New Orleans Daily Crescent.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1866.

NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

THE CRESCENT IS PUBLISHED DAILY (Sundays Excepted) AND WEEKLY, BY J. O. NIXON, No. 94 CAMP STREET. TERMS—DAILY, $16; WEEKLY, $5 PER YEAR.

VOLUME XV. FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1866. NUMBER 122.

Facts and Fictions.

COL. HARRY MAURY, of Mobile, is in town, looking as "fine as a fiddle." It is rumored that he has come over to engage in a joke-match against ARTEMUS WARD when he arrives. If this be so, you'll have to look sharp, Artemus! Col. Harry has the name of being one of the best and greatest jokers in the South. We wish our friend the Colonel a pleasant time whilst here.

BALL TO-MORROW NIGHT.—Let none forget the ball to be given to-morrow night at Odd Fellows' Hall, by that gallant and sterling band of our youthful fellow-citizens, the Young Men's Crescent City Association. The ball we know will be a brilliant affair; but the best about it is, that it is to be given for the benefit of a disabled soldier, a good and most deserving man, whose helpless condition has stirred up the above Association in his behalf. We shall expect to see that ball crowded with *paying* visitors.

WEARING HATS IN THE THEATRE.—A gentleman from the country, seated in the dress-circle of one of the theaters, the other evening, whilst the performance was progressing, was politely requested by an officer to take his hat off. He looked upon this as an impertinence, and refused. The officer explained and expostulated. He only grew more stubborn. The officer then told him he *must*. He thought he rather saw himself or any other man taking *his* hat off; and squared back for defense. He gained his point; the hat was not taken off his head; but it was picked up and carried out into the street, with him in it, before he had time to ejaculate John Robinson. He departed, an indignant if not an astonished and wiser man.

A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER'S HARD MONEY.—*(Concluded.)*—"The ladies visit the bed of honor at the lakes of Killarney."

"What sort of a bed is that?"

"It is a spot on the bank of one of the lakes that is always green, summer and winter. The belief is that ladies who visit the spot will afterwards be blessed with children. It is said that the Duchess of Kent, the mother of Queen Victoria, despairing at one time of perpetuating the Duke's blood, visited the place, and was soon after made happy by the birth of Victoria."

"Well now you don't tell me, and how do you spose that happens?"

"I don't know, madame, unless it is by faith."

"Well I've heard a good deal of preachin' on faith, but to my notion faith without good works ain't much account. Parson B., our minister in Georgy always preached for good works, "and I think he knew the gospel better than most on'em."

"He was a learned man, was he?"

"I reckon you'd say he was if you only knew him, he'd traveled all over Europe. I've been wanting always to see the places I've heard him tell about, but its so mighty expensive."

"Yes, madame, to travel in the style agreeable to your tastes, and demanded by your rank would certainly be very expensive."

"Oh, it was monstrous fine to hear him tell about the Alpine scenery. I don't keer so much about seein' that though, 'cause I was raised where that wasn't nothing but pine. But conscience me, how I should like to see the glazers goin' down the mountains in ambulances!"

"An interesting spectacle no doubt, madame."

"And then he used to tell us how he went over the phosphorus to the Holy Land."

"The Bosphorus, ma," suggested the younger lady.

"Reckon it ain't no such thing, now, Miss Know-Everything. It's phosphorus. Didn't the 'pothecary show me some one time."

"Mr. B. must have been a shining light in the church," I observed.

"I reckon he was. There wasn't no such preacher in Georgy. He'd been, you see, where the Bible was made. He saw Mount Calvary and the place whar Stephen was rocked to death."

"Rocked to death?" I repeated, inquiringly.

"Yes, rocked to death. Ain't you read the Bible?"

I looked at Miss. She blushed, and I thought it best to acknowledge my biblical ignorance.

Leaving the table, my hostess invited me to see her garden, where among some rose and lilac bushes and a patch of early corn, I beheld several wooden statues, which, having been once painted, weather beaten now, looked as if they had all been on a bust, and just got out of the watch-house. Complimenting my cicerone upon her taste in the fine arts, she informed me—

"Them ere you see was made by the best sculpter in Cincinnati, the same man as made the giniral on the harricane deck of the Giniral Quitman. My old man says he's a bully artist."

"This scene, madame, brings to mind some lines, which, with your leave, I will repeat:"

"The gazins of Birmey, they look so charming,
Down by the murmuring of sweet silent groves;
It's there's the lilly and the sweet carnation,
Flowers that adorn the sweet Rockslose.
There Lady Jaffrie bowls her starlet,
Like Alexander or Helen fair.
When, in this nation, for recreation,
There's none to her I can compare.
She has castles round her that no nine-pounder
Could ever surround her place of strength,
Could Oliver Cromwell no dif her pammel,
And made a breach in her battlement.
It's there's the trees and the lively posies,
And sure the statues are beyond compare;
There's Helen, Venus and Nicodamus
All standing naked in the open air."

