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NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 2, 1877.

A poet has dared call Paris a holy city.

Gamblers have visible means of support.

People who live in glass houses have blue pause.

John B. Gough is fifty-nine, and talks like sixty.

The "Jericho Road" is attributed to Professor Swing.

Servants should attend roll call when bakers deliver bread.

The man who uses an alias makes a name for himself in the world.

A rose by any other name will look as sweet under blue glass.

The mice of one garret have great respect for the felines of another.

Mrs. Stowe reports that everything in Florida is as quiet as a millpond.

A public debt is something everybody talks about and nobody pays.

There are many cases in courts which will not be settled until judgment day.

Keely is out again with a motor, and says he would like to run a Philadelphia horse car.

In country towns the people save mutilated currency to pay postoffice box rent with.

Montgomery, Alabama, has a new Union depot, which is said to be an honor to the Union.

Winter has lingered too long in the lap of spring, and the weather should take a tumble.

The man who did not come down town town yesterday feared to wet his borrowed umbrella.

When a politician is not seen at the St Charles Hotel, it is supposed he has gone to Washington.

Patti's husband grumbles because he has to travel about so much while she is earning a living.

The safety of kicking a man when he is down accounts for the frequency of such unheroic conduct.

Offenbach's wife made him write his book. He has probably been doing something wrong.

Lawrence Barrett did not do well at Cincinnati. Cleveland is the stronghold of the rising young actor.

It generally happens that when a man has a mind to do a good action he has not the money necessary.

The truth is not slander, but it sometimes looks that way to persons who do not understand the truth.

Miss Emma Abbott has triumphed as a concert singer in New York. She may yet win fame and wealth in long clothes.

A man can not walk on his cheek, and there are times when modesty cripples. The mean disposition is more popular.

Boston people do not care to be converted by an ungrammatical preacher from Chicago. The brain clergymen are out against Moody.

The Governor of Indiana will please commune with General Pleasonton and say if the rheumatics are helped by wearing blue jeans.

The critics pretend not to like Miss Kellogg, but the people admire her, and she has just been offered $3000 to sing at four concerts.

It is the fashion now for Democrats to ring the changes on poor Abe Hewitt. One paper suggests that he be presented with cap and bells.

A New York paper says "Piqué" is being acted at New Orleans. The only pique here is that felt because the Fifth Avenue Company did not come.

Tom King, once a prize fighter, is now a Buriet in England. It is a sight to see the brutes discourage humming birds from paying attention to his roses.

There is great rivalry at the watering places. New buildings are going up at Ocean Springs, and old ones are burning down at Pass Christian.

A New York paper says, "Joseph Coburn is in the city prison, and can not be bailed out." The old Tweed sheriff should bore a hole and let him run out.

It is said they ring the fire bells in Louisville when an old citizen dies; but the machines never get a stream on the eternal fire which threatens the dead.

When there is an appropriation in sight for the benefit of the South, our Congressmen are supposed to need the spur of Boyd to make them reach for it.

The New York *Sun* does not shine for the Texas Pacific railway. Its love for the South was tempered by its hopes for what the South could do for Tilden.

The Rangers's procession on the fourth of March, on its return from the lower part of the city, will counter-march Canal street, going as far as Rampart street.

Boyd, the artist, explains that Farragut was secured in position by a "yarn" passed upon his body and "whipped." This sense of safety enhances the lashing business.

United States says New Orleans is to be overrun with cows in canal. He thinks our people will not be harmed if they stay outside their public hay enough to not a house cow.

It is reported that a man in New York swallowed a cherry stone, which sprouted in the swallower's stomach and killed him. The cherry business was evidently overdone.

A Philadelphia man thinks King Leary would be much more effective. The dog in question would not jumper gray hairs into the ears of his master's wife, or even bite a policeman.

Gen. Sherman says New Orleans is in no warring mood in detail