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

RUSS AND TURK.

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(In the days of the voice of the seventh angel when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as He hath declared to His servants, the prophets.—Revelations x., 7.)

Trump of the Lord—I hear it blow!
Forward the Cross, the world shall know
Jehovah's arm against the foe;
Down shall the cursed Crescent go!
To arms—to arms!
God wills it so.

God help the Russ! God bless the Czar!
Shame on the swords that trade can mar!
Shame on the laggards, faint and far,
That rise not to the holy war.
To arms—to arms!
The Cross our star.

How long, oh Lord! for Thee art just;
Vengeance is Thine—in Thee we trust.
Wake arm of God and dash to dust
Those hordes of rapine and of lust.
To arms—to arms!
Wake swords that rust.

Forward the Cross. Break clouds of ire!
Break with the thunder and the fire!
To new crusades let Faith inspire;
Down with the Crescent to the mire!
To arms—to arms!
To vengeance dire.

Forward the Cross. That night recall,
Of ravished maids and wives withal,
With blood that stained Sophia's wall,
When Christians saw the Cross down fall.
To arms—to arms!
Ye nations all!

To high Stamboul that Cross restore!
Glitter its glories as of yore.
Down with the Turk. From Europe's shore
Drive back the Paynim drunk with gore.
To arms—to arms!
To arms once more!

Forward the Cross. Uplift that sign!
Joy cometh with its morning shine.
Blossoms the rose and teems the vine;
The olive is its fruit benign.
To arms—to arms!
Come Peace divine.

BREAKNECK ACTING.

An Old Story.

The *Picayune* quotes the following:

Miss Neilson, chatting with a reporter of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, amused him with personal anecdotes, as follows:

"It was, I think, in one of the smaller cities of New York where the balcony scene was performed under very ludicrous circumstances. A three-legged table was used for the balcony, supported by two men. One of them having but one leg of the table to hold on to, kept letting it down, so that there was a continual wobble, and I was in constant danger of falling. While leaning over delivering my impassioned lines to *Romeo*, I had almost every moment to look down, as I vibrated back and forth, and give some terrified directions to my supporters. The dialogue ran somewhat in this way:

Then know'st the mask of night is on my face,
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek.

"Pray, sir, hold the table firm."

For that which thou has heard me speak tonight—

"For Heaven's sake, gentlemen, don't let me drop."

Fain would I dwell on form, fain fair deny
What I have spoken—

"Oh, Lord! I'm going."

—But farewell compliment!
Dost thou love me! I know thou wilt say aye!
And I will take thee at thy word—

"I'm slipping off again."

—Yet if thou swearest,
Thou may'st prove false; at lovers' perjuries
They say Jove laughs.

Here came a little broader careening of the table, and *Juliet*, gripping the edge of the scene, recovered herself just in time to go on with the lines,

Oh, gentle Romeo,
If thou dost love, promise it faithfully, etc.

Before the audience, who seemed amazed at the depth and variety of my emotion, had time to discover the cause. So it went on to the end of the scene, when, uttering my lines,

Parting is such sweet sorrow,

with an agonizing spasm of terror I slid off in reality, and with a sprained ankle leaped off to my dressing room, astonished at the novelty of the feelings which I had not discovered in any previous study of *Juliet*. Somewhere, I don't remember where, in the tomb of the *Capulets* they gave me a rickety sofa to lie on. Scarcely had I taken my place when one of the legs came off, and I had to keep the sofa steady and hold myself up with one foot. When the tomb was open and *Romeo* was rushing to embrace me, I cried out in an undertone: "Don't touch me! Don't touch me! You'll knock the sofa over and spoil the scene." *Romeo* recoiled suddenly in alarm, but managed to complete the scene with composure. A heavy lamp suspended in the tomb once fell and narrowly escaped my head. Had it varied a few inches from the line of its fall the accident would have proved fatal.

One of the most amusing stage incidents that I can now remember occurred in Liverpool a few years ago, when I was playing the "Lady of Lyons." The gentleman who played *Claude Melnotte* had been quite ill, and was scarcely able to appear upon the stage. In the cottage scene, at the end of the fourth act, I have to rush at him while I say:

"I'll work for thee, tend thee, bear with thee, and never shall these lips reproach thee for the past."

I had promised here to do my spiriting gently, but, carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment, I rushed upon him with such force that I knocked him over, and not being able to save myself, fell over upon him. The audience laughed, but they might have preserved their dignity to a certain extent, and allowed the play to proceed if *Claude* had not been obliged to say immediately afterward:

"This is the heaviest blow of all!"

At which there was a prolonged roar of laughter, amid which the curtain was rung down upon the unfinished and ludicrous scene.