"That's splendid poitry," my companion said, "did you make it?"

"No, madame, it's the composition of one of the Homers of my country."

"I didn't know the Homers was Irish. I s'pose the town in Claiborne is called after them. Mister, I'll tell you what I want; I want you to put that piece in my album."

"Would your husband be pleased to find a stranger had put a piece in your album?" I inquired, politely adopting the lady's pronunciation.

"Oh, yes," she answered, "my old man wants me to git all the potry I can into it."

I complied with the lady's wish, and soon after was on the gallery, horses saddled at the gate ready to bid my hostess adieu, and settle up. I sent for her and asked the amount of my bill. Three dollars, she said, as it was "hard money." I expressed my satisfaction at the moderation of the bill, and taking out my wallet, handed the lady three dollars in Confederate notes.

"Mister, you told me you would pay specie."

"No, madame, I told you I would pay hard money."

"You don't call this hard money?"

"Madame, it's worth about three cents on the dollar, and it's the hardest money I've ever had. Good morning."

"Here, come back and take this trash. I don't want it."

"Keep it, madame. Put it beside that poetry in your album."

The last words I heard from the lady, as I was getting out of earshot were, "dirty Irish scamp," "nasty old soger."

And so we parted, and so we differed on the hard money question. The stepdaughter I found to be different stuff. She was an angel! She had filled my haversack with nice things.

The steamship Crescent, D. D. Latham commanding, from Brazos 31st, and Galveston 2d, arrived yesterday, bringing the following passengers: Mr Beeher, wife and daughter, Col Jones, wife and 3 children Maj Welsh, Capt Hawkes, Capt Walker, Messrs Herton, Wicks, Mitchesson, O'Neal, Porter, Spilbach, Millard, Marquess, Fiters, Dowd, Bourtes, Murray, Beck, Imfree, Dels, Wardchesing, Raymond, Dover, Harding, Towner, Levy, Michel, Eckle, Kidd, Lynes, Hones, Henry Langhlin and wife, Longman and wife, Mr Rigbacker and child, Mrs Waters 2 companies 1st U S Cavalry, commanded by Capt Langdon, Lieut O'Brien, Lieut Tully and Lieut Lynch.

The following is a memorandum of the trip:

The U. S. steamship Crescent, D. D. Latham commanding, left Brazos Santiago Dec. 31st; gunboat Memphis outside the bar wished to be reported; encountered a severe Norther first night out; spoke English bark Arran Isle off Brazos River, 10 days from Liverpool; left Galveston 5 P. M., Jan. 2d. Arrived in New Orleans 5 P. M., Jan. 4th. The steamship Geo. Peabody left Galveston three hours ahead of us, loaded with cattle.

The latest novelty in Parisian folly is a new costume for gentlemen. Boots a la Sowaroff, which reach to the knee, iron grey inexpressibles and black jackets and low collars.

[For the Crescent.]

The Environs of New Orleans.

NUMBER TWO.

That it was a serious conception of introducing, by a system of sluices and canals, the Mississippi waters into our city, is best proved by the company which was incorporated under the name of the Navigation Company, and which was to have conducted by a canal through the present site of that broad street which bears this name, the waters of the river into the Old Basin of Canal Carondelet; but why this scheme never was executed, is more than we can tell or account for, unless it be the secret motives of some rival opposition who prevented this, as we would call it, most beneficent enterprise, had it been carried out according to its original design.

There cannot be the least doubt about its feasability, for we well remember that the ruins and vestiges of a similar undertaking were still visible in 1816, at the lower end of the city—that is to say, the old Marigny canal—which occupied precisely the present location of the Ponchartrain Railroad tract. Where now stands the buildings of the company's depot station, were then to be seen the massive walls, built of solid masonry, which had served for the opening and shutting of the sluices, in order to admit or impede the waters of the river. This canal, which made an angle or elbow at a small distance from where the first mile stone is standing now, was conducting the waters across or under the Gentilly Road towards the Bayou St. John.

At present, as already stated, the rail-track runs along this part of the former Marigny canal, which started from the levee, and there is hardly a vestige left of it, except a small draining rigolet; while that other branch, going towards the Bayou St. John through the woods and plains, has been improved by the Draining Company, and now forms a part of that system. At the time that we first mentioned, in 1816, and for a number of years thereafter, the canal being planted with a double row of fine willow trees, served as one of the favorite promenades in the summer season, as also the adjoining plains which are now covered with buildings all over, were then the selected playing grounds for the athletic youths of that epoch, in the animating games of raquettes or Indian ball plays. Here, on Sundays, little encampments would be erected, and all the people, young and old, would assist at these popular festivals, which sometimes lasted for several days into the week, according to the perseverance of the players. Originally those games had no doubt been introduced by the aborigines of the forest, but at the time we speak of, the whites as well as the blacks and colored would partake of the game; however, most of the time, each race had its own particular camping or playing grounds, with which the others would not interfere.

