NEW BOOKS.

THE LAND OF THE WHITE ELEPHANT. New York: Harper & Brothers. New Orleans: Kain & Co.

The volume bearing the above somewhat peculiar title is a description of travels, personal adventures, etc., in Farther India and other countries of Southwestern Asia, where the white elephant is principally found, and is regarded as an object of the deepest veneration, treated with more than royal honors; where the possession of one or more of these sacred animals is esteemed a public blessing, the source of prosperity of all kinds, and their death mourned as a national calamity. It was probably this striking characteristic of the religion and superstition of the countries through which he journeyed which, impressing the author's mind more forcibly even than any national or personal peculiarities, induced him to select so decidedly original a title for his work.

From first to last, we think, the interest of even an ordinarily indifferent reader in these travels will not flag. The attention arrested at the very outset is retained through the many varying scenes and tortuous windings of the Indian rivers over which we pass (in fancy); nor are we allowed to remain at any one place till we find it a bore, or to converse with the various individuals encountered therein, (as we have sometimes been compelled to do under similar circumstances.)—till we lose our tempers and feel inclined to quarrel at the numerous interruptions to our journey, on which in the present instance we find ourselves more anxious to proceed the further we go. Everything is told in a simple, straight-forward manner, and is to the purpose of the book. There is no straining after effect, no high sounding periods, scarcely any like an attempt at picturesque description, and hardly a quotation to be found throughout. All this is very different from books of travel as they usually are, but perhaps the author was aware that his forte did not lie in 'word painting' the construction of glowing sentences, or the coloring of gorgeous scenes, or he may have thought, and rightly, that the conciseness of the narrative, the evidently plain unvarnished truth of each statement he makes would prove not the least of the attraction of his work. The countries treated of beside India are Burma, Siam, Cambodia and Cochin China.

The volume is embellished with handsome engravings of various objects of interest to be found in these countries—cities, temples, public personages, palaces, pagodas—some of which last appear to be marvels of beauty, grace, and—but we have said enough, further than this let the "White Elephant" speak for itself.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE BONAPARTES.

Eugenie's Attempt at Suicide—A Wedding Brought About by Back Hair.

The mother of Eugenie was divorced from her husband, retaining her two daughters, and for some time managed to maintain herself by keeping one of the private gambling saloons which have at all times been common in Paris. The young ladies were in society a great deal; they rode much, "dressed exuberantly, and in the flying excursions which they made now and then to Spain they delighted in bull-fights, masked balls and other amusements of a dashing kind. It was during one of those excursions that, being at a bull-fight one day, the two pretty Montijo girls were seen by the Duke of Alba, and this circumstance led to a very romantic passage in the life of the future Empress of the French.

The Duke of Alba was immensely rich and bore one of the finest names in the kingdom. He was also young, handsome, amiable and charming in every way, so that it was an exciting day for the two sisters when he obtained an introduction to their mother and began to visit at their house with assiduity. He proposed to the eldest one. Euginie, who perhaps loved the duke, or who perhaps had simply aspired, after the manner of young ladies all the world over, to make a dazzling marriage, was cruelly wounded by her disappointment, and in the first burst of her grief tried to commit suicide. Engenie swallowed poison; an antidote was administered in time; but the drug left a trace behind it in the shape of an occasional twitching of the mouth.

And so it befell that at a ball given by the President at the Elysee, some nights before the *coup d'etat*, Mlle Eugenie met her future Emperor and husband. The manner of meeting was somewhat romantic. Louis Napoleon did not much care for the crush of ballrooms, and he had chosen a propitious moment to escape with his friend, Edgar Ney, the Duke of La Moskowa, into the Elysee gardens, when he came suddenly upon a radiant, blushing girl, who was trying to do up her hair alone, opposite a glass in the conservatory.

On the 23d of January the coming marriage was officially notified to the French people, and on the 30th of January it was solemnized at Notre Dame. Nopoleon III, who had early formed the same opinion of his mother-in-law that the Duke of Alba had done before him, had finally stipulated that this clever lady should take herself away from Paris and never return to it. Nor did she return to it.

When the Empress wished to see her mother she went to Biarritz, and met her, as it were, on the Spanish frontier. At other times she resided at Madrid, keeping up such high state that her mansion was a rival court to Isabella's. The Empress is immensely rich, and her money supports a Bonapartist organ in Paris, while large sums are used in the printing of Bonapartist documents and stirring up dissatisfaction throughout France.

