New Orleans Daily Crescent.

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J. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

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Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos.
One	$12 net.	$22 net.	$30 net.	$50 net.	$75 net.
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Three	30 ..	53 ..	70 ..	110 ..	175 ..
Four	38 ..	67 ..	90 ..	140 ..	225 ..
Five	46 ..	80 ..	106 ..	170 ..	275 ..
Six	54 ..	93 ..	120 ..	200 ..	325 ..
Seven	60 ..	105 ..	136 ..	230 ..	375 ..
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Nine	70 ..	125 ..	165 ..	290 ..	460 ..
Ten	75 ..	135 ..	180 ..	320 ..	500 ..
Eleven	80 ..	145 ..	195 ..	350 ..	540 ..
Twelve	85 ..	155 ..	210 ..	380 ..	580 ..
Thirteen	90 ..	165 ..	222 ..	410 ..	620 ..
Fourteen	95 ..	175 ..	230 ..	430 ..	660 ..
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Is published every Saturday morning. Subscription, $5 per annum, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly, same rates; single copies, 10 cents.

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Squares.	1 month	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
One	$5 net.	$9 net.	$12 net.	$20 net.	$30 net.
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Three	12 ..	22 ..	28 ..	44 ..	70 ..
Four	15 ..	27 ..	35 ..	56 ..	90 ..
Five	18 ..	32 ..	42 ..	68 ..	110 ..
Ten	30 ..	55 ..	75 ..	130 ..	200 ..
Fifteen	40 ..	75 ..	100 ..	180 ..	280 ..
Thirty	70 ..	130 ..	180 ..	300 ..	480 ..

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1866.

OUR JOB OFFICE is now the most complete and extensive establishment of the kind in the city. The type, presses, material and entire fixtures are new, having just been received from the foundries and machine shops of Connor & Sons, G. P. Gordon and R. Hoe & Co., of New York, and in variety and beauty cannot be excelled in the South. We have connected with this department one of the best ruling machines ever brought South, and can turn out all descriptions of job work, ruled, lettered and bound, at the shortest notice, in the most workman-like manner and upon most reasonable terms.

In addition to a corps of experienced printers, we have secured the services in this department of Mr. W. W. Brisbin and Mr. Charles W. Clark, so favorably known as job printers previous to the war, under the firm of Clark & Brisbin. Their friends and ours will bear this in mind and send in their orders.

THE GREAT BATTURE SALE.—Capitalists must not fail to bear in mind that the great sale of batture property belonging to the city, by Messrs. Von Zinken & Sully, will take place on the 1st proximo, and that an opportunity for profitable investment will be offered, the like of which has not been seen for many a day. Lithographic plans of this property are now ready for distribution by the auctioneers, and persons desiring them can get them at the office of Messrs. Von Zinken & Sully, Gravier street.

In the manufacture of many articles, New Orleans has long enjoyed a premium over nearly any city of the Union. Her workshops for the production of such things as require taste, especially desire commendation; and if during the war nearly all such establishments were under a cloud, and partook of the calamities which befell the balance of the industrial enterprises of the people, we are pleased to see that most of them are now coming out from under the cloud and resuming with rapidity their old positions. Taste is one of the great attributes of our people, which was no doubt inherited by them from their French ancestors; and in the production of articles requiring its display, they cannot be excelled by any on this continent. In no branch of business is this fact exemplified more than in those of the manufacture of furniture and house furnishing goods; among the manufacturers of these our old friend and fellow-citizen, Mr. P. Mallard, deservedly stands high. It will be seen upon reference to an advertisement in another column, that he is still driving his old trade, and from our examinations of the articles he has on hand, we are satisfied that he is doing it with equal success as of yore.

We publish below a list of the students of Dolbear's Commercial College who received the Honorary degree of Master of Accounts, on Saturday, May 19th, 1866.

It will be understood that at this college there is no vacation nor fixed time for students entering, or for awarding diplomas, but as soon as students are qualified to enter upon their duties as book-keepers or business men, the degrees are conferred so as not to detain them unnecessarily. During each month there are quite a number who receive their diplomas. Students are required to have a certain amount of *practical knowledge* before they can obtain the diplomas which are passports over the country:

H. B. Ferguson, of Louisiana; Nathaniel W. Godbold, of Texas; G. B. Ford, of Mississippi; E. F. Brian, of Louisiana; I. D. Puckett, of Mississippi; M. J. Hall, Jr., of Texas; A. H. May, of Louisiana; Lawrence Cavanagh, of Texas; E. M. Byrne, of Alabama; I. M. DuBose, of Alabama; L. N. Fuller, of Louisiana; R. D. Lanier, of Mississippi; G. B. Burns, of Alabama; Geo. F. Cooke, of Louisiana; W. C. Dykons, of Alabama; J. W. Stearnes, of Louisiana; D. M. Daunis, of Louisiana; I. C. Dyer, of Texas; Ira E. Fort, of Georgia; Wm. Selkirk, of Texas.

We invite the perusal of a letter signed Wm. M. B., which will be found in our columns this morning. It speaks for itself and must create an impression.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY.—We invite the attention of our business men to the advertisement of this company, which will be found in another column. It will be seen that their connections with all part of the country are complete, and that all descriptions of "portable property" will be forwarded to any part of the civilized world at rates greatly reduced from the charges lately made. For safety and reliability this company cannot be surpassed, and as its capital is ample and its enterprise unmatched, the public can rely upon its always being up to the times in everything.

STATE BANK NOTES TAKEN AT PAR BY LYONS FOR CLOTHING.—Parties having on hand bills of the Crescent City Bank, State Treasury notes, Merchants, Orleans, Louisiana State and Union Bank notes, are informed by Messrs. L. W. Lyons & Co., corner Common and St. Charles streets, that they will be taken at par by him for clothing or furnishing goods. Here's a chance to save twenty-five or thirty per cent.

Dwelling houses are so scarce in LaCrosse, Wis., in proportion to the population, that very many families are temporarily located in barns and other outhouses. There is one barn in the third ward which contains three families.