Indeed, in all their public amusements, and there were many others of this kind among the different races that composed our society, we never observed but the best and kindliest behavior among the different classes. Of course, it was tacitly understood that each one moved contentedly in its own sphere.

Nay, we remember that the black population, although slaves and in greater part original Africans, at that time, by the indulgence of their owners or masters, enjoyed much more privileges than in after times. The reason of this must be found in the ever increasing animosity of the Northern people *against* this sable race, for the inhabitants of Louisiana had really, in very many places, petted their black families as though they were their own flesh and blood.

It is also to be noticed that from that early time date the many voluntary emancipations which created the free colored race, and that the fortunes acquired by these latter were in great part donations and heritages bequeathed to them by their wealthy masters and mistresses.

Unfortunately for the whole country, this state of kindly feeling was greatly interfered with by the constant endeavors of Northern *fanatics* to change the condition of society in our Southern latitudes. Hence, the restrictive measures of our legislatures and city police in after times, and the abrogation of more than one of the favorite amusements of the African race.

Among these we must mention the Congo dances upon the plains, of which the square now bearing this name, near Rampart street, was then forming a part. These dances, the most animated and grotesque ever beheld by human eye, were such a national privilege, that the blacks would rather have done without eating or drinking than have missed this Sunday afternoon recreation. True, the votaries of these diabolical dances might have been the worshippers of some Fetish idol in their African wilds, and their gestures and extravagant evolutions certainly had nothing demure or Christian-like in them; but what if these children of nature did enjoy themselves in the exercise of their native dances, which recalled to them all the pleasures and former enjoyments of their forsaken homes?

Though no disturbance of any sort ever grew out of these Sunday amusements, it was found *polite* by a certain *sect* of Sabbatharians to suppress by police force these negro dances, to the no small regret of all the people, great and small, who would go and eat ginger-cake or drink pop beer, whilst attending these public exhibitions that cost them no entrance fee. So goes the world, one generation succeeding the other, and with every succeeding generation the scenes of the world will change, whilst yet the human heart ever remains the same, and now, as well as before, claims and pants for relief from the every day's care and labor.

We stated in our former number that a few Indian huts only were found on Bayou St. John. There may have been a few more on Bayou Sauvage, for in the immediate vicinity of the late Daniel Clark's residence, at the crossing of Bayou St. John and Gentilly road, we were shown, at one time, what had been the Indian grave yard, a small tract of very elevated ground. But the number of Indians near the site of our city must have been very insignificant indeed, for nowhere have they left any monument of their existence. In fact, they seem to have disappeared from their primitive abodes, nobody knows how or when.

Whilst this is the case with the small tribes of Collapissas and Tchoupitoulas, there were, however, annually arrivals of the aborigines, from over the lake and from above the river, who would come for New Year's day to compliment the Governor or city authorities, and collect upon these occasion the customary presents which in ancient times had been stipulated in their favor; and when by the aped of custom these resources did fail them, the Indians would resort to occasional *patiguanis* or a pleasant shooting, by carrying about a many-colored ribboned wooden bird, dancing and shouting around it, and begging from house to house for the necessary "powder and shot"—that was "whisky and rations," for their warriors and squaws. These carousals were held thus for several days in the outskirts of town; so also their Indian weddings and other ceremonies, which did not a little stir up the curiosity of strangers and sojourners.

All these pastimes in the former environs of our city have given place to our present state of society—our spring festivals, picnics, summer excursions and other convivialities, which enliven the plains and rural retreats of our vernal domains.

The most inspired and distinguished of the New York hair-dressers has introduced the custom of dressing the hair of his lovely customers by adding and blending with the natural growth tresses of false hair. This is, perhaps, no new thing, but the novelty of the present fashion rests in the fact that there is no wish to match the natural hair with the false, but the contrary—locks of yellow are intermixed with the dark hair of the brunette, while the blonde's golden tresses are striped with black. This unique style is called the Zebra, and it is expected that it will be a great success.

LATER FROM THE NORTH.

DATES OF THE 28th.

INTERESTING MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The casualties in Alexandria on Christmas were overestimated; only one white and one colored man was severely injured.

Secretary McCulloch denies that he wishes or needs a loan of $100,000,000, as has been currently reported.

An order was issued yesterday transferring the Headquarters of the Department of the Tennessee from Knoxville to Memphis.

Gen. Wm. Strong, Inspector General of Gen. Howard's staff, returned to Washington on yesterday from a three month's tour in the Southwest. He reports affairs in the interior of Texas in a terrible condition.