The Prince Imperial is a handsome, amiable boy; a capital horseman, ready with his money, unaffected and much liked by his brother pupils at Woolwich. If left to himself he would have gladly joined them in all their amusements and rambles; but this he was only allowed to do as regards the amusements held within the college grounds. From fear that he might be assassinated by communalist refugees he has never been suffered to go out without the escort of Viscount Clara and M. Bachon, his two equeries, while a couple of private Corsican detectives follow him about everywhere, well armed, at a distance of fifty yards or so.

Public Debt Statement.

Six per cent. bonds	$1,214,663,150
Five per cent. bonds	509,243,450
Total coin bonds	1,723,906,600
Lawful money debt	14,678,000
Matured debt	6,852,800
Legal tender notes	382,076,837
Certificates of deposit	51,720,000
Fractional currency	49,102,660
Coin certificates	37,045,000
Total without interest	5,209,444,497
Total debt	2,265,381,898
Total interest	29,676,661
Cash in treasury, coin	86,121,379
currency	4,526,451
Special deposit held for redemption of certificates of deposits, as provided by law	51,720,000
Total in treasury	142,367,830
Debt, less cash in the treasury	2,152,690,723
Decrease during month	2,189,238
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, in interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	969,352
Interest paid by United States	22,386,691
Interest unpaid by transportation of mails, etc	5,051,367
Balance interest paid by United States	17,335,323

A VERY CLEVER LOUISIANA STORY.

ORANGE GROVES AND THE PLANTATION CHATEAU ONCE MORE TO THE FRONT—BLOOD WILL TELL.

George W. Cable, our whilom confrere upon more than one city paper, tells a short story with the view of illustrating the power with which blood speaks under peculiar circumstances. The De Charleu family was founded by a Frenchman who came to Louisiana in the service of the King. He took a Choctaw for his bride, and had several children by her. He returned to France, married a French woman; and, taking up his residence again on the banks of the Mississippi, discovered that his Indian wife was dead. When the old man died himself he remembered in his will both sets of children, and he was rich, the King having rewarded him with large grants of land. Thus the family, with its two branches, was founded. In time the sole representatives were Col. De Charleu, the proud Creole, and old Charlie, a lazy, half-drunken fellow, showing plainly his Indian blood. Col. De Charleu had a magnificent place on the banks of the Mississippi, a short distance from New Orleans, which was known as Belles Demoiselles Plantation. He was blessed with seven beautiful daughters, who were the pride of his heart, and for whom he was willing to make any sacrifice. The daughters wanted to go into the city to live, and their father planned to take them there. But they must have a home worthy of their beauty and proud descent. Indian Charlie, as the sole survivor of the Choctaw side of the house, owned a block of houses in New Orleans, which had come to him by the law of inheritance.

As the ground on which these buildings stood had once belonged to the founder of the Charleu family, the Colonel coveted it and no other for his city home. He would tear the old buildings down and build upon it a palace. But could he drive a bargain with old Charlie? That was the question. He went to see his low-down kinsman, but found him proof against all temptations. The Indian blood in old Charlie said: "Sell," but the De Charleu blood said: "No;" and the pride of the De Charleu strain carried the day. At last, in order to put an end to importunity, he proposed to exchange places; he would give his city property for the plantation, his argument running thus: "If I go out of dis place and don't go to Belles Demoiselles, de people will say—dey will say, 'Old Charlie he been all doze time tell a blame lie! He ain't no kin to his old grace-gran-muzzer, not a blame bit! He don't got nary drop of De Charleu blood to save his blame low-down old Injin soul!' No, sare! What I want wid money den? No, sare! My place for yours!" The Colonel at first rejected the proposition with scorn. It was presumption on the part of this Choctaw to ask him to give up the home of his ancestors. And yet he had asked old Charlie, who had De Charleu blood in his veins, to sell his ancestral possessions. But then Charlie was only a low-down Indian. Wait a moment. Loving his children so fondly as to make any sacrifice for them; and finding that a sudden rise in the river had driven the mad waters through his levee, threatening his house with destruction, the Colonel mounted his horse and rode into town determined to push the trade and take advantage of the ignorance of the Choctaw. Charlie agreed to make the exchange, but as they neared the house they were appalled to see the mansion with its seven precious inmates disappear. The water had undermined the ground on which it stood, and then the shell gave way, and all went down in the angry flood. The shock was so great as to deprive Colonel De Charleu of his reason. For twelve months the Indian watched over him with the greatest care. When the mind became clear again, the invalid was at death's door. Old Charlie assured him that they had not traded on that fatal night, and thus put his conscience at rest. The low-down Indian was ready to give any promise or assurance calculated to satisfy the pride and to render happy the last moments of the dying man. Thus did the blood of the old Frenchman speak after the lapse of generations. Charlie had lived a kind of vagabond life, but the pride of his cultivated white progenitor clung to him. He might be indolent and squander money in drink, but he would rather cut off his head than sell to a stranger the home that his ancesters had bequeathed to him. The influence of blood in this particular was more potent than that of habit or association. Blood is stronger than water. Men and women may do strange things sometimes, but when the mother or father can set her or his face against her or his own child, nursing a stranger in its place, you may rest assured that reason has gone astray, and that the mind is incapable of following the dictates of the heart. If not this, then the brute nature has outgrown that sweet sentiment which makes man something more than a selfish hog. Were it not for pride of race, did not the past speak through generations, by the aid of the mysterious blood current, to the present, man would make little advancement, and we should seldom be called upon to applaud heroic action.