THE NEW YORK RUM SHOPS.—The board of excise in New York has granted two thousand licenses for liquor selling, for which the treasurer has received $49,500.

TRUMAN'S REPORT.

Mr. Benjamin C. Truman has spent several months in traveling over the Southern States, beginning about the 1st of September, and continuing until the 1st of April. He visited Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Tennessee, and Florida, remaining several weeks in each State, with the purpose of obtaining correct information of the state of things. He conversed with Federal officers, Confederate generals, editors, politicians, clergymen, and men of intelligence of all professions. He was asked by the President to report his impressions and observations, and he complied with the request by preparing an elaborate and exhaustive document, which the President submitted to Congress. Mr. Truman's report is too long for insertion, but as he shows great sagacity and candor in his notes of what he has seen and learned in the South, we shall give some extracts from the more remarkable passages, and a summary from the remainder.

Mr. Truman refers to the submission by the people of the North to the administration of James Buchanan, and remarks:

I assert, without hesitation, that, now the war has swept over the South, there is no more disposition in that section of the country to rebel against the National government than there was in the North at the time above referred to.

If any general assertion can be made that will apply to the masses of the people of the South, it is that they are at the present time indifferent toward the general government. For four years of eventful life as a nation they were accustomed to speak of and regard "our government" as the one which had its seat in Richmond; and thousands who at first looked upon that government with great suspicion and distrust, gradually, from the mere lapse of time and the force of example, came to admit it to their ideas as their government. The great body of the people, in any country always moves slowly—the transfer of allegiance from one *de facto* government to another is not effected in a day, whatever oaths of loyalty may be taken; and I have witnessed many amusing instances of mistakes on the part of those of whose attachment to the government there could be no question. Ignorance and prejudice always lag farthest behind any radical change, and no person can forget that the violent changes of the past few years have left the ideas of the populace greatly unsettled, and increased their indifference. Fully one-half of the Southern people never cherished an educated and native attachment to any government that was over them; and the war has left them very much as it found them.

The rank and file of the disbanded Southern army—those who remained in it to the end—are the backbone and sinew of the South. Long before the surrender, corps, divisions, brigades and regiments had been thoroughly purged of the worthless class—the skulkers—those of whom the South, as well as any other country, would be best rid; and these it is that are now prolonging past bitternesses. These are they, in great part, as I abundantly learned by personal observation, that are now editing reckless newspapers, and that put forth those pernicious utterances that so little represent the thinking, substantial people, and are so eagerly seized on and paraded by certain Northern journalists, who themselves as little represent the great North. To the disbanded regiments of the rebel army, both officers and men, I look with great confidence, as the best and altogether most hopeful element of the South—the real basis of reconstruction and the material of worthy citizenship. On a thousand battle fields they have tested the invincible power of that government they vainly sought to overthrow; and along a thousand picket lines, and under the friendly flag of truce, they have learned that the soldiers of the Union bore them no hatred, and shared with them the common attributes of humanity. Around the returned soldier of the South gathers the same circle of admiring friends that we see around the millions of hearth-stones in our own section, and from him they are slowly learning the lesson of charity and brotherhood. I know of very few more potent influences at work in promoting real and lasting reconciliation and reconstruction than the influence of the returned Southern soldier.

Mr. Truman next discusses the probable action of the people of the South in the event of a war between the United States and a foreign power. "Whatever might be their sympathies," he remarks, "in case of a war with England, not a regiment of men could be recruited in the South in her support, even if it were freely permitted." He is of opinion that the loose floating population of the South would now enlist in any army, for or against the United States, in case of war. This class he describes as limited in numbers, consisting of "men whose reputations in the rebel army were greatly overdone, or men who never did any service at the front, but who were valorous with words alone—roving, discontented men, who are not engaged in any profitable employment." He thinks there may be 5000 such in Texas, "deserters principally, and 'rebel' refugees from Arkansas and Missouri, that are to-day depending entirely upon robbery and murder for a precarious subsistence."

These would, of course, rejoice at such an opportunity. In other States the proportion would be very much less. But if no invasion were accomplished, the substantial assistance that a foreign enemy would receive at the hands of the late insurgents would be quite insignificant; and the fears that many otherwise well-informed persons entertain in this regard are highly absurd. Naturally the American people, as a nation, are devoted to the arts of peace. The soldiers of the late rebel army are, if possible, infinitely more wearied and disgusted with war and all its works than those of our army, and long for nothing so much as quiet. The best proof of this is the fact that our noble volunteers, though crowned with the honors of almost limitless success and victory, are clamorous and even mutinous to be discharged from military duty. Therefore I am constrained to believe that, with few exceptions, the great masses of those who have been in the rebel army will never again seek to enter the lists. If there is anything that I certainly learned in the South, it was that its people are tired of war, and are anxious to establish and perpetuate peace.

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The South to-day hates England more vigorously than the North does; and the country may rest assured of this much, at least, that the South, as a people, are no more anxious for a war with any foreign power than we ourselves are. Besides, there is a deep and steadily-growing conviction in the minds of many of the most intelligent and thoughtful of the South—a conviction that a stranger would seldom discover in the journals or public speeches of prominent men, but only in the still under-currents of private conversation—that in the late war the hand of Providence, the decrees of destiny, were against them—were steadfastly averse to any separation of the Union. I confess this discovery gave me an unfeigned satisfaction, such as no other I have made in the South. A prominent member of the Alabama convention, a railroad president in Florida, three different Texas editors, and scores of nameless private individuals all over the South, have spoken to me in a tone of deep earnestness on this subject, citing the numerous instances that had come under their observation, showing an almost Providential interference—a balancing of the scales of fate against them. Nor were they persons who had been lukewarm in the "cause," and who had been on the lookout for such inclinations. I am not mistaken. I know that there is a profound and abiding conviction gradually gaining ground in the Southern mind that their late struggle was hopeless from the start—that it was contrary to the will of the Infinite.