Much distress exists among the blacks and whites, and the blacks are willing to work, but the whites are not in a condition to employ them.

The latter also universally complained of bad treatment and violence. Lawlessness prevailed. So great was the ignorance that the whites did not know that the war had ended. The blacks thought themselves slaves.

When President Johnson's brother was accidentally wounded by the discharge of his gun, a number of surgeons were applied to for professional treatment, and he was obliged to send ten miles, for a Federal surgeon, and he died solely for want of prompt surgical aid.

The presence of Clarence A. Seward in the city revives the rumor in circulation sometime since that a Congressional inquiry will probably be made concerning the alleged fact of his being interested in Mexican speculations under Maximilian, while Acting Secretary of State, and suspected to direct the influence of our government towards the Emperor.

Gen. Augur has directed a thorough examination of the Christmas riot at Alexandria, and has ordered the commanding officer at that place not to surrender any of the offending parties to the demand of the civil authorities, but to refer all such demands to the commanding officer of the department.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—The National Intelligencer says, upon authority competent to decide such a question: We announce that the published statements to the effect that a loan of $100,000,000 was, upon the occasion of his recent visit to New York, tendered to Mr. Secretary McCulloch by the National Banks, are sheer fabrications.

The Secretary of the Treasury is not at present in any need of such a loan, and should such become necessary it would not be accepted from the banks, but would be solicited, and doubtless without trouble, immediately obtained from the people.

Consecration of an Episcopal Bishop.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—The consecration of the Rev. George M. Randall, D. D., Rector of the Church of the Messiah, in this city, the newly elected Missionary Bishop of Colorado and parts adjacent, took place in Trinity Church, in Summer street. The Right Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont, and presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, acted as consecrator. The consecration service was exceedingly interesting and impressive, and was attended by a great congregation, the aisles and galleries of the church being crowded.

Expected Opening of the Corked Bottle.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—A Washington special says: It is reported that Gen. Butler will make his reply to Gen. Grant's corked bottle criticism, in a speech to be delivered at Lowell, before New Year's day.

Freedmen's Affairs.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The Tribune's Washington special says: The treasurer of the schools and finances of the Freedmen's Bureau has returned from a tour through the Southern States, having established freedmen's savings banks at Richmond, Wilmington, Charleston, Beaufort, Savannah, Mobile, New Orleans, Vicksburg, Huntsville, Nashville, Memphis and Louisville. He states that all classes in the States lately in rebellion are fast becoming reconciled to their new relations, but that it will be necessary for the government to keep a strong force in these States for some time longer to secure justice to all.

The Recent Cold Weather.

ST. PAUL, (Minn.) Dec. 27.—The news is beginning to reach here of numerous deaths occasioned by the recent snow storm and cold weather.

Four men were frozen to death in Freeborn county, on the 13th inst.—one a Mr. James Wood, of Rice Lake township.

A lady living near Blue Earth city, in Fairbault county, on the same day, got out of wood, and, placing her children in bed, started off for her father's house, about half a mile distant, across the prairie. The next morning she was found dead within ten rods of the house.

Mr. A. Thompson of Blue Earth City, was in the same storm, and has not since been heard from. He is supposed to have been buried in the snow.

The destruction of stock was very great. One man in Freeborn county had 140 sheep buried in the snow, nearly all of which perished. Numerous cattle have perished in different parts of the State.

Local Intelligence.

A RESIGNATION AND AN APPOINTMENT.—Recorder Campbell having tendered his resignation to the Governor yesterday morning, and it having been accepted, Mr. Gustave Kraebbe was thereupon appointed to fill his place by his Honor the Mayor, the appointment falling under his care as being of municipal jurisdiction. Mr. G. Kraebbe is the editor of the German Gazette, and has been for a very long lapse of years an inhabitant of this city, and devoted to its interests. We have no doubt that he will give general satisfaction in his new capacity.

ELECTION FOR A NEW SENATOR.—A proclamation was issued yesterday by his Excellency the Governor, directing the Sheriffs of the parishes of St. James and St. John the Baptist to call an election in their respective parishes, on a day fixed by them, giving not less than eight nor more than fifteen days notice thereof, for one Senator, to fill the vacancy in the State Senate, occasioned by the resignation of Hon. S. M. Dereault, Senator elect from the Senatorial District composed of the above-named parishes.

LARCENIES.—Citizen Peter Weil, brought to the police station, yesterday morning at ten o'clock, two colored individuals named Alexander Washington and Cyprien Morgan, whom he charged with having stolen from him the sum of thrity dollars.

Adam Wilson, colored, was arrested on the steamboat landing by officer Seguin, at quarter past twelve o'clock, yesterday, he having in his possession a bag of cotton, supposed from information received, to have been stolen.