Freemasonry in England.

The Grand Lodge held its "quarterly communication," on Wednesday last, the 4th instant, when there was a very full attendance owing to this being the night of election of Grand Master, on which the Grand Lodge, which is formed of the Provincial Grand Masters and Lodge Worshipful Masters and Wardens, exercises the franchise. The Marquis of Ripon occupied the throne, Lord Balfour being before the Senior Warden's Pedestal, and there were present Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Tenterden, Mr. Roxburgh, Q. C., Mr. M'Intyre, Q. C., the Rev. R. J. Simpson, (Past Grand Chaplain,) the Rev. C. J. Martin, Mr. Bagshaw, Mr. Gibbs, (District Grand Master of Bombay,) and a large and brilliant company. The Marquis, who was unanimously re-elected Grand Master for the year commencing after St. John's Day, referring to remarks which had been made as to the marked prosperity of the Order under his Lordship, said that the prosperity was not due to him, for when he became Grand Master there fell to him the heritage of a Grand Master who had presided for upwards of a quarter of a century (Lord Zetland)—a heritage of prosperity and harmony, and succeeding to that it was easy to rule. During the past twelve months not a single cloud had overshadowed the perfect brilliancy of Masonic rule, and this showed, he said, the true Masonic spirit with which the members of the Order were animated. The only other office upon which the Lodge exercises the franchise is that of Treasurer, and Mr. Samuel Tomkins (of Willis, Percival, and Co.) was unanimously re-elected to this post. The Grand Master appoints his officers at the Grand Lodge held on the grand festival meeting at the end of April.—*Times*

A school mistress at Felix, Ohio, recently attempted to punish an unruly boy. He made a savage rush at her with a club, when she seized a chair to defend herself, and struck him a blow which proved fatal.

The summer is approaching. Floors hitherto covered with the heavy carpet of winter must be changed. Housekeepers are now on the march after that new and neat matting sold by Vincent & Co., 62 and 64 Customhouse street. Their recent importations have been the talk of the town. Let those who can appreciate a fine assortment of goods pay a visit to the warerooms of Messrs. Vincent & Co.

About the City.

A Scorcher on Debtors.

The uses of a newspaper are varied indeed. Many extraordinary requests have been made of editors to publish things which were entirely beyond the province of journalism, but it is very doubtful whether the following epistolary eruption can find its peer among the numerous communications which have been addressed to a "newspaper man" (to use a common expression,) to vindicate the rights of a landlady and castigate the unfortunate offender.

We take particular care in making the statement that while the writer was begging that her epistle should find a place in the columns of the Bulletin, she took occasion to say that it was not the best she could do, for at the time she wrote she was very angry and her eyes were full of sand. Conceding her condition of mind and sight, we give the epistle verbatim et literatim:

"Gentlemen how have nothing to do, and wont to make money easy, I advice you of a plan youst take notice and get you a Valise, and go round and rent you a furnished room and you give out a few pieces to wash. when your room rent is due, make an excuse or other, and reclaim for the few pieces you have giving to wash, put your money on the table when the landlady was in, has to look after the pieces one old undershirt and one collar, what she could not find which he has not received, of course, and she was confuse, looking for the pieces; he grape his money in his pocket, take the valises and was in a hurry and the lady say, give me the money what you grave out from the table; the gentleman reply why did you not take it, and the lady reply she did not thought that he steal the money and he want to go, the lady looke i the door on him. He asked the lady if she would call for a police of the lady reply she was a poli e enough for him, and he said I pay you when you give me my collar and shirt, and the lady reply to him you owed me $2 75 four weeks ago. It very easy to get ready of your old clothes and have your room rent and debts paid.

"Gents and laeies who rent room take notice of that is benefit for both parties."

One More Unfortunate.

A woman by the name of Lena Lower was found in Congo Square in a dangerously ill condition, having taken an overdose of laudanum with intent to commit suicide. She was brought to the Fourth Precinct Station, and Dr. Schumacher was called to see her, who administered such medicine as brought her to life. She was then taken to the Hospital, the doctor pronouncing her out of danger.

