

Rome As It Now Is.

[From an Occasional Correspondent of the Tablet] Rome presents, just now, to the Catholic visitor the appearance of a city which has undergone a military occupation. As he passes from the railway carriage to the room where he and his luggage are subjected to fumigation, his eye is struck by a framed tablet—the only one in that part of the railway station—giving a list of the places occupied by the military in Rome. These are no less than forty-one in number. Some of the posts are offices or residences of the chief officials, but the greater portion are set down as caserms, or barracks. Twenty six barracks are enumerated, and all of them seem to have been converted. The prevailing tone of thought among the present railway servants must be decidedly anti-clerical, if the words *Morte ai preti*—Death to the priests—scrawled on the buffed windows of the ante-room for the custom-house servants may be taken as evidence. The common talk is now chiefly of France and Prussia. The advent of Henri V. to the throne of his ancestors is to be noticed—such is the rumour—by Victor Emmanuel, with a request to the new monarch for recognition of the occupation of Rome and of the Kingdom of Italy. If this overture of civility be not promptly and cordially accepted, then the Italian King will demand back Savoy and Nice, and declare war against France. Prussia has—so it is said—dictated this line of policy, and is prepared to back up King Victor Emmanuel and crush up France utterly. Meanwhile the streets of Rome are in a frightful state. The Via Condotti, from the Piazza di Spagna to the Corso, has been broken up and is impassable for carriages. A bridge-like barrier, at the Corso end, forms a lounge for the disreputable idlers who lean against it, and smoke, emitting ever and anon a puff of saliva on the skirts of the passers-by. The greater part of the Babuino is also torn up, and in the Piazza del Popolo is a huge depot of sand and mortar. The other parts of Rome are not much better off. Everywhere there is building and rebuilding. As the rain has fallen heavily, the streets are full of mud, and walking through Rome is dangerous and disagreeable. Nothing seems to be finished or near completion.

The members of the confiscated Religious Houses take refuge wherever they can find apartments. The Jesuits have now altogether left their home at the Gesu. Some priests who tried to say Mass in the Chapel of St. Ignatius were unable to do so. The keys of that "holy place" were in possession of the Government authorities. The General of the Order is now in Florence, and the brothers are dispersed in various houses. It is not judged wise to publish the particulars of the different refuges where the Jesuits have found shelter, lest it should furnish a handle for mischief. The prevalent impression is that an order for their expulsion from Rome may be issued at any moment. Formal courtesy was observed towards them to the last, and Odoleschi, the official who appeared on the part of the Municipality to superintend the process of taking possession, seemed very much ashamed of himself, and to be very much at ease in presence of some Roman gentlemen who came to express sympathy with the ejected. It was strange to see in the scullion of the nephew of the great Cardinal who laid down the purple to become a simple Jesuit. The destination of the professed House of the Gesu is not yet decided. The Municipality and the War-office are contending for it. On Sunday the 26th October, at the hour of ten o'clock, just as High Mass was commencing, three young men, who seemed architects' clerks were engaged with a measuring tape, taking measurements outside the door of the church which opens into the street leading to the Piazza di Venezia. Perhaps that door will be closed. It is very sad to see so many monks and nuns turned adrift; and the hardship is very great for those ladies, whose friends or relations provided the dowry for them, expecting that it would form a provision for life. Yet some consider in this wholesale ejection of the Religious. In the event of an outbreak of the Revolutionists, attacks might be made on the convents, and the lives of the inmates would be in grave peril. When the Religious are dispersed into private houses it will not be so easy to track them, and they may escape the assassination which the Garibaldian party declare to be necessary for the development of modern progress.

