormuny Henry
Cole Watt
Croker John
Colcord W R
Cohen Louis
Cook E L
Crosthwait J D
Crowley Joseph
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Harotel Ben
Harris John
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Hatch Frank L
Hanson Saml
Harvy Jacob
Haldrenan G
Hall W
Harkins J O
Haden S P
Hamilton F
Hall John H
Hayman W D
Holmes Jas
Hodge M A G
Howson H L
Hinston William
Hughes J P
Hattell C M
Hunter Henry
Hunter H S
Hunter Aaron
Hull L S
Irwin William
Jacobs E E 2
Johnson Henry
Jones I N L
Jones James
Johnson Denis
Johnson R B
Kaiser N
Kelly Terence
Kernan B A
Kent Thomas P
Kelly J S
Kelley John
Kelley Joseph
Kerry Nelson
Kerrigan W
Klingfeld Oscar
King Frank
Kilmore W J
Klinck L G
Roxborough John
Roche James L
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Russell S F
Schartz Frank C
Sanders Simon
Sharpe Alexander
Stanton W P
Schwartz J O
Savage R D
Shaw Richard
Swazey Henry
Sartre Nicholas
Stuhling S
Stateham William
Swann T H
Spelling J H
Steele R W
Seavey H M S
Selby John
Stern J
Stetson J H
Stewart John S
Simmons Robert
Sinclair H G
Shields Amos
Spira Giovana
Lacoste B
Lane C A
Latthrop H S
Lacombe Paul
Levisee L
Levy Philip & Co
Ledyard Eugene
Lun T L
Lillis Geo
Litchfield A & Co
Lineman S
Logan Wm T
Loardet John
Lomonde B
Low Jas B
Lucrasen H G
Matthews Fred
Madison Frank
Mayo Claudius
Maguire P G
Mauntel, Bryer & Co
Marrill, Fax & Co
Manly W H
Malady L
Martino B
Machir Fred
Maguire Fred
Marchesi C
Maurice S L
Marshall Henry
Menard O
Magher Jas F
Merritt W A
Miles G W
Abilandone Leon
Mehle John
Miller Charles
Mills W W
Minor John S
Mitchell Frank
Moore Joseph M
Moore W S
Monroe Lewis F
Morse George W
Moore Edward Judge
Mohor P A
Moch H Frank
Mouse Jacob
Modgelin Henry
Morons Joseph
Mathnes Jackson
Murkenheim A
Melville D F
McPherson Willie
McAlister W A
McKachern B W
McLane Wm
McGrew Richard
McCoole Michael
McLane George R
McPherson James
McCabe John
McPough J
McCulloch J G
Newhanser D
Newcombe J R
Nelson Lewis
Nona Wm
Neidoreather Louis
O'Brin John A
O'Shaughnessy P
Ove ten Fred
O'Brien Bernard
O'Dyer Thomas
Obaso Peter
O'Rourke Jos L
Oertel W L
Owens John
O'Reilly J P
O'Bayle Owen
Owens Edward
Oliver Jas H
Orville Geo W
Outcault Jas A
Ogden John 4
Patten P
Payne G B
Papadopould J
Pearson T P
Preage Jas
Pigram Geo
Perret Henry
Petitpain Victor
Perrot E H
Pelegro N N
Phillips F B
Phipple W
Phillips Geo
Pique A L
Polk Mr
Powers Mr
Prubenholtz F J
Pumpelly J C
Ray S M
Ramsaur J F
Rasco Joaquin
Ranlett E S
Rucadil N B
Rozier Perry 2
Read Robert
Reich Ludwig
Renninger J J
Reinhardt L
Ridder, Peabody & Co
Rille John S
Reeves Charles P
Richardson W B
Roberts John B
Rooney P
Rosser J B
Robinson Aaron
Robinson J M & Co
Spinelle A P
Sliding John
Scott, Collins & Co
Sour H
Shouldice J B 3
Soule Geo A
Scott G E
Sonnat Y
Sheets John A J
Sturges H N
Sullivan James
Sturges Peter
Taylor W C Dr
Trezevant O
Terry James
Trezevant O A
Tilton C H
Tyer John
Todd J W Dr
Tomson Wm L
Tromeyr Signore
Tompkins G W
Thompson Jefferson
Thompson Isaac F
Thomas G A
Treson Leonce
Vlick Edgar
Van Sassen W L
Virgil H F
Vicario Dugo
Vokes L H
Van Voohis C H
Vicellio Arnold
Valencia W F
Van Creeler O L
Watson J R
Wallace Geo W
Wall James L
Waterman W D 2
Waechter Joseph
Walters Willis
Walker W
Walker S S
Watson Wm H
Wands J B
Weed W A
Weller John B
Wemer Henry
West Isaac S
Wislinger J A
Wilder W O
Whitney G W
Wilson Mr
White Thomas
Winsburg Mr
Wilde David
Withers Robert
Whit James
Woodro Wm H
Wordey George
Wooldridge S Hon
Worrel Robert
Woolf Jefferson
Wood J Spear
Wooton D C
Wusthoff Julius
Young Robert

MISCELLANEOUS.

S. Nicholls Hotel — Liberty Printing Office

JOHN M. G. PARKER, Postmaster.

Dr. Price's preparations—cream baking powder, flavoring extracts, perfumes, etc.—for sale to the trade by William H. Shepard, No. 58 Customhouse street.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

NEW ORLEANS REPUBLICAN OFFICE, SATURDAY EVENING, February 19, 1876.