It is hardly probable that Miss Neilson, "chatting with the reporter," told any such story, but then the dramatic critic of the *Chronicle* was compelled to say something to show his admiration. Mr. George Vandenhoff, using the words of his wife, quoted from her note book, told the story in his reminiscences, published in 1860, as follows, and locates it in Rochester, in Kent, England:

But the contrasts of the theatre were stronger and stranger still. Shall I ever forget "Romeo and Juliet" at the Rochester Theatre? That balcony scene especially. The platform I stood on was a narrow door, lifted off its hinges to uphold Juliet's feet; resting very insecurely, and scarcely wide enough to admit of a chair; there was one, but I dared not sit on it for fear of a mishap. The railing to the balcony was formed by a carpenter's ladder, supported at arms' length by two men, one behind the scenes, at one end, out of sight; and the other, on the stage, and marked by a piece of the scene representing wall. Thus I had a most bad and rickety standing, consisting, indeed, I could not lean on the rail (the ladder), or the men would be unable to support at the full length of their raised hands, and the platform was so narrow, so nearly and so insecure that I dared not move for fear of falling backward or bringing the whole "set" down with me in sight of the audience. Talk of love scenes on such a platform!

I mounted to it by a crazy step-ladder, and what passed between George, myself and the carpenters behind was something like this:

Myself, nervously feeling the platform tremble under me—

—Ah me!

Then aside—"Oh dear, I'm sure I shall fall.

Oh Romeo! Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo!

Carpenter, below—"It's quite safe, ma'am, if you don't move."

Deny thy father and refute thy name,

Carpenter, to the other man—"Bill, keep your side steady!"

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
And I'll no longer be a Capulet!

Then aside—"Oh, how I wish the scene was over!"

Carpenter, below—"It's all right, ma'am, if you don't move."

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy!

[Crack below.]

Aside—"Oh dear, dear! I know it'll all come down."

Carpenter—"Bless you, ma'am, it's as safe as the Church!"

What's in a name!

Carpenter—"Steady with that ladder, Tom."

That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.

George, aside to me from behind his hat—"Cut the scene short, Mary;" and I made a great cut.

Romeo, quit thy name,
And for that name, which is no part of thee,
Take all myself.

George, as Romeo—I take thee at thy word!

[Juliet starts.]

[Crack! crack! went the platform; I trembled.]

George, aside—"Keep still, Mary, for heaven's sake!"

Call me but love, I will forswear my name,

"Curse those carpenters."

And never more be Romeo.

Myself—What man art thou!

Carpenter, below—"Don't you turn, ma'am, or you'll be off."

—That thus bescreen'd in night
So stumbled on my counsel!

Aside—"O dear, it's all giving way."

George—I know not how to tell thee who I am:

Aside—"Don't try to move, Mary, keep quite still."

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,

Aside—"And cut the long speeches."

Because it is an enemy to thee!

Myself, aside—"O George, I'm sure it's going."

Mine ears have not yet drunk a hundred words;

George, aside to the men outside—"Mind these props are safe."

Man's voice—"All right, sir."

Myself—Of that tongues uttering, yet I know the sound;
Art thou not Romeo and a Montague!
George—Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear,

Myself, aside—"You've four long speeches."

George—"Never mind; get through as quick as you can."

Actress' voice below—"Mrs. Vandenhoff, you've caught your dress in a nail; mind it don't trip you."

[A hiss from the audience.]

And so on till the end of the scene, when, just as, with fear and trembling, I had descended and put my foot on terra firma, the whole side-front of Capulet's house, balcony, terrace, platform and all came clattering to the ground, in sight of the audience. George rushed off to—

His ghostly father's cell,
His help to crave, and—

The rest of the line was drowned in the roars of the audience.

Sol Smith, in his "Theatrical Management," gives several amusing instances of involuntary asides, the first of a practical joke.

Between two rival singers, Dr. Carr, a cockney, and Still, of the Camp Street Theatre, the troupe managed to create an enmity, and, as a climax, made them believe that the one who did the worst in his part in "The Two Soldiers" would be discharged. Carr had an orange to clear his throat, and Still some mixture in a four-ounce vial to improve his voice. Their mischievous comrades comrades doctored the orange with snuff, and the vial with pepper vinegar. As they used their remedies just before going on, each suspected the other.

They met at the steps which led to the stage. The vinegar and the snuff began to be tasted. "Vat the 'ell 'ave you been putting into my horange?" shouted the doctor. "What damned stuff have you been putting into my vial?" replied Still. "By God, I'll vip you ven I come off the stage," continued Carr. Here the prompter's voice was heard exclaiming: "The stage is waiting for Lennox and Sinclair" Away they went, and met on the stage as friends, though their side glances were anything but amiable. The one for Still's song was given to the orchestra, and after clearing his throat as well as he could, he began, interlining the words of the poet with some expressions of his own, thus:

Oh, my love is like the red rose,
That sweetly springs in June.