The topic of all the newspapers is France. The anxiety to know the issue of the present efforts of the monarchial party is intense. The tone of the Italian papers continues to be most irritating and provoking towards the nation to which Italians are so much beholden. Individual Frenchmen have been insulted in public places, while the Prussians and Germans of all kinds are flattered and made much of. The ill-feeling now displayed towards France seems to be purposely excited and fanned by malicious persons who are desirous of a rupture with the French and of a war if possible. The state of public security is not improving. Very lately the president of the Bernieri club in Rome, who is one of the richest landed proprietors in the Roman campagna, and who is named Gori-Mazzoleni, was attacked, when driving in his carriage not far from Albano, by four brigands who called on the coachman to stop. The coachman disobeyed and lashed his horses into a gallop. The ruffians discharged their guns and wounded the coachman in the stomach and the steward, who was also on the driving seat, in the face. Both of these poor men were seriously, and one of them perhaps dangerously, hurt. The carriage with Gori-Mazzoleni and his servants got safe into Albano. This outrage in a place so near Rome, and so much frequented by tourists, has caused great alarm. Bands of ruffians have begun to disturb the neighborhood of Florence, and especially the districts of Inceas and Reggello. The Anglican Bishop of Carlisle, who was recently at the Minerva Hotel, intended to visit Orte and Orvieto, but was dissuaded by his friends, who informed him that a Polish family had just been attacked and plundered in that part where the Bishop was desirous to travel. Perhaps the scarcity of food will increase brigandage.

Carl Vogt argues that Adam was a monkey before Eve was created, because a gorilla has thirteen ribs and man only twelve, one having been removed to make woman.

Vienna Before the Exhibition.

The Vienna of a dozen years ago was a pleasant capital enough for the few who had the entire of the most exclusive *coterie* in Europe; but it was the very last city where one would have dreamed of holding an International Exhibition. It was aristocratic far more than industrial or commercial. The fathers of the city assembled for council in a homely building in the narrow Wipplinger Strasse, a building whose unassuming appearance was quite in keeping with the unpretending habits of the men who used it. The citizens looked as if they were well to do; there were few beggars to be seen, except those who hung on to the skirts of the Church; but, except for occasional outbursts of feudal pomp and magnificence, there were not many signs of great fortunes, and none of colossal wealth. The Bourgeois, a modern institution, was more humble than the old town-hall. The brokers borrowed away in lanes and side-alleys. The old-fashioned banking business was conducted in respectable parlors, or in cages behind gratings on dingy second floors. Branches of the greatest moneyed houses in Europe managed their affairs quietly in suites of apartments in their private mansions. The shops, like the cafes, were dark and unattractive; the shopkeepers sat dozing behind their counters at noon, and, for a couple of hours afterward, buying and selling seemed at a stand-still. Except for a big brewery or two, there were few signs of manufactures, and scarcely a solitary factory-chimney rose among the spires of the churches to pollute the clear atmosphere with its smoke. The city itself was perhaps less taking in its exterior than any capital of similar pretensions, and strangers were so little in the way of coming to it that it made but indifferent preparations to receive them. The best hotels were singularly cheerless, and offered you few inducements to prolong your stay. Each of them had its provincial *clientele*, which it chiefly relied upon; one was a Hungarian house; another was affected by the Bohemian or Moravian nobility; while a third had its old-established connection among merchants from Trieste and the shores of the Adriatic. Each seemed to consult the tastes of its country customers by making the contrast between city and country as violent as might be. Those like the Archduke Charles and the Mensch were excellent in their own way, with a capital *cuisine* and great civility. But the brightest of their bedrooms were so many nurseries for the blue-devils. You seldom saw a sunbeam in the summer time, although the thermometer might be marked 90° in the dark court-yard; and you were stifled, with your party of ladies, in the *salons* of the low-browed restaurants, among the Austrian gentlemen, who English visitors flocking to an exhibition would have found themselves strangely *depaysee*, had they taken up their quarters in one of the numerous second-class inns that laid themselves out for the citizens from provincial towns, and the agriculturists who had come on pleasure-trips to the capital. In the Stadt Gratz, Stadt Prag, Stadt Constantinope, you found sanded floors and stale tobacco-smells, short beds, and small baths; although there were capital veal cutlets, to do them justice, and excellent *Yosauer* and *Adelberger*. Had you looked out for lodgings, and found them, you would have learned to appreciate the comforts of the inns, although, according to the custom of the city, you lived independent of domestic cookery, and went abroad for all your meals. The palaces of the nobility were gaunt and forbidding, although, in these at least, there was space enough and to spare; as for the *bourgeoisie*, they huddled themselves together, floor above floor, in their many-storied houses, in confined accommodation that was gradually growing more costly. They eked out rents that were relatively exorbitant, by offering a closet, or a double-bedded "cabinet," on unreasonable terms. Notwithstanding that Vienna has long been a city of upholsterers, and although one of its suburbs is almost peopled by the guild, it appeared that the furniture, sculptured in walnut-wood, and padded with velvet, was made for export rather than for home consumption. Why, indeed, should a frugal householder replace his venerable heirlooms? In their picturesque tatters and their neutral tones, they harmonized so admirably with the gloom and the dinginess that kept the secrets of their dilapidation and decay.