We are indebted to Mr. L. N. Maynard, manager of the New Orleans Clearing House, for the following report of the condition of the associated banks at the close of business Friday, February 18.

RESOURCES.

Specie	$311,329 00
Currency	5,605,706 00
Clearing House exchanges	1,074,041 40
Checks on other banks and bankers	36,543 79
Domestic and foreign exchange	1,207,527 62
Due from distant banks and bankers	489,761 50
Loans and discounts	9,568,262 03
Other cash assets	5,281,710 99
Total	$17,560,294 61

LIABILITIES.

		Increase.	Decrease.
Circulation	$1,660,683 50	.....	.....
Deposits	16,444,864 96	.....	.....
Due distant banks and bankers	1,231,759 77	.....	.....
Other cash liabilities	223,035 18	.....	.....
Total	$19,562,783 40	.....	.....
Specie	$30,078	.....	$20,000
Currency	5,605,706	.....	23,000
Loans	9,568,262	.....	10,000
Deposits	16,444,864	.....	.....

The above statement shows a considerable increase in deposits, and a slight decrease in loans and currency.

We have no change to notice in the money market, which continues dull and easy. The movement in gold to-day was moderate and in exchange of fair extent at rather stronger rates. A fair business was done in New York sight at unchanged rates. All classes of securities were active, and the sales were unusually large. Stocks were without any marked variations. State consols were active, and closed at an advance of fully 1 ⅌ cent, attributed to the favorable report of the House Judiciary Committee on the bill requiring non-State insurance companies to deposit with the State Treasurer $50,000 each in State consols, and also to rumors that there are not more than $2,000,000 of available consols here, the others that have been funded having been sent abroad.

City bonds, though quite active, were rather irregular and unsettled, and closed a little off from yesterday's quotations. We notice that the case of Macaulay vs. Clinton et al., in equity, on appeal from the United States Circuit Court, has been advanced for argument in the Supreme Court of the United States. It will be remembered that Macaulay, as holder of State bonds of 1866, 1868 and 1870, filed a complaint attacking the constitutionality of the funding act, and applied for an injunction, which was refused by the United States Circuit Court.

We continue to quote exceptional paper at —@8 ⅌ cent ⅌ annum discount, At do at 9@10, and second grade nominal. First class mortgages rule at 9@10 ⅌ cent ⅌ annum, while second grade contains entirely nominal.

NEW ORLEANS CLEARING HOUSE.

	Clearings.	Balances.
February 12	$1,674,841 40	$142,532 29
Same time last week	2,617,160 17	126,724 81
Total last week	11,054,005 91	1,147,191 24
Total week before	12,550,252 74	1,371,018 52

Gold opened at 115¼@115⅛, against 115⅜ at New York, and after a moderate business closed at 115⅛@115⅜ (⅛c higher than yesterday) against 115⅛ on that market. The sales summed up $37,000, embracing $6,000 at 115⅜, $5000 and $3000 at 115⅛, $15,000 at 115⅜@115⅛, $1000 at 115⅛, and $1000 at 115⅜.

No sales of silver were reported. American half dollars were still quoted at 104@105, and Mexican dollars at 92, gold, for both new and old.

Under the influence in gold at New York foreign exchange was a little stronger, and the movement of fair extent. The sales of sterling amounted to £140,000, embracing £2,000 At clear at 4 8 @4 8 10 do and bill of lading at $5 4 90@5 4 95, $4,000 do at $5 9 @5 9 10, and $1,000 bill of lading at $5 8 95, $5,000 do at $5 4 @5 4 10, and $1,000 bank at $5 8 10.

The sales of francs comprised 165,000 commercial, embracing 25,000, 40,000 and 100,000 at 5 31¼, and 50,000 bank at 5 28¾.

At the close sterling bills were quoted at $5 4 @5 4 5; for bill of lading and At clear and —@5 3 10 for bank (bank counter rate at —@5 3 10) and francs at 5 27½ for commercial, and nominal for bank.

The offerings of New York sight were of liberal extent, but the market was without quotable variation. The sales comprised $2,000 @ embracing $15,000 private bankers' at 1-32 ⅌ cent premium, and $10,000 and $15,000 commercial, $10,000, $20,000, $30,000 and $40,000 private bankers, and $10,000 and $20,000 bank at 1⅛. We also note a sale of $10,000 commercial on Philadelphia at par.

The rates continued to check on New York at ⅛ ⅌ cent premium, and commercial sight was still quoted at 1⅛.

The following is the official statement of the sales reported to-day at the New Orleans Stock Exchange:

10 shares Hope Insurance Company	$30 50
10 shares N. O. Ins. Company	32 00
$3,000 Jackson Railroad first mortgage bonds	87
$99,000 State consols	68⅝
15,000 State consols	68⅞
48,000 State consols	68¾
10,000 State consols	68⅞
33,000 State consols	69

Making a total of $205,000 state consols.

$2,000 City premium bonds	34½
25,700 City premium bonds	35
10,000 City premium bonds	35⅛
40,500 City premium bonds	35⅛
23,500 City premium bonds	35⅛
21,000 City premium bonds	35½
1,000 City premium bonds	35¾
76,000 City premium bonds	35¾
5,000 City premium bonds	36

Making a total of $239,700 premium bonds.

$30,000 City gold bearing sevens, A. S.	34½
10,000 City gold bearing sevens, A. S.	35