New Orleans Daily Crescent.

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NEW ORLEANS DAILY CRESCENT.

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Local Intelligence.

THE MAYOR'S CONTINGENT FUND.—While the present council has been justly appreciative of the deserts of many officers, in fixing their compensation upon a liberal scale, they seem to have overlooked the demands constantly made upon the purse of the chief magistrate of the city, for charities and numerous unavoidable expenses, independent of the hospitality which, as the civic chief of a great city, he is constantly called upon to dispense. During former administrations it was customary to vote a handsome contingent fund for the use of the mayor, to enable him to relieve the distresses of helpless persons, to meet the expenses of secret service and for cab hire, and so forth, without trenching upon the salary, which is more than compensatory for his services, or adequate to the maintenance of his private establishment.

All who are acquainted with Mayor Monroe know that it is impossible for him to resist a meritorious appeal for charity, and that, at whatever pecuniary sacrifice, every expense incidental to the discharge of all the duties of his office will be incurred by him, but is it just or wise to leave these burdens, inseparable from the office, to fall exclusively upon the citizen who fills it? Every reflecting person must answer in the negative.

A PEASANT GATHERING.—One of our most prominent parish officials, entertained in a genial manner, evening before last, a contingent of the press corps of New Orleans. "Mine host" on Canal street did well, so far as substantials and liquids were concerned, and our entertainer threw a halo of hospitality over the board, which was received and responded to in the right spirit by the gentlemen who were present.

THE POLICE APPOINTMENTS.—We have already had occasion to appland the appointments of Mayor Monroe, in reorganizing the police, as selections from a most meritorious class of men, whose approved courage and well-tried fidelity entitle them to public confidence and public gratitude; but it was not until yesterday we discovered that Mr. Monroe had still further entitled himself to the thanks of his fellow-citizens by selecting, in numerous instances, unfortunate men, who, by their gallantry and devotion, have lost legs and arms. He does not, in bestowing his patronage, forget the claims of compatriots, nor kick from under him the ladder upon which he climbed, and he will be remembered for his consideration of those who suffered as well as himself.

THE SALARIES OF THE RECORDERS' CLERKS.—In looking over the tariff of salaries fixed by the Common Council, any person cognizant of the labors and responsibilities of the chief and under clerks in the Recorder's offices, must observe that great injustice is done to those officials in the pittance allowed them. The chief clerk's pay is fixed at $100 per month, and the assistant clerks' at $80 per month. This injustice is most manifest in Recorder Ahern's office, where the labors performed are nearly as great as those of every other Recorder's office in the city. The number of affidavits made before Recorder Ahern average about forty a day, and when all the clerical duties, resulting from such an accumulation of business, the citation of witnesses, the drawing up of bonds and commitments, and the many other labors incident to investigations by a committing magistrate, are properly considered, it must be acknowledged that such trifling pay is not an adequate remuneration for the intelligence, industry and integrity the public interests demand in such places.

Gentlemen of the council, you have honest, competent and faithful officials; pay them justly.

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of this association was to have been held last night, but it was subsequently determined to postpone it, as the regular monthly meeting would take place next Monday. The affairs of the association will then receive appropriate consideration.

THE GREAT FOUGERY IN THE McDONOGH SUCCESSION CASE.—A case that has attracted public attention to a remarkable degree, and the progress of which has been watched by the bar with unusual interest, was finally decided in the supreme court yesterday.

The title of the suit is Moses Fox vs. Succession of John McDonough. It was instituted by Judge J. B. Cotton, as counsel for plaintiff, in the Second District court early in the year 1862. The action was brought upon an alleged codicil to the will of the eccentric millionare land owner, John McDonough, reading as follows:

I give and bequeath to my beloved nephew, Moses Fox, the sum of three hundred thousand dollars, to be paid by my trustees eighty years after my death. (Signed) JOHN MCDONOUGH.

The codicil was dated in 1849, and was not an integral part of the original will of Mr. McDonough, but a separate instrument.

The cities of New Orleans and Baltimore, as heirs of McDonough by the original will, appeared as defendants, with Messrs. Roselius, Randell Hunt and Cyprian Dufour as counsel, and pleaded that the codicil was a forgery. Judge Cotton retiring from the case early in the investigation, he was succeeded by Messrs. Pierre Soulé and E. Pillsoul. The trial before the Second District Court, over which Judge Bermudez then presided, took place in 1862, and was very protracted. The evidence was so voluminous that it would fill a large volume. The essential points, however, may be briefly presented:

In the fall of 1861 a man, styling himself Dr. Cass, appeared in this city, (hailing from Illinois,) and met Messrs Fox, the plaintiff, and presented him with the codicil. Dr. Cass, according to his evidence, which, in this particular, seems to have been credited, had been a flatboat trader from the upper country with this city, and he stated that the way in which McDonough came to put him in possession of the codicil was, that the deceased at one time, while the witness was in port, was in the habit, when he crossed the river from Algiers, of tying his skiff to the flat of witness, and upon one of these occasions seeing the plaintiff, Fox, in conversation with the witness, and recognizing him as a nephew, he subsequently placed the codicil in the hands of witness, remarking: "This is a valuable paper, and present it to Moses Fox when you see him." This was represented to have occurred in 1849, and that Cass remained in possession of the paper until 1861, without his having ever met with Fox in the meantime.