If strangers were apt to find their quarters dull, the aspect of things out of doors was by no means particularly lively to them. The best of the cafes and restaurants were low and dark, close and crowded to overflowing. The most handsome of the street were tall and narrow, and few of the thoroughfares could boast of the pavement. Of a wet day it was as much as your clothes were worth to say nothing of your life, to run the gantlet of the equipages in the Karthner Strasse. The reckless coachmen, swaying from side to side with loosened reins and slouching seats, rattled through the sea of mud that flew in in showers over the pedestrians and the shop windows. The drip from the house-tops ruined your hat, and, in the most that jostled you, it was idle to dream of holding up an umbrella. It is true the richly-wooded environs of the city were delightful; but it was a long drive to reach the nearest of them. If it were true there was a variety of entertainment advertised for the evening, from the court opera to Spierli's "free-and-easy" in the Leopoldstadt. It is true that there were bands playing nightly in sequestered beer-gardens, whether permitting; and that, in the Volks Garten in particular, the blaze of the lamps, the gayly-dressed society, the foaming of the beer, and soul-stirring strains of Strauss's *sepelle*, transport you into fairy-land, or at least to a German Valhalla. But, unlike the Viennese, strangers cannot live by Dreher's beer or Strauss's music alone; and had they come in crowds to some special attraction, they would have found that their rooms would have been more welcome than their company in the hotels and the restaurants, the beer-gardens and the dancing-saloons.

For generations the easy-going Viennese had gone on enjoying the life in their own easily jovial way, and enjoying it thoroughly. They had changed little in their city or their habits since the days when their hereditary enemies of Constantinople had been in the way of coming periodically to besiege them. They were profoundly satisfied with all about them, partly because they had had few opportunities of contrasting their belongings with those of

their neighbors; partly because they were blessed with admirable digestions and an inexhaustible fund of good temper, and are more easily entertained than any people in the world. They combined southern sensibility and sprightliness with a good deal of German impassibility and phlegm; and, antipathetical as these ingredients may seem to be, they blended most happily in the Austrian nature. In short, they lived on the best of terms with themselves, charmed with their rather monotonous existence, and wonderfully proud of their city and its time-honored institutions.—Blackwood.

Labor and Wealth.

Joseph Arch has been in this country as the representative of the farm-laborers of Great Britain. The combination among these laborers to obtain higher wages may or may not be successful from a pecuniary point of view. Yet it cannot wholly fail; for it is not possible for the agricultural laborers of that country, the lowest class in scale of English civilization, to meet for the discussion of economic principles, of bettering their condition, of organizing affiliated societies, of giving to their farm-masters and to the world reasons for increased pay, without more improvement in intelligence. And, as labor becomes more intelligent, it always becomes more productive. On his return from England, forty years ago, Daniel Webster often spoke of the effect on the human mind of belonging to a class that looked forward to no elevation in society or in wealth, and that always dwelt in houses inherited from one ancestry, and passing unaltered from one generation to another. Mr. Webster compared them with the same class in this country, at expecting to rise from the situation of the laborer to that of the farmer or employer, and all expecting to build homes that should improve on those of their birth. The stimulus of an expectation to rise in the world by one's own efforts develops intelligence more than any other motive. But this stimulus must have both mental and physical nourishment, or it cannot develop itself through whole classes of society. But neither the English nor the Irish peasantry have received wages sufficient to maintain brain-power. There is a recognizable connection between the pay and the food the workman receives, and the product of his mind as well as the labor of the body. When labor, as it has existed for generations in India, only realizes seven cents a day for its services, the whole life is spent in supporting existence. The demands of the body tax the physical capacities to the utmost, and leave neither room nor ability for mental improvement. Converted East-Indians often become Christians, and many of their churches are wholly composed of native converts. But, as a race, they have not intellectual ability sufficient to raise up a ministry that shall guide the native mind in theological belief; neither does this race possess physical ability to form a reliable soldiery. The East-Indian must look to his missionary for his creed, as the Sepoy looks to his English officer for guidance.

