

THE NEW ORLEANS BULLETIN.

VOLUME I. No. 2.

NEW ORLEANS, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1874.

PRICE—FIVE CENTS

An Important Suit.

The great suit between the gas companies has been on trial before Judge Hawkins for the past six or seven days. The Crescent City Gas Light Company is proceeding to have the claims of the company to an extension of its charter for twenty years declared void. The new company was chartered some four years ago and has been directly and indirectly endeavoring to have its charter privileges renewed for two or three years. This suit, it is now supposed, will determine the claims of the respective corporations, and therefore involves rights and franchises variously estimated to be worth from one to two millions of dollars.

It is said that the stock of the new company has been bought up by certain wealthy capitalists in Baltimore and New York, and that they have confidence in their ultimate success. On the other hand the old corporation scouts the claims of the new, although it would seem that these proceedings are considered serious, seeing that some of the most eminent counsel of the city are retained to resist them. The State and city have both intervened in the case and the contest is vigorous.

The new corporation is represented by Col. Wm. M. Randolph, Judge Henry C. Dibble, and Hon. Chas. Gibson. St. Louis, an eminent member of the bar of that city, formerly solicitor of the Court of Claims. The old company has Judge Campbell, Hon. T. J. Semmes, Randolph Hunt, and Wm. H. Hunt. Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, and Monday, were occupied in taking testimony. On Tuesday the case was opened for the company by Col. Randolph. Yesterday Mr. Butler and Judge Cotton were heard for the city of State, respectively, and to-day Judge Dibble will make his argument for the new corporation. Mr. Semmes, Randolph Hunt, and Judge Campbell will follow for the old company. Mr. Gibson will close for them. It is expected that these arguments will consume the remainder of the week.

The Gateway of the Ocean.

For the past two months the Western papers have been filled with details of the snow blockade on the Pacific Railway. Snow sheds have been built, iron plows constructed, and thousands of dollars expended to keep open this Northern route to the Golden State without avail, and it would appear that there are some in Congress who fail to appreciate the advantages of the Texas route. Those who are all familiar with the origin of the Pacific Railroad will recollect that the line was laid at a time when the Southern States were without representation in Congress. The route was laid down entirely in the interest of a certain district, and a nation had paid for it. The necessity so keenly felt for a reliable thoroughfare to the Pacific has lately wrought an advance in the progress of our Southern line. Capitalists are looking at the future of this Texas route and investments will follow. To satisfy the public a nation has been enduring the penalty of a long silence. Trade has been stilled, and it appears its murmurs have awakened a responsive chord, and the cry is for the Pacific.

Our Streets.

The approach of summer calls for attention of the observant to the necessity for more thorough cleanliness in our streets. Already numerous complaints have been made relative to the terrible filth which some of our thoroughfares, and will soon be seen that our city fathers are not doing into it. Everywhere, excepting a few of our central streets, there are abundant evidences of neglect and apathy. The casual observer, now that the payers are being pushed to the city administration, it would be just to justice that at least some of the money should be expended for their betterment and that noisome gutters should be cleaned. There is a duty, gentlemen by officials which cannot be permissibly neglected or even existence. There will surely follow a reaction. The strong language, because the streets are so strong. Let our streets be cared for.

We are not acquainted with the Verman. His friends and relatives could be remains by applying at our office. Notwithstanding a natural regard for the pang of sorrow which will stir the heart of the public, we cannot say that we are asked our subscription to a new newspaper. We did not subscribe, and Sir has mature consideration, we unhesitatingly at a more exterminator, and he will place this afternoon.

Amodore Vanderbilt has got a bill before the House, asking certain privileges for the promotion of rapid transit through the city, but so many impossible conditions are imposed, and so much was said for interested motives that he has abandoned his mind to withdraw the bill and let it transit where the "codine twelfth."

It seems that the temperance bill of Worcester, Mass., object to being reported, and yet they appear on the streets and hold prayer-meetings in front of drinking saloons. To this the Press lends a helping hand, apparently, for in its issue of the 21st, it gives full details of the proceedings. The issue acts on the principle that if they do not desire to be reported they should say so.