FIRES.—At about half past four o'clock yesterday evening, in the Merchants Exchange Reading Rooms, a box caught fire from a spark that fell into it as the stove-pipe was being cleaned. The flames were extinguished before any damage was done.

At about 1½ o'clock yesterday afternoon, a fire broke out in a frame house belonging to Mr. Lombard, at the corner of Urquhart and Marigny streets, then occupied by Mrs. Miller. The building was totally destroyed. It was under seizure in the hands of the Sheriff, and was not insured. The estimate value of property lost amounts to two thousand dollars.

WHAT WILL SHE DO WITH IT?—A lady by the name of Mrs. Fitzgerald was surprised, yesterday evening, upon finding in her yard a real live baby, about five days old, labeled Mary Alice Jones. Though it was not an elephant, Mrs. Fitzgerald is at a loss what to do with it. She resolved, however, to take the innocent creature in her charge till this morning, when she will transfer the precious article of domestic furniture to some one of the asylums in such cases made and provided.

FALSE ALARM.—Last night, at about a quarter past nine, there was an alarm caused by a chimney being on fire. It was extinguished without any trouble, and the officer who gave the alarm ordered to report to-day to the chief.

SUSPICIOUS.—A man by the name of Jesse Wood, was arrested yesterday by special officer Jacobs, as a dangerous and suspicious character—he being found with a gold hunting watch in his possession, which property his circumstances do not seem to warrant. The officer happened to be on hand as Wood was about to sell the watch; he wished him to give a receipt, but Wood refused. This being a suspicious circumstance, induced the officer to arrest him.

DANGEROUSLY STABBED.—Last night, at a quarter to ten, a man named Burks was cut and dangerously wounded in the left side, at the corner of St. Mary and Tchoupitoulas streets by a man named C. R. Jordan, who was accompanied by another man named Peter Vernon. They were immediately arrested by officer O'Connor.

RECORDER GASTINEL presided over the destinies of the offenders brought before the First District Recorder's Court yesterday, and marked for them the decrees of justice and equity.

C. G. Duffy was sentenced to pay a fine of $15 or spend thirty days in the parish prison, for representing himself falsely as a police officer, and also for committing a violent assault and battery upon the person of Charlotte Hunt.

Charles Fulton, arrested by officer Lucas on St. Charles street, was sentenced to a fine of $30 or thirty days' imprisonment, for disturbing the peace and carrying concealed weapons.

Jeff Lewis, the darkey who was arrested day before yesterday upon the charge of stealing a box of shirts, and Stephen Bradshaw, charged by Jas. Markey with stealing from him the sum of $55, had their cases continued.

Robt. Tuvell was sent for fifteen days to the workhouse, for drunkenness.

Manuel Wilson, a colored cotton pilferer, charged with stealing cotton from the Crescent City Press, was sentenced to ten days imprisonment in the parish prison.

Adam Wilson, also colored, for stealing cotton, was sent for three days to the parish prison.

George Wilson, for being drunk and lying on the banquette on Dryades street, was sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars, or be imprisoned for three days in the parish prison.

RECORDER GASTINEL'S COURT.—Samuel Jones, charged by P. A. Maurel with stealing a jar of lard and a pot, was sent for fifteen days to the parish prison.

John Quinn was sent for sixty days to the workhouse, for stealing a butcher knife and a loaf of bread, in the Vegetable Market.

William J. Wood and Pat Daily, who indulged in a pugilistic encounter on Barracks street, were sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars, or be imprisoned for five days in the parish prison.

Joe Davis was sentenced to a fine of $30, or to thirty days' imprisonment, he being drunk and noisy, and marching through the streets in a threatening attitude, carrying a revolver in his hand, without having previously obtained a permit for such hostile demonstrations.

Ben. Johnson, a darkey with a very good name, but uncommonly bad disposition, charged with insult, abuse and assault, and lying also under the grave accusation of insulting ladies in the streets, was sentenced to a fine of $10, or ten days' imprisonment.

Mary Schroeder, Caroline Gonzales and Adeline Brown, were sentenced each to a fine of $10, or fifteen days imprisonment in the workhouse, for neglecting to obey certain ordinances prepared for their especial comfort by the providence of the city fathers.

Richard Tretcher and one Jacob, were each made to give bonds to keep the peace, in the sum of $200. Tretcher having charged Jacob with a breach of the peace, but the evidence showing that both were in fault.

The balance of the cases were continued till today at 9 o'clock.