In both courts Cass's evidence was discredited because of his contradictions of himself. In addition, a lease, signed by McDonough, of a house on Girod street, to one Hernandez, was introduced to establish, by comparison, the genuineness of the signature of the codicil. Experts in the chirographic art discovered in the lease evidence that it had been used to trace the signature upon another paper, and Hernandez testified that Fox had borrowed the lease from him and had it in his possession for some time. Furthermore, Fox never proved his relationship to McDonough.

The decision of the lower court was that the codicil was a forgery, and plaintiff was therefore non-suited. The Supreme Court yesterday affirmed the decision of the lower court, Judge Howell, as the organ of the court, reading the decision, in which Judges Labeaux and Isley concurred. Chief Justice Hyman dissented, holding that the codicil was genuine.

It is not known what has become of Cass. Fox has been for some time, and is now, an appraiser in the Second District Court, by appointment of Judge Thomas.

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.—Weekly report of deaths in the city of New Orleans, from the 20th to the 27th of May, 1866:

Sexes—Males, 53; females, 55; not stated, 7. Total, 115.

Diseases—Aneurism, heart, 1; bronchitis, 3; cancer of uterus, 1; cancer, 2; cholera infantum, 2; cholera morbus, 1; congestion of the brain, 2; consumption, 13; convulsions, infantile, 4; debility, adult, 3; debility, infantile, 1; diarrhea, acute, 2; diarrhea, chronic, 3; dropsy, 1; drowned, 1; dysentery, acute, 5; diphtheria, 1; enteritis, 3; entero-colitis, 1; fever, congestive, 1; fever, pernicious, 2; fever, brain, 2; fever, scarlet, 3; fever, typhoid, 1; gastro-enteritis, 2; hooping cough, 2; hydrocephalus, 1; imperforate anus, 1; inflammation of bowels, 1; inflammation of kidneys, 2; inflammation of stomach, 1; jaundice, 1; killed, accidentally, 1; liver, disease of, 2; marasmus, adult, 1; marasmus, infantile, 1; measles, 1; meningitis, 1; pleuro-pneumonia, 1; pneumonia, 6; poison, 1; premature birth, 1; small-pox, 2; stillborn, 8; teething, 4; tetanus, 1; tri-nascendum, 4; unknown, 2; not stated, 9. Total, 115.

Ages—Under 1 year, 38; 1 to 2 years, 17; 2 to 5 years, 5; 5 to 10 years, 3; 10 to 15 years, 2; 20 to 25 years, 5; 25 to 30 years, 4; 30 to 40 years, 6; 40 to 50 years, 15; 50 to 60 years, 9; 60 to 70 years, 3; 80 to 90 years, 1; unknown, 15. Total, 115.

Nativities—British America, 1; France, 1; Germany, 4; Ireland, 8; Sweden, 1; United States, 73; West Indies, 2; not stated, 25. Total, 115.

Color—Whites, 66; blacks, 19; mulattoes, 24; not stated, 6. Total, 115.

GEO. WM. DISMBEER,
Secretary Board of Health.

INQUESTS.—The coroner yesterday held an inquest on the body of a man supposed to be named Helm, who was killed by being run over by the cars of the Jackson Railroad, about a mile from town. A verdict declaring that the deceased was accidentally killed, was rendered by the jury of inquest.

Inquests were also held on the bodies of Wm. Nelson, a native of Ireland, aged about 59 years, and upon a negro named Urban. It was ascertained that Mr. Nelson died of chronic rheumatism and that the negro died of small-pox.

RECORDER AHERN'S COURT.—Antoine Kingloff was arraigned, charged by Josephine Roth with assaulting and beating her while at her mother's residence. He was held in $300 bail for his appearance before the First District Court.

George Williams was arraigned, charged by John Wadsworth with stealing from Messrs. Darsey & Wheeler, No. 70 Canal street, a coat valued at $14. He was held in $500 bail for his appearance before the First District Court.

Luther Holmes, charged with being drunk and having no visible means of support, was committed to the workhouse for six months.

Susan Garcy, arraigned on a similar charge, was committed to the workhouse for four months.

Ann Furniss, charged with violating city ordinance No. 1095, was sent to the workhouse for ninety days.

John Reed, John Griffin and M. Lucas, all colored, charged with "sleeping out," were sent to the workhouse for ninety days.

A number of minor cases were disposed of, but as they are devoid of public interest, we refrain from giving them publicity.