An Alexandrian martyr first bore the name of Napoleon, then Ne-a-po-lin, from the House of Orsini, whose patron he was, the name was spread through Italy and Corsica.

The Charge of Judge Woods.

The recent charge of Judge Woods, of the United States Circuit Court, in the case of the Grant parish prisoners, we are pleased to see, has been fittingly and vigorously denounced by that able champion of the people, the *Shreveport Times*. Nothing that has transpired for years so shocked the community as that cold-blooded and deliberate attempt on the part of a man who had hitherto been a fair reputation, to have a number of gentlemen condemned to death, who, from all the facts as they were disclosed, simply obeyed the mandates of duty and the natural instinct of self-preservation, in uniting with their neighbors to defend their families and their homes from horrors to which those of Colfax were astounded.

When that charge was uttered the people of New Orleans looked for some expression of indignation on the part of their twoleading English journals. They looked in vain, and hence were published an extract from the *Shreveport Times*, in order that the citizens of New Orleans may see that there is at least one paper in the State bold enough to express its honest sentiments.

Damnably Charge.

A few days since the Associated Press dispatches announced that the charge of Judge Woods, in the Circuit Court of the United States, in the trial of the nine "Grant parish prisoners," was an impartial and satisfactory one. We have just read and reread the charge, and believe that it will be classed among the most damnable utterances that have ever descended from the lips of a Christian country. Its cold-blooded malignancy, clothed in the calm and stately phraseology of the judiciary, is well calculated to beguile those ignorant of the facts of the case, while it sends a chill of horror through the hearts of those who know them, and impairs a helpless and outraged people, by showing how their efforts to protect themselves and families against murder, robbery and rape, may be proved to be crimes, and how the benignant spirit of justice may be transformed by the legal machinery of a American judge into a fiend, old, heartless and malignant as Meplhistopheles. By this charge the accused were virtually cut off from all hope of escape, for any jury composed of unprejudiced men, such as the law requires, and with no knowledge of the history of the case, and who might feel bound to follow the charge—would have been forced to convict.

The enormity of the charge cannot be fully comprehended by its perusal, without some knowledge of the character of the trial and the nature of the prosecution. The presiding Judge persistently ruled out all the testimony of the witnesses for the defense, going to show the origin of the troubles in Grant, to banding together of the negroes and their white confederates, to a public confession of murder, while he admitted all the evidence of the multitude of negroes bought before him by the prosecution and previously trained in their lessons of perjury. Having thus excluded from the record the real history of the case, and admitted to it an entirely false history, the Judge proceeded in the first part of his charge to recite to the jury that false history, and in the second part to state the law and instruct them to apply it to the case as thus recited. This is the villainy of the thing.

Words of Advice.

There is nothing in this world cheaper than advice, and, strangely enough, there are very few men in the world who do not esteem themselves capable of giving advice on the gravest and most abstruse subjects. It would be remarkable if in the vast amount of letters there were not some really excellent and wofy of consideration; and of this character the letter which we give below, in some anonymous but doubting friend of the Bulletin's:

Sir—On reading over the first number of the Bulletin, I can see no reason why a paper carrying of the principles you profess should not succeed. But I very much like such outbursts of honest intentions as like the penance of the man who gets drunk at night if vows next day he will never get drunk any more.

Just such a pen as you propose to publish is what all right minded people wish to see, and how low to offer you a few lines that may be of some use.

Make your honest reports as they occur, and be careful not to insert any touching character, until you are sure of their verity; do not advocate wrong measures even if you do get paid for them; and in your daily work be found out.

Our law reports are all garbled, one sided affairs, and more attention were paid to facts, and more dependence could be placed on our journals.

I am writing to you as a business man, for I have stood and years, and I heartily wish success to every enterprise calculated to benefit the community.

ALPHA.

We welcome, cheerfully, most of the points made by you, but it occurs to us that to have a line to bring because it is wrong is a much higher morality than he preaches. We do not trust the BULLETIN will not be found sitting in any of the attributes of an unconscious journal. Communications to us, if they are deemed worthy of are not too voluminous, will be published should they come over the editor's signature.