More than that, I know, from actual observation, that thousands of the rank and file, and hundreds of their officers, would gladly enlist in the United States army against any and all foreigners, particularly if they could be allowed to serve under their old officers. I have conversed personally with hundreds of ex-officers and soldiers of the late Confederate army, and I only repeat what I have from their own lips when I say that a majority of them assured me they would enter our army in such an event, in great part to give the government a convincing proof that they meant to be good and loyal citizens hereafter. I recall at present the names of Gens. Hardee, McLaws, Forrest, Nichols and Jeff. Thompson—and there are some others whose names have escaped my memory—who told me that in case of a foreign war they would offer their services to the United States government in any capacity, even as a private.

Mr. Truman next comments on the alleged increase of disloyalty in the South, and imputes the appearances which give color to the allegation to the reactionary feeling that followed the first despair and desolation of defeat. This reaction he views in a philosophic spirit as "the inevitable and wholesome reaction from despair," and not at all as an evidence of disloyalty. After a pretty severe hit at "boisterous demagogues and reckless editors," he continues:

It is my belief that the South—the great, substantial and prevailing element—is more loyal now than it was at the end of the war; more loyal to-day than yesterday, and that it will be more loyal to-morrow than to-day. It would be almost impossible to present the numerous and scattered evidences upon which I base this belief; but I entertain it in all sincerity, and believe it to be consonant with the facts. "No revolution ever goes backward," is a convenient but shallow truism—or, rather, expressive of no truth whatever; since every revolution has its ultimate revulsion—partially, at least; and, just as certainly as for four years the mass of popular sentiment in the South was slowly solidifying and strengthening in favor of the Confederacy, just so certain is it that, from the date of its downfall, that opinion has been slowly returning to its old attachments. For many years the dream of independence had been increasingly cherished and nurtured in the breasts of thousands; for years that dream was a living fact, penetrating the consciousness of all, and receiving the sympathies of scarcely less than all; and then came the sudden and appalling crash—the awakening from this dream, to the unwelcome but inexorable truth that the pleasing vision had vanished. As weeks, months and years steadily accumulate, the yearning for it will grow weak and inconstant. The dream will never be revived, in my opinion, never; and if I am satisfied of anything in relation to the South, it is that the great majority of its leading men have forever renounced all expectations of a separate nationality.

If I were asked to reconcile the above statements with the grossly palpable appearances that argue to the contrary, especially as seen in some of the late constitutional conventions, I would simply answer that this apparent contradiction is an inevitable product of human inconsistency; or, rather, the "consistency of politicians." For four years they found themselves required—most of them by preference, all of them by circumstances which they could not, if they would, control—to argue in favor of the right of secession and independent government. It is strange how soon and how inevitably defense leads to conviction. I can not say that, when the Confederacy went down there was not in all its borders a citizen who did not yield it so much of allegiance as he ever gave to any government; but I do not hesitate to declare that there were not five prominent politicians, still remaining within it, who could truly and conscientiously declare that they had not given it, first or last, their sympathy. It has furnished me an interesting branch of historical study to look up the antecedents of those men who, when our troops made their appearance, were forward in their professions of unwavering Unionism. Alas, for political human nature! Scarcely one of them but had either accepted an office under the Confederacy or signified his willingness to do so.

Mr. Truman next treats of the opinion of Southern politicians as to the right of secession:

I record it as my profound conviction, gathered from hundreds of intimate and friendly conversations with leading men in the South, that there are not fifty respectable politicians who still believe in the "constitutional right of secession," though they are exceedingly slow to acknowledge it in published articles or public speeches. Our conversations generally ended with the confession—which to me was entirely satisfactory, as meaning much more than was intended—"Whatever may be said about the *right* of secession, the thing itself may as well be laid aside, for it is certainly *not practicable*, and probably *never will be*."

Of the social aspect of the question he says:

There is a prevalent disposition not to associate too freely with Northern men, or to receive them into the circles of society; but it is far from insurmountable. Over Southern society, as over every other, woman reigns supreme, and they are more embittered against those whom they deem the authors of all their calamities than are their brothers, sons and husbands. It is a noteworthy, ethnological fact, and one I have often observed, that of the younger generation, the Southern women are much superior to the Southern men, both in intellect and energy; and their ascendancy over society is correspondingly great. However this disparity is to be accounted for, whether by the enormous wastage of the war, or otherwise, it nevertheless exists, and to its existence is greatly due the exclusiveness of Southern society.

He refers to the reported persecution of Northerners and pronounces the reports false, yet states that there are portions of the South where Northern men could not live with any degree of self-respect, and others where they would not be safe; but these he considers exceptional and "about equally unsafe for any man who possesses attractive property." He says:

For some unknown cause, a large number of persons are engaged in writing and circulating falsehoods. For some unpatriotic purpose or other, reports of an incendiary character concerning the Southern people are transmitted North. To learn the falseness of these reports we need only to obtain the facts. I am personally acquainted with most of the officers of a hundred odd regiments of volunteers, and out of these I could name thirty regiments, one-half of whose officers and many of the men have returned to the South, and as many more that have left large numbers there upon being disbanded. Hundreds even of the officers of colored regiments—the most offensive to the South—have remained there and entered into business, the most of them having rented plantations and employing their old soldiers. Large numbers of ex-Federal and ex-Confederate officers are engaged together in mercantile pursuits and in cotton planting.

Nearly all of the cotton plantations in Florida are being run by such parties. The banks of the Mississippi are lined with plantations which have been leased by Northern men and Federal officers. Arkansas and White River plantations are being run by officers who have served under Gen. Reynolds, while a large number of the Red River plantations have been placed under cultivation by ex-officers of General A. J. Smith's command. Fourteen officers of a colored (Kentucky) regiment are engaged in planting and raising cotton near Victoria, Texas. The First National Bank of Texas, at Galveston, has for president ex-Major General Nichols, of the late Confederate army, and ten of its directors are also ex-rebel officers, while the cashier is ex-Major General Clark, of the Union army, and who formerly commanded a division of colored troops. In all of these connections the utmost harmony prevails. Notwithstanding the above facts, and I could multiply them, I maintain that in many sections of the South there is a widespread hostility to Northern men, which, however, in nine cases out of ten, is speedily dispelled by individual contact, and the exercise of a generous regard for private opinions. In fine, I will say that all who can be spared from the industry of the North to go South can readily find places of business, where they can live in quiet and prosperity.