"Just wait till I catch you out that's all."

My love is like the melody

"I'll be d—d if I don't lay a cane on your back."

That sweetly plays in tune;

"I believe it's poison."

And I will love my bonnie lass,

"My throat is ail raw."

So deep in love am I;

"Oh, you big-mouthed villain."

That I will love thee still, my dear,

"I can't stand it."

Though all the seas gang dry.

"I shall choke."

Though all the seas gand dry, my dear,
Though all the seas gang dry;

"Can't some one give me a glass of water?"

And I will love thee still, my dear,

"I can't sing the second verse."

Though all the seas gang dry.

Then came Still's turn; the snuff began to make him disposed to vomit.

March to the battlefield.

"I'll fight you by G—d."

The fire is now before us;

"Ugh! I will; I'll be d—d if I don't."

Each heart to freedom's shield,

"Confound this snuff, I shall throw it up."

And Heaven is smiling o'er us.

"Look out, young man; run ye gets off the stage."

The woes and pains,

"Ugh! my stomach."

The galling chains,

"It's worse than the poison you talk about."

That keep our spirits under,

"I think a drop of something would slip me."

We'll drain our dearest veins,

"You bloody rascal, you."

To break our bonds asunder,

"I'll break your infernal 'ead."

March to the battlefield, etc.

And the scene closed, the two performers learning by their mutual sufferings that their sufferings were caused by the pranks of others.

In Tazwell, near Cumberland Gap, Smith's company performed in the dining room of the hotel:

The auditory, about twenty in number, were seated on chairs in the room, while we, the performers, sung and spoke on a sort of landing place or gallery, about six feet long and two and a half feet wide. From this landing place, which was four feet higher than the floor of the room, three doors opened—one leading into our retiring or greenroom, one to a sitting room, and the other to the stairway which led to the rooms above; besides, there were steps leading down from each end of the platform into the dining room. Persons were passing from one room to the other continually, and the performer was obliged to move whenever any one passed.

Mr. Lyne, our heavy tragedian (afterward a celebrated Mormon preacher), undertook as his share of the entertainment to give Shakespeare's "Seven Ages." I here attempt to give a portion of the recitation as spoken on this occasion, with the "side speeches" or interpolations of the reciter, caused by the frequent interruptions he was subjected to:

All the world's a stage,

"Sir," [to the landlord, a fat man, who entered at the moment, shoving the actor against the wall,] "I'll thank you not to crowd me; our stage is very small,"

And all the men and women merely players;

"Don't! Don't crowd me off."

They have their little exits and their entrances

"Indeed, sir, if you keep going in and out in this way, I can not go on with my speech."

And one man in his time plays many parts,

"Now, sir, if you'll shut that door, I'll be obliged to you."

"Certainly, sir, go on."

His acts being seven ages.

"Thank you, sir. Now, pray, sit down."

At first the infant,
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms,

"If you can't stop that child's crying, madam, I respectfully recommend that you retire with it into another room, and furnish it with some refreshment suitable to its tender years."

And then the whining school boy with his satchel,

"You needn't snuff these candles just now, boy."

And shining morning face, creeping like snail to school.

"I shall never get through if you keep jamming me in that way,"

Unwillingly to school,

"Waiter, bring me a julep."

And the lover,
Sighing like a furnace, with a woeful ballad

"I think the singing takes better than recitations."

Made to his mistress' eyebrows,

"Its devilish hot."

Then, a soldier,
Full of strange oaths,

"I shall swear presently if that child is not taken out."

And bearded like a pard,
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel;

"Set down the julep. I'll pay you when the performance is over.

Seeking the bubble reputation e'en in the cannon's mouth.

Sucks julep through a straw, and pronounces it very good.

And then, the justice, etc.

Smith gives others equally amusing, and if these fail there are Joe Cowell's "Thirty Years' Recollections," in which are instances which may be made to fit any time, place, scene, performer or reporter that the *Chronicle* or any other paper may wish to bring in conjunction.

A Fish Fight at Jupiter.

A wandering correspondent of the New York *Sun*, writing from Jupiter inlet, gives the following thrilling fish story, which may be true:

A lighthouse is the only sign of civilization at Jupiter. It towers 160 feet from a sand hill on the mainland, and is a plain brick shaft crowned with a revolving light. Heavy eastern gales, combined with the action of the Gulf stream, sometimes shut the inlet. About fifteen years ago a storm closed the gap. Billions of salt water fish were dammed in. Then a long rainy season followed. The Jupiter, North, Allokehatchie and Lake Worth rivers, which empty into the Indian river within a mile of the inlet, poured out volumes of fresh water, but the ocean had done its work well, and the dam remained intact. The fresh water passed through Hope sound and found its way to the sea through Indian river inlet, fifty miles north of Jupiter.