RECORDER GASTINEL'S COURT.—The only case of interest in this court, yesterday, was that of the charges of N. Fidel and A. J. Valls accused of breach of trust and embezzlement. When the case is thoroughly investigated, we shall publish the important portions of the testimony. Both the prosecutor and the defendants have able counsels, the former being represented by Messrs. C. Roselius, E. Bermudez and J. H. Bernoe, and the latter by Messrs. Pierre, Soulé, Montamat and Lambert.

RECORDER VENNARD'S COURT.—Charles Kenny and P. Devino, who indulged in a pugilistic exhibition, contrary to the "peace of the city" and the ordinances of the constituted authorities, were fined $25 each, which we have no doubt will deter them for sometime to come, from exhibiting propensities of that sort.

Wm. Hines, accused of burglary, was committed for trial before the criminal court.

Several individuals were arraigned on charges of selling liquor without license. Their cases will be inquired into in due time.

RECORDER LETTEN'S COURT.—Ellis Joshua, colored, was committed for trial to the Criminal Court on a charge of carrying a concealed weapon.

George Port, against whom an accusation of larceny was made, failing to show that he had acted on the square, was sent for ninety days to the workhouse.

The charge of assault and battery against Randall Hunt, colored, was continued for investigation.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.—At the Varieties "The Sea of Ice."

At the Olympic, "Beauty and the Beast."

THE MERCHANTS' BANK AND ITS CREDITORS.—The creditors of the Merchants' Bank are notified, elsewhere in our paper, that the institution is prepared to pay all its indebtedness.

IMPORTANT SALE OF REAL ESTATE, BANK STOCKS AND INSURANCE SCRIP AT THE MERCHANTS' AND AUCTIONEERS' EXCHANGE, ON WEDNESDAY THE 30TH.—It will be seen, by reference to the advertisements of Messrs. J. B. Walton & Deslonde, that they sell, on Wednesday the 30th, for account of the successions of Charles E. Moncure, Gilbert S. Hawkins, and others, a choice list of property, bank stock, insurance scrip and stock in the Odd Fellows' Hall Association. The real estate to be sold is of the very best in the city of New Orleans, consisting of stores and buildings most eligibly located, such as the four-story granite building corner of Union and Carondelet streets; the three-story brick building corner of Canal and Rampart streets; the ice-house building No. 23 Canal street; and the three-story brick store on Customhouse street, near Chartres street, occupied by Cramer & Co. A square of ground in Rickerville, and a lot of ground at the corner of Annunciation and Toledano streets, will also be offered for sale.

VALUABLE IMPROVED REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION BY THE SHERIFF.—Particular attention is called to the sales at auction to be made this day at noon at the Merchants' and Auctioneers' Exchange, Royal street, by the sheriff of the parish of Orleans. Said sales comprise, first, improved real estate on Constance street, between Orange and Richard, First District; second, valuable improved real estate on St. Charles street, between Julia and St. Joseph, same District; third, a vacant lot on Constance street, between Orange and Richard, same District. For particulars and terms, see advertisement.

The large sale of staple and fancy groceries by Messrs. Montgomery & Bro., at Nos. 30 and 32 New Levee street, will be continued this day, Tuesday, 29th inst., at 10 o'clock.

The wholesale trade grocers will find it to their interest to be present at this sale, as the stock is very extensive, valuable and fresh, and most of the staple and most desirable groceries will be included in this day's sale.

The sale is made without limit or reserve whatever. A rare opportunity is offered to dealers to replenish their stocks at very reduced prices.

The sheriff sells at auction this day, at 5 o'clock P. M., at John Cunningham's stable, on Franklin street, between Bienville and Customhouse streets, two horses and three carts.

COTTON AND PAPER STOCK AT AUCTION.—Messrs. Von Zinken and Sally will auction, at the Commercial Press, at 5 o'clock this evening, twenty-five bales of cotton and paper stock. See their advertisement.

Messrs. Gardner Smith, Yeiser & Co., will sell this day at No. 156 St. Joseph street, near Camp—splendid mahogany and black walnut furniture, piano, carpets, paintings, plated wares. Sale positive and without reserve.

FINE LIQUORS.—Dealers in these should read the advertisement of Messrs. Jno. W. Norris & Co., wholesale southern agents for Red Jacket Bitters, No. 52 Canal street, which appears in the CRESCENT to-day. The liquors offered by this house are all choice, and many in the original packages as imported.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.—If your teeth are going, and you have not tried the "Sozodont," as a preservative, try it now. Abandon all other dentifrices, and give it a fair chance; it is guaranteed to be as harmless as water.

The treasurer of Wabash County, Indiana, has failed in the sum of $31,000. He attributes the cause to injudicious speculations in pork.

Facts and Fictions.

SPILGGINS AT A BAL MASQUE.—Our country correspondent, Spilggins, an old typo, has been at a *Bal Masqué*, and thinks it may prove serviceable and interesting to relate his experiences. As it may really prove so, we make room for his narrative. He says:

As there are thousands of the readers of Facts and Fictions, who, living in the country, have never attended a *bal masqué*, Spilggins wishes to record his experiences at one which was given on Mardi-Gras last.