He discusses the comparative loyalty of the people of different States and devotes the remainder of his report to a long and elaborate essay upon freedmen. He notes with some little surprise the fact that the Southern people retain their belief in the justice and propriety of slavery and speaks of the illiberal spirit displayed towards negroes by discriminating laws. He notes the fact that negroes have generally procured arms of some kind, and their disposition to manifest their freedom by leaving home and rambling about.

It is a strange fact, however, and one which I have abundantly established by the testimony of hundreds of the negroes themselves, that a large majority of them have finally returned voluntarily and settled down in the old cabins of their former quarters. The negroes cling to old associations. It was only a temporary impulse of their new-found freedom to wander away from them, and, at last, they returned, generally wearied and hungry and forlorn; it was not so much from any affection toward their former masters, as it was from a mere instinctive attachment to the homes of their youth, the familiar scenes in the midst of which they were born and reared.

Mr. Truman testifies to the kindness and commiseration shown to negroes by their former owners, and insists "that there was in most cases a real attachment between master and slave and still is, especially between the family and the house servants."

It is, then, the former slave owners who are the best friends the negro has in the South, those who, heretofore, have provided for his mere physical comfort generally with sufficient means, though entirely neglecting his better nature, while it is the "poor whites" that are his enemies.

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I am pretty sure that there is not a single negro in the whole South who is not receiving pay for his labor according to his own contract; but as a general thing the freedmen are encouraged to collect about the old mansion in their little quarters, labor for their former masters for set terms—receiving, beside their pay, food, quarters and medical attendance, and thus continuing on in their former state of dependence. The cruelties of slavery, its outward forms, have long since passed away; but glimmerings of its vassalage, its subserviency and its helplessness still linger.

It is the result of my observations, also, not only that the planters generally are far better friends to the negro than the poor whites, but also better than a majority of Northern men who go South to rent plantations—at least they show more patience in dealing with him. The Northerner is practical, energetic, economical and thrifty; the negro is slow, awkward, wasteful and slovenly; he causes his new employer to lose his patience, and to seize hold and attempt to perform himself what he sees so badly executed. The Southerner is accustomed to the ways of slaves from his youth up; hence he is languidly and good naturedly indifferent, or, at most, vents his displeasure in empty fuming. The Northern employer is accustomed to see laborers who are vigorous and industrious; he knows the extent of a full day's labor, and he expects all to perform the amount. The Southern man has always been compelled to employ two or three to do the work of one, and is more indulgent. It is the almost universal testimony of the negroes themselves, who have been under the supervision of both classes—and I have talked with many with a view to this point—that they prefer to labor for a Southern employer. This is not by any means to be construed to mean that they desire to return to slavery—not by any consideration; for the thought of freedom is dearer to their hearts than to any other people of like intelligence in the world; but that, being once assured of their liberty to go and come at will, they generally return to the service of the Southerners.

He discusses negro suffrage, and gives the opinion that it would be a detriment to him to confer on him the right of voting, because it would bring down upon him the enmity of the "poor whites," but he thinks the change might be introduced gradually by the people of the Southern States. He says:

If the politicians of the South have the absolute certainty laid before them that in 1870 their representatives in Congress will be diminished largely in consequence of the non-enfranchisement of the negro, they will see to it before that time that the proper reform is introduced. They will convince their constituents that it is *necessary* and *proper* to allow the negro to vote, and he will be allowed so to do. At present it seems to me it would be a misfortune to the negro himself to thrust this privilege upon him.

He alluded to the fair treatment which negroes receive in courts of justice, especially from those who were once slave-owners, and notes the change in public sentiment relative to the admission of negro testimony. He commends the bureau for valuable service in providing negroes with subsistence and procuring employment for them, but thinks it will not be needed after the beginning of next year, as most of the negroes are now at work, "happy, contented and prosperous."

He says that the removal of troops from the South would be extremely injudicious, especially from Texas:

Regarding the colored soldiers, I only agree with all our officers in the South, including those connected with the freedmen's bureau, that they should be removed as speedily as possible. To a great extent they incite the freedmen to deeds of violence and encourage them in indolence. There has been a great improvement in this respect, however, during the past three months. Further, there is a most bitter feeling existing between white and colored soldiers, and many of the latter have been cruelly treated by the former. Volunteer regiments are gradually wasting away by desertion—officially encouraged. The demoralizing effects of this wholesale desertion is felt in the regular army, which is also suffering in like manner. The fourth and sixth cavalry and the nineteenth infantry regiments are losing hundreds of men by desertion.

He states that emigration from the North and abroad is almost everywhere encouraged, that a cotton crop of nineteen hundred thousand bales may be anticipated, and that "Texas will make a larger crop than ever before." He concludes his report with the following hopeful remarks:

In conclusion, I must say that I bespeak for the South a glorious future. I predict that peace, prosperity, wealth and happiness will be her lot. Her rich lands will come rapidly under cultivation and will increase ten fold in value; her noble waters will be thronged with the appliances of commerce; population, such as she desires, will flow steadily into her borders; cities and villages will dot her landscapes; schools and churches and public institutions will be her boast, and a refined society will grace the land.

The Environs of New Orleans.

NUMBER SIXTY.