The salt water of Jupiter became fresh. All the oysters died. Tillions of fiddlers and hermit crabs gave up the ghost. The mangrove trees turned a sickly yellow, and the thousands of insects that draw their nourishment from the saline marshes disappeared. Schools of black bass left the fresh water streams and appeared at Jupiter. Solid acres of salt water fishes piled themselves into the bight of the inlet and fought for the sea water that oozed through the sand at high tide; The alligators of the Everglades got wind of what was going on. They came down the Allokehatchie and Lake Worth creek in scores and attacked the fish dammed in the bight. The slaughter was astonishing.

The water turned to blood, and was carpeted with dead fish. The alligators were reinforced until their number was estimated at 500. They gorged themselves with fish, and dozed away their days on the hot sand beneath the scorching rays of the sun. The beach was black with their mailed bodies. At night their muttered thunder fairly shook the foundations of the lighthouse.

One day a north wind arose. It gathered in strength day by day until its fury was that of a gale. It began to back up the water in the inlet. Rain fell, and the water increased in depth. The wind shifted to the northwest. A high neap tide followed. As it began to fall a thread of fresh water found its way over the sandy barrier. Within twenty minutes the dam was burst, and the pent-up waters were roaring and rushing to the sea. The army of alligators was caught in the flood and carried outside. A terrific fight ensued. The neap tide brought hundreds of enormous sharks to the coast. They scented the fresh water and made for the inlet. Frantic after their enforced fasting during the storm, they attacked the alligators. The noise of the combat was heard above the roar of the ocean. A son of Judge Paine, of Fort Capron, who was an eye witness of the scene, tells me that he saw sharks and alligators rise on the crest of the waves and fight like dogs.

Many of the killed floated belly upward, and were afterward rocked ashore by the waves. For days their bodies drifted to the beach. The dead alligators had lost their legs and tails. The sharks in some cases were nearly bitten into two pieces. The current of the gulf stream strewed the shore as far north as Cape Malabar with their carcasses. Clouds of buzzards, and even the Bahama vultures were drawn to the beach by the offal. Mr. Paine fancies that the sharks were too active for the alligators, but others say that the percentage of bodies on the beach indicated that the weight of metal was in favor of the armoled reptiles. ELDEA.

The Whisky Rings of the West.

A Washington special, May 14, to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, gives the following interesting particulars:

There is only one solution of the commercial contradiction that has been furnished by the market quotations in the large cities of this country. Fraud has been written on every line of the Cincinnati and Louisville whisky market reports for the past year. There is a story in circulation here, which your correspondent will no doubt verify from the internal revenue records to-morrow, that the distillers of Ohio and Kentucky never change their customers, and sell their wines to local rectifyers, who by some means are enabled to make good the apparent loss. This devilitry can be carried on in several ways well known to the secret service here.

Among the various means for fraud in this business, the following are the most likely to be adopted: The package can be so constructed that the instrument indicates about three gallons less that the barrel really contains. Another way is, the barrel may be marked to have from two to five gallons "wantage," when the gauger allows it to be filled full. It is said here that the rich distillers of Ohio and Kentucky hold large quantities of whisky to give it "age." This is sold at a better price; but it is well known that a large shrinkage, leakage, soakage and evaporation take place. These goods are gauged when made, but not afterward. An enterprising distiller, with an accommodating gauger can fill the barrels full at the end of a year or six months, and thereby make the government lose the shrinkage, and the distiller profit by the "aging" when sold.

The distillers of Illinois sold for export within the last six months over 1,000,000 gallons of alcohol. This is not required to pay tax, but is sent forward in bond from Illinois to New York in care of the collector of customs. When he reports the goods shipped to Europe the bond is released. These goods must be sent directly under permit from the bonded warehouse of the distillery to the collector, so that neither the distiller nor any intermediate person can have any advantage from a liberal gauge. They are sold and bought on the gauge of the government gauger at the distillery. These goods are in brisk demand, and can be sold in very large lots. They are usually 188 degree proof, or nearly two gallons highwines in one gallon of alcohol. The price paid is nearly always double the price of highwines, deducting the government tax of ninety cents per proof gallon. The Illinois distillers have sold them in lots of from 500 to 2000 barrels at thirty-seven cents per gallon in the Western market, five cents being added for freight to New York, thus making the price forty-two cents in New York. It will thereby be clearly seen that the Western distiller gets nineteen to twenty cents per proof gallon for his product at home. This brings the price of highwines, when the tax is added, $1 09 to $1 10 per gallon in the market of Illinois.