INTERCEDING FOR MR. DAVIS.—The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the Boston Traveler writes:

One of the privates of the 20th Maine regiment, who settled in North Carolina after the close of the war, has reached here on his way to Washington to intercede for the pardon of Mr. Davis, having traveled on foot to Norfolk. It seems that he was found within the Confederate lines, captured, carried to headquarters, tried and convicted of being a spy, and sentenced to be hung. He asked to be allowed to write to Mr. Davis, and the request was granted. Having some doubts, however, of the intention of his captors, he bribed the waiter to take another letter, and through a servant of the President it reached him. The result was that a messenger was dispatched with an order for the Yankee soldier to be taken immediately to the President's house. Upon his arrival the guard was dismissed with an order to return. It seems that while Mr. Davis and wife tarried at Portland, previous to the war, this soldier rendered Mr. D. some service, which he acquitted by saving the life of the soldier. Now the latter is on his way to intercede for his deliverer.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN ON ANOTHER RAMPAGE.—George Francis Train is on another rampage, and this time he attacks the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad in Missouri. The train on that road evidently does not suit the Train. Here is the conclusion of his speech:

Do you want my candid opinion? [Yes.] Call it then the Horrible and Slow Jogging Railway. [Laughter.] The name arises from there being a cow-catcher on the stern to keep the ox teams from running into it. [Laughter.] The Grand Trunk Railway of Canada is the grandest English swindle of our time, and the Horrible and Slow Jogging Railway is the grandest American swindle of the age. [Applause and laughter.] It lives by swindling, moves by swindling, and it is being built by swindling. [Applause.] It was born by corruption and lives by discase. [Laughter.] The swindle commenced by laying the rails down on the top of the grass and waiting for the wash of the rains to do the grading. [Laughter,] so as to swindle the State out of five millions of bonds. [That's so.]

The swindle is on the tax payers. They made an abortion of the enterprise in order to swindle the State out of six hundred thousand a res of land. [That's so.] The road was never built. It growed like Topsy. [Laughter.] It is a swindle on the freighters—charging more than any other road in the land, with no accommodation. The merchants have to pay across Missouri, 206 miles, one third the freight to Boston. That is where the swindler comes in. It is also a swindle on the people of St. Joseph. No passenger speaks well of it. Everybody disgusted with the road damns St. Jo. [Laughter, and that's so.] Yes what can St. Jo. do? The directors all live east, and when they come to survey and examine, they are whipped over the road in a champagne car, and go back no wiser than when they came. [Laughter.]

Accidents, damages and deaths are of no account. The Directors pocket profitably up to the public pockets the swindle. (Laughter.) They swindle passengers. At Hannibal they take our money, and give us the choice between freezing, starving, or accidental death. (Laughter and applause.) We arrived yesterday all safe over a good road, the North Missouri, in company with Gen. Rollins, to Centralia, and were cast adrift at St. Jo. this morning at four, and only got in at four in the afternoon. Instead of being off for Omaha at 8 A. M., here I am talking to the people of St. Jo. (Good—glad you stopped.) We were detained nine hours—no wood, no water, no coal, no fire, nineteen little children sitting on the stove to keep it warm. (Laughter.)

MISCHIEVOUS YOUNG MEN IN THE PARISH OF TERREBONNE.—The Houma Civic Guard, published in Terrebonne parish, tells the following good story:

Catching Doves.—A good story has just been told us in which two of our friends figure as the victims of a practical joke. It seems that a number of friends were talking on sporting subjects when one of the company declared that the finest sport he had ever enjoyed was that of catching doves with a bag by fire light. As it was known that doves abounded in the neighborhood, it was at once agreed to try it immediately. A suitable bag was obtained, a light procured, and the party started to the fields. Arriving at a promising location, one of our friends was appointed to hold the bag and another innocent victim to hold the light. One, holding the mouth of the bag wide open, the other held the light behind, while the rest of the company started out to drive in the doves. The doves when started up were to see the light, and flying towards it, were to be caught in the bag. Our two innocents waited long and patiently for the doves to fly into the bag. They began to think that the bag was not held in a proper position, or that the light was not held properly. Accordingly, the bag was held in every conceivable position. Now the mouth was inclined upward, now downwards; now the light was held high, now low; now to the right, and now to the left; but all would not do. At last a faint idea occurred to these two innocents, that they had been sold. They trudged their weary way back to the house, there to find their friends (?) enjoying the joke hugely. The matter was finally settled amicably, by all present promising not to tell.

Flowers fling their wealth upon the vacant air, and the rich men often fling theirs upon the vacant heir.

Why is playing chess a more exemplary occupation than playing cards? Because you play at chess with two bishops, and at cards with four knaves.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER HERMANN

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET UNCHANGED

REVOLUTION IN SAN DOMINGO.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

Another Victory for the Imperialists.

GEN. QUETAMALLA ASSASINATED BY HIS ESCORT

THE WHEREABOUTS OF JUAREZ.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The New Hampshire Republicans Favor the Admission of Southern Members.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Middling Quoted at 53c. in New York.

THE RIVER NEWS FROM VICKSBURG.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

(Associated Press Dispatches.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The steamer Hermann, from Southampton, which port she left on the 20th ult., has arrived.