A neighborhood, almost less known and less visited than any other by the denizens of our city, is the settlement upon Bayou Sauvage, beyond the present Pontchartrain Railroad crossing. In this particular spot may now be seen a Hebrew cemetery, which has been erected some years upon a square of ground formed out of the suburban plat called the Darcantel faubourg, after the name of the former owner's plantation. Before this tract of land was thus laid out in town lots and squares, we often admired the fine weeping willow tree groves, which ornamented the front of this farm house place, on which resided the very honorably known family of the Darcantel. Further on towards the forests, extending on both sides of the aforementioned Bayou Sauvage or Gentilly, the visitor would come to the extensive domain of the Hopkins plantation, upon which several successful crops of sugar cane had been cultivated. The sugar house and other apparatus is still extant, if we mistake not, though the place has long been abandoned as a sugar plantation; and also being laid out in town lots and streets, has for a number of years been used only for pasture and raising of a few vegetable productions in the very considerable garden grounds. However, the mania for speculating in suburban town or village properties having somewhat abated from former years, we have noticed that since the high prices of our staple product, cotton, this valuable plant has been cultivated upon both sides of this considerable estate, even upon that part of its fields or meadows, which had served in former times for a race ground, and upon which had been erected several buildings and stables, appropriate for the uses of the jockey club or association.

These latter constructions have disappeared, as well as the enclosures; from whence we conclude that the property has, no doubt, reverted to its primitive destination, that is, the agricultural purposes. From these premises we reach in our course the (already in former numbers described,) St. Gême's plantation; and passing on, we may notice a number of other farming establishments, more or less extensive or considerable, of which we shall omit to name the present owners or proprietors, because, so many mutations have taken place, that very few of the ancient residents, known to us in former times, would now designate the real occupants or proprietors. In all these farm houses there is great uniformity as to the sources of revenues, which principally consist in the sale of market productions, and the forest wood or fuel, carted into the city or sold upon the spot to speculators, who carry on the business of retailing this indispensable household necessity in the city. We have known cords of ash fire wood this winter as high as twelve and fifteen dollars; hence we may infer the value of a substantial stock of this product upon one's farming tracts in this particular locality. On account of this enhanced price of the formerly little estimated forest productions in our immediate vicinity, we understand that the present owners have become much more vigilant in regard to the trespassing upon their lands, and the cutting down of trees on their back concessions, which practice in former years had almost become a quite usual occupation. There cannot be a doubt the laws in this respect should receive some stricter execution than the lax observance which formerly prevailed. On the other side, it is sometimes very difficult to ascertain the actual trespass, when the lines of demarkation between neighboring tracts are not fully blazed out, or marked upon the trees. Hence, we understand that there are a number of small litigation cases going on, respecting damages for trespasses upon these forest tracts, while formerly not much would be made of such cutting down of firewood trees. We now come to the newly erected fortifications, which were intended to impede the progress of any hostile force coming from the Chef Menteur, or from the nearer landing place upon the Gentilly road, this side of old Antoine Michoud's place—that is to say, at what is commonly called the "Vacheri," or old Lafour's farm, the ancient Louisiana surveyor at the time of Governor Claiborne and General Jackson. But let us proceed in order. Having passed these zigzag breastworks, which extend to the right and left into the adjoining swamps, we continue our pedestrian tour towards what in olden times was called Urquhart's place.

Here the arable lands are less cleared, though still quite considerable. The distance from town now being something like eight miles, people are not so apt to send every day to market, the communication being more difficult. We now see the main reason that prevents these settlements from taking a start. However, the long projected railroad, if once established and put in connection with the Pontchartrain way, would immediately infuse new life into this section of our environs. Here we would mention to our readers that in 1820 some German farmers, from the kingdom of Wurtemberg, had established themselves. We then had occasion to visit them often, in company of one of their countrymen. These people, by cultivating corn, hay, pumpkins and potatoes, made out a very good living, but then they had arrived with some monied means, which had enabled them to buy the then very cheap farm places, already somewhat cleared, with some small buildings thereon. They were two families—husbands and wives; some young men they would occasionally hire as help in the pressing season of the crops but all worked in the field, and indeed we do not understand the pretensions of our black field hands, who now want their women to stay in the camp cabins, and do nothing but attend to the kitchen, washing and children, when all over Europe, in France, Germany, Hungary, not to speak of Italy and Russia, women as well as men, work in the fields, the gardens, the hay meadow, in fact everywhere. Why, at the present moment, in our neighborhood, among the hardy, industrious French Gascon population devoted to field work, not to mention our German agriculturists, we have seen the women, with their large straw hats on, not only hoeing but plowing, as well as men, in their tracts. The fact is, that people who have been trained from youth to the field labor in the open air and sun, think nothing of being exposed to the rays of the luminary. They are not like town people, who ever dread the least hot sunshine and always get in the shade, and of whom the least effort at manual labor exhausts their breath. Hence persons brought up to field work are not out of their element, although in their southern latitudes they have to take more care of themselves than in more northern countries. On the other hand, as often as we have seen people accustomed in Europe to a city life turn into planters or farmers in this country, we would almost with certainty predict that they would either fail in their undertaking or give up the enterprise in disgust, as not suiting to their habits of life, their taste and their circumstances. When our German farmers undertook their enterprise on the Gentilly place, although at considerable distance from the city, one of them would come to town regularly every three days, and by taking turns, this was once per week for each head of the family.

So, there was no overstraining, and things went on like clock work; they stated, however, that they had to learn over the whole of their planting course, things being considerably different from field farming in their country. It was then their habits of country life which actually gave them the advantage over a good many other Germans, who had come out from the same country and tried to form settlements in their neighborhood, but did not succeed. Now, it must be mentioned also that these others labored under another difficulty; which was that, not being provided with sufficient money means, they could not in the first place lay a tract of land, already somewhat cleared and prepared for agriculture by previous labor. Indeed, having myself witnessed the almost desperate efforts which this latter German colony, consisting of some dozen people, men and women (no children), were making in the wilderness of this Bayou Gentilly, we can relate the extreme trouble and hardships of these adventurers, who finally had to give up their undertaking, and dispersed among the town population of New Orleans, as the last refuge of a broken and unsuccessful attempt of establishing a country farm in the heavy canebrake.

Never Despair.

