

New Orleans Daily Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA. J. D. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICE, No. 24 CAMP STREET.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

Published every morning, except on Sundays, at the Crescent Office, No. 24 Camp Street, New Orleans, La.

Rates of Advertising

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 month, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months. Includes rates for various types of ads and insertion charges.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

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MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1866.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.—A meeting of the subscribers to the Merchants' Exchange is to be held this afternoon at one o'clock, at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, for the transaction of important business. Members are requested to attend punctually.

Several errors appeared in the card of Dr. Colton in Saturday's edition. We correct them this morning.

More New Goods at GIGUEZ'S.—Our lady readers may be interested to know that there has been a very large assortment of new goods received by Mr. B. Giguez, No. 126 Canal street, during the past week. These goods consist principally of silks, poplins, delaines, ruffs, alpines, collars and other dress goods for ladies, household linens, curtain goods, hosiery, blankets, etc. There is a very fine assortment of cloaks, parasols, ladies' and children's hats, handkerchiefs, and, in fact, almost everything that could be desired in the dry-goods line at this season. We commend a special perusal of Mr. Giguez's stock to our readers, which will be found in the Crescent this morning.

GRAND OPENING AT Mrs. TURNER'S.—We are well pleased to be able to announce that Mrs. E. W. Turner, has again opened her store at 119 Canal street, and is offering presents for the public. Her goods consist principally of silks, poplins, delaines, ruffs, alpines, collars, ribbons, veils, flowers, hair nets, and hair brushes, and all the latest fashions in millinery. We invite attention to her stock of Irish hair and jewelry, articles which are now much in vogue in Europe. See advertisements.

ANOTHER LEVEL.—A body of the great white drake of the Gulf of Mexico, which has been brought to this city, is now on display at the store of Messrs. Giguez, No. 126 Canal street. It is a very beautiful specimen, and will be taken for granted, and that they are cheap, all who are accustomed to buy from him will readily believe.

A PRACTICAL TRAINING.—It is said that the young English princes are taught, among their thousand other accomplishments, a thorough knowledge of bookkeeping and commercial affairs, and that during the whole course of their education, they are compelled to keep an exact account of all their receipts and expenditures, and balance their books annually, showing the balance sheet to their royal mother. If the connection of an account of the accounts of the prince and his father, should be a training for her sons who are entitled to the throne, it is a very good one. It is a very good one, and it is a very good one, and it is a very good one.

MISS SLOAN'S SEWING MACHINE.—When a piece of machinery has undergone a practical test of eight or ten years, and proved itself all that its inventor claimed it to be, it can well take its place among the mechanical successes of the age, and be entitled to the confidence of the public. Through such a test Miss Sloan's sewing machine has passed, and we have no doubt that it is a most reliable and useful machine, and one that is well worth the attention of every lady who is desirous of having a good sewing machine.

Messrs. Carthwaite, Lewis & Stuart, occupying the Tulane buildings, Nos. 31 and 33 Camp street, announce to-day that they are still receiving a large stock, in addition to their other important lines of goods, including shawls, muslins, and all the latest fashions in millinery. They are also receiving a large stock of Irish hair and jewelry, articles which are now much in vogue in Europe. See advertisements.

Geo. W. Homan.—At Royal street, opposite the old French market, is a very good place for the sale of all kinds of goods, and is well worth the attention of every lady who is desirous of having a good sewing machine.

THE ELECTIONS TO-MORROW.

To-morrow elections take place in several of the Northern States. The results, whatever they may be, cannot, we presume, alter the presumed complexion of the next Congress but nevertheless they will present two points of very great interest for the country. The elections in the States of New York and Maryland are really of importance. The judgment of the greatest State in the Union on the issues on which the North has assumed the exclusive right to decide, must inevitably exert a great influence, not only on the public opinion of the country, but on the two branches of the government which represent the different phases of opinion in reference to the question of "reconstruction." The Maryland election involves problems of another character. The latest intelligence shows that the radicals of that State are determined to maintain their domination, and that they are willing to resort to any means to accomplish that object. We will, however, pass over the case of Maryland, for the moment, and limit ourselves to a few remarks on New York.