Wounded.

Mrs. Cusick, a lady of most virtuous and estimable character, made a desperate assault upon the person of Mrs Jane Roach, and cut her either with a razor or some sharp weapon, but the nature of the instrument has not been found out. Mrs. Cusick was pulled in the First, and there she will remain until she can give good reason for so doing.

Larceny.

Louisa Williams, a lady of the most estimable character, was arrested on Basin, near Gravier street, for committing a larceny and disturbing the peace.

James Hawkins, no kin to Johnnie, was taken in on a charge of larceny and given a night's lodging in the First Precinct.

Poor Fellow.

A poor fellow by the name of Charles Brown was robbed of $10 by a lady of the most easy virtue by the name of Celia Washington; but Celia, like her illustrious ancestor, could not tell a lie upon the subject, and therefore went to the First Precinct Station.

On the Drink.

Charles Noble by name, but not by nature, was guilty of the fault of stealing nine bottles of wine, and for the same was pulled into the First Precinct where he can study the various brands of wine.

Explosion.

About 8½ o'clock last evening a coal oil lamp exploded at the house of Mrs. McCormick, No. 20 Magazine street, but was extinguished before it had accomplished more damage than $20.

On the Make.

Five of the ladies of easy virtue stole from the pockets of St. Peter Ard the sum of thirty dollars in hard cash, for which they were all incarcerated in the First Precinct station, there to answer the charge of larceny.

[From Yesterday's Evening Edition.]

In the Milky Way.

About 8 o'clock this morning a lady by the name of Mrs. Vingem, while crossing St. Ann and Dauphine street's, was knocked down and run over by milk-wagon No. 56, and severely injured, the wheel passing over her breast. She was sent to her residence at the corner of Sixth and Morgan streets. An affidavit has been made for the arrest of the driver, whose name is Mangey.

Evil Intent.

One William Jones, who thought that discretion is not the better part of valor, entered the house No. 20 Dryades street, at night, with the avowed intention of taking away all articles that were not too heavy for him to carry; therefore Mr. Denegre, the occupant of the house, caused Williams to be locked up in the First Precinct.

Stolen Property.

Isaac Aspachie was arrested, by virtue of a warrant, at No. 345 Common street, being charged having stolen property in his possession, to wit: a wagon seat, valued at six dollars.

To the Charity.

James Carroll, aged twenty-eight, was sent to the Charity Hospital, having been found on the levee in a sick and destitute condition.

Another Victim Taken In.

F. Lessel, an innocent, who wished to partake of the goods of this city and see what was to be seen, went strolling around last night, and unfortunately being of a festial disposition, wandered into the realm of the Dauphine street Aspasia's, where he met one fair (?) "damn-sell" bearing the beautiful name of Mary Ann Burke, who, thinking that Lessel was rather green to wander into that port, determined to go for him, not to win his affections, but to win the contents of his pocket book, which she succeeded in doing to the amount of $50 in gold, $8 in currency and a ticket to Liverpool.

Thus divested of all "spons," Lessel made a request that his "filthy lucre" should be forthcoming, but, alas, the cunning Mary Ann remonstrated in the most innocent manner, and took all sorts of oaths that she hadn't nary a red of his money. Lessel could not be convinced, and therefore called in a conservator of the peace to settle the financial difficulty, which he did by taking the fair Mary Ann to the Third Precinct, there to answer the charge of larceny, and left the unhappy Lessel singing "Sad, sad is my heart."

Look to Them.

The levees at Morgan's and Leveigne's places are reported in a very bad and dangerous condition, and need the immediate attention of the proper authorities, or some serious disaster may be the consequence of the neglect.

At the head of Venet street the water from the river is flowing into the gutters, and the levee, unless immediately repaired will cause serious damage.

Patrick Dillon, a native Corkonian, was arrested on Poet street, near Decatur, charged with having purloined a lot of pig iron. He was, therefore, taken to the Fifth to repose his weary limbs.

The Courts.

There was little of interest transpiring in the courts, other than the Clinton case, of which we have an account in another column.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The continued and unabated success of the present variety company now performing at the Academy is the most forcible proof which could be offered of its attractiveness and excellense. Crowded houses grace this favorite place of resort nightly, and are unrelenting in their vociferous applause, which is the most precious reward and compliment that can be offered to an artist. Yesterday at the matinee No. 660 drew the diamond ring, and was held by Miss Ida Adams, who resides at 585 St. Charles street. Last evening a very attractive bill was offered, in which figured the names of the well known favorites, Leona Dare, Alice Harrison, W. B. Cavanagh, Jennie Engel and others. New attractions are in active preparation.