Cincinnati and Louisville are 300 miles nearer New York, and freight about one-third less. At no time during the past year have the enterprising distillers of Ohio or Kentucky seen it to their advantage to compete for this large export trade, and secure this fair price for their goods in a legitimate way, but have preferred to continue selling their product at $1 04 and $1 07 in their own markets, when they have the advantage of freights on their side; and, further, they have not only found it profitable to sell their goods at this apparent loss of from three to six cents per gallon, but it appears doubly strange that they continue this apparently ruinous business, when the fact is remembered that the corn out of which these very goods is made costs them from four to six cents per bushel more than anywhere in Illinois. Cincinnati is reported from the internal revenue office here as exporting no alcohol.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue to-day, when asked for an explanation as to the reasons why distilled spirits should sell in the highwines market in Cincinnati for four cents less a gallon than in Chicago, was utterly at a loss to explain. The head of the spirit division, relating to distilled spirits, seemed anxious to develop any fraud that might exist or be supposed to exist in Cincinnati; but he believed the two collectors there were honorable men. He approved every effort that could be made to show fraud, and said the department would stand by the *Enquirer* in its endeavor to break up the whisky combination if it exists. He took the ground in regard to weighing spirits—which he thought would be an effectual method of preventing fraud—that the statutes, in using the word "weigh," had reference to hydrometers, saccharometers and other gauging instruments, rather than a Fairbanks scale; but he was willing to adopt the scale principle, though it was not decided in the office whether it was legal or not to change the gaugers, remove all the officers, or do anything that would explain the serious discrepancies.

The officers of the revenue bureau, in response to a request for the amount of distilled spirits exported from the cities of Cincinnati and Chicago respectively, say that the exportations from the former place are next to nothing, while from the latter they were over one million gallons of alcohol this year up to the first of April, and have been very much larger since. It was deemed strange that while there is more money in the export trade than in selling spirits at home, all exportations should be from Illinois and none from Ohio. Commissioner Raum said that the distillers in Cincinnati account for it by the statement that they dispose of their stock on the spot, at once, through which they claimed the benefits of a liberal gauge, and, perhaps, took advantage of filling their barrels at a high temperature, and having them gauged at low temperature, or through some other means he could not understand. As for the export goods, it has been urged at the Treasury Department that where a hundred barrels are exported no tax is paid, and the entire expense of the transaction would be about $1500 to the purchaser, while the tax alone would be about $7800. To drop this amount of capital would enable the distiller to do more work in his line; and it is regarded here as strange that there should be any disposition in Cincinnati to pay tax when they could take advantage of a large export demand that does not require anything like so much capital.

The commissioner of internal revenue says that the Cincinnati whisky men, when here, explained to him the following as the reason for their being able to undersell other manufacturers: They claim that because they sell their goods at home, and day by day as made, they have been able to hold many thousand barrels in store for months on account of their great wealth, while the Western distillers are selling their goods within two days after they are made, and find ready buyers from local customers and to fill orders for export. The Western manufacturers are well known to be poor from the seizure and sale of property, and have not the money to hold their wines, while the Cincinnati men have saved all the profits from this business for years.

This afternoon, while the department was worried about its opportunities in the present threatening state of affairs, a dispatch came from Chicago that the Illinois Distilling Company, a very large concern, was seized for illicit distilling. This seemed to be a move in the interest of the Cincinnati ring, as the Chicago distillers thought the trade there had grown honest through tiresome and unprofitable efforts at fraud. It was found, in reply to later inquiry, that the great house of Ballantyne & Lawrence was seized for removing highwines from the cistern room through a partition. The capital made by the earlier reports as against the Western distillers was dissipated by later advices. There will be no rest for the official brain at the treasury to-night, for there seems a knowledge that the doings in Cincinnati and Louisville are about to become known.

A prominent Chicago merchant said today that any man with money could go into the Chicago market and buy highwines, whisky, French spirits or alcohol; but that the system of sales in Cincinnati and Louisville was such that no man who is outside of the circle that deals in highwines can buy a barrel of highwines or alcohol at the market price as quoted in the newspapers. The little joker is alleged to be through the fact that "the liberal gauge" is between the distilling house and the rectifying house, because the "wantage" is dissipated in the re-gauge, and need not be accounted for after rectification.

It is charged that the chief adviser of the government attorney is Mr. Moulton, who is employed by the year as attorney for Mr. Gaff. The whole business is under serious consideration by the President, and is a daily conundrum with several members of the Cabinet, who have as yet found no solution of the disparity of prices in Cincinnati and elsewhere on any theory but fraud. They will give the whole subject their attention in a few days, if the Treasury Department, with the aid of revenue agents and the secret service department, do not furnish the required answer on better grounds than Gaff & Co. offered.