If that great State adhere to the radicals by any very large majority, the effect of course will be to embolden them in the consummation of the revolutionary programme which they certainly contemplate, but which, as yet, they have announced only through their organs and their newspapers. The more ultra and more violent element of the party will immediately assume control of its organization, and direct its movements. The constitutional amendments having served its purpose as an electioneering expedient, will be dropped out of view, and a far more advanced position will be assumed. In fact, perhaps, the impeachment of Mr. President, and the development of Wendell Phillips, and the idea of provincializing the Senate, and making her over again into the likeness of New England. On the other hand, should New York go against the radicals, or give them but a small majority, it is probable that their most ardent designs will, for a time at least, be abandoned. At all events the hands of the President will be fastly strengthened by his victory of the hour that he can rely on a large and powerful party to support him in his resistance to the usurpation and revolutionary projects of his adversaries.

As to the prospects in New York, we cannot say that we feel any great degree of confidence. Yet neither do we entirely despair of the success of the anti-radical ticket. The October elections, although they went for the radicals, yet exhibited a uniform and very gratifying gain for the opposite party. The radicals lost ground in every State that voted. If these States had been as closely contested in 1864, as New York was, the rate of loss experienced by the radicals would have been less. In examining the returns of the October elections, therefore, if we can find a State in which the rate of anti-radical gain is great enough to turn the scale in New York, if applied to New York, we may not unreasonably hope that such a State furnishes an index of the result in the elections of to-morrow. Indiana is such a State. The returns of the election of this year, compared with those of 1864, are as follows:

Table showing election results for Indiana: 1864, 1865. Total: 283,255, 315,417.

Thus, if the aggregate vote this year would have been the same as in 1864, the Republican majority would have been 12,000—showing a Democratic gain of six thousand in one hundred and thirty-one thousand of 4.4 per cent. Now in 1864 the vote of New York stood 359,000 for Lincoln, and 331,000 for McClellan. A gain of 4.4 per cent, on McClellan's vote would reduce the anti-radical vote 388,444, and would reduce the Republican vote to 313,556, showing the State to the anti-radicals by nearly 24,000 majority. This is certainly a very favorable aspect of the case; and one which we do not venture to anticipate. It is based on the returns of the very election which the radicals have claimed as a splendid triumph for their party. Moreover, the Democratic gain of 1864, to have gained uncontroverted confidence from the accompanying divisions of the registry. More than 70,000 voters were registered on the first opening of the offices. On Friday and Saturday last the offices were again opened, and the Democratic commission announced that between thirty and forty thousand names would then be added to the lists. They estimate their majority in New York city at 45,000, and they think that this, combined with the large majorities which they anticipate in the other counties of the Metropolitan district, and along the Hudson river, ought to give them the State. We shall soon see whether or not their calculations are correct.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

Notwithstanding the summary manner in which Gen. Sheridan settled the Mexican question, doubts will arise in reasoning minds as to the practicability of solving problems of this kind in any such manner. It is a very easy thing to decide political questions by "general orders" when the soldiers are at hand with fixed bayonets, and the common sense of the people is in the hands of the military. It is a very different matter to solve such questions in a peaceful manner, and in a manner which will be respected by the people. It is a very different matter to solve such questions in a peaceful manner, and in a manner which will be respected by the people.

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these points, people will persist in believing that there is another government in Mexico than that of the so-called Liberal party, and that, as between the two, international law demands that foreign nations should maintain a strict neutrality. They are apt, likewise, when France is put forward as prominently as the representative of genuine Mexican nationality, to examine the basis of that claim, and to see whether it is really a claim of military and political necessity, and the plea of military and political necessity can be urged by every nation and every government with equal effect—he can justly assume to represent that portion of the Mexican nation which resists the authority of the imperial government.