About 11 A. M. of that day, he went to the box-office and filed an application for two tickets, intending, of course, to take Mrs. Spilggins with him. He was desired to call at 3 P. M. for an answer. During the interval he went home, and Mrs. Spilggins and himself had a long talk as to what costume they would appear in. Finally, she said she would go as a peasant girl, as it was a modest and unassuming character, and he posted off to look for suitable habiliments. He went into an establishment on Chartres street, found exactly what Mrs. S. needed, and then, suggesting that he wanted a costume for himself, the polite proprietor took a long pole and lifted a duke's turnout from a peg, which Mr. Spilggins was, when much difficulty, very soon persuaded would suit him admirably. As he took the carefully-wrapped up traps under his arm, he was very much reminded, as he trudged along the street, of Ben. Franklin, with the loaf of bread under his arm. When he arrived at home, he found Mrs. Spilggins as busy as a bee in a tar bucket, sewing on a piece of red lace here and a piece there, and twisting a lot of moss to put in her waterfall.

Without telling him anything about this transaction, she had gone to a mattress manufacturer's and ordered a cart load, anent which he thought a great deal, but did not say much. At the hour appointed, he returned to the box-office and got the tickets, duly backed by some knowing one—"Mr. Spilggins," "Mrs. Spilggins." The next thing was to "fix up." About 8 P. M. he had succeeded in getting his costume on, and announced to Mrs. S. that he was ready, when he was somewhat astonished to learn that Mrs. S. had only taken one reef in her waterfall. However, at about 11½ P. M., they started for the ball room. On presenting the tickets, a gentleman told Mrs. Spilggins to follow him, motioning towards a room. S. peeped in as the door opened and saw several ladies already there. When Mrs. S. came out he asked her what she had been wanted for, and what had been the result. She answered that she had had the following question put to her: "Do you solemnly pledge your word as a lady that you are Mrs Spilggins?"—that she replied she did; and that he then told her to pass on, to the great relief of Spilggins, who was growing furious at the delay.

As he stepped in,—a duke, mind you—a "stypeticker" no more,—he said to himself—"Good-bye friends Stith and Hedges, M quads, N quads, and hair spuces. His grace intends to enjoy himself."

He extended his hand to Mrs. Spilggins, and took position for a dance. While they were waiting for the music, he thought he would look around him to see the sights. One lady, near his left hand, had a dress of black silk, and another with a good many diamonds on her pretty fingers had Scotch plaid ditto. The latter attracted his attention, and he determined to secure her for the next

"Swashay, hands across,
Smile go down the middle."

A duke and diamonds could not be otherwise than attractive. The music struck up and away they went. Spilggins was very graceful in his movements, and he fancied he heard a sweet voice say he must be a real lord. His eyes would wander after the little lady with the Scotch suit. As she skipped and glided along he fancied he saw more and more of her attractions.

Mrs. Spilggins observed his peerings and his abstractedness, and said: "Mr. Spilggins, I wish you would not look so much at that lady's"—"Stockings, my dear," he said. "I only looked at the stockings."

The first dance being over, Spilggins began a search for another partner. Soon found one. Thought he heard her heart thumping against her delicate bosom as she gave her consent. He led her forth, the "observed of all ob—" no; Mrs. S. had her eyes on him and he imagined that if he had any regard for his nice hood of fragile wax, he had better act a little reservedly, and flirt as little as possible. Dance over, Spilggins thought he had better take something to refresh his dukeship, and started for the refreshment saloon, to see what could be had. Just as he arrived at the door, bang went a tumbler against the wall, then another, followed by various bottles, and a general crash of fragile wares. "A fight! a fight!" "Clear the way!" "Stop it!" was sung out by the waiters. A cut head, a smashed nose, and a bloody shirt bosom was the result. "If that is the kind of refreshments served out in this apartment," he said, "Mr. and Mrs. Spilggins won't take any."

He returned to the stage and found Mrs. S. complaining of the cold, notwithstanding it had taken her from 6 to 11½ P. M. to put on the numberless "fixins" she wore. "Well, Mrs. Spilggins if you are cold, what do you think of some of the other ladies around you?" asked he. "They must be freezing; for I never saw dresses so low and so *high* in my life." "Nor I either," said a lady dressed in a pink domino, near us. "This is the first time I was ever at a masquerade; I came all the way from Arkansas just to attend this ball; making my husband postpone his business, which he left off his farm to attend to, and he broke it exactly. Let me tell you," continued the lady, "I had to sit in a hair dressing room from nine in the morning until six in the evening, waiting for my turn to get my hair arranged." Spilggins thought of the cart load of moss. "I went without dinner, without supper, or anything to relieve the most excruciating pangs of hunger, and two hundred dollars for a costume—have not danced a single time with any one but old Grubbs (that's my husband, madam—I call him Grubbs), and he shall not dance with any of those women with brass heels and sleigh-bells on their ankles, just to make a noise to attract the eyes of the men in that direction." Mrs. Spilggins shook her finger at me; I understood. "Lordy! I wish I was back in Arkansas, where the ladies wear long dresses and long sleeves, and button their frocks under their chin and not round their waist. Here comes Grubbs. I'll make him go home, and you had better take your husband away, madam; you don't know but what one of these ladies might entice him, for he looks very attractive." Spilggins could not help thinking of the composing rule and a piece of grass he had in his pocket, based on "Facts and Fictions," and wondered which had proved the most disappointing, the facts or the fictions of that Mardi Gras's experiences.