To-morrow evening, at Grunewald Hall, Mr. Marks Kaiser, the accomplished young violinist, will give a concert, in which he will be assisted by some of the best talent in the city. Mr. Kaiser is a source of much pride to New Orleans, as he is an native of our fair city; and when, in addition to this, it is known that the young gentleman has graduated as one of the most brilliant scholars from the Paris Conservatory, it is not astonishing that he is such a favorite. The delicate touch and expressive feeling of his execution are especially remarkable. Among those who are to lend their services on the occasion are M'me Mercier-Bier, M'lle Romey, M'lle Le Blanc, Mlle. Roux, Mr. Frey and Mr. Grunewald.

For years past it has been stated that it was impossible for the printing offices of the South to issue a book printed in a creditable manner. At one time this may have been true, but thanks to Messrs. Charles A. Clark & A. W. Hofeline, that day has passed. Brief printing they make a specialty and at prices (only one dollar a page, large octavo,) they should receive the support of all.

Now that spring is upon us, we would advise our lady friends to drop in on Messrs. Levois & Jamison, No. 126 Canal street, and make their selections for the approaching season. A stock replete with all the novelties of the day cannot fail to be attractive to their eyes, so judicious in matters of taste. The ladies are careful judges of the beautiful in dress, and we know they will appreciate Messrs. Levois & Jamison's stock.

[For the Bulletin.]

Gen. A. S. Johnston.

Upon the gory field of fame,
Where warriors win a transient name,
Amid the wreathing cannon smoke,
Where falls the deadly sabre stroke,
Our great defender played his part,
Where every yeoman bared his heart.

When doubt had paralyzed his lines,
Confused his skillful, great designs,
He called upon his faithful band,
Assembled there from Southern land,
To bear aloft the lightning steel,
And make the tyrants vengeance feel.

When war his brazen trumpet blew,
Together called his hellish crew,
And lighted up the land with flame
To mark his bloody path of shame,
Our gallant soldier swore aloud
To give each foe a ready shroud.

As shouts of victory rent the sky,
He gladly closed his fading eye—
His gallant spirit took its flight
To the distant home of great delight,
Where peace and pleasure ever flow,
And naught is ever heard of woe.

With heroes patriotic, brave,
Who fill the honored soldier's grave,
He roams among celestial bowers,
Where swiftly pass unheeded hours,
And sees the systems as they roll,
While larger, greater grows his soul.

With Washington and William Tell,
He views the point whence Satan fell—
Beholds the comets in their flight
Around the universal height,
And mutely gazes on the rays
That set the plains of heaven ablaze.

T. J. W.

The mightiest statesman in the world is a tall, bald man, with some white hair. He wears a military uniform to please the sovereign, though he is rather inclined to ease and looseness, having a certain flabbiness of flesh, and a stomach not easy in tight clothes. But the man is very upright, very strong, very pleasant, very affable. He is so wonderfully elastic in his movements that he might be an India rubber man. He looks in robust health till examined closely, and then an observer begins to notice painful spasms and contractions of the face, which reveal over-excited nerves. In manner he is a rollicking, over-bearing man. Wife, children and friends stand in awe of him. He will not even listen to remonstrance, still less to contradiction. He strides over his enemies and acquaintances, nodding to the latter as he puts his foot upon the former. The man is of a giant appetite for work and food. He eats cold sausages and black bread, served without a table-cloth, for breakfast. His dinner is of mighty meats in plenty, washed down or floated in large goblets of strong brandy. He smokes and works and talks perpetually. His home is like a volcano in constant eruption. His secretaries cannot stand his work long; they are obliged to give in from sheer exhaustion. Prince Bismark is very funny when pleased; very formidable, very rash, very impudent at all times. He is not a far-sighted man, or he would not have rushed into a religious war so abrupty. He is rather an astonished man, who has become mighty in spite of errors; often because of errors, and who believes that everything may be done by courage and opportunity.

The New York Tribune was not the first paper of that name. The Chicago Tribune was established as a weekly Democratic organ, April 4, 1840. Its New York namesake was first published on the 10th of April, 1841.

It is hardly possible that the President will be able to resist such plaintive appeals as the following, from the New York Herald:

"The honors of Richmond were radiant on the conqueror's brows. But they were blood-stained and represented victories over brothers and friends. Let Gen. Grant win a victory over repudiation by vetoing the inflation bill. It will be a victory far sur passing any success in war."