Ku-Kluxed Carolina.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* writes from Columbia, South Carolina:

At that time the Senate consisted of seventeen Republicans and twelve Democrats. A full Senate consisted of thirty-three members, but at the former meeting, held in December, it will be remembered that no decision was made in the Edgefield, Laurens and Abbeville contested election cases. The fourth Senator who went to make up the full Senate died, and an election to fill his place was held under authority of the Democratic claimant, Simpson, who was not then acknowledged as Lieutenant Governor. Previous to this, however, the Lieutenant Governor, Gleaves, determined to give up his place, and he did so on the first day of the present session. Then Simpson took the chair, and his first act was to ape the arbitrary example set by his superior—Hampton. Without consultation with any of the Senators, without any warrant in law, without any right under the constitution, without any precedent upon which to base his action, he called upon the four Democratic Senators from the counties of Barnwell, Edgefield, Laurens and Abbeville, and caused them to take the oath of office. The Republicans of the Senate protested, and declared that this action was arbitrary, illegal and unjust, but he refused to listen to their protest. Then they appealed from his decision, and he ruled that such an appeal could not be entertained, as the question involved was a constitutional and not a parliamentary one. This outrageous usurpation of power on the part of Hampton's second in command increased the Democratic membership to sixteen. This much having been accomplished, Judge Tom Mackey seized Senator Walker, of Chester, on a trumped-up charge of fraud, which had been abandoned some years ago, and although the Senator had a constitutional exemption from arrest for ten days before the meeting of the Legislature, Mackey, like Simpson, acting without any legal warrant, threw him into jail. For his release the Senator's friends offered the best bail in the State, and it was refused. Then, that he might be present in the Senate, they tendered ready money as bail to any amount which might be asked. This also was refused by Mackey, and not until the organization of the Legislature was Walker released on promise that he would resign. So the shotgun leaders reduced the Republican majority, and the Senate stood sixteen to sixteen, Simpson, the Democratic presiding officer, casting the deciding vote.

So much for Wade Hampton's promises regarding the maintenance of the *status quo* in the Senate. His manner of obtaining control of the Assembly was equally infamous. When the lower house met, none but Democratic or Wallace members were admitted. When organized upon this basis they refused peremptorily to recognize any of the Mackey members, and afterward referred their cases to a committee which reported in favor of admitting certain members, who were first, however, obliged to "purge themselves of contempt by humbly begging pardon" for not having joined the Wallace House in the first instance. The members who were admitted were noted for their ignorance and utter lack of parliamentary knowledge and legislative experience. All the Republicans of intelligence—men like Stoker, of Orangeburg, and Thomas, of Newberry, were summarily ejected, no reason for such ejectment being given except that they were "smart negroes, and might make trouble." For the same reason Mr. Johnson, of Sumter, and Mackey, of Charleston, the two leading white Republicans, were prevented from taking their seats. Indeed the entire Charleston delegation, elected by an undisputed majority of six thousand votes, has not yet been permitted to take their places. The consequence is that the Democrats have even greater control of the House than they have of the Senate. They have a majority of about twenty on joint ballot.

A French Story.

A lady, closely veiled, hired, not long ago, in the suburbs of Dunes, a Russian city on the river Dunaberg, a carriage and dumping a box securely corded into the vehicle ordered the driver to stop at a shop where, as she said, she had to make some purchases. The driver stopped and waited, but the lady did not return. Then he asked the shopkeeper to allow him to leave the box. Permission was denied, but, on consultation, the box was opened by the two men, when the body of a dead infant was exposed. The driver did not know what to do, fearing that he would be arrested for murder. The shopkeeper advised him to put the box back in the carriage, drive to the market place, and leave it unattended while he ate dinner, in the expectation that some one would steal the box. The driver took the hint and the box disappeared. Neither lady nor dead body has since been heard of.

Clubs will win prizes!
Clubs will win prizes!
Clubs will win prizes!
Clubs will win prizes!

A New Hampshire paper relates that at Newton, in that State, a mad dog, after having been wounded, took refuge in a barn, where some of the hay became soaked with his blood. The hay was fed to a horse, who went mad.

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TO EVERY PATRON OF THIS PAPER.

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PREMIUM COUPON:— On receipt of this coupon, together with 25 cents to pay the Express or mailing charges, we will send FREE an elegant RUSSIA LEATHER POCKET-BOOK, WITH PATENT LOCK, and with ANY INITIAL LETTER DESIRED, neatly stamped in Gold. (Usual price $1.50.) This Coupon is good only NINETY DAYS from the date of this paper.
(Signed) STUART, IMPORTING CO., 569 Broadway, New York.

AUCTION SALES.

By C. E. Girardey.

THE GREAT SALE OF THE SEASON,
COMPRISING THE
CHOICEST OF COMMERCIAL AND RESIDENCE PROPERTY IN MARKET,
EMBRACING STORES, LONG ESTABLISHED AND SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS STANDS,
ON CAMP, CARONDELET, CHARTRES AND OLD LEVEE STREETS.
THE POPULAR BALLEJO'S STORES AND THE CHARMING COTTAGE RESIDENCE ADJOINING AND
THE MAGNIFICENT BUILDING SITES, FORMING THE ENTIRE SQUARE BOUNDED BY ST. CHARLES, JACKSON, CARONDELET AND JOSEPHINE STREETS,
THE MOST PICTURESQUE PORTION OF THE FOURTH OR GARDEN DISTRICT.