The little tours having arrived, Mrs. Spilggins and himself started for home, resolved never to go to "the ball of the season" again.

HOW THEY DO THINGS IN PARIS.—The pleasure of European travel must be great to those who desire to get the worth of their money, judging from the following anecdote, which we copy from the Paris correspondence of the New York Herald.

In the hair-dressing and shaving establishments all sorts of little petty swindles and annoyances are practiced. The high-backed barber's chair is unknown here, and a man being shaved must seat himself in an ordinary one, and run the risk of breaking his neck leaning back. When his hair is cut, if his hair is rubbed—given a "friction," as they term it—that is charged extra for.

If his beard or mustache is trimmed, or a bit of pomade put on it, that is charged extra for; and when everything is paid for, the journeyman, who has done the work, expects to be paid. A young gentleman fresh from New York, where he had been in the habit of having his hair cutting and dressing done in a complete manner, and at a fixed price, went into the barber shop of the Grand Hotel a few days since and asked to have his hair cut. After this had been done the workman asked if he would have "a little oil on his hair?" Of course he replied "Yes," and then the same suggestion was made as to "cologne water," which was also accepted.

Then a little pomade upon the beard and some "pomade Hongroise" upon the mustache were applied after requisite permission had been granted. When all was finished the youth took from his pocket a franc and handed it to the workman, supposing that would cover all the expenses. He was politely requested to walk to the counter, where a bill of twenty-eight francs was presented to him as the price of his toilet.

Some half dozen opened bottles were also presented to him, and then he learned that each accepted suggestion of the barber had been accompanied with the opening of a new bottle, for which he was charged, and to which he was certainly entitled. He considered the joke so huge that he paid the bill without a murmur, stuffing the bottles in his pockets. And this is one of the modes in which strangers are "taken in and done for" in this ungodly city.

The Canton (Mississippi) Citizen states that a few days ago, whilst a negro in that neighborhood was ploughing, his mule proved somewhat refractory, whereupon the fohnman wretch took the poor animal from the plough, tied its tongue to a tree, and beat it so cruelly as to cause it to pull out its tongue by the roots, from the effects of which the unfortunate animal died.

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES.

Arrival of Liverpool Steamer Florida.

LINES INTERRUPTED—RIVER NEWS.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

(Associated Press Dispatches.)

SOUTHWEST PASS, May 27.—The steamer Florida, from Liverpool, crossed the bar at 2 o'clock this morning but left no news.

SOUTHWEST PASS, May 28.—A bark, name unknown, arrived at the bar at 6 P. M.

The ship Telegraph and bark Odin are still outside the bar.

Nothing else in sight. Tide falling.

The telegraph wires are interrupted in all directions to-night.

The Crops.

We are indebted to a highly respectable commercial firm of this city for the following extract from a letter from a correspondent in Fayette, Miss.:

"The growing crop, in my opinion, has been greatly over estimated. In this section of country we have had the heaviest floods of rain ever known at this season of the year. The entire crops are almost over-run with grass—all need work at once. But there is no chance to be in a hurry—Sambo is a free "gem'men" and only works when it suits his convenience. In some places, by close application and the use of all manner of stratagem, some show of authority, occasionally with some blarney and all the encouragement possible, get tolerable fair work. But it requires extra talents, with extra inducements, to get them in a hurry, or to work on the much-coveted Saturday afternoon. We have now had a week of dry weather; this will enable the planters to save a portion of their crops. If the planters will "throw out" a portion of their crops, they will, in my opinion, do better than to try to save the whole. Only about one-half, or two-thirds at most, of the lands are in cultivation in this county. Many, if not all, were behind the usual time in planting—quite a number, on account of imperfect seed and the beating rains, were compelled to plow up and plant over again. And as the season increases in heat and the grass grows fast, the negro, seeing the hard work before him, and knowing full well his employer's anxiety, becomes more careless and independent, he is easily offended, and readily seeks some free negro den about city or town, where he thinks he can live much more independent by the sale of berries, fruits, fish, etc. Should they get too thick in those places to thrive, and return again to the plantations, it will, nevertheless, be too late to save the crop. This year's crop, then, is something of a problem, that can only be fully solved by time. But the chances are not at all favorable; they are in nearly every particular against a "low medium crop." But, to be more explicit, the crop cannot reach above 1,500,000 bales. Should the worm or an excessive drought, or storm, or rot, etc., attack it, 1,000,000 bales will then cover the whole cotton crop for 1866.