Editor Crescent—I saw in a country paper, the Woodville Republican, some lines which teach a lesson admirably appropriate to these times of calamity, when the billows of adversity surge around us, and in the eclipse of all earthly light even the lamp of faith seems dim, and we but faintly remember those heavenly promises which should teach us to "never despair." There are mourners around us who seem sinking under the woes entailed by the late war; silent sufferers in whose hearts sorrow and desolation reign supreme—who indite no plaintive elegies, but who are

"Still as the stifled air
On the burning desert's track."

We have in our midst the orphans of those who gave to a lost cause their lives and fortunes, and who now, bereft of all, see even their homes pass into the hands of strangers. We may thank God that the dying hours of their fathers were not embittered by a knowledge of the future; that they believed their children would reap the fruit of their sacrifice, and a grateful country commemorate their worth. To a generous mind, one of the most painful consequences of our present situation is, that a ruined people cannot fulfill the pledges made to those they sent forth to die in their defense.

There is an eastern apologue which tells us of a blind sage who, perceiving an exquisite perfume floating around him, took up the vase from which it proceeded and asked: "Art thou, then, the rose?" The reply was: "I am not; I am but the humble clay, but I have lived among the roses." Thus there are some who, professing no power of audible utterance for the thoughts burning within them, recognize and appreciate those ideas when clothed by others in the beauty of poetry and eloquence, and are content with the humble office of preserving and diffusing them again.

I copy below the poem alluded to, believing that the lesson inculcated is true, and hoping that, dark as the prospect of the South land now seems, it may prove prophetic of a brighter day.

L'ESPERANCE.

NEVER DESPAIR!

The opal-hued and many perfumed morn
From gloom is born;
From out the sullen depths of ebon night
The stars shed light;
Gems in the rayless caverns of the earth
Have their slow birth;
From wondrous alchemy of winter hours
Come summer flowers;
The bitter waters of the restless main
Give gentle rain;
Fading bloom and dry seed bring once more
The year's fresh store;
Just sequences of clashing tones afford
The full accord;
Through many ages, full of strife and ruth
Thought reaches Truth;
Thro' efforts long in vain, prophetic need
Begets the deed;
Nerve, then, thy soul with direst need to cope:
Life's brightest hope
Lies latent in Fate's deadliest lair
Never Despair!

[Household Words.

LOUISIANA AND MISSISSIPPI SOLDIERS WHO DIED IN HOSPITAL AT WOODVILLE. Dr. Strode, surgeon in charge of the hospital at Woodville, furnishes a descriptive list of those Confederate soldiers who died and were buried there. The following are the names of soldiers from Louisiana and Mississippi:

A. Boizelle, Co. C, Miles's legion, died Feb. 14th—grave No. 4.

Robert Savant, Co. H, Miles's legion, died Feb. 18th—grave No. 6.

W. M. Wiggerton, Co. H, 1st Miss. Inf'y, died Feb. 19th—grave No. 7.

Numa Leyer, Co. F, Miles's legion, died March 14th—grave No. 11.

Theophilus Orr, 3d sergeant Co. A, 11th Ark., died March 20th—grave No. 12.

Aladin Vincent, Co. F, Miles's legion, died March 21st—grave No. 13.

R. F. Sorry, Co. E, 6th Miss., died March 27th—grave No. 17.

Marie Fusilier, Co. E, Miles's legion, died April 13th—grave No. 19.

—— Babin, of Miles's legion, died in the month of June.

By means of the marks and numbers, and a diagram of the burial place, these graves may now be easily distinguished.

CHEAP PRICES STILL RULING.—The very low rates at which Messrs. Garthwaite, Lewis & Stuart, Nos. 31 and 33 Camp street, are selling their boys' and men's clothing and furnishing goods, daily attracts great numbers of people to their store to buy, both at wholesale and retail. The fact that the firm will sell their excellent goods for notes of the Louisiana banks and State treasury, no doubt has had something to do with this; but be this as it may, the goods are going off very rapidly, and all who wish to buy should be quick about making up their minds, or they will be too late.

MOSQUITO BARS.—Jones arrived here a few days ago from the north, and upon presenting himself to Mrs. Jones, she earnestly inquired what was the matter with his face, as it was spotted all over, as if he had just recovered from the small-pox. "The mosquitos were very bad at the mouth of the river," said he. "Why did you not get under the bar?" responded she. "There was none," he replied. "None! and the newspapers always talking about the great bar at the mouth of the river!" Jones fainted. The idol of his soul thought that that great obstruction to river navigation was a mosquito bar, manufactured to order by L. W. Lyons & Co., perhaps.

Interior Views of Louisiana—Continued.

[For the Crescent.

The country from Pleasant Hill to Natchitoches has only small farms; these will soon be in good condition and will furnish the usual amount of supplies. Along this route, the effects of the long suspension in farming operations, produced by the war, are still manifest. On the river route the farms are much larger, and the planters are cultivating nearly the same amount of land as before the war. Ten miles from Natchitoches, around Spanish lake, is a community which forms a society within itself. These planters, whose lands are equal to any in the State, have hitherto been celebrated for their large crops, but this spring much of the land is too wet for cultivation. Rev. Mathias Scarboro, when not in the army, has sustained here a good school, and a large congregation attend on his ministrations. These advantages render the community one of the most desirable and pleasant ones for residence in the interior. During the war the ladies here acquired an enviable reputation for liberality, having contributed considerable money and clothing for the benefit of the soldiers.

At Grand Ecore formidable fortifications were erected. During most of the year this is the landing for Natchitoches, four miles distant, and also for a large extent of country extending into Texas one hundred miles. This place was burned by the retreating Federal army, and has not yet been rebuilt. A few houses have gone up and three stores are now open. The fortifications were thrown up to protect the Federal fleet. By passing over the earthworks and viewing the amount of forest trees cut away for their erection, a good idea may be gained of the immense size of the Federal army engaged in their construction, and our cavalry gave them pretty warm work in doing it.