The laborer in this country receives higher pay than in any other part of the world, and his intelligence averages higher. The proportion of skilled to unskilled labor is also greater here. Labor is the germ of wealth; and is productive in proportion to the amount of intelligence involved in it. In all branches of business, the laborer is the wealth-maker of the community; but in the majority of instances he furnishes only the raw material of wealth; and his employer is the one who adds value to it. Intelligence should be, as its etymology indicates, *weal* or *welfare*; and it should be everywhere the result of the application of mind to matter. No wealth is possible until material things come under the power of mind. The mere fact of ownership involves an appropriation, and an appropriation implies a principle. Nature is full of the raw material of wealth; but it remains mere matter till appropriated and improved by intelligent labor. The forest on our Western frontier is of no pecuniary value till it is reached by the advancing wave of population; its appropriation for the coming wants of that population stamps its value. In itself labor is of but little use, except as guided by intelligence and intended for public welfare. The end must be considered as well as the means.

It cost as much labor to erect the Pyramids of Egypt as to build the mercantile marine of America; but the Pyramids contributed nothing to the comfort or wealth of Egypt. The Escorial cost fifty millions, and so did the Pacific Railroad; but the one perpetuates an individual and his dynasty, while the transportation of the other benefits the nation and the world. It is, therefore, when labor involves thought, and is the means to a useful end, that it becomes most productive. The wealth of Great Britain is proverbial. It has been obtained by the intelligence of the masters of her factories guiding large numbers of hands, and supplementing the force of those hands by machinery which has required generalization of thought. It is the power of machinery availing itself of the elements of Nature; it is the call of the nation to steam, and wind, and water, that gives to England her ascendancy over the manufacturing peoples, who follow the handicrafts that their fathers have bequeathed to them.

It took but few years for England to stop every loom in Turkey. She reduced the exportation of cloths from India from two hundred million pounds a year to nothing; for her machinery, tireless, unceasing, involving much inventive thought, was more than a match for all the hand-power in the world. The Indian spinner, giving his whole life in his little cottage to the production of one piece of cotton after another was as intelligent as the English factory-operative. But the latter was following the directions of a master whose wealth enabled him to employ scientific and thoughtful men, and who thus augmented the living power of the handicraftsman by bringing the forces of Nature within human control. Twenty years ago the steam-power of England equaled the labor of six hundred million men; in other words, the factories of that small island were then as productive as the adult population of the whole globe. But the coal to raise the steam was mined by forty thousand men; the engines impelled by that steam were built by thirty-five thousand men; so that the substitute for the adult population of the globe was produced by the labor of less than one hundred thousand men availing themselves of the hidden forces of Nature. But, for the twenty years since then, Eng-

land has grown still faster in her productive power. In his latest speech to his constituents, Mr. Gladstone remarked that, all the wealth of England were blotted out of existence, it would be replaced by her industries within two generations. In the competition for wealth between the civilized and the semi-civilized nations of the earth, it is the intelligence of the former and their employment of machinery bearing the stamp of science and intelligence that makes them so superior in the amount and the cheapness of production.—Appleton.

Man was made for society. It is not good for man to be alone, is true in another sense from that of its original significance. It is neither in harmony with the evident design of his creation, nor compatible with the powers of his mind and feelings of his heart, to shut a man up from his fellow. He wants society—he seeks friends, he cannot dwell comfortably apart, he desires to interchange thoughts and feelings; and, if prevented from doing so, he seems to be inclosed in a ruthless iron cage, and, like the starving Sterne mentions in his "Sentimental Journal," cries incessantly, "I can't get out."