"A very incorrect opinion has gone abroad in regard to the working qualities of the negro. He does not perform as well anywhere as he did before the war, and he loses a great deal of time each day that he did not lose before the war. This in the aggregate amounts to a great deal. Let us experiment, say on a one hundred-hand force: say they lose half an hour each day more than they did before the war, what is the result? One hundred half hours are fifty hours, or the work of five hands ten hours each for one day, or five per cent. is lost. But it will amount to ten per cent., and ten per cent. more may be added for the difference in their movements while at, and in going to and from their work, five per cent. more for their carelessness in keeping tools, gear, etc., in their proper places, and for pretending to be sick when nothing is the matter, five per cent. more for Saturday evenings and the loss on Monday from Saturday and Sunday's debauch, caused from a want of discipline. Taking all things into the account, I cannot see how it is possible for the crop to go beyond a fourth of that of 1860."

A correspondent to the same firm, from Prospect Hill, Miss., says:

"So far as my observation in the uplands and creek bottoms in this county extends, and so far as I have been able to learn through my friends from Claiborne, east and north of this as far as Burlington, the prospect of the crops are gloomy, indeed. I can give you the situation of this place: I have three hundred acres of land in cotton, with good stand generally, and no replanting; half of it is plowed and scraped and hilled up with the plow, and nearly the same with the hoe (I mean hilled with the hoe behind the hilling of the plow); two hundred acres in corn, (twenty-five acres laid by) good corn almost tasseling, six to seven feet in height. One hundred and twenty-five acres of the balance will make good corn, fifty acres, (the balance) may make pretty good corn; it is young but on bottom land. We are having too much rain. Had a violent wind and heavy rain storm yesterday evening, rain lasting until late at night. We will have a hard struggle even with fair weather and good labor, to succeed tolerably well."

THE NAMES OF LONDON STREETS.—The London correspondent of a Western paper contributes the following entertaining gossip about the names of the streets in London:

The streets of London have been made matters of public interest in many ways, from Smith's book, which gives a good account of their historical associations—a book which every visitor to London should have—to Dion Boucicault's play now performing at the Princess's Theater. But as yet no antiquary has given us an account of the naming of these streets. The first thing that strikes the wanderer through them is the poverty of names which seem to have afflicted London, and which shows itself in singular and intolerable repetitions of them.

There are 26 King streets. There are 180 places named Washington, in America; but fancy how coachmen and strangers in New York would swear at the father of their country if even 30 streets in New York were named for him. How loyalty to the throne is compatible with 36 King streets in London I cannot say. There are 25 Queen streets also, and 5 Queen squares. The House of Brunswick is remembered in 20 George streets and 9 George Yards. There are 34 Charles streets, 32 John streets, 25 Church streets and 10 Church rows, 20 Princess streets, 18 Duke streets, 17 James, 19 Cross and 11 Chapel streets. Besides these there are unaccountable varieties, such as Old King, New John, Upper Charles, etc., etc.

There are 21 New streets, 6 New roads and 8 New courts. Thirty-two streets are named after Queen Victoria. Six of the dirtiest streets in London are called Paradise street. There is a stench filthiness in the naming of Liquorpond street, as there is in the religious literature of Amen Corner, which is reached by Paternoster Row. Some American writer has noticed that the philosopher who admires Frederick and defends slavery should live at Great Cheyne Row, but it may be said for him that one reaches it through Justice Walk. It is intolerable, however, that some of the vilest and meanest lanes should be named after Shakspeare, Newton and Milton.

The Mobile Register is inclined to look upon the National Intelligencer's assertion, that Forney receives his colored friends at his residence and invites them to the best the market affords, as a mere Copperhead attempt to injure the character and standing of the negroes.

The Pearl Fishers of the Persian Gulf.

Colonel Pelly has made a report to the government of Bombay on the pearl fisheries of the Persian Gulf. He says:

"The pearl oyster beds extend at intervals almost along the entire length of the Arabian coast of the Gulf, from a little below the port of Koweit to the northward down to the neighborhood of Ras-ool Khaimah, southward.

There are, also, some beds near Karrack and at other points on the Persian coast line, but these latter are of comparatively little account as being far less extensive, less prolific, and less lucrative. The beds along the Arabian coast are held to be the property of the Arabs in common; for instance, an Arab of Koweit may dive along the Bahrem or Ras-ool Khaimah coast, and *vice versa*. But no person other than the Arabs is considered to have any right of diving; and it is probable that any intrusion on the part of foreigners would create a general ferment along the coast line.