Now, if there is any justification whatever for intervening in behalf of one party more than in behalf of any other party in that country, that justification must rest upon the assumption that such party either represents the national will, or has the advantage of an adhesion to fixed constitutional forms. We do not say that either of these characteristics would really present a case for intervention, but we do say that the intervening government rest on one or the other, or both of them. Yet we think it would be hard to show that the Juárez government fulfills either of these conditions. Does it represent the popular will? Why the very basis on which Maximilian establishes his claim to exercise governmental authority is that he was called to the throne by the popular voice of the country. He distinctly announced, before accepting the regency made to him by the regency on behalf of the "Congress of Notables," that he must be convinced that his acceptance was desired by the Mexican people. He was easily convinced, no doubt, but more easily than conviction of that point has always been forced upon the minds of the chieftains who year after year have seized on the reins of government. Everybody that ever reigned or ruled in Mexico, from Iturbide down to Juárez—Bastarante, Bravo, Santa Anna, Herrera, Paredes, Zuloaga, Miramon—declared that he governed in virtue of the will of the great and glorious Mexican nation.

Of course there is no way to ascertain, as between the rival claimants of power, which one really represents the will of the Mexican people, without going through with a process which, besides being utterly impracticable during a period of civil commotion, no foreign government has a right to demand. As to this point, therefore, the government of Juárez, and the government of Maximilian stand on equal ground. Nor can it be shown that, in the matter of legitimacy, growing out of adhesion to fixed constitutional forms Juárez has any advantage over Maximilian. The former is not "constitutional president" of Mexico as he assumes to be. As chief justice of the supreme court he became president, after the resignation of Comonfort. But his term of office has expired, and he remains "president only" by virtue of his own decree. He is far more of a usurper than Maximilian, because he does not even allege any formally expressed popular concurrence in his usurpation. His success would be simply a military success—an addition of another to the long line of military usurpations which have illustrated the history of Mexico. And, indeed, placed constitutional forms in the case of this country, it too gross an absurdity to discuss the word "Mexican" constitutionally written, with the sword's point on paper with which the next adventurer might light his cigar. They really have not had as much influence as a "general order," what is Juárez? If the Imperial government is a pretense what is the so-called Liberal government? And if all are pretenses, what and where is the Mexican nation? Is it to be a sham, a fiction, and a snare? Perhaps so.

BRASHELMAN'S NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.—Obeying the scriptural injunction not to put new wine into old bottles, our friends Messrs. Brasheleman & Co. announce this morning that their new store being ready, they have opened their new stock there, and that although not in perfect trim, still they are prepared to show such an immense and beautiful variety of goods, that it will be their store would be well worth the while. We were perfectly prepared to believe that there were no more in our city better qualified to select a stock of goods adapted to the peculiar wants of the citizens of New Orleans than Messrs. Brasheleman & Co., before we paid their new store a visit; but after inspecting the admirable arrangements of the building and its rich and varied contents, we concluded that our Canal street neighbors had better look to their laurels, if they do not wish to be completely laid in the shade. Brasheleman has for years been remarkable for selling goods at cheap rates, and his selection always appeared to exactly suit the wants of his lady customers to say the least. But in the selection of the stock which is now displayed in this new and splendid store of theirs, they appear to have even excelled themselves. These late importations cover the whole line of dress-goods for ladies, cloaks, hosiery, embroideries, lace, ribbons, and household linens, curtain goods, window shades, rug, table cloths and covers, and, in fact, a splendid assortment of necessities and conveniences for men, women and boys. Among the peculiarities of this store is the "twenty-five-cent counter," where a long line of goods is displayed, none for more than twenty-five cents a yard. New ladies fall making purchases from this counter, and we have never yet heard of their purchases failing to give satisfaction. Considering all this, we predict that there will be a rush at Brasheleman & Co.'s to-day, and that this will continue unabated as long as his stock lasts, for there are bargains to be had there.

SOME COMMERCIAL AND TELEGRAPH COLLEGE.—This is one of the most complete and thoroughly organized institutions in the country, and is located at No. 50 Camp street, corner of Natchez, in the very center of the business part of the city, making it convenient to young men who have employment, but who desire to devote an hour or two every day to improving themselves in their profession. The commercial and telegraphic course taught in this college is through a graduate in either being competent to take charge of a set of books in a commission merchant's books, or the operator's desk of an telegraph line. Such education cannot be too highly estimated, and no young man who knows his own interest will neglect an opportunity of acquiring one. We refer our readers to the advertisement of this institution which will be found under the proper head in the Crescent this morning.

ONCE MORE ON HIS OLD STEAMING GUN.—The many friends of Mr. Eugene A. Pittet will no doubt be interested to know that he has returned to the