It is all very well for oysters to act on the exclusive principle, and shut up in their several shells, to have nothing whatever to do with one another. Oysters are not men; and the man who acts like one—as if, forsooth, he had a pearl to hide—cannot always resist, any more than they can, the intrusion of a sharp blade. Shut yourself up as you will, it is impossible to preserve inviolable seclusion. People cannot be alone, and it is not right they should be. There are very few people who would seek to be alone if they could. They abuse society; perhaps denounce it as an untamed and unmanageable animal; but they would not willingly resign the advantages which it affords. For the one Quixotic champion who runs a tilt against the windmill of society, there are a thousand who are content to grind their corn at the mill. People feel the necessity of companionship. They want friends and acquaintances. They have satisfaction in finding their own double, an intimate unto whom they may reveal all their secret thoughts, all their darkest fears, all their brightest hopes. Inexperienced in the ways of the world, unsuspecting of men and manners, the young readily make friends. Novelty charms them. They are delighted with a new companion. He is everything that could be desired. After a while they detect certain flaws in his character, certain asperities in his temper, certain unconvivialities in his mental constitution. A more experienced person would have expected this. The young expect nothing of the sort. They are grievously disappointed, and are ready to trample their idol under foot.

When we begin to make acquaintance with the world, and to choose companions for ourselves, it is necessary to use much judgment. We should choose our friends as the Vicar of Wakefield's wife chose her wedding gown—something that will wear well. Cynic sneer at friendship; but who with a warm heart cares for a cynic's sneer? They tell us that friendship is not to be found—that the thing called friendship, like the word which indicates it, is but an empty breath. They will not admit the sincerity of disinterested attachment. They make a bitter jest of old familiar faces, bosom cronies, and tried friends. "I have lost a friend," said one, in a burst of feeling. "A friend!" said the cynic; "happy art thou! I never found one."

But who supposed the cynic would ever find one? He has not the right spirit within him. He has no fervor and no enthusiasm; and what is friendship without both? What is friendship without a heart? What is a heart without warmth in it—without a good blazing fire of attachment? Who can expect any one to linger beside the cynic's empty grate? Friendship must be reciprocated, or it is not likely to last. As iron sharpeneth iron, so does the face of a man his friend. As glimmering, half red embers laid together get into the brightest white glow, so are the delights of friendship kept alive by being brought together.

Some people forget their friends, and then rail against them. They cease to see them, forget to ask after them, never write to them, or keep a corner in their hearts for them, and then, when they in their turn become indifferent, complain that there is no such thing as true friendship in the world. "Friendship," says an elegant writer, "is a vase, which, when it is flawed by heat, or violence, or accident, may as well be broken at once; it can never be trusted after. The more graceful and ornamental it was, the more clearly do we discern the hopelessness of restoring it to its former state. Coarse stone, if they are fractured, may be cemented again—precious ones never."

There are certain elements which belong to true friendship, and without which it can exist only in name. These are similarity in disposition, kindred tastes, a generous, disinterested, affectionate spirit, elevation of character, and firmness of principle.—Loughrea Journal.

HOTELS.

- D. SWEENEY'S HOTEL, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN. Corner of Chambers and Chatham streets, NEW YORK. LACLEDE HOTEL, CORNER FIFTH AND CHESTNUT STS. ST. LOUIS, MO. Telephone, Railroad and Steamboat Ticket Office in this Hotel. J. W. MALLIN & SON, Proprietors.

LONG LOOKED FOR COME AT LAST.

THE UNIVERSAL MICROSCOPE. The best Low Priced Microscope ever made. Exceedingly useful for examining Flowers, Insects and Minute Objects, Detecting Counterfeit Money and Disclosing the Wonders of the Microscopic World. It is adapted to the use of Physicians, Teachers, Students and the Family Circle. Requires no Focal Adjustment, and can therefore be readily used by any person. Other Microscopes of no greater power cost \$2 each and upwards, and are so difficult to understand that none but scientific men can use them. The Universal always gives satisfaction. One single Microscope will be sent, carefully packed, by mail, on receipt of \$1. Agents wanted everywhere. Address D. I. STAPLES & CO., Allen, Michigan.