Her news is three days later than that received by the Australasian.

The drain of gold from Paris continues.

Consols in London closed at 87¼ to 87⅞. In the Stock Exchange money is rather abundant.

Several gold vessels from Melbourne are on their way to England with an aggregate of £895,500 in gold.

The Imperial Ottoman bank has issued a prospectus of the Turkish six per cent. loan of six millions, recently announced to have been negotiated in Paris at 66.

The cattle disease is still spreading. The number of deaths amounts to 400,000. Five thousand are attacked every week.

The extraordinary rise in copper in France is in consequence of the Chilian blockade.

The Paris bourse closed flat with rentes at 68f. 42c.

Saunders' news letter says Mr. Marquis, Governor of Richmond, Bridell, has been dismissed by the Lord Lieutenant.

Sir Henry Stark, the recently appointed Governor of Jamaica, sailed for that place the 18th of December. The Jamaica commissioners were to sail by the next steamer.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 20.—Flour dull and easier. Wheat quiet and steady. Corn quiet. Lard dull and unchanged.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—U. S. 5-20's closed at 65½.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 20.—The sales of cotton for two days, (Monday and Tuesday,) amounted to 19,000; the market closing unchanged in tone at Friday's quotations.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—United States 5.20's improved one-half cent.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 3.—A Fenian State Convention was held in this city to-day and passed resolutions unanimously in favor of the Senate President, Roberts, and Gen. Sweeney, Secretary of War.

FORTRESS MONROE, Jan. 4.—The double ender steamer A. G. Wan exploded her steam-chest near Norfolk to-day and was obliged to return here.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Ex-Confederate Secretary of the Navy, Mallory, writes from Fort Lafayette to the citizens of Florida, favoring the admission of negro testimony in the courts, but declares the negro as habitually untruthful. He tells them that slavery can never be established with the American Union.

The news from the interior of Chihuahua is represented as encouraging for the National cause. President Juarez arrived at Chihuahua on the 20th November.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—The amount of damages claimed by Jos. Maddox who commenced a suit in the Supreme Court against Secretary Stanton for alleged false imprisonment, is $100,000.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 3.—The Republican State Convention to-day unanimously nominated Hon. Frederick Smith for Governor.

The convention adopted resolutions arguing well for the successful admission of the Southern representatives into the National Assembly.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 3.—The Legislature to-day received a brief message from Gov. Curtin, dated the 27th of November, giving bad health as the reason for absenting himself and sojourning in Cuba.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—By the steamer Vera Cruz, which arrived to-day, we learn the following Mexican news:

The Imperialists claim to have obtained another victory over the Republicans under Gen. Diaz, on the 4th of December near Comaleilli, in which the famous leader, Tomas Sanchez, was killed.

Maximilian has appointed Don Luis Arago, Assistant Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and Don Manuel de Cuabarets exclusive superintendent of the introduction into Mexico of coolie laborers.

Gen. Quietamalla and his private Secretary were both assassinated on the 28th of November on one of the highways, by their military escort, whose object was plunder.

The Republicans have taken possession of La Paz, in lower California.

Peace prevails in the departments of New Leon and Puebla.

It is reported Maximilian recently said the only hope of the Imperial government rested on the success of its loan in the London market.

Maximilian has suppressed the University of Mexico, and instituted instead a museum of natural history and archaology.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The resignation of Gen. Kilpatrick as Minister to Chili, has been accepted by the President.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 4.—The river is 5 feet 11 inches by pier mark. Weather clear and cold.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Havana news says another revolution has broken out in San Domingo. Gen. Cruz is now President of the Republic. Ex-President Cabral has accepted a military office under the government of Gen. Pedro Guillimo, who seems to have managed the whole affair as the practical head of the revolution.

Jamaica is peaceful.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Chandler and Hon. Harvey M. Watterson, have reached Wilmington. They are to examine into the alleged frauds in the South.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The steamship Ottawa, Capt. Archer, arrived at this port last night, having experienced terrific gales on her voyage. Three of her crew were swept overboard.

The agent of Indian Affairs from New Mexico says the Indians in that country are determined on an outbreak, because of the scantiness of their supplies from the government during the last year.

Cotton closed more steady, at 53c. for middling. Flour is 15c. lower. Sugar is firmer, at 12¾. Molasses quiet. Pork, $29 87½. Sterling 109¼. Gold lower, at 143¼.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—Flour quiet and unchanged; Wheat $1 75 to $1 95; Corn 50 to 60c.; Oats 40c.; Hogs nominal at $12 00; Mess Pork $29 00; Lard nominal at 18c.; Whisky $2 20, closing firm; Cotton 48c.; Groceries dull.