The richest banks are those of the islands of Bahrein. They are found at all depths from a little below high water mark down to three, seven, twelve, seventeen and eighteen fathoms. It is probable that there are beds at a much greater depth; for instance, if, as is supposed, it be the fact that there are beds in the inlets of the Musendom promontory, these beds must have a depth of twenty-two or twenty-five fathoms.

It is held as a rule that the lustre of the pearl depends on the depth of the water—the greater the depth, the finer the lustre. There does not seem to be any known law governing the more or less perfect sphericity of the pearl. The best oyster beds are said to be level, and formed of fine whitish sand overlying the coral in clear water. A mixture of mud or earthy substance with the sand is considered to be detrimental to the pearl, and the beds having this defect are liable to exhaustion.

It is to this cause that the Arabs of Bahrein attribute the exhaustion of the pearl beds on the coast of Scinde and Ceylon; while the beds of the Persian Gulf, although annually fished from the earliest historic periods, continue prolific as ever—one or two of the most recent past years having given a more than usually abundant return.

The notion that the Arabs feed their oyster-beds at particular seasons of the year seems to be erroneous. No care whatever is taken of the beds. The oysters swell about over the sand or slightly attach themselves by the hinge to bits of seaweed or coral, and are discerned by the divers from their boats in groups below the clear water. The diving period is from the warm spring in April to the end of the hot summer months of August and September.

There may be from four thousand to five thousand fishing boats along the entire coast, each boat containing from ten, twenty to thirty men. Of the above number of boats, some fifteen hundred may belong to Bahrein. A few of these boatmen may reap independently the fruits of their own labors, but the great majority are in the hands of agents of pearl merchants, whether Hindoo or other, who reside in the towns of the littoral.

These agents make advances of money to the divers during the non-diving season, and when the spring comes on the boats are supplied with so many days' dates, rice and other provisions, and start away for the banks, returning as provisions fail or weather compels. Hundreds of boats may be seen anchored at a time on the banks.

As a rule, the diving may be in water of four to seven fathoms in depth. Fifteen fathoms at a diving is considered extremely prejudicial to longevity, and occasionally proves fatal. In any case the crew is told off into divers and rope-holders, the former diving, while the latter keep the boat anchored to that diver on duty. Each diver has his comrade for the purpose. The diver strips, closes his nostrils with horned pincers, has a rope attached to his girdle and a stone or other weight to his foot.

He then drops overboard feet foremost, and on reaching the bottom collects his oysters until he can no longer remain below, when he pulls at the string, lets go the stone weight and is hauled on board by his comrade. The stone weight is attached to a rope, by which it is afterwards hauled up. The oysters are collected into a bag or other receptacle attached to the driver's chest and waist.

The annual product of the pearl fisheries is assumed to be as follows: Out-turn of the Bahrein pearl divers, twenty lacs of rupees, or £200,000; out-turn of the divers from the Arab littoral of the Persian Gulf other than Bahrein, twenty lacs of rupees, or £200,000; total, £400,000. The great bulk of the best pearls is sent to the Bombay market, where, during the late share mania, fancy prices were given for good pearls.

A large number of pearls are sent towards Bagdad. As a rule, the Bombay market prefers the pearl of yellowish hue and perfect sphericity, while the Bagdad market prefers the white pearl. The small seed pearls go principally to Bagdad also."

[From the La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat.]

A Political General's Soliloquy.

Whir-r-r!
How like a rocket I went up, terrifying the innocent.
Spat!
How like a stick falling in the mud did I come down.

When the late rebellion began, I did not amount to enough to add up and give one to carry. I was a sort of second-rate loafer, begging tobacco, standing around saloons and bar-rooms, waiting to be treated by liberal strangers. I had no clean stockings—no neck bone—no money saved—no credit—no the good word, but little coarser.

"But suddenly a star arose!" Brave men were wanted—I had peddled whisky at the polls to elect men on the God-and-morality, retrenchment-and-reform-ticket—I could tell a bigger lie and stick to it closer than any hungry politician in the country, and the latter rewarded the former—indefinite administration gave me rich reward. I was made a captain, and like a blue tailed bottle-fly, I strutted about my native town.

Guess I wasn't old style, in white gloves and stripes up my legs. Guess I didn't support the government. Reckon I didn't get treated to little things at stores, and when a man wouldn't trust me, guess I wouldn't incite mobs on such copperheads. And I was put in command of a hundred men. Egad! that was a joke. Why, Lord bless you, I didn't know as much about the war as a dog knows of his great grandfather—but I had political influence—could absorb vast quantities of whisky, and could stand. Or like John Brown. Or like Butler. Or like any other horse robber.

And I went to war. And I hired correspondents to mention my brave exploits in Republican papers. And I stole wines from hospitals, and treated my friends. And I read the army letters which I hired written and which poor fools printed to political friends. And I kept out of the way of bullets and such—and I stole piles of household goods, from rat-traps to pianos, from silk shawls to linen intended for infants yet unborn, and so to the eyes of the loyal administration proved my fitness for higher position.

