New Orleans Daily Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL

—OF—

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

J. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1866.

Notice.

During my temporary absence from the city the Editorial Department of the CRESCENT will be under the charge of W. M. SEMPLE, Esq.

J. O. NIXON. Proprietor.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE TO ATTORNEY GENERAL HERRON.—The following is the message from the President of the United States to Attorney General Herron, of this State, received yesterday, which settles the question as to the convention of 1864. No such "illegal and unlawful assembly" is to be allowed to "usurp or assume to exercise any power or authority" in this State—and if a convention be held at all, it must be composed of delegates fresh from the people, and representing their wishes. All honor to Andrew Johnson for the manly and unequivocal stand he has taken on the side of law and order, and his opposition to the criminal designs of a base and unprincipled faction:

(By telegraph from Washington, July 30, 1866.

To Andrew S. Herron, Attorney General, Louisiana:

You will call on Gen. Sheridan, or whoever may be in command, for sufficient force to sustain the civil authorities in suppressing all illegal or unlawful assemblies, who usurp or assume to exercise any power or authority without first having obtained the consent of the people of the State.

If there is to be a convention, let it be composed of delegates chosen from the people of the whole State. The people must first be consulted in reference to changing the organic law of the State. Usurpations will not be tolerated. The law and the Constitution must be sustained, and thereby peace and order.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

We would again remind our correspondents that it is very annoying and troublesome to print communications written on both sides of the sheet. Will our friends please bear this in mind in sending their favors in future?

THE CITY AUTHORITIES.—We publish this morning a letter addressed by Mayor Monroe to General Baird, in which the mayor notifies to the commanding general that he declines to act as mayor of New Orleans during the existence of military rule in this city. Mr. Monroe declares that his duties are strictly of a civil character, that they are defined by statute, and that he cannot therefore report to any military officer for instructions as to the manner of discharging them. Indeed, the establishment of martial law is so completely a suppression of civil authority and of the laws by which civil authority is, necessarily, regulated, that it is hard to perceive how the municipal officers can possibly act at the present time. The assumption of supreme control by General Baird would seem to entail upon that officer the necessity of conducting the city administration for the time being. We presume that this anomalous condition of affairs will not last very long. The President's intention plainly is that the military authorities shall act in unison with the civil authorities in maintaining and enforcing the law—not in subverting or suppressing it.

MOBILE DAILY GAZETTE.—We have received the circular of the Mobile Daily Gazette, a paper which will be issued in our sister city, beginning on the first of September next, by Messrs. W. A. Heirs, Geo. H. Ellison, and W. G. Nicholson. The daily will be published at $12 a year, single copies five cents. The Gazette has our best wishes, and we very cheerfully agree to the request to exchange.

SOUTHERN JOURNAL OF MEDICAL SCIENCES. The August number of the Journal has been received. The Journal is a handsomely printed and substantially bound volume of two hundred pages, with original contributions from Drs. Campbell of Virginia, David M. Clay, U. B. Milner, Wm. Kennedy, Felix Formento, W. S. Mitchell, I. L. Crawcour, and D. Warren Brickell (one of the editors,) of Louisiana, Dr. J. W. Owens of Arkansas, and Dr. W. A. East of Texas. It also contains translations from foreign journals, a chronicle of medical science, a retrospect of medicine during the war, editorials and miscellaneous. The Journal is a credit to the medical literature of the South, and we are very glad to note the evidences of success and prosperity which it exhibits.

NEW NOVELS.—Bielock & Co., 130 Canal street, have sent us the following publications:

"Land at Last"—a novel in three books, by Edmund Yates, a British author.

"Phemie Keller," by F. G. Trafford, also an Englishman.

"Elster's Folly," by a well-known author, Mrs. Henry Wood.

These and other late publications can be had at Bielocks.

The purser of the steamship Texas has our thanks for the latest papers.

GEN. LEE AS A COLLEGE PRESIDENT.—A correspondent of the Richmond Times, writing from Lexington, Va., gives an inside view of the life and daily routine of General Lee, the college president. When the position was first offered to him he declined it, but after George Brockenbrough had visited him, and expressed the wishes of the faculty, he accepted it in good faith, and has since made himself remarkably popular with the students. Although his salary is small, he receives a great many presents from unknown parties, consisting of almost every imaginative article, from books and pictures to clothing and provisions. In society he is not at all unsocial, yet very cautious in conversation, and seldom expresses his opinions on national topics. He is very much annoyed by artists requesting him to sit for his picture or bust, and on one occasion he was heard to declare that he had rather stand the fire of half a dozen of the best marksmen in the army of Northern Virginia than be vexed by the continued solicitations of this class of people. He is busy in collecting materials for a history of his campaigns, and the fact that a New York publisher visited him a few days since is regarded as a proof that the work is now in process of completion. His habits are said to be very industrious. As early as 6 o'clock in the morning he may be seen walking into town to get his letters and papers; the remainder of the day is devoted to his manifold duties, and in the evening he rides into the country on his white horse, not unfrequently stopping to converse with the farmers and country gentlemen with whom he chances to meet about crops and such matters.