At the present time navigation is good to Natchitoches, on Cane or Old river. This is a beautiful place. The residences are large with fine grounds attached. Here is a large Convent and St. Joseph's College, under the immediate supervision of Bishop Martin, a gentleman of highly cultivated and refined tastes, and of great purity of character. I was favored with a visit to his library, one of the finest in Louisiana. The grounds around his residence are highly adorned and all within his influence give evidence of his refined taste. These schools of Natchitoches have all a good reputation, and being healthy and retired, makes it a desirable place of residence. It has an extensive trade with Texas. The Phillips' House is equal to any in the interior and deserves patronage for the liberality of the proprietor to soldiers during the war. His charges are moderate, and it will be a pleasant place for summer resort.

All the lands below this, on the route to Alexandria, with the exception of fifteen miles of pine woods, are of the richest quality. There is now good navigation to Cloutierville, on Cane river. All the grounds around here are in cultivation, and promise a good crop. From Cloutierville to Monett's ferry, a distance of eleven miles, was the scene of heavy skirmishing between the armies. Being under cultivation, all the fencing and improvements were demolished. But five houses out of twenty were left unburned by the Federals in their retreat. From Monett's ferry to Cotile landing, during two years of the war, there was no resting place for our wearied army. When the large plantation and house of Judge Boyce was reached the corn gave out, and his grass enclosures furnished subsistence to our famished horses, while his family cheerfully contributed all in their power to our comfort. Other families from here to Alexandria were also heavily taxed; none responded more cheerfully than Mrs. M., as many still live to remember and testify to her kindness.

Alexandria below the falls has gained also a historical name. Here the Federal fleet grounded. Sugar-houses were razed to the ground and the material used to construct a dam in the river to form a narrow, deep channel. This place exhibits the horrors of war. Until the last few months there remained rows of chimneys, but now it is rapidly rebuilding. The court-house, the masonic hall, and all the churches but the Catholic were burned. The people have manifested great energy, and half of the place is rebuilt and the stores filled with goods. There were formidable fortifications erected here, but too late; now, however, they make a romantic picture. The falls are not at present discernable, as the river is very high. Pineville, opposite Alexandria, has a good trade. There, in the beautiful forest of magnolias, are many soldiers' graves. They are making an effort to enclose and beautify the grounds.

Three miles out, surrounded by forest beauty, on a lovely slope, is one of the finest educational buildings in the United States. This is the State Seminary. The treasury of the State and of the United States both contributed to its erection, and much artistic taste and skill are shown in its erection. This was the institution of which Gen. Sherman was superintendent at the opening of the war. Professor Boyd is now at the head, and it ranks among the first institutions in the Southern States.

From Alexandria to Cheneyville, thirty miles, the country cannot be surpassed in beauty. The plantations are large, the residences tasteful, and the grounds around elegantly improved; but many of the plantations exhibit the ravages of war. The railroad is not in order, but the people appreciate its value and hope it will soon be in operation again. All the lands here are in cultivation, and as the bayous have not overflowed, the prospects are good. Cheneyville is a pleasant village, with three churches. The Rev. Mr. Landadell, Baptist minister, continued faithful to his churches during the war, although the country around was devastated by two armies. He remained to aid the widow and orphan, except when forced by the Federal army to New Orleans as prisoner. But he is now reaping his reward in the affection and kindness of his people. From this place to the mouth of Red River about one-half of the lands are under cultivation. Simmsport and many beautiful houses surrounding, were burned.

Our army passed over this route many times, and the generous acts of the ladies, especially their attention to the sick and wounded, will never be forgotten. The ground at the mouth of Red River where we were encamped, is now overflowed. The houses along here, burned by the Federals, are now rebuilt and occupied.

ADVANCE.

Red River May 7, 1866.

Crop Prospects in Mississippi.

HAZLEHURST, Miss., May 7, 1866.

Editor of the Crescent:

Sir—The prospect for a crop from here to the Mississippi river is gloomy indeed. I have traveled through several counties, and conversed with a number of intelligent farmers, and they all concur in the opinion that the crops, and especially cotton, are bound to be very light. The rains that have fallen almost incessantly for the past five weeks, have almost ruined all hope of making a crop at all. All the small streams and little rivers are swollen as after a freshet in mid winter, and still the sun is not to be seen, and we have every appearance of more and continued rains. The earth is completely saturated, and not a furrow can be turned by despondent planters. During my travels I have noticed that in several localities they have been visited with the severest hail storms ever known—beating the young vegetation into the earth, and covering the ground with leaves and small branches from the trees. Last week there was an interval of two days without rain, during this time a number of planters in Jefferson county were engaged plowing up and replanting their cotton, the stand of which had been destroyed by the beating rains. In some localities I find that the cotton seed, which the planters relied upon, have failed to germinate, and they are at this late day in quest of seed. The Mississippi river is rising, with a most beautiful prospect of an overwhelming overflow.

An impression has gone abroad among the people that, if they hold on to their cotton until the first of July, they will have to pay five cents per pound taxes. So, notwithstanding the low prices of cotton, they have brought it nearly all to market.

Yours truly, VERITAS.

What sort of a drum is that which is best when it cannot be beaten? Why, a conun-drum, of course.

High Private on the Cholera.

The Picayune of yesterday has the following:

Messrs. Editors: The people of the city of New Orleans have a great deal to say of late about an epidemic which has been very fashionable on the Eastern continent during the past year or two. I refer to the cholera—so named after "Gonegal's Cholera Specific," 20 St. Charles street.

One peculiarity attending this scourge is this: when it gets started it never knows when to stop, and that is what troubles this people.

Another peculiarity which characterizes cholera is, it can't take a hint. It first came to America in 1832, and for twenty-five years it rendered itself so obnoxious it was finally kicked out of the country altogether, but as soon as the place stopped smarting, it came back again, like a persistent office seeker or discarded lover.

It has come back after another kick, I suppose, and it will get it, if it ever runs against "Gonegal's Cholera Specific," 20 St. Charles street.

It is reasonable to suppose you never had the cholera, Mr. Editor. I never knew but one editor to catch it, and the reason it "visited" him was because he neglected his duties, and suffered himself to be elected to Congress! The cholera caught him before he reached Washington, and he never served his country in that choleric city.