And I was made a brigadier general. Big thing. Nearly every fool in the army was a brigadier general. While brave men fought, I stole spoons and such. While other men were at war, I was punishing Democrats, issuing petty orders, "taking tell" from Union farmers, and vending chairs, tables, beds and bedding, pictures, books, spoons, knives and forks, nut-crackers, glass and silver-ware, mirrors, sideboards, parlor ornaments, laces, silks and ladies, underclothes stolen from private drawers, trunks and bureaus, up North at government expense, to let people know that I was saving my salary to beautify my home.

And I denounced Democrats, thereby winning promotion and good opinions from Republican papers. And I spent my salary for whisky, except what went for——nothing now, not much at first! And I went on raids, capturing imaginary bands of enemies, I reported by the papers as real. And being an unscrupulous knave, intent only on money, I was hired by the administration of the late lamented to go up and down the land stumping the country for and in behalf of negroes—and abolitionists—*par nobile fratrum!*

And I sent Democrats to the front and they were shot down like dogs, or dragged back wounded to die in hospitals, or swear allegiance to Abraham. And I sniff at election returns—and I steals cotton wherever it could be found; mules ditto; corn ditto; government stores ditto, and other things ditto, till I became rich. And what a lot of men there were who believed we were fighting to subdue the rebellion. That was a good joke. 'Twas merely a pleasant little murderous crusade for cotton and negroes—the cotton for the rich, the negroes for the poor tax-payers to support.

The war was a God send to me. It took me from the gutter, or a stool in some saloon, and made a great man of me. It lifted me by the waistbands right up alongside of Wellington, Napoleon, Alexander, Washington, Jackson, Grant, Sherman and other great men. And didn't I strut? And didn't I fall back on my dignity? And didn't I snub those whose servant I was and win the contempt of every sensible man in the land? And didn't negro wenches fall in love with me? And didn't I keep abandoned women at boardingers, and money I stole from my bleeding country? To be sure I did.

That was the game of "loyalty." That was known as Lincoln patriotism. That style was the style that paid. That style made me popular with Abolitionists at home. And didn't Radical Congressmen crowd me? And didn't I go into their caucuses? And didn't I go into their councils? And didn't I get into their confidence? And didn't I get the patent bleaching business on joint account, half for myself and half for the government? There were some good men in the army—some fine officers—some gentlemanly, patriotic officers; but they were in hard luck, and took lower seats. And didn't I get promoted for being caught out at nights roaming over the country—poaching on some negro or white man's domain, in behalf of my government.

And wasn't I sorry when we had stolen the South poor, and were obliged to close the war? The occupation of Othello was gone. I returned home. People did not make speeches and welcome me back as they did when I left. I strutted around with my blue tailed plumage till it looked slumpy, and people began to take in clothes from the lines in my neighborhood when it became known that I was a political general, whose best hold was stealing and indorsing abolitionism.

No one cares for me now. A good hunting dog is more petted. A buck negro is of more account in the eyes of congress and the people. People whisper strange things about that Stonewall Jackson song of "Wuose pin fore," etc. I am not half so popular as I was when in the army. In fact, I believe I am about played out. Why can't we have another war?

Lots of fellows have come out of State prisons since the war ended, and there is plenty material for more of these political army officers, who could draw bear better than blood. Never mind; I'll put the money I stole in government bonds—there is no taxes to pay on them, live around and drawn my interest on them, live in idleness and be supported by the poor fools who have no bonds, but who pay taxes while I do not, and who pay me for being a thief and living in idleness.

You see I am one of the supporters of the government. I can put my money in bonds—somebody pays the taxes of the country, and pays me interest, but it is not us bond holders. Oh, dear! suppose the people should repudiate these bonds, as they surely will if they are not taxed—what will become of us? I'll have to work the same as other men, or go to the poor-house with liberated negroes, for tax paying white men to support.

Arrivals at the Principal Hotels.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL—E J Heim, Louisville; J M Butler, Oxford, Miss; W H Boyle, Cincinnati; O M Marshall, B Marshall, Miss Marshall, Miss Hall, W J Murda, Key West; J L Robertson, Ky; W F Smith, Miss; Gen J S Scott and wife, Bayou Sara; Gen Loring, J Henderson, city; G A Patrick, Fort Adams; P H Goodrich, A H Vidden, Grand Gulf; Com W E Pittsburgh, U S N; H L Lee, C Morse, H K Boyd, city; G W Smith; A Warner, F B Pratt, Miss; H L Drew, Cincinnati; J McElroy, city; T R Clarke, Canton, Mississippi; W McGrorty, New York; J P Hutchinson, city; S W Hamlin, N Y; P M Poe, S H Timmons, Florida; J M Horn, W Hichcock, Fla; C A Field, Baton Rouge; S H Fowler, J D Ely, F M Kirksey, T H Sa