INSURANCE COMPANIES. AMERICAN MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ORLEANS, 25 Commercial Place, Between Camp and St. Charles streets. Capital \$500,000 (EXCLUSIVELY FIRE). S. E. LOEB, President. B. MEYER, Secretary. O. S. ASCH, Superintendent of Agencies. TRUSTEES: S. E. Loeb, M. Pokorny, H. Marquard, F. Robert, F. Bellig, F. Hollander, B. Broderick, L. Schormann, P. Blaise, P. S. Anderson, A. S. Cutler, H. Haflner, Wm. Swan, J. Alt, Hugo Redwitz, W. Leonard, C. Teobelman, Wm. Ebert, H. Weber, F. Pippo, Wm. Hipper, M. Asceca, \$15 5m

TEUTONIA INSURANCE COMPANY NEW ORLEANS. Office, No. 111 Gravier Street. Insure Fire, Marine and River Risks at Lowest Rates. Assets \$798,464 61

C. KIMMER BADER, President. CH. ENGSTLER, Vice President. GEORG STROMERER, Secretary. BOARD OF TRUSTEES: Harry Abraham, N. A. Baumgarten, E. F. Leal Bondie, Ch. Engelstedt, M. Frank, J. H. Gogrove, J. Kaffler, Sigmund Stahl, J. H. Miller, Louis Leonard, Theodor Lillenthal, O. Hiller, F. Rickert, Frank Reider, Louis Schneider, W. H. Schmidt, Isaac Scharsak, Louis Schwarm, J. M. Schwartz, J. R. Wilderman, X. W. Lassenbach, \$22 73 v

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Office, corner of Camp and Canal streets. Capital, \$500,000. Assets, December 31, 1872, \$755,841 24. Insure Fire, Marine and River Risks dividing the profits on each department separately to the insured. For the incorporation of its customers, the Company will make Marine Losses payable in London. J. W. HINCKS, Secretary. J. T. YVES, President. \$15 73 v

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION, REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

We, the undersigned members of the committee appointed by the Board to examine the assets of the New Orleans Mutual Insurance Association, and to value the same for the purpose of reducing its capital, do hereby solemnly affirm that we have carefully and conscientiously examined said assets, each item separately, as detailed in the statement now opened for examination of stockholders, in the Association's office, and that we have valued them, to the best of our knowledge and judgment, at their respective actual values, and that we have arrived at the following result, to wit:

	Value on Books	Reduction.
Cash on hand and in bank	\$134,927 30	.....
Cash in hands of agents	8,209 85	.....
Notes and bills receivable	87,251 98	\$67,818 19
Stocks and bonds	125,117 16	81,672 60
Real estate	192,891 24	12,801 34
Balance due by insurance companies	.....	.....
On loan ship John Parker	19,750 00	.....
Professors in course of collection	.....	.....
Indebtedness of previous quarters	226,128 95	\$27,676 00
Premiums collected in following quarters	182,994 68	.....
Total assets	\$1,761,540 36	.....
Total reduction	.....	\$131,870 53

LIABILITIES

Due in Europe	\$532,846 25	.....
Notes and bills payable	1,490 40	.....
Unpaid interest dividends	8,550 00	.....
Unpaid profits on uncollected premium of previous quarters	7,828 28	.....
Ship John Parker, received on account of salvage	27,797 55	.....
M. W. Joyce	1,240 63	.....
E. E. Perry	168 28	.....
Unadjusted losses	41,068 00	.....
Unexpired risks	279,911 10	921,210 65
Total of assets on books	\$1,761,540 36	.....
Less reduction above	131,870 53	\$1,629,669 83
Deduct liabilities	921,210 65	.....
Net surplus of assets	.....	\$708,459 18

The actual net value of assets being, as above stated, \$708,459 18, we earnestly recommend that the Board take the proper steps to have the capital of the company reduced in accordance with the following plan, to wit: Actual capital, 9022 shares, at \$100.....\$902,200 00 Proposed reduction, \$22 per share.....198,144 00 Reduced capital, 6022 shares at \$72.....\$433,584 00—reserving the original assets, thus reduced, as the exclusive property of stockholders. We furthermore certify that the foregoing lists of assets and liabilities agree with the books of the Association. New Orleans, October 16, 1873. LEON HAAS, JR., JOHN ROCCHI, LEON QUEYROUZE. A true copy: [sig] G. LANAU, Secretary.