The first time in the history of the Republic, a regular English tap room or comfortable plan of which we have seen in Dickens and other novelists, has been established, here in our midst, in New Orleans. This novelty will be on Canal No. 113, and the fact that Joe Walker, a veteran caterer of "The Bank" will introduce it, will be the best guarantee for its success, the precise evening of which date will be given, and which will be as good an immense refrigerator, new under construction, is finished, ought to be a mark in our city, and temperance crusade, if there be any in our midst, should burn themselves accordingly.

The Ashantees tried to hedge up the path of the British army by erecting fetiches, consisting of bundles containing all sorts of stuff, stuck on sticks in the ground, occasionally long cotton threads laid along and across the path. One consisted of a lot of wooden daggers tied to a stake, with a wooden gun pointing down the road. The soldiers kicked them one side and marched on to victory.

Mr. William Keer, a well known house and sign painter, of Louisville Kentucky, is missing.

GOLDEN WORDS.

A LETTER FROM GEN. R. E. LEE TO HIS SON.

ARLINGTON HOUSE, April 5, 1862.
My Dear Son:—Your letters breathe a spirit of frankness. They give my mind and your mind a great pleasure. You must study to be frank with the world; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say what you mean to do on every occasion, and take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor, you should grant it if it is reasonable; if not tell him plainly why you cannot; you will wrong him and you will wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or to keep one; the man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased at a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with your classmates; you will find it the policy that wears best. Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of what you complain; there is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing before a man's face and another behind his back. We should live, act, and say nothing to the injury of any one. It is not only best as a matter of principle, but it is the path to peace and honor. In regard to duty let me, in conclusion of this hasty letter, inform you that nearly one hundred years ago there was a day of remarkable gloom and darkness, still known as the "dark day," a day when the light sun was slowly extinguished as if by an eclipse. The Legislature of Connecticut was in session, and as its members saw the unexpected darkness coming on, they shared in the general awe and terror. It was supposed by many that the last day—the day of judgement—had come. Some one, in the consternation of the hour, moved an adjournment. Then there arose an old Puritan legislator, Davenport Stanford, who said that if the last day had indeed descended to be fought at this place, he would therefore move that candles be brought, so that the House could proceed with its duty. There was quietness in that man's mind—the quietness of heavenly wisdom—an inflexible willingness to obey present duty. Duty, then, is the sublimest word in our language. To your duty, if you do not like the old Puritan. You can not do more; you should never wish to do less. Never let me and your mother wear one gray hair for any lack of duty on your part.

Your affectionate father, R. E. LEE.
To G. W. Custis Lee.

THE AMERICAN DESERT.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, has received full reports of the results of a scientific exploration made at the expense of himself and a private citizen of California last summer for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of reclaiming or submerging the Great Colorado Desert, or the Valley of the waters of the Colorado river or the Gulf of California. The report of Mr. J. E. James, the engineer who conducted the expedition, and an elaborate commentary upon it by Mr. R. E. Stretch, an eminent civil engineer of San Francisco, furnished the following very interesting information, much of which is entirely new:

The exploration shows that the greater portion of the Colorado Desert and the Mojave Valley and Death Valley, which lie north of it, are in forty to one hundred feet below the level of the sea, and that this great desert, stretching from Lower California to Inyo county, in the State of California, and from the basin of the Coast Range Mountains to the Colorado River, comprising an area of about 300 miles long by 150 wide may be converted into a chain of lakes or irrigated by the method above mentioned; and also that a large portion of this desert really consists of extremely fertile soil, being a deep alluvium susceptible of the highest cultivation.

It is further shown that the prevalence of what are known as "sandstorms," and hot, desiccating winds and the deficient rain-fall—the evils suffered by the surrounding country, and as far north as the Valley of California—are directly traceable to the existence of this desert, from which, as from a great furnace, there constantly rises in the summer time a vast column of heated air, without appreciable humidity. Thus the moisture of the rain-bearing clouds, which are blown northwesterly during the summer months from the Gulf of California, is dissipated as soon as they reach the borders of this superheated region, and prevented from reaching the city but settling in plains of California beyond. The shells found on the surface of this desert prove that it has been at one time the bed of a sea, and a subsequent period the bed of a fresh water lake.