There are two reasons why the cholera never attacks editors; yes, three. First, their sanctums are generally so small they will not accommodate two evils at one and the same time, (the first being a necessary evil, and the second an Asiatic evil.) Second, editors and printers *rule* out the enemy, while actively employed, and third, every editor in good standing uses daily Hubbell's cabinet brandy, in moderation, of course. (That is what makes his *standing* good,) and he who does that is as proof—fourth proof—against the cholera, as Charleston was against the guns of the enemy, or as President Johnson is against the calumnies of his enemies. This brandy and Asiatic cholera can never live in the same house together. The one that gets possession first holds it in spite of the efforts of the other.

But all this alarm about the coming cholera is unnecessary. It can be kept out of the country in various ways. Congress can keep it out in the same way it keeps out the members from the Southern States—by not letting it in. Let a "cholera bill" be passed at once. The President would not veto it. It is true, he would not let Colorado in, but that is a horse of another color-ado. He, the President, would have no objection to have a little cholera visit Washington, provided it would attack only those he would point out, but the truth is, the most obnoxious are guarding against it by using Russ's St. Domingo punch, St. Domingo bitters, St. Domingo wine, messina punch, imperial arrack punch, mint julep, London cordial gin, cocktail bitters, gin cocktail, Bourbon cocktail, brandy cocktail, choice old Cognac brandy, purest blackberry brandy, old cherry brandy, Bourbon whisky, Scotch whisky, choice Madeira wine, choice sherry wine, choice port wine, choice Jamaica rum, choice St. Croix rum, choice Holland gin, and all the rest of Russ's constitutional preparations, for which James Gonegal, 20 St. Charles street, is sole agent.

You may prove an exception to the rule, Mr. Editor, and catch the cholera, in which case you should know it, so as to treat it right at once, for it is a disease that admits of no delay. Therefore, when you are attacked with *something* that turns you inside out and then back again half a dozen times, doubles you up and straightens you out alternately, plants the sole of your foot on the crown of your head repeatedly, makes you feel as if you had swallowed half a score of porcupines, and then in turn been swallowed by one yourself, you may begin to suspect you have cholera symptoms, or something else. At this stage of proceedings, if not before, your mind will probably revert to 20 St. Charles street.

If the cholera should ever "visit" (when a "visit" is made it implies a return call, does it not? therefore, improperly used when applied to cholera,) this city, it would not tarry long, unless presented with the freedom of the city, for it could not stand the charges now made for the necessaries of life. Besides, before it has time to get here, "Gonegal's Cholera Specific" will be distributed all over the town, will render the atmosphere so obnoxious to this scourge, it would immediately seek for victims in some other quarter.

Hence all this hue and cry about what the cholera is *going* to do, might as well be allayed. We have trouble enough on hand without borrowing more.

Finally, as soon as the cholera makes its appearance in this country it should be *arrested*, and not permitted to give bail. The writ of *habeas corpus* should not be allowed to come to its rescue, for to be permitted "to have the body" would be granting it all it ever claimed.

When a hog has more than his share of infinitesimals or trichina in his system he is attacked with what is denominated "hog cholera," and when a human by drinking water impregnated with living matter, (the infinitesimals being so minute as not to be perceived without the aid of a powerful microscope,) fills his stomach with that which ought not to be there, he, too, is apt to have the cholera. That is all there is of the matter. Rain water or cistern water that has not reached the ground is more free from foreign substances than that which has, and when filtered properly is as pure as water can be. Therefore, during a sickly season drink no water but cistern water, filtered if possible, and to this add two or three times daily a wine glassful of Hubbell's Cabinet Brandy, and my word for it you will never have the cholera. If, however, you choose not to follow these directions, and do get it, you can save your life by using "Gonegal's Cholera Specific." If this will not save you, heaven help you.

Let what may happen, don't become frightened. When an epidemic of an alarming character prevails, fright kills more people, especially among the uneducated and superstitious classes, than the epidemic proper. Those who are determined to be frightened to death need not purchase any remedies. Let such save their money to assist in defraying their funeral expenses and a tombstone, on which should be engraved:

"Gonegal's Specific" I did not try,
Nor Hubbell's Cabinet Brandy;
Fay from the first I resolved to die,
(And that's the reason I here do lie)
Unpardoned by heaven or Andy.

A miserable fiend named Chas. Scholtz, a German, was committed to jail in Chicago, Tuesday, on the double charge of adultery and murder. His wife, a broken-hearted woman, testified to his brutal and inhuman treatment of her. He had successively killed two of their children as they were born, and threatened to kill his wife if she ever divulged the matter. Several months ago he took a strange woman to his house and bed—his wife living in the same house and afraid to remonstrate with him.

A HOMERIC AMAZON.—In Homer, Michigan, a few days ago, a school mistress named Dyer whipped a pupil who had inadvertently addressed her without the accustomed nod of consent, until she had used up three whips nearly as large as a man's finger. She then took a ferule, an inch in diameter, and scourged the boy with this until his strength gave way. The subject of her discipline is covered with abscesses from head to waist, and his arm has been rendered useless.

CONFLICT WITH A FOOTPAD IN THE MINES.—The Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise, of March 27th, has the following:

Last Friday afternoon a miner who works in the Chollar Potosi mine was traveling afoot up Six mile canon. When about a mile or so above the Gould and Curry mill a desperate looking villain stepped out in the road in front of him and very blandly asked him what time it was. The miner drew his watch, when the footpad drew a knife and invited him to pass it over, together with whatever money or other valuables he might have about him. This our brave miner very seriously objected to, and produced a pistol, when a very lively and exciting scuffle ensued, both closing earnestly in a struggle for mastery, which resulted in the wiry muscles of the hard fisted miner bringing him out conqueror and the footpad being floored by several well directed blows from pistol and fist. The conquering miner disdained to massacre his prostrate foe, but, in retaliation for a small knife wound in his thigh, he took the knife which he had captured, and cut the footpad's ear off.