VICKSBURG, Jan. 4.—The W. R. Arthur passed up at 1 P. M. and the Clara Dolsen at 2 P. M. There were no departures for points below. The river is rising one foot daily.

[From Yesterday's Evening Papers.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Admiral Semmes' counsel applied yesterday to the Secretary of the Navy to fix a day for his trial. The Secretary declined, because there was not a sufficient number of officers of the proper rank now unemployed.

Admiral Semmes is quite cheerful, but anxious for a speedy trial.

George L. Little, Special Treasury Agent, recently from the South, represents the Southerners as having abundance of money received from Northern speculators in exchange for Southern staples and landed property.

The steamer Vera Cruz, from Vera Cruz the 24th ult., has arrived.

The Empress Charlotte reached Vera Cruz on the 20th. She pronounces her visit to Yucatan very satisfactory.

The Radicals and the District of Columbia.

[From the Richmond Times.]

In one of the earlier volumes of the London Punch, there may be found an amusing article with reference to "Mr. Phipps and his Cat."

Mr. Phipps was a London apothecary, much addicted to experiments in chemistry and poisons. Placing the most implicit credence in the popular fallacy that a cat has nine lives, it was the misfortune of a feline companion of Mr. Phipps to bear the brunt of all his experiments. Pussy was made to swallow all sorts of novel noxious and nauseous mixtures.

Her indignant remonstrances, caterwaulings, scratches and bites were utterly disregarded, and with the aid of a stout pair of gloves and a funnel Mr. Phipps drenched her with an endless variety of deadly preparations. Whenever remonstrated with by humane neighbors, Mr. Phipps' invariable reply was, "She is my cat."

Unhappily for the people of the District of Columbia, they are politically the property of Congress. They are the cats of the radical Phipps of that body. They first try all their most uncertain and dangerous political experiments upon that miserable people. They once every year the victims of political experiments of the most harrassing and painful character.

Whenever radical measures of doubtful character have to be tried, the District of Columbia is the place where they are first enforced. It is a good thing, in some respects, to be under the eyes of the national capital, but very unpleasant in others. The drippings from the national fleshpots are rich and savory, but to be the toy and plaything of a radical Congress is very terrible. The result of the vote on yesterday, in the District of Columbia, demonstrates that the people are opposed to negro suffrage, but it will merely enrage the radical party and result in Congress thrusting negro suffrage upon the people of the District.

"If I cannot whip you," once exclaimed a blackguard who had just been well mauled by a gentleman, "I can make faces at your little brother." So it is with those merciless, cruel radicals of Congress who have just been checked by the firm stand of the President and Gen. Grant. If they cannot outrage the Southern States by every species of indignity, they always have the poor, defenseless little District of Columbia to fall back upon and maltreat precisely as a drunken bully who has been well whipped at a tavern or muster, staggers blaspheming to his home and beats his wife by way of revenge.

It is very evident that Sumner, who is the radical "Phipps" of the Senate, intends to close the District of Columbia with all the quack nostrums which he advertised in the Senate on the first day of the present session, and which will not be patronized in the Southern States.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation.

[From the Toronto Leader, Dec. 22.]

One of the most extraordinary surgical operations that has ever been performed in this country was recently successfully consummated in the general hospital in this city, by Dr. Aikens, and for the credit of the medical profession of Toronto, we think it but right that a notice of the case should be laid before the public. The case in question is that of a young woman who had been afflicted with an ulcerated heel for seven years. Having been under the care of several eminent physicians, and the disease having grown worse instead of better, she obtained admission to the hospital, and after remaining there for some time, was placed under the care of Dr. Aikins, who, after mature consideration, suggested the propriety of attempting a remarkable operation, with a view of effecting a cure, and, having obtained the consent of the patient, who, it may be readily imagined, was willing to undergo any operation that might have the effect of restoring to her the use of her foot, the doctor proceeded to cut away all the diseased portion of the heel, completely removing the roots of the ulcer, and indeed advancing some distance to the healthy part of the flesh, the better to avoid leaving any seeds of the disease remaining. The next thing to be done was to fill up the cavity, into which a good sized potato might be placed, with healthy flesh. The flesh was therefore taken from the inside of the hip, and a large piece of flesh partially removed from the hip and laid into the cavity in the heel, and the flap on one side, or, more properly, end, sewed to the lip of the cavity, the opposite part, of course, left still adhering to the hip, in order that circulation might be preserved. The foot was kept in this position a week, by which time the flesh of the hip had commenced adhering to that of the foot. The latter was then cut down from the hip, and, strange though it may appear to the unprofessional reader, a complete cure is about to result from this extraordinary surgical operation.

She heel presents a very neat, and, it may certainly be said a "creditable" appearance; and in a few days the skin along the edges will be completely healed up. The patient who suffered a great deal during this difficult operation, is still in the hospital, and may be seen by the curiously disposed or incredulous