OFFICE OF ILLINOIS INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS, 37 Camp Street.—At an election held on Monday, the 5th inst., the following named gentlemen were chosen Directors of this Company to serve for the ensuing year: Patrick Irwin, John Henderson, John T. Gibbons, William Hart, Thos. Markey, R. M. O'Brien, E. B. Briggs, J. A. Gardner, A. Hirsch, J. G. Ryan, Edw. D. Sweeney, Thomas Kiege, J. M. Isaacson. And at a meeting of the Board, held this day, JOHN HENDERSON, Esq., was unanimously elected President, and F. E. WELLS, Esq., Vice President. The Board also declared out of the net profits of the past twelve months 10 per cent interest; also 10 per cent dividend on the paid in capital, and 40 per cent dividend in premium—the said interest and dividends under the amended charter, to be placed to the credit of the stock notes. THOS. F. BRAGG, Secretary, New Orleans, May 18, 1873. my18 73 v

BOOTS AND SHOES—HATS.

LOUISIANA HAT MANUFACTORY. JOHN FRIEL, PRACTICAL HATTER, (Successor to A. Magnier.) 34.....ST. CHARLES STREET.....34 Near Gravier Street, New Orleans. Personal attention paid to all orders. Keeps constantly on hand a choice assortment of Hats. not 73 ly JOHN G. WAGNER, AT THE SIGN OF THE RED BOOT. Corner of Ursulines and Dauphine Streets, BOOTS, SHOES AND BOOTERS, not 3m VERY CHEAP. D. HURLEY, FASHIONABLE HAT AND CAP STORE, 172.....FOYDRA'S STREET.....172 Between St. Charles and Carondelet, New Orleans. Constantly on hand a large assortment of FINE HATS of the latest styles. Also Silk and Cambric Hairs, Children's Fancy CAPS. not 73 ly

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND LOTTERY FOR THE NUN OF KENMARE, TO ESTABLISH A HOME FOR POOR GIRLS, AND TO COMPENSATE FOR THE LOSS OF THOUSANDS OF NUMBERS OF THE "LIFE OF ST. PATRICK" THAT WERE DESTROYED IN THE GREAT BOSTON FIRE. TO BE HELD ON Tuesday (St. Patrick's Day), March 17, 1874.

- First Prize—A MAGNIFICENT LIMERICK LACE BRIDAL DRESS, VEIL and OPERA GLOVES with a Tiarra of Irish Diamonds, Necklets and Bracelets, etc., etc., value One Thousand Dollars.
- Second Prize—A BEAUTIFUL IRISH FOWLING DRESS, designed expressly for the purpose (a white ground with gold hampocks), with splendid set of Gold Ornaments, silver ancient Irish Models, value One Thousand Dollars.
- Third Prize—A COMPLETE SET OF THE WORKS OF THE NUN OF KENMARE, bound in Green and Gold Morocco, with her Autograph in each, value Five Hundred Dollars.
- Fourth Prize—A SET OF IRISH POINT LACE HANKERCHIEFS, to be embroidered with the Name of the Winner, value Three Hundred Dollars.
- Fifth Prize—A BEAUTIFUL BABY'S ROBE HOOD and CAP in Irish Guipure Lace; the Pattern has been designed expressly for this Lottery, with the Harp and Shamrocks, value Two Hundred Dollars.
- Sixth Prize—A MAGNIFICENT BLACK LIMERICK LACE TUNIC, with Body Trimmings and Lace Shawl to match, value Three Hundred Dollars.
- Seventh Prize—A WHITE LACE SHAWL OF IRISH POINT, of exquisite work, value Two Hundred Dollars.
- Eighth Prize—A COMPLETE SET OF VIEWS OF CELEBRATED IRISH SCENERY, in a Magnificent Book of Fifty Plates, with a Special Privilege of a MAGNIFICENT BANNEE, suitable to any Society, value ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. No other ticket will be allowed a chance of the Baner. Tickets can be obtained direct from the Convent at Poor Hill, Kenmare, County Kerry. The Names of Local Agents will be announced soon. The Chromo-Lithographic Likeness of the NUN OF KENMARE will be mailed free to any address for \$2; a carte-sized Photograph for One Dollar, and a cabinet sized Photograph for 50c.

TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR EACH. Any person disposing of Twenty Tickets, will receive in return, free of all cost, a Magnificent Chromo-Lithograph of the Nun of Kenmare. NOTICE.—Any person disposing of Sixty Tickets will be presented with Five Tickets for a Special Privilege of a MAGNIFICENT BANNEE, suitable to any Society, value ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. No other ticket will be allowed a chance of the Baner. Tickets can be obtained direct from the Convent at Poor Hill, Kenmare, County Kerry. The Names of Local Agents will be announced soon. The Chromo-Lithographic Likeness of the NUN OF KENMARE will be mailed free to any address for \$2; a carte-sized Photograph for One Dollar, and a cabinet sized Photograph for 50c.

NEW WORKS OF THE NUN OF KENMARE. THE LIFE AND TIMES OF POPE PIUS IX.—The public are cautioned against purchasing works said to be written by Sister Mary Francis Clara, and against supporting those who are injuring her Convent by selling her books solely for their own advantage. The Life and Times of Pope Pius IX. has been in preparation for several years, and Sister Mary Francis Clara has had special opportunities for writing such a work, which will be of real and permanent value. This work will not be a compilation of scraps out of newspapers or other books, but a permanent standard work. Brochure of testimonials. THE "NUN OF KENMARE'S DOLLAR BOOK." This series of books will be issued immediately, and will no doubt have the same extensive circulation as the "Advice to Irish Girls." Sister Mary Francis Clara's likeness will be presented in the United States and Canada, to prevent unscrupulous persons from copying them, and defrauding the poor of the profits of the sale. not 73 v

COAL AND WOOD.

COAL.—Pittsburg, Virginia, Canal and Anthracite COAL. Delivered to all parts of the city at lowest market rates. By Office No. 133 Gravier Street. Yards—Corner Julia and Water streets, and head of Race Street. not 3m H. & C. TYLER. 9.....Carondelet Street.....9 All orders for Pittsburg, Anthracite and Canal COAL in quantities to suit customers, at the lowest market rates. not 3m H. & C. TYLER. MICHAEL EGAN, DEALER IN Pittsburg, Anthracite and English Canal All kinds of FIRE WOOD, WHITE SAND, etc. Office, No. 27 Commercial Place, not 3m Yard, Thiboutaux-st., near Josephine. JOHN MANNING, Dealer in all kinds of WOOD AND COAL, No. 112 Annunciation St., Cor. Thalia, NEW ORLEANS. Delivered to any part of the city at the lowest market rates. not 3m WILLIAM LEE, COAL AND WOOD MERCHANT, OFFICE AND YARD—On the Levee, at the Foot of Robin Street, NEW ORLEANS. Orders can be left at my residence, corner of Chen and Cypress streets, and at J. G. Dyaar's, 117 Common Street. Dealer in Coal and Wood, wholesale and retail, at the lowest market rates. Orders filled and families supplied at short notice. 1-30 6m

CISTERN MAKERS.

THOS. E. M. SMITH'S VARIETY WOOD WORKS, CISTERN MANUFACTORY, 104.....St. Joseph Street.....104 NEW ORLEANS. Lumber Dressing, Scroll Sawing, Wood Works, etc., etc. Stair and Gallery Balusters, Newels and Mouldings. Constantly on hand and at prices to suit the times. N. B.—Door Sash, Blinds and Openings made to order. my18 73 v

RICHARD BRODERICK, CISTERNER MAKER, 132.....Julia Street.....132 Between Camp and Magazine, New Orleans. Second-hand Cisterns always on hand. All work guaranteed. Lockbox 30, Mechanics and Dealers' Exchange. mh16 73 v

1872 DIPLOMAS 1873 AWARDED TO P. M. MURRAY, CISTERNER MAKER, 151 Magazine Street, (Between Julia and St. Joseph sts.) NEW ORLEANS. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. All kinds of Cisterns made to order and repaired. Orders promptly attended to. A lot of Cisterns, from 1000 to 20,000 gallons capacity, made of the best material and workmanship, kept constantly on hand, and for sale at prices to suit the times. [sig] 73 v HOME FOR EMIGRANTS. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY.—100 Acres of the high Prairie Land, eight miles from New Orleans, La., and two miles from Opelousas Railroad. Excellent neighborhood. Price Ten Dollars per Acre. Easy terms. Apply at the