"There are times when men are masters of their fates. The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves," etc. And so it is with regard to the selection of a good, comfortable and elegant shirt. Men, in this case, are masters of their fate, and if they have the least particle of intelligence or judgment they will certainly not willingly and deliberately choose to wade into a sea of trouble, by diving into uncomfortable and ill-fitting garments. Nothing is so conducive to happiness and serenity of temper as the feeling that one has done just the proper thing and after mature reflection no one will hesitate to declare that the proper thing is to go to Moody's, at the corner of Canal and Royal streets, and there lay in a supply for the approaching season.

Bald Mountain, the temperance crusade and the royal marriage sink into insignificance before the eruption now going on at Rice Brothers. The tin ware and stoves daily thrown out into the hands of hungry customers has excited public attention, and the heavy shipments made by this enterprising firm prevent passers-by a passage on the sidewalks. If these gentlemen are to continue their heavy trade they should establish a railroad to Texas.

Dealers in hardware all know the old established house of Folger & Co., Nos. 37 and 39 Magazine street. They have lately enlarged their stock, and now present to the public a full assortment in their line. From their past reputation we feel that our readers will appreciate their endeavors to give to our market a first-class assortment of all kinds of hardware goods, from a lady's knife up to a ship's cable.

The jetty system has fallen before the sturdy strokes of Rice and Bros. Their Charter Oak Stove has settled the business, and now we have only to look forward to a speedy accomplishment of an outlet to the sea. The Charter Oak has always cleared everything before it, and the bar at the mouth of the river was but a small obstacle. The stock of Rice Brothers is full and complete; indeed, their warerooms are filled with a stock sufficient to start a new World's Fair. Go to their depot and examine. See advertisement in another column.

Shoemakers' children are proverbially shoeless; not so those who work in the employ of Mr. Bachman, No 18 Camp street. He allows no one to pass without trying on his everlasting gaiters. Ladies receive every attention, and those boys, who invariably wear the toes out are requested to call.

A child walking down Canal street yesterday was taken with a fit of crying, opposite Blaney Walshe's store. After candy and other soothing remedies had been applied, the little thing ceased to be comforted, and at last, after much consoling, the three year old ejaculated: "I won't do home till I get one of dem suits of clothes." It is needless to say that Mr Walshe gratified the boy, and another family is made happy. This is only an instance of the benevolent work of Mr. Walshe, who always tries to deal out charity at his store on Canal street.

That old established firm, Keep & Raymond, are again in the field with a heavy stock of groceries such as has seldom been offered to our public. A call on these gentlemen will satisfy all that their store is the trade emporium of the city.

Finney, Shehan & [illegible] have lately brought into market the best assortment of provisions to be had from the North. They tender to dealers a hearty welcome to come and inspect their stock, than which none is more complete.

OFFICE OF ROBERT L. & WIRT ADAMS,
41 Union Street,
NEW ORLEANS, 21st March, 1874.

Messrs. Morrison & Woodward, New Orleans:

Gentlemen—For several years past I have been suffering greatly with disease of the liver and dispepsia, resulting for two summers past in jaundice.

Last summer I tried the prescriptions of two eminent physicians of this city without benefit, and my family and friends considered my recovery almost or quite hopeless. In this condition I visited the wells in Mississippi, near Summit, and after a month's stay returned without improvement and prostrated. For a continued period of thirty days I was confined to my bed and room, until my wife, despairing of my recovery, dispatched for friends in Mississippi. About this time her attention was called to Maguire's Cundurango Liver and Blood Bitters, of which she procured a bottle, and by its use I was speedily restored to healthy digestion and most ravenous appetite. For several months previous I had no appetite, and what nourishment I took was thrown up daily without digestion.

Feeling I am indebted to the Cundurango Bitters for life and health, I write this for the benefit of the afflicted and not as a puff to your medicine.

If its publication will benefit you or the public you are at liberty to use

Yours Truly,
ROBERT L. ADAMS.

Parties having back taxes (city, State or parish) to pay will do well to engage Messrs. Barnett & Cammack, brokers, No. 12 Carondelet street, to settle them, which they are prepared to do, allowing the most liberal rate of discount. Also city, school, State and parish warrants bought and sold.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE CO. There is no more substantial, solid or reputable insurance company in the city of New Orleans than the Mechanics' and Traders', whereof our able and estimable friend Lloyd R. Coleman is the president. In our next issue we will have to say more about the company and its officers.

THE GREAT EMPORIUMS.—The cooks have been noted for their weak eyes. The cause for all this is that Charter Oak stoves are a recent invention. Rice & Brothers are public benefactors, and their efforts toward relieving housekeepers of extra work and unnecessary labor deserves more than space permits. Let our heads of families pay a visit of inspection to the warerooms of Rice & Brothers, at Nos. 89 and 91 Camp street, and the branch, 565 Magazine street.

AWNINGS, AWNINGS, AWNINGS.—We would recommend all those in need of awnings, or any description of sun-shades, to call and examine the splendid stock of rich and assorted patterns just received by our old friends, Cassidy & Miller. They have also in store a large stock of ship duck, which they offer to the trade at New York prices. Ship captains and others will do well to examine their stock. Being agents for the manufacturers, they can furnish awnings, tents, tarpaulins, flags, buntings, etc., etc., or anything in their line at very low rates. See their card.

BENNE PLANT.—Read the following testimonial from the late Father DeSmet, the great Indian missionary:

ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY, June 9, 1872.

Messrs. J. & C. Maguire: Long experience in the use of your valuable EXTRACT OF BENNE PLANT justifies me in saying that I believe it to be an excellent remedy for any form of bowel afflictions for which you recommend it. On every occasion when I have given it, I am happy to inform you that it has been successful in affording relief. Very truly, your friend,

P. J. DESMET, S. J.

From the Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan.

I fully indorse Father DeSmet's testimonial.

P. J. RYAN.

An old institution of New Orleans is Rea's Rotary Press. Those who ever have paid a visit to the city have hardly failed to drop in at this popular printing room, No. 48 Magazine street. Their facilities enable them to offer inducements second to no other press in the city, and their workmanship call from all ejaculations of surprise. Go to 48 Magazine street for your printing.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL

E W Waite, New Haven
H Hutchinson, Buffalo
W A Shields, Mobile
W Wanton Dunnell Prov
J H Clark, Philadelphia
M T McLosty, Clarendon
W J Houston, Atlanta
T C Williams and wife, Chicago
T O'Bacon, Boston
B D Lee and wife, St Louis
J O Cameron, New York
Wm T Withers, Lexington
E Zernard, New York
Bradford Allen, St Louis
A J Phillips, Chicago
J Shuther, New York
John Bishop, Delhi
T J Binzerd, Duck Hill
D Volintmo, Anrora
Aug Frahan, Boston
J H O'Bacon, Boston
C A Baker, Hastings

CITY HOTEL.

H R Cramer, city
John Sprout, Columbus, Ky
T D Harris, Brandon, Miss
S Miller and lady, Indianapolis
J P Webb, La
T J Hightowar, La
J Wecks, Texas
T H Parkes, Ozark, Ark
T B Neat, Minden, a
T B Geven, Minden, La
J Agunder, river
J A Woodward, Wheeling
J B Carnes, Leavenworth
W Alex Aley, Baltimore
Mrs E Heedeshaff, Bay St Louis
J J Brown, La
J C Lotz, Washington
A J Loreblessy, Chicago
H A Barns, Minden, La

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Monday, April 6, 1874,
And until further notice,
Alice Harrison's popular burlesque, entitled
LUCRETIA BORGIA, M. D.,
Cast to the entire strength of the company.
Second and last week of the Gymnastic Star of the Nineteenth Century, M'lle LEONA DARE.
Second week of the dashing young protern actress, Miss ALICE HARRISON.
ENTIRE CHANGE OF BILL, presenting every member of the Great Star Troupe.
In rehearsal, and will shortly be produced, the celebrated spectacle, entitled the SEVEN SISTERS, with new scenery, costumes, music, appointments, etc.; and the great moral drama, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. ap5

GRUNEWALD HALL.

Grand Farewell Concert, Given By Marks Kaiser, Monday Evening, April 6, '74.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.—1. Piano Solo, ——. Mlle. O. Romey. 2. Romance et Bolero (by request) Ch. Dancia, Marks Kaiser. 3. L'Etoile du Nord (Romance) Meyerbeer, Mr. Premer. 4. Ave Maria, Ch. Gounod, Mme. Mercier-Bier, Messrs Marks Kaiser and Schaffer. 5. Grand Air de Charles VI, F. Halevy, Mlle. Leblanc. 6. Fantaisie sur la Muette de Portici, D. Alard, Marks Kaiser.

PART II.—1. Overture to William Tell (four hands) Gottschalk, Messrs. C. F. Frey, W. Grunewald. 2. Fantaisie sur Rigolette, Vieuxtemps, Marks Kaiser. 3. Robert le Diable (Va dit-elle) Meyerbeer, Mlle. H. Leroux 4. Aria from the Magic Flute, Mozart, Mr. Bremer. 5. Faust (by request) D. Alard, Marks Kaiser.

Mr. Pothonier, Accompanist. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert commences at 8 o'clock.

Tickets, $1, to be had at the principal stores, and at the Box Office on the evening of the Concert. apr5 su&mo e

BUTTER—CHEESE

BUTTER—CHEESE.

To arrive Ex S. S. Wheshington and in store:

100 firkins Fancy GOSHEN.
50 hf. do do
25 cases 5 and 10 firkins Fancy GOSHEN (Govt).
50 firkins Choice WESTERN.
40 hf. " do do
75 qr. " do do
100 tubs do do
75 boxes " N. Y. Cream Cheese.

For sale at the lowest market price by

C. H. LAWRENCE & CO.,
ap5 3t 39 and 41 Toulouse street.

50 FIRKINS CHOICE SELECTED GOSHEN BUTTER.
25 firkins Choice Actual Tare BUTTER.
50 boxes Thin BREAKFAST BACON.
150 tierces Schaeffer's Refined LARD.
250 kegs Kettle LARD.
50 casks CLEAR SIDES, Louisville.
50 casks CLEAR RIB SIDES, Louisville.
50 casks BACON SHOULDERS, Louisville.
50 casks Dry Salted SHOULDERS.
25 tierces SOUR HAMS.
500 bbls. Plant's EXTRA FLOUR.
1000 bbls. Franklin EXTRA FLOUR.
1000 bbls. XX and Medium EXTRA FLOUR.

For sale by KEEP & RAYMOND,
ap5 3t 77 and 79 Poydras street.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE CO. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

4.....Carondelet Street.....14

SOLICITS FIRE, MARINE AND RIVER RISKS AT LOWEST RATES.

CAPITAL .....$500,000.

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G. H. FROST, Asst. Sec and Fire Cl'k. F. C. GREGORY, Marine and River Cl'k
F. AUZOUT, Inspector. Capt. S. B. FROST,
J. J. HASKELL, Collector. Marine Inspector.

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New Orleans, March 1, 1873. ap5 1m

MERCHANTS' MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS,

104 Canal street.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

In conformity with the requirements of their charter, the Company publish the following statement:

Premiums received during the year ending May 31, 1873, including Unearned Premiums of the previous year—

On Fire Risks		$781,895 30
On Marine Risks		92,630 18
On River Risks		182,563 44
Total Premiums		$1,007,088 92
Less Unearned Premiums		202 675 00
Net Earned Premiums 31st May, 1873		$804,413 92
Losses paid—		
On Fire Risks	$432,708 38	
On Marine Risks	48,149 47	
On River Risks	63,541 24	
Taxes	23,802 92	
Reinsurance and return Premiums	61,064 63	
	$629,266 64	
Deduct interest, less expenses	17,775 31	
		$611,491 38
Profit		$192,922 59

The Company have the following assets:

Real Estate	$126,371 15
City Bonds	307,050 00
Bank and Railroad Stocks	21 188 00
Notes secured by mortgage	404,292 30
Notes secured by pledge	153,408 72
Bills receivable	46,673 79
Premium in course of collection	101,908 36
State Bonds	1,500 00
Insurance Stocks	1,800 00
Stock of Vallette Dry Dock Company	19,800 00
Stock of Levee Steam Cotton Press	2,300 00
Stock of Marine Dry Dock and Ship Yard Company	4,000 00
Harbor Protection Company	1,500 00
St. Louis Hotel Association	5,000 00
Mortgage Bonds Turners' Association	2,000 00
Mortgage Bonds Odd Fellows' Hall	5,000 00
Judgment on Mortgage Notes	6,000 00
Cash on hand	171,417 10
New Orleans, Florida and Havana Steamship Company	3,000 00
	$1,386,209 40

The above statement is a just, true and correct transcript from the books of the Company.

PAUL FOURCHY, President.
G. W. NOTT, Secretary.

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
Parish of Orleans, city of New Orleans.

Sworn to and subscribed before me the 9th day of June, 1873. P. CHS. CUVELLIER, Notary Public.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 9th day of June, 1873, it was resolved to declare a CASH DIVIDEND OF FIFTEEN PER CENT. on the net earned participating premiums for the year ending 31st May, 1873, payable on the third Monday of July next.

Also, to pay to the stockholders, on demand, interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum on their stock.

DIRECTORS:

P. Maspero,	David McCoard,
S. Z. Relf,	L. F. Generes,
M. Puig,	P. Fourchy,
P. S. Wilts,	J. J. Fernandez,
D. A. Chaffraix,	J. M. Allen.
Chs Lafitte.	

ap2 tf

Factors' and Traders' INSURANCE COMPANY,

37.....Carondelet Street.....37

NEW ORLEANS, NOV. 17, 1873.

[EXTRACT FROM SEVENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.]

Premiums for fiscal year ending 30th April, 1873	$735,857 95
Losses paid within the year	359,300 41
Reserved for unterminated risks,