MARTIAL LAW.

If there has been, during the last thirty-six hours, one predominating sentiment in the public mind of this community, it is astonishment that Major General Baird should have thought proper to proclaim martial law in New Orleans. At the time when the military authorities took possession of the municipal government, the riots and tumults excited by a revolutionary faction, had been suppressed, under the orders of the mayor, and the direction of the chief of police, with a promptitude and vigor, which, we venture to say, have never before been displayed on any similar occasion. When the United States forces first made their appearance in town the disturbance had been quieted, and the authorities were master of the situation. When, several hours later, Major General Baird proclaimed martial law, the city, to all appearance, was in a state of profound repose. The energy and celerity with which the authorities had acted had inspired terror in the disturbers of the peace, and infused confidence into the public mind. There was no longer the slightest necessity for military intervention. As Mayor Monroe very aptly remarks in his letter to General Baird, "none of those exigencies existed which are supposed to justify the assumption by a military officer of control over civil functionaries and the civil authorities." It is true that in the morning, when the difficulties commenced, and when the police force had been concentrated in the disturbed district, Mayor Monroe very properly called on General Baird for the assistance of a few white troops to aid in patroling the city and maintaining order; but the response to his request came only when the riot had been effectually subdued, and it was followed by the virtual suppression of the municipal government, and the establishment of martial law, by military proclamation, at a time when even military aid had become superfluous, and, therefore, untimely. What, then, can have been the object of this extraordinary proceeding—a proceeding, we can confidently assert, entirely unparalleled in the history of this country? In his order, or proclamation, the general commanding, with characteristic military brevity, declares his action to be taken in consequence of "the riotous and unlawful proceedings which had occurred." But the object of military intervention in time of peace is always either to prevent or to suppress "riotous and unlawful proceedings" when the civil authorities ask for military aid. In this case no assistance was furnished for purposes either of prevention or suppression. Hence it becomes extremely difficult to divine the motive, or to conjecture the object of the major general commanding, in putting the city under martial law. If his design was to prevent a recurrence of "riotous and unlawful proceedings," to release the rioters and their accessories, who had been arrested by the police, was surely not a very practicable method of accomplishing such an object. We presume, however, that it is useless to speculate on this point. Some light, but only through inference, may be furnished by the correspondence which passed between Mayor Monroe and General Baird, before the meeting of the so-called convention. That correspondence clearly shows that the municipal authorities were keenly sensible of the approaching danger, and that they desired to pursue a course which, while it was strictly in accordance with law, would have averted the bloody catastrophe of Monday last. General Baird appears to have taken a view which precluded the adoption of effective precautionary measures by the mayor. For "the riotous and unlawful proceedings" which ensued the city authorities are, therefore, entirely clear of responsibility; but to them the credit of the extraordinarily prompt and vigorous suppression of the tumult is wholly due.

GOVERNOR WELLS.

The governor of a State is presumed to represent the opinions, wishes, aspirations, and sentiments of the people of the State. In the absence of such unison, or at least harmony of views and intentions, it is natural to suppose that he would not have been chosen governor. This is, certainly, a general rule; but it is, like other general rules, subject to exceptions more or less marked in their character. Presumed expediency may cause its modification in some cases; or erroneous impressions of the character of a candidate may produce a seeming violation in other cases. It likewise happens, frequently, that party revolutions change the harmonious relations which may have existed between a governor and the majority of the people whom he is supposed to represent; but in such a case an anticipation of recurring elections is very apt to calm the public impatience. On the other hand, when a governor persistently and wilfully sets himself in opposition to the people who elected him—when not only he ceases to represent them in any manner whatever, but assumes towards them an attitude of defiant and vindictive hostility—when, in other words, he betrays them, instead of serving them—maligns them, instead of representing them—assails them, instead of defending them—a prompt and speedy severance of his relations with them would seem to be extremely desirable. But if, in addition to this general antagonism, an elected governor deliberately allies himself with a revolutionary faction, and plots with them the overthrow of the very government of which he is the chosen head, the betrayal of public confidence is so conspicuous that it would seem to demand a cessation of all official connection between himself and the State.