The shore lines of both sea and lake can still be seen and recognized in many places; and Mr. Stretch expresses the opinion that the Aztec civilization of the adjacent region in Arizona, of which there are so many traces, came to an end in consequence of the climatic changes caused by the evaporation of these vast lakes in Southern California, after the Colorado river had cut down its bed in the Great Canyon so deep that its course was diverted at Colville to a southerly direction. The question is suggested whether these desert lands cannot be reclaimed by irrigation, and thus saved, instead of being totally submerged, as it is considered certain that covering them with vegetation would tend to prevent the evaporation of moisture, and at the same time act as a precipitant for whatever moisture the atmosphere carries, or whether both might not be combined.

Senator Jones expresses the opinion that, although either course would involve large expenditures of money, the matter is of such public interest as to be worthy of investigation by the Government, which alone has the necessary resources and appliances at command for a thorough examination of the subject. If, by such an examination, the feasibility of the work should be demonstrated, private capital might be found to undertake it. He, therefore, proposes to bring the matter to the attention of Congress, with the view of having a survey made by the Government.

Tom Hasam's card, which will be found in another column, indicates where a clever set of fellows may be dealt with in the matter of cologne made to order and every description of lumber, sash, blinds, etc. Those desiring to negotiate for articles in this line, and who may find it inconvenient to call at headquarters, might luckily encounter Tom Higginbottom or Jim Childers in their peregrinations, who are of Sir Hasam's employ. They will attend satisfactorily to any orders entrusted to them, it is safe to guarantee. Tom and Jim are universally known.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Loss of the Towboat Crescent City and Six Barges.

St. Louis, March 25, 1874.

To Captain J. T. Burdett, Captain James Good telegraphs from Memphis in regard to the loss:

Survivors arrived on steamer Phil Allen and proceeded to St. Louis on steamer City of Vicksburg, except George Van Houten, who has his hip dislocated. The following is a list of the lost:

Capt. James Dawson, John Ostrander (pilot) and wife; Hy. Gesler, master; Dan Middle, watchman, and three firemen, names unknown. William Dunn, cook, died on the way up. One cabin boy and two deckhands missing—will furnish names as soon as possible.

Barges and cargo totally destroyed by fire except the fuel barge. Boat sunk to hurricane roof, but did not burn. Remains of Dawson and others supposed to be on the wreck. Ostrander's remains recovered.

A. R. MOORE,
Sec'y Miss. Valley Trans. Co.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Loss of the Crescent City.

Memphis, March 24.—A dispatch to the Appeal states that the towboat Mississippi, with five freight barges, one barge of combustibles, and are loaded with thirteen tons of sugar, exploded her boilers at the foot of Mississippi Island, about ten miles below here. The boat was torn to pieces, and sunk in three minutes. The barges were all consumed by fire. The following is a list of the passengers who are lost: Captain Jas. Dawson, the master; Benj. Goslar, the pilot; John Ostrander and wife, the pilot William Meady, the watchman; Dan Withers, a writer (name unknown), and three deck hands.

The wounded are as follows: Geo. Vanhonten, knee dislocated; Patrick Bacon, second engineer, contusion; Dunn, cook, scalded; Peter Heck, captain of the trading boat, two contusions; his family has been saved and are on board the steamer Phil Allen, on their way to Memphis.

All the wounded are on board the same steamer, where they are receiving the necessary medical aid from the physicians of Point Fria. The other members of the crew have received all the assistance possible. A few minutes after the explosion a fire broke out on the deck, and rendered the services. We glean these details from Captain Wm. Buge, the first master of the lost steamer. The Crescent City belonged to the Mississippi Valley Tr. & Navigation Company.

WASHINGTON.

Judge Wood's Decision on the Bond Question.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Republican has published an article sustaining the decision of Judge Woods upon the reduction of the bonds. This journal hopes that thus discharged, the Ex-Gov. Heert will be able to regain his property.

At the prayer of the President, Ex-Gov. Heert was one of the pall-bearers at the funeral of Judge Dent.

New Election.

There are some opposing projects among the Republicans here. Some of them wish to press the question of a new election to a conclusion, but others wish to lay it on the table. Among those last are those who receive a regular salary, whilst the others living here on their own resources have come to the end of their money and patience.

The following are the names of the delegates of the Chamber of Commerce of Charleston who have arrived in this city: Col. Robert Leathers, S. Tapper, president; Hon. J. A. Trenholm, Hon. H. Gourdin, Hon. William Alken, Louis D. Desauvage, Gen. James Simon.

The New Orleans Grange.

Senator West has presented a request to the Senate from the New Orleans Grange asking for an additional tax on sugar. They give as a reason for this request that the present tax allows refiners to speculate on the government. The petition was referred to the Committee on Finance.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Col. Casey has gone to St. Louis with the remains of Judge Dent.

Lecture of Prof. Forshey.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Professor Forshey has been invited to deliver a lecture before the Smithsonian Institution, the subject the delta of the Mississippi river. The lecture will take place next Saturday evening. The two committees of Congress and the House are invited.

Large Conflagration.

PHILADELPHIA, March 24.—A large fire destroyed Crump's shipyard with all the engines, valued at \$100,000. Many vessels fell prey to the flames.

Another Fire.

ELMHURST, N. Y., March 24.—An extensive fire occurred here yesterday causing \$200,000 damage.

The Survivors of the Crescent City.

MEMPHIS, March 24.—The arrival of Phil. Allen, with the survivors of the Crescent City, is attended with anxiety. It is generally believed they will arrive before midnight. Captain Goodie, agent of the line, has made all the arrangements for the wounded.

John Ostrander and his wife, who are lost, leave ten children in St. Louis. His wife accompanied him on a pleasure trip.

Fry's Murderer to be Promoted.

NEW YORK, March 24.—A Madrid dispatch to the Herald states that the Government has in view the promotion of Gen. Burriel to the rank of Marshal, for the eminent services he rendered in the island of Cuba.

Captain General of Cuba.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The commission of Gen. Concha, who succeeds Gen. Jovellar as Captain General of Cuba, extends to the island of Porto Rico.

Summer's Successor.

BOSTON, March 24.—The result of three ballots in the Senate and one in the House indicates that an election for United States Senator will take place early. The total vote in the Senate has been about 37, and in the House 235. Dawes is in advance in the Senate, Hoar in the House, but neither the one nor the other appear to have a majority in both. There will be balloting at noon each day until a choice is made. There has probably never been an election in Massachusetts which has inspired so much interest as the present.

Arrival of the Veterans—Loss of Life.

LOSOS, March 24.—Ten thousand persons attended the disembarkation of the troops from the gold coast yesterday; at Portsmouth. The crowd was so great there were many accidents. It is rumored that the Queen has ordered an inspection, in Hyde Park, of all the returned troops engaged in the expedition.

The Explorer's Remains.

LONDON, March 24.—The last news from Odeh, in Arabia, is that the remains of Dr. Livingston have arrived at Calcutta.

Victor Emanuel's Crown.

ROME, March 24.—The King today received three thousand persons all political parties in the city to congratulate him on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the throne. Vice-Minister of Foreign Affairs, has addressed from the fish and American consulates, the King.

Thieft of a Cannon.

BAYONNE, March 24.—The "Crescent" has been shot and killed Sunday morning last in Vicksburg, whilst resisting arrest by an officer.

whole streets are in flames. The last skirmish left the Carlists masters of a part of the faubourg.

The Butcher of Santa Cruz.

BAYONNE, March 24.—The French authorities are escorting the Carver of Santa Cruz to the frontier.

NATCHEZ, Miss., March 24, 1874.—To J. B. Woods & Co., No. 124 Gravier street.—Steamer Great Republic will arrive Wednesday night, and leave Saturday for St. Louis.

The New Route to the Lake.

The Council Tuesday passed the ordinance changing the route of the Canal street, City Park and Lake Railroad from Conti to Bienville street. The change was a very desirable one, for the road will have a double track, and Conti street was much too narrow for the purpose. As now fixed, the route of the road is from Canal to Bienville, out Bienville to Bernadotte street, and thence out through the City Park and along the left hand side of the Orleans Canal to the lake, and the picturesque old Spanish fort, which stands at the mouth of the Bayou St. John. By June next, passengers will be whirled over this road to the lake by steam in much less time than it now takes to go to Napoleon avenue on the Carrollton Railroad.

The Strike Over.

We are gratified to be able to announce that the unfortunate differences between the Associated Press and the Typographical Union of this city have been satisfactorily accommodated. This could not fail to give satisfaction to the Bulletin, as it felt very keenly the journalistic isolation to which it had been subjected.

Appointments by the Governor.

The following appointments were made yesterday:

A. B. Miller, Judge of the Fourth Municipal Police Court; Charles H. Depasse, chief clerk; Isidore McCormick, first assistant clerk; R. B. Baquin, second assistant clerk; J. B. E. Laiche, third assistant clerk; James Milton, messenger.

Albert G. Brice, Judge of the Fifth Municipal Police Court; William P. Gross, chief clerk; P. Deible, first assistant clerk; P. A. Fouchet, second assistant clerk; H. A. Miller, third assistant clerk.

William Kern, Assessor of the seventh District.

Describing the recent debut of a young lady, whose friends went into raptures over her performance, Jones says: "They applauded her when she opened her mouth; they applauded her when she shut it; they applauded her when she kicked the stool; and I believe they would have applauded and she kicked the bucket."

There is a Danbury legend to the effect that a party desiring to transact some private business with another, was invited by the other to step into a neighboring store. "But we will be disturbed there," said the first party. "Oh no," said the second party, "they don't advertise."

The factions allusion, made some days ago, to a possible match between Caleb Cushing and some fair senorita is not apt, says the Stockholder, to be verified. In the cemetery at Newburyport is a table bearing the simple, but expressive inscription: "To the only wife of Caleb Cushing."

The recent explosion of giant powder at the Hoosac Tunnel, by which one man was killed and another injured, was a very singular one. The blasters and a man named Green, whose duty it was to carry exploders into the tunnel, were preparing for a blast. Green had just got into the blasters' office, with a bunch of exploders slung around his neck in the usual way, when one of them went off, closely followed by others, severely burning him. As these exploders are discharged by electric currents, the supposition is that the wire which extend from the caps of the exploders formed a circuit and became charged from the body of the man. From this the powder which the blasters were using went off; blowing the back part of the office to pieces and causing the loss of life already stated. Fifty pounds of nitroglycerine were removed in time to prevent greater loss of life. The exploders have hitherto been considered perfectly safe, but it is probable that the custom of carrying them about the necks of the miners will not now be popular.

The proper person to see in dispensing meal tickers. The Soup-servisors.

Boston has just graduated a female oculist, and now all the young men are anxious to become pupils.

When Jones came to put on a shirt last Sunday morning, he involuntarily exclaimed: "Insatiable starcher, will not once suffice?"

Half a pound of shot, administered to sympathetic cats at this season of the year, will bear fruit in increased hours of slumber throughout the summer, and have a tendency to prevent a corner in the chicken market.—Pittsburg Commercial.

In surveying a new canal from Richmond to City Point, United States Engineers have selected a route via Dutch Gap, which will shorten the distance between the two points by twenty-one miles. So, after all, Richmond may find Ben Butler a blessing, though it must be confessed, one seldom comes more thoroughly disguised.

A sincere and earnest effort has been made to introduce the new game of "Bunko" in Atlanta. But, with singular perversity, the sports of that town refuse to take any stock whatever in that sinful amusement, pronouncing it lower and meaner even than "three-card monte" or the old popular game.

Died of

James Donnelly, said to be from St. Louis, was shot and killed Sunday morning last in Vicksburg, whilst resisting arrest by an officer.

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—At this favorite place of resort, last evening, there was only a fair house, owing entirely to the rain. The performance commenced with the farce, "Last of the Mohicans," in which the company gave evidence of their dramatic merit. Miss Nully Floris, that careful artist, rendered her operatic selections with a grace which has made her such a favorite with our people. The Wate sisters will long for a cessation of public estimation of their enticing victories. The burlesque of the "Black Crook" would almost seem an impossibility, but the dramatic talent of Mr. Cavanaugh has wrought out a clever and pleasing effect from that popular scenic drama. Those who were fortunate enough to be present last night enjoyed a treat.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.—Owing to the weather last night, there was but a slim audience present at the entertainment offered at this popular house. Mr. Bangs, whose name had reached this city long before that gentleman engaged himself, took the role of Jean Le Gros, in the exciting play of "Le Marcellino." It would be hardly fair to pass upon the merits of Mr. Bangs before such an audience as was present last night. We postpone comment until a future time.

THE OPERA.—Such an opera as "Rigoletto," and such an artist as Mr. Devoyon, in the title role, cannot fail to draw an immense audience to this morning's matinee. Besides that excellent baritone will be heard M'les Moisset and Denain, and Mr. Godilhe. This evening "Roland a Roncevaux," with Mr. Gueymard, who created the part when it was first reperformed in Paris on the 30th of October, 1861, M'nes Fursch-Mader, and Mr. Lourd.

Fell from a Gallery.

About five o'clock last evening, a little girl named Nicolette Jallone, aged four years, fell from the third story gallery, at her residence No. 297 Decatur street, and was severely injured; a physician was summoned who pronounced her wounds not dangerous.

Sudden Deaths.

A woman by the name of Ella Clark died suddenly, at her residence, No. 71 Tremé street, last night, at 8:30 p. m. The Coroner was notified, who promptly appeared, and pronounced the cause of death heart disease.

A woman twenty-six years of age, born in Louisiana, named Margaret Fiehlauer, commonly known as Margaret Miller, died deeply at 176 Dauphin street, of heart disease. Dr. Mayer held the inquest.

Stabbed.

W. Neville, keeper of the "Oxford" on Barracks street, was stabbed yesterday in the face, near the fruit market, by an unknown person, who escaped. He was brought into the drug store corner of Decatur and Hospital streets, and then after his wound had been dressed sent home.

A performance of educated fleas is at the present time attracting much attention in Berlin. At a recent exhibition, one of the most accomplished of the insects, obeying a sudden impulse of its nature, sprung from the table and took refuge on the person of an illustrious lady who was among the spectators. The exhibitor was in despair, as the flea was his best performer, and said he would be ruined unless it could be recovered. The lady good naturedly retired to an adjoining room, and after a few minutes absence, returned with the flea between her thumb and forefinger. The exhibitor took it eagerly, gave one look at it, and then, with visible embarrassment, said, "Your Highness will pardon me, but this is not the flea."

A young man, having put a crown piece into "the plate" in an Edinburgh church by mistake, instead of a penny, asked to have it back, but was refused. In one, in forever. "Aweel, aweel," granted he, "I will get credit for it in heaven." "Na, na," said Jesus, the door-keeper, "ye'll get credit only for the penny ye meant to give."

The Omaha Herald, of the 21st, gives a detailed account of the execution at Carson City of George Melville, a noted sportsman commonly known as "Andy," for the murder of a companion during a game of cards. After detailing the principal events of his life, the Herald says:

In his last adventure he was guilty of a desperate act which robbed him of the sympathy of all men and cut off every avenue of escape. Only two weeks elapsed after he was let out on bail when he appeared in Carson City, where he was engaged in a game of cards. He had one to make and his opponent had three; he produced the jack, and the other claimed high, low and the game.

"Jack carries me out," said Sandy.
"You lie," said his opponent, as he reached for the money.
The stake was only five dollars, but Sandy, grown hard and made desperate by the hard life he was leading drew his pistol and, without another word, shot the man, with whom he was playing dead. Of course there could be no successful defense in such a case, he was at once condemned to death, and yesterday suffered the extreme penalty.

Pere Hyaenithe, or rather Rev. M. Loysen, has been on a visit to Rome with his wife and child. What would he have said ten years ago could he have looked into the horoscope, and seen himself thus treading the streets of the Eternal City in the capacity of a *pater familias*?

One day last week, a temperance crusader, on her return from a pilgrimage to the beer shops, was seen to approach the pantry, and overheard singing:
Little drops of toady,
Little grains of spew,
Don't they make a body
Feel so awful nice?

A Matrimonial Profit.

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