SALE TO EFFECT A PARTITION.
SUCCESSION OF THE LATE MR. AND MRS. ALEXANDER PHILLIPS.

Second District Court for the Parish of Orleans—No. 36,754.

BY C. E. GIRARDEY, AUCTIONEER—Office No. 77 Camp street.—SATURDAY, May 19, 1877, at twelve o'clock M., at the St. Charles Auction Exchange, in the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, in this city, will be sold at public auction, to effect a partition, by and in pursuance of a judgment from the Hon. A. L. Tissot, judge of the Second District Court for the parish of Orleans, dated the ninth day of April, and signed on the thirteenth of April, 1877, and rendered in the above entitled succession, the following described and well located property, to wit—

1. A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, with the buildings and improvements thereon, rights, ways, privileges etc., thereunto appertaining, situated in the First District of this city, and in the square bounded by Magazine, Josephine, Carondelet and St. Charles streets, designated by the No. 234 Magazine street, said lot measures 63 feet 10 inches front on Magazine street, by 127 feet 10 inches 5 lines in depth, between parallel lines, American measurement. The improvements are known and designated by the No. 104 Magazine street—Delerien's orthopædic and veterinary establishment, and he also leased out the thirteenth of October, 1877, at the rate of $600 per annum.

2. ANOTHER LOT OF GROUND, WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, situated in the First District of this city, in the square bounded by Constance, Magazine, Julia and St. Joseph streets, and immediately in the rear of the above described property, measuring 56 feet 10 inches 5 lines front on Constance street, by 100 feet 6 inches 7 lines in depth, between parallel lines. The improvements comprise a double tenement frame house, designated by the Nos. 117 and 119 Fourcher or Constance street—rented at the rate of $25 p. month.

3. A PORTION OF GROUND AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, situated in the First District of this city, designated, on plan made by Joseph Pilie, on the twenty-ninth of December, 1873, deposited in the office of William Christy, late a notary in this city, on the twenty-ninth of January, 1874, as No. 25, measuring 25 feet front on the side of Decatur or Old Levee, and Gallatin street, by 140 feet front on Chartres street, and forming the corner of Barracks and Decatur, or Old Levee, and Gallatin streets. The improvements are designated by the No. 319 Pelopidas street, and comprise extensive two-story brick building formerly the U. S. Branch Mint.

4. A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, situated in the Second District of this city, and in the square bounded by Chartres, Exchange alley, Customhouse and Bienville streets, measuring 40 feet front on Chartres street by 148 feet in depth, between parallel lines, American measurement. The improvements comprise the three-story brick dwelling and dwelling cottage, designated by the Nos. 47 and 49 Chartres street. The store No. 47 is occupied by Colonel B. Hodenfield, stationery store, and No. 49 by Mr. Charles Wiengarn, fancy goods.

5. A LOT OF GROUND, WITH THE IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, in the Fourth District of this city, and in the square bounded by Water, Tchoupitoulas, First and Sauvage streets, designated by the letter S on original plan of Paubourg Lafayette, made by Joseph Pilie on the second of March, 1846, and deposited in the office of C. Pollock, then a notary public. The said lot measures 84 feet 9 inches 6 lines front on each of Water and Tchoupitoulas streets, by 89 feet 6 inches front on Philip street, and 95 feet inch in depth on the opposite line. The improvements comprise frame stock.

6. THREE VERY VALUABLE AND WELL LOCATED AND STEADILY ENHANCING PROPERTY, situated in the Fourth District of this city, comprising the entire square bounded by St. Charles, Josephine, Carondelet and Julia streets, subdivided, as per plan of J. Brown, surveyor and architect, into twenty-three lots, measuring as follows, viz:

Lots Nos. 1, 2 and 3 form the northwest corner of St. Charles and Jackson streets, measuring 30 feet 11 inches 3 lines front on St. Charles street, by 127 feet 10 inches 5 lines depth and front and between parallels on Jackson street. The improvements thereon comprise the substantially built and commodious two-story brick store and dwelling and one-story brick warehouse, popularly known as Baldwin's grocery emporium. The property has yielded an average rent at $300 per annum for the past ten years. In view of the necessity of this sale, it is now occupied by the present tenant under a monthly rental of $300, equal to $3600 per annum. This is a success so remarkable for establishment commencing the largest retail trade of the upper districts as well known, the location for prospective and permanent advantages for either business or residence is unsurpassed.

Lot No. 4 adjoins lot No. 3, and measures 32 feet front on St. Charles street, by a depth between parallels of 127 feet 10 inches 5 lines, and 33 feet width in the rear.

Lot No. 5 adjoins lot No. 4, and measures 33 feet front on St. Charles street, by 145 feet 2 inches 4 lines in depth.

Lot No. 6 adjoins lot No. 5 and measures 63 feet 4 inches front on St. Charles street, by a depth of 145 feet 2 inches parallel lines, with improvements together with the improvements thereon, comprising a well built and most comfortable one story and attic frame cottage and dwelling, painted and in good order, with front and side gallery, containing central hall, two parlors, library, three bed and dining rooms, two-story kitchen, cistern, hydrant, gas, etc.

It is well known as the family residence of the late doubtful and proverbial no comfort and convenience.

Lots Nos. 7, 8 and 9 adjoin each other, and measure 91 feet 6 inches 3½ lines front on St. Charles street, by a depth of 140 feet 3 inches 4½ lines, between parallel lines, and form the northeast corner of St. Charles and Josephine streets.

Lots Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 adjoin each other, and measure 157 feet about on Josephine street, by a depth of 140 feet, between parallel lines, but

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No. 14 forms the southeast corner of Camp and Josephine streets.

Lots Nos. 15 and 16 adjoin each other, and are 59 feet 8 inches 3 lines front on Camp street, by a depth of 140 feet, between parallel lines.

Lots Nos. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 adjoin each and measure each 27 feet 10 inches 6 lines front Jackson street, by a depth of 140 feet, between parallel lines.

Lots 17 to 22 inclusive are sold subject to expiration of the thirty-first December, 1877, at the rate of $25 per month.

Lot No. 17 forms the northeast corner of Jackson and Carondelet streets.

The property will be sold according to the plan of subdivision.

The attention of capitalists seeking permanently safe and satisfactory investment, and those residence sites in that picturesque and picturesque neighborhood will find in this opportunity and location advantages seldom, if ever, equaled but never surpassed.

Terms—One third cash, balance at one and two years, for notes specially secured by mortgage and vendor's lien on the property sold, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent annum, from the day of sale until final payment, with attorney's fees in the event of suit to enforce the payment of any of the credit; the payments to be kept insured, and the policies transferred to the executors of the estate, or purchaser to assume the payment of the premium for 1877, due and eligible in 1878, over and above the price of adjudication.

Acts of sale at the expense of the purchaser before John F. Coffey, Esq., notary public.

ap14 21 26 my5 12 19

LOTTERIES.

SECOND GRAND DRAWING
KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY
Louisville, Ky., June 30, 1877.
$310,000 CASH IN GIFTS.
Farmers & Drovers' Bank, Louisville, Ky.

The Kentucky Cash Distribution Company, authorized by a special act of the Legislature for the benefit of the public schools of Frankfort, will give the SECOND of the series of GRAND DRAWINGS in the city of Louisville, Kentucky,

Saturday, June 30, 1877,

at PUBLIC LIBRARY HALL, a scheme comprising the following gigantic cash gifts, to be drawn at the times.

$60,000 FOR ONLY TEN.

Read the list of gifts.

GRAND CASH GIFT $60,000
1 Grand Cash Gift 10,000
1 Grand Cash Gift 5,000
1 Grand Cash Gift 3,000
3 Grand Cash Gifts, $2000 each 6,000
5 Grand Cash Gifts, $1000 each 5,000
20 Cash Gifts, $500 each 10,000
100 Cash Gifts, $250 each 25,000
100 Cash Gifts, $100 each 10,000
500 Cash Gifts, $50 each 25,000
1000 Cash Gifts, $10 each 10,000
1872 Cash Gifts, amounting to $210,000

Whole Tickets $10, Halves $5, Quarters $2 50. Tickets $100, 25; Tickets $200, 50. The drawing POSITIVELY JUNE 30, 1877, and three months thereafter.

Certificate of Supervisors of Drawing:

This is to certify that the first drawing of Kentucky Cash Distribution Company took place on the sixth of December, in Mayor Hall, Frankfort, Ky., to our presence and under our immediate supervision.

We further state that every ticket, and every ticket which had been sold, were represented in the wheel, and that the drawing was fairly and honestly conducted. We further state that we had no interest whatever in the outcome, and no connection with the same, except in the capacity of supervisors, whose sole duty was to protect the interest of the ticket holders and to preside over the drawing.

Hon. Alvin Duval, late Chief Justice Supreme Court of Kentucky; James O. Dudley, chairman Board of School Trustees; Grant Green, President Farmers' Bank of Kentucky; Hon. R. I. Menzies, Public Printer State of Kentucky; Hon. Thomas Lindsey, President Farmers' Bank of Kentucky; Hon. Thomas C. Jones, Clerk of Supreme Court of Kentucky; Judge R. A. Thompson, Presiding Franklin County Court; James G. Crossett, Franklin County