Such is the unenviable position in which Governor Wells has placed himself towards the people of Louisiana. It is true that, when he was elected governor, he did not represent the general current of public sentiment in this State; but policy recommended him to our people. He was in office, in this portion of Louisiana, when hostilities ceased. He became, *de facto*, governor of the whole State when the Confederate armies surrendered. He was supposed to be on good terms with the President. It was popularly reported that he had promised to do his best to restore harmony and to aid the reconstruction policy of Mr. Johnson. It was urged upon our people that they should set an example of conciliation and forgiveness by choosing for their governor a man who had been prominent on the Union side. They yielded to these arguments and these influences. They nominated Governor Wells, and elected him. They had a right to suppose that, at least, he would keep his part of the compact. They knew that he did not love them; but they thought that he would not betray them. In this they formed an erroneous estimate of his character. No sooner did he become governor by the voice of the people than he commenced those efforts to thwart the popular will which have culminated in the greatest social disaster that ever befell New Orleans. He quarreled with the legislature. He refused his assent to measures which were absolutely necessary for the restoration of popular local government, and of the old municipal and parochial machinery. Before the end of the session he had thoroughly alienated himself from the people of the State. For any harmony of action that existed between Governor Wells and our people, he might as well have been the chief magistrate of Vermont as of Louisiana. With all this, however, we could have borne. We could have lived out the four years of his administration without complaint, and, perhaps, satisfied with the lesson which we had learned. But the governor's last step is too much—it places him at once in the ranks of our bitter enemies—it makes him not only the secret abettor, but the avowed chieftain of the most unprincipled and vindictive faction that ever appeared in Louisiana. When Governor Wells affixed his signature to that fatal proclamation by which he attempted to infuse vitality into the defunct convention of 1864, he attested and sealed the evidence of his betrayal of the people of Louisiana who had honored him above his merits, and trusted him beyond his deserts. He knew then that he was declaring war against his own people; but did he know too, that he was making himself responsible for the terrible scenes of Monday last, for the blood of scores of deluded and infatuated persons, and for the establishment of martial law in the city of New Orleans?

We trust not. We hope that he did not have sufficient sagacity to foresee those lamentable consequences which were clear to everybody else.

THE PROCLAMATION OF MARTIAL LAW.—The following letter was yesterday addressed by Mayor Monroe to Major General Baird, commanding:

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Mayoralty of New Orleans. City Hall, 31st day of July, 1866.

Major General Baird, Commanding, etc.:

Sir—At a late hour last evening, after perfect quiet had been restored in this city through the unassisted efforts of the municipal police, the following order from you was placed in my hands by Gen. Kautz:

[HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF LOUISIANA, New Orleans, La., July 30, 1866.

General Orders, No. 60.

In consequence of the notorious and unlawful proceedings of to-day, martial law is proclaimed in the city of New Orleans. Brevet Major General A. V. Kautz is appointed Military Governor of the city. He will make his headquarters in the City Hall, and his orders will be minutely obeyed in every particular.

All civil functionaries will report at once to General Kautz, and will be instructed by him with regard to such duties as they may be hereafter required to perform.

By order of Brevet Major General A. Baird:
NATHANIEL BURBANK,
First Lieut., Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Without attempting to dispute your power to carry this order into effect, I must, nevertheless, express my profound astonishment that you should have thought proper to take so extraordinary a step at a moment when none of those exigencies existed which have been supposed to palliate the assumption, by a military officer, of control over civil functionaries and the civil authority. The aid of the military would have been gladly received by me, for the purpose of repressing violence at the time when such intervention was needed; but I am at a loss to ascertain by what authority, or with what object it is made to assume the form of a virtual suppression of that civil authority which, we have always been taught to believe, it is the principal duty of military officers in this country to sustain and enforce. If I am to understand, from the words of your order, that it is your desire to prevent a recurrence of the "notorious and unlawful proceedings" of yesterday, I would most respectfully suggest that your release of all the rioters and their accessories, who had been arrested by the police—the first act of your administration of martial law—is not well calculated to accomplish your object.

In conclusion, general, as the duties of my office are strictly defined by statute, and as they are purely of a civil character, I beg leave to decline reporting to any military authority for instructions. I am but ill versed in military affairs, and I could render no assistance to your officers in conducting the city administration under the code of martial law. Until the civil authority is restored, I must, therefore, decline to act as mayor of New Orleans.

Respectfully, JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor.

VERY SEVERE ON STANTON.—The New York Herald says: "Every once in a while we hear that Secretary Stanton is going to leave the cabinet, or is not going to leave the cabinet, as the wind may happen to blow. The latest news is that he has become a convert to the Philadelphia convention, and will retain his portfolio. This is the worst thing that we have learned about the convention; but still, so 'long as the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return.' We would like to be informed, however, why Secretary Stanton clings to his office with such persistency, sacrificing for it not only his avowed political opinions, but his self-respect. What is there in the war department that he is so anxious to conceal? What is there that he so much dreads? Clearly, an investigation would not be out of place in view of the strange conduct of the secretary. Where are the detectives?

HOLDEN REJECTED AS A "REBEL."—The Senate on Monday rejected the nomination of Governor Holden, of North Carolina, as minister to San Salvador, on the ground that he sympathized with and aided the "rebellion." This will be a joke forever in North Carolina.

STATISTICS OF ST. LOUIS.—The whole number of inhabitants in St. Louis is 204,327, of whom 194,500 are white persons, and 9827 are negroes. The total number of buildings in the city is 22,905, of which there are 18,588 occupied as dwellings, 2863 as dwellings and stores, and 1754 as stores only. This is an average of over ten inhabitants to each dwelling. The total assessed value of property in the city is nearly $110,000,000.

GENERAL J. C. WALKER.—An English paper states that Major General J. C. Walker, of the late Confederate army, has been appointed colonel of an English regiment.

General Walker commanded a division in the army of Tennessee, serving with distinction through all of its campaigns, and especially distinguishing himself at the siege of Nashville, in 1864.

It is estimated that during the present season the number of Mormon emigrants who will arrive at Salt Lake from Europe will considerably exceed five thousand.

THE RIOT ON MONDAY.—The Bee of yesterday makes the following statement:

R. F. Dauney was released from the First District station as soon as the military assumed command, and brought to the mayor's office. He there made the startling confession that Dr. A. P. Dostie had instructed a certain secret negro organization, led by a man named Bertin, in the Third District, in case the convention were defeated in their efforts yesterday to rise up and commence a general massacre of the inhabitants of the Third District. A man named Blanchard, whom Dauney alleged was cognizant of this fact, was sent for by the military. We were unable to learn whether he corroborated the statement of Mr. Dauney.

The steamship Texas, Stanton, commander, arrived in this port last evening from Galveston, with the following passengers;

McCrety, Marks, Sheap, Jamison, Mrs M Reed and servant, Mrs Usliaron, Mrs Bush, Miss E. Bush, Miss Kate Bush, Mrs Mcbill, J Flemming, Wrenn, W Gardiner, Tipton, W P Love, J R Martin, Dr Hawlings, M B Functine, J Fall, W B Norris, Stauffenhagen, L Vandegriff and others.

Sut Lovengood Joins the Masons.

For the New Orleans Crescent.]

Sut had promised me an account of his visit to New Orleans, and I sought his room to hear it. Entering without knocking, I beheld him, back toward me, gesticulating in a peculiar and violent manner before a looking-glass. I watched his proceedings some time without speaking.

He would bring his right hand with a heavy slap upon his thigh. "Dod rot it, 'taint that a' way—hits my left' han' an' furder back."

He then practiced in the manner as corrected. Then dropping his arm to his side, he would raise and drop his right fore arm in a measured manner.

"That'll do for the first degree. Thunder, kernel—you in hyar! Air you a' Mason?—Hyarh—allelujah to pay an' my mason oath bruk a'ready! Them's Mason signs you seed me practysin', kernel, an' a man can't see 'em unlawfully an' live; "so get down on yer marrer bones an' swar like I did, er its kingdom come with yer—a funeral appinted at yer house an' a corpse ready."

I appeased him by saying I had once been a "Son of Malta," and that it amounted to about the same thing.

Well, kernel, at home Mam usen to say a squar an' compass was the devil's coat of arms. I'd a swore agin the honesty an' vartue of Gabriel hisself ef he wore one on 'em in his shut front. Dad's a "hard-shell," you know, an' one night a preacher of that sex tried to stay all night at our house with his Mason sign hung out. I didn't worry him with any convictions o' mine tell 'bout midnight. Mam had put an unyethly pile o' hemp underneath the bed in the spar room whar hard-shell were restin' of his carkiss. I crep onder the house an' heerd him talkin' Mason talk to the devil outell I insinnerated a lucifer twix the cracks and let it make acquaintance with that hemp. Conference adjourned torreckly, ef you bleeve me! Say, kernel, the devil's got long har; tack, sir! I seed him gittin onten the windy 'long o' hard-shell away from that fire. The blaze had tackled the long ends of his har, an' was takin' devonin' liberties with the sanctity of hard-shell's night shirt.

Preacher shot for the stabil, an' nex day some neighbors sed they seed a ghost goin' down the road the night afore, on a black horse, like judgment day was comin', the horn blowed, an' ghost away from home.

The devil, he vanished.

"Kernel, a rollin' stone gethers no moss"—but by jings, "a settin' hen never gits fat!" I hev learnt that in travelin' round the world, as I hev for a month back. Mongst the rest I hev found the Mason 'Sicty to be a great morrils-preservin, keep-your-secrets-fer-yer, mutual pertection, deal-with-me-association. I wont pester you with a long jaw 'bout how I come to jine—but I jined; an' its a big thing, you bet. My wigwam is Silk Stockin' Lodge, number one. Its got in it all the newest style an cut of Union-men—"so-called." Hit has a respectability so intense that it farly perfumes the neighborhood. Hits influence is felt acrost at the 'Cademy of Music, an' keeps the ballery gals' dresses longer than any whar else—(for which, *deal* the respectability!) A mighty decent set o' men, lookin' mighty sober, considerin' the dirty tricks theys up to, toted me up seventeen pair o' stairs an' sot me down in a one-hoss, four by six room, an' lef' me. Hadn't been thar more'n a minit when the light gin out. I started to hunt another—fer I bleeve in more light ginnerally. Time I could turn roun', I foun' I hed company. As jolly a lookin skeleton as ever you seed was smilin' at me in a interestin' pensive way, witch was bewitchin, an a blue light was burnin' behind him to show off his figger. The dratted thing stretched out hit's bones in a amorous way for a hug. I loudly whispered "I want that sort ov a man," an' maid myself small in the fur corner.

Ole Skel' hed the advantage. He hed caught me in his room, and thar I was by m'self, an them respectibul cusses off and fergot me.

Mam, I danno wot ud a' become of yer infant Sut ef that bony old Turk hed tackled me, but Ole Skel' man' me heerd steps a coming'. Blue lights went out, an' Skel' he mizzled.

The Hed Respectibul comes in an' sez, sez he, "Mr. Lovengood, hev you seed anything?"

Now I want gwine to let on eanything he'd seeert me, an' as ex fer the youthful indiscretion of Ole Skel', I was disposed to do as I'd be done by, an' pass over it; so sez I, "Nary see, mister, not hein' a cat myself, an' please lite a chunk."

He struck fire, an sed how it was customary among the ancient brotherhood to cast off unnecessary clothin in their labors.

I tole him my opinion was that it depended muchly on the climate an' the kind o' work, wether the idea was worth a cuss or not. He sed how that I must shuck off, an thusly foller the Masonic example of Washington, Bonaparte, Julius Cæsar, Solomon an' Andy Johnsing.

Now these fellers would a' made ex honest a crowd fer pickayune poker ex you could pick; but with my rig, I don't think enny sober jury would a' voted much besides a second-class bunk in a lunertick asylum to any one on 'em.

Thar I stood in that bobtail shut what Mam made when cotton was seventy cents a yard at the sutler shop. The evenin' breeze came stealin' in to dally with its aiges an' hist 'em higher 'an was needful, an', from shut down, I was the livin' picter of a lean X out outen yuller stone.

Ole Skel' had made me break the flask of whisky in my britches pocket, an' head respectibul looked like he thought I mite a' bin secert durn' the evenin' 'bout somethin'. I wanter to tell him 'twas whisky, but I jes wouldn't.

Them sorter cherful thoughts was beguilin' me, when Hed Respectibul toted me 'long inter a bigger room. We was goin' 'long quiet enuff, mindin' our biznis, when a feller gin me a shove neck an' axed, "how daresi I to be thar?" "Paid to come in, mister," sez I; "aint none o' yer dead heads, an' didn't crawl onder the canvass." Hed Respectibul hushed me up, an' sed it was to teach me an important lesson; an' a feller commenced readin' scripter to prove it.

We fetched up in front of the boss of the Silk Stockins an' halted. He axed me would I be kind enuff for to loan him fifteen dollars an' six bits. I rayther thought he was the coolest checkiest cuss I ever seed. I looked at him all over an' thought I'd a hardly trusted him with a counterfeit shinplaster in specie times; but his cheek in takin' advantage of circumstances was orful brassy. I thought I wouldn't git mad an' git his frens down on me, so sez I, "Mister Man, I aint got but a brass quarter, an' six bits in paper money, an' its out yonder ——." Thunder an' lightin' thinks I: Ole Skel's got them crossed barred britches shore, an' my Cally forny breastpin! I tried to break loose an' go git 'em, but Hed Respectibul hit onto me. The boss looked down at me, an' sez he, don't be freckened er alarmed Mr. Lovengood, you air among frens.

I followed his eyes an' looked down too, an' yelled "you infernel fool, that's whisky!!"

Hed Respectibul shot me up agin, an' the boss sed he want pokin' fun at me because my britches was offer me an' no pockets in my shirt, but 'twas to teach me another lesson.

He turned it off mighty peart, but Sut didn't swaller. Then he preached up his 'siety—sed how ole it was an' wat a big thing an' good a thing a feller had when he got the privilege of hearin' short preachin' standin' bar legged, an' makin' a model artist and industrious flea of hisself afore a crowd o' Mason men.

He was gwine on to tell me what a honor was conferred on me, and how I orter 'preciate it—but I told him to trot out his goat and git to bizness, an' I'd gin him my views on my forty dollars wuth o' Masonry arterwards.

He said how he must swar me fust. 'Mongst 'em they got me down on my knees on a board with brick dust an' gravel on it so I wouldn't be 'tendin' to the hard cussin' I hed to do. He made me swar I wouldn't tell nothin' I didn't know, that I wouldn't do nothin' I didn't wanter less'n I hed good reasons fer it, an' forty more things like as that an sich. Then Hed Respectibul he took me an' made me stand on my hed gin the wall an' ordered me to whistle through my nose fer the edification of the company; an' sum official cuss come an' spit on me when I was thusly in a exposed an' unprotected situation. (I'd like to know that feller.) I squirmed sorter, an they let me on my pins agin while readin a Bible lesson, tex of which was, "The higher a monkey climbs a pole," er sumthin' like that.

Hed Respectibul said how I was placed in that position, not to trifle with any sensitive feelings, but to teach me a great moral lesson, witch was—an' so forth an' so forth."

They all told me when I got through that I must study Masonry to 'preshate its beauties. That there was many things in it which looked trifling and foolish, (that thought did strike me,) but when I came to know the explanation I should be bewildered with surprise. This last assurance has kept me back in Masonry muchly; fer I don't like bein' bewildered, overpowered, surprised an' sich like—don't do my nerves any good. 'Taint so much a subjeck for surprise since Joe seen some chaps that's been an' rid all Masonic goats, and what knows it all, an' I've resolved to take all the degrees an' stand the consequences like a man. I've resolved, too, that my wife (when I git one) shall be a Mason—if they'll only hold old Skel' off, an' don't want her to stand on her head to learn great moral lessons.

Properly used, Masonry is a grand and improvin' and purifyin' science; but I'm 'feered Ole Skel' has put bad notions in some of them Mason's heads. He gives 'em lessons like he did me; then he gives 'em a smell of ray broken whisky flask; then they go home late to their wives (which orff lay awake) an' lay the blame on Masonry. 'Taint right, an'—bole on kernel! I ain't half done yet! Now I wonder whar that cuss has gone to; an', by jingo, he'll print it all, for I didn't swar him.

G. H. L.

Correspondence.

MAYORALTY OF NEW ORLEANS, City Hall, July 30, 1866.

Brevet Major Gen. Baird, commanding, etc.:

General—A body of men, claiming to be members of the convention of 1864, and whose avowed object is to subvert the municipal and State governments, will, I learn, assemble in this city Monday next.

The laws and ordinances of the city, which my oath of office makes obligatory upon me to see faithfully executed, declares all assemblies calculated to disturb the public peace and tranquility unlawful, and, as such, to be dispersed by the mayor, and the participants held responsible for violating the same.

I may therefore, be obliged to disperse this unlawful assembly, if found within the corporate limits of the city, by arresting the members thereof and holding them accountable to existing municipal laws, provided they meet without the sanction of the military authorities.

I will esteem it a favor, general, if, at your earliest convenience, you will inform me whether this projected meeting has your approbation, so that I may act accordingly.

I am, general, very respectfully,
JOHN T. MONROE, Mayor.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF LOUISIANA, New Orleans, La., July 30, 1866.

Hon. John T. Monroe, Mayor of the city of New Orleans:

Sir—I have received your communication of the 28th inst., informing me that a body of men, claiming to be members of the convention of 1864, whose avowed object is to subvert the present municipal and State governments, is about to assemble in this city, and regarding this assemblage as one of those described in the law as calculated to disturb the public peace and tranquility, and, therefore, unlawful, you believe it to be your duty, and that it is your intention to disperse this unlawful assembly, if found within the corporate limits of the city, by arresting the members thereof and holding them accountable to the existing municipal laws, provided they meet without the sanction of the military authorities.

You also inquire whether this projected meeting has my approbation, so that you may act accordingly.

In reply, I have the honor to state that the assemblage to which you refer has not, so far as I am aware, the sanction or approbation of any military authority for its meeting.

I presume the gentlemen composing it have never asked for such authority to meet, as the military commanders, since I have been in the State, have held themselves strictly aloof from all interference with the political movements of the citizens of Louisiana. For my own part, I have carefully refrained from any expression of opinion upon either side of the many questions relating to the reconstruction of the State government. When asked if I intended to furnish the convention a military guard, I have replied, "No; the mayor of the city and his police will amply protect its sittings." If these persons assemble, as you say is intended, it will be, I presume, in virtue of the universally conceded right of all loyal citizens of the United States, to meet peaceably, and discuss freely, questions concerning their civil governments, a right which is not restricted by the fact that the movement proposed might terminate in a change of existing institutions.

If the assemblage in question has the legal right to remodel the State government, it should be protected in so doing; if it has not, then its labors must be looked upon simply as a harmless pleasantry, to which no one ought to object. As to your conception of the duty imposed by your oath of office, I regret to differ with you entirely. I cannot understand how the mayor of a city can undertake to decide so important and delicate a question as the legal authority upon which a convention, claiming to represent the people of an entire State, bases its action.

This doubtless will, in due time, be properly decided upon by the legal branch of the United States government. At all events, the governor of the State would seem to be more directly called upon to take the initiative in a step of this kind if it was proper and necessary. What we most want at the present time is the maintenance of perfect good order and the suppression of violence. If, when you speak of the projected meeting as one calculated to disturb the public peace and tranquility, I am to understand that you regard the number of persons who differ in opinion from those who will constitute it as so large, and the lawlessness of their character as so well established that you doubt the ability of your small force of police to control them, you have in such case only to call upon me, and I will bring to your assistance, not only the troops now present in the city, but, if necessary, the entire force which it may be in my power to assemble, either upon the land or on the water. Lawless violence must be suppressed, and in this connection the recent order of the lieutenant general, designed for the protection of citizens of the United States, deserves careful consideration. It imposes high obligations for military interference to protect those who, having violated no ordinance of the State, are engaged in peaceful avocations.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. BAIRD, Brevet Major General, Commanding Department of Louisiana.

Meeting at Amite City.

A meeting of the citizens of Amite City and vicinity, called for the purpose of taking the preliminary steps for the organization of a cotton and wool factory joint stock company, was held this day, Monday, July 30th.

On motion of S. S. Conner, Esq., the Rev. Elias George was called to the chair, and B. M. Moore requested to act as secretary.

After a brief, practical address from the chair, on motion of Dr. A. J. Johnson, John M. Reich, Dr. B. F. Taylor, Gen. C. H. Davis, H. H. Bankston and B. M. Moore, were appointed a committee to arrange preliminaries and report to a meeting to be held at this place on Monday next, August 6th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

On motion, the chairman was added to the committee.

On motion of the secretary, a vote of thanks was tendered to the editors of the New Orleans press for the very complimentary notices made by them of this enterprise.

On motion of Gen. C. H. Davis, the Louisiana Star and New Orleans papers were requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting.

On motion of H. H. Bankston, the meeting adjourned to Monday next, August 6th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

ELIAS GEORGE, Chairman.
B. M. MOORE, Secretary.

Gov. Swann, of Maryland, is promised a mission to San Salvador if he will withdraw from the contest for United States Senator in favor of Montgomery Blair.

Thanks to the Southern Express for Cincinnati papers of the 28th, and Vicksburg papers of yesterday.

The American watch company is introducing the manufacture of time-pieces which will wind up themselves.

SOMETHING TO WEAR.—The Portland (Maine) Argus says:

The wife of Dr. Moore, a physician of Saco, Maine, has been detected in taking articles from stores without paying for them, and on a search of their house it is stated that some thousand dollars' worth of dresses, ribbons, lace, thread and other articles were discovered, which were supposed to have been stolen, though the marks had been removed so that few things could be positively identified. Dr. Moore had served in the war as assistant surgeon of a negro regiment.

A Card.

NEW ORLEANS, July 31st, 1866.

Editor of N. O. Crescent.—In your paper of to-day, in your published list of names as "read," many of my friends believe I was present at the Mechanics' Institute yesterday. I desire to state I was not present and took no part in the proceedings. On the contrary, I was attending to my business at the McFarlane Drug Store, corner of Clevas and Poydras street.

J. R. TERRY, Chemist & Druggist.

A Card.

In the CRESCENT, of the 28th inst., I saw my name cased as one of the Vice Presidents of the Universal Suffrage Meeting, held at the Mechanics' Institute. It was unauthorized by me, and you will please correct the same.

Very respectfully,
W. J. FURNISS.

The Report is True.

S. N. MOODY,

Corner of Canal and Royal streets,

Has received large additions to his stock of fine SHIRTS AND GENTLEMEN'S UNDER WEAR, and will sell his entire stock of seasonable Goods at unusually low prices.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE AND A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED, at

S. N. MOODY'S
GREAT SHIRT EMPORIUM,
Corner Canal and Royal streets.

Constitution of Louisiana.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA, adopted in CONVENTION, July 23d, 1864, with the NAMES OF THE SIGNERS.

—ALSO—

THE ACTS reorganizing the SUPREME COURT OF LOUISIANA and the DISTRICT COURTS OF NEW ORLEANS, and Amendments thereto. Together with the RULES OF THE SUPREME COURT OF LOUISIANA.

Price.....$1.

Periodic by

BLOOMFIELD & STEEL,
Law Publishers and Booksellers.

The Mechanics' and Agricultural

FAIR ASSOCIATION OF LOUISIANA.

At a Special Meeting of the Board of Directors, held at the Mechanics' Institute on the 15th inst., it was unanimously resolved—That the first GRAND FAIR of this Association shall take place on the Fair Grounds, city of New Orleans, commencing on the 20th November ensuing.

Inventors, manufacturers, agriculturists, stock raisers and others, from any portion of the United States, desirous of being represented in this industrial exhibition, can obtain full information by addressing the officers of the association.

I. N. MARKS, President.
MUTHER HOLMES, Secretary and Treasurer.
C. H. SLOCUM, Chairman of the Committee on Fair Grounds.

Late Laws of Louisiana.

THE ACTS OF THE LAST REGULAR AND EXTRA SESSION OF THE STATE LEGISLATURE, are just published in pamphlet form and can be had of

BLOOMFIELD & STEEL, 106 Camp street.
THOS. L. WHITE, 106 Canal street.
JAS. A. GRESHAM, 92 Camp street.
W. F. GOLDTHWAITE, 89 Canal street.
F. KELLER, 97 Royal street.

Carpet Warehouse,

17.....CHARTRES STREET.....17

Lately received from England and the North, CARPETING of all kinds and qualities: FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, of all widths and quality; MATTING, checked, white and fancy; Coco Matting, Haircloth, Rags, Mats, Window Shades, Table and Piano Covers, Lace Curtains, Worsted Curtains, Cornices and Pins, etc., at reduced prices.

A. BROUSSEAU & CO.,
Importers and Dealers at Wholesale and Retail.

Removal.

NORTH, BRUSH & MASON,

—WHOLESALE—

DEALERS IN FANCY GOODS,

HAVE REMOVED FROM

86 Canal to 35 Magazine street,

OPPOSITE ST. JAMES HOTEL.

At Private Sale.

BY J. B. WALTON & DESLONDE,

47 Carondelet street.

We have for sale, at private sale, STORES, DWELLING HOUSES, VACANT SQUARES and LOTS OF GROUND in the four Districts of the city,

In Bouligny, Rickerville, Greenville and Carrollton,

Which we are offering at low prices and on accommodating terms; among which are

STORES ON TCHOUPITOULAS, FRONT AND FULTON, CANAL AND COMMON STREETS.

Dwelling Houses

In the First, Second, Third and Fourth Districts, from $3000 to $30,000 each.

LOTS AND SQUARES OF GROUND, desirably located for building dwellings in the several Districts, and Bouligny, Rickerville, Greenville, Carrollton, etc.

J. B. WALTON & DESLONDE,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Agents.

Post Office Notice.

Until further notice the Mails at the New Orleans Post Office will be closed as follows:

Mails North, East and West close daily at 6 A. M., via N. O., Jackson, and G. N. R. R.

Mails for Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City, Mobile, Selma, Montgomery and Atlanta, close daily at 11 A. M.

Brashear, etc., via Opelousas Railroad, daily, except Sundays, at 5 o'clock A. M.

Galveston, Indianola and Southern and Western Texas Mails, by Morgan steamers, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 7 A. M.

Mails for Natchez, Baton Rouge, etc., by Atlantic and Mississippi steamers, daily, except Sundays, at 3 P. M.

Coast Mails for all Post Offices as far up the river as Bayou Sara, by steamer Lafourche, on Wednesdays at 9 A. M., and Saturdays at 3 P. M.

Mails for Northeastern Texas and Red River, tri-weekly, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Mails for Ouachita River, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock P. M.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens 8 A. M., closes 4 P. M. The General Delivery and Merchants' Delivery will be kept open until 9 P. M.

SUNDAYS.—Office opens 9 A. M., and closes 12 M.

R. W. TALIAFERRO,
Postmaster.

Paris

UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION—1867.

NOTICE.

Having been appointed by his Excellency Gov. Wells, Agent and Commissioner to represent the interest of the State of Louisiana at the UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION at Paris, in 1867, I respectfully inform all residents of this State desirous of exhibiting Machinery or Produce, etc., at the above Exposition, that I will impart all information within my reach, and facilitate the forwarding of packages to the place of destination, if addressed on the subject through Postoffice box 612, New Orleans.

EDWARD GOTTHEIL,
Agent and Representative
Paris Universal Exposition, 1867.

Pike's Magnolia Whisky.

100 bbls. Pike's MAGNOLIA WHISKY, now discharging from steamer Arcadilla.
150 half bbls. Pike's MAGNOLIA WHISKY, in store and for sale by

LONGSTREET, OWEN & CO.,
37 Union street.

Alcohol! Alcohol!

20 bbls. Pike's ALCOHOL, now landing from steamer Ariadille, for sale by

LONGSTREET, OWEN & CO.

James B. Thompson,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 147 Fulton Street,

NEW YORK.

Factors' and Traders'

INSURANCE COMPANY.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the FACTORS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, the following named gentlemen were elected Trustees, and are hereby requested to meet at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce THIS EVENING, 8th inst., 5 o'clock, for organization.

Trustees:

JAMES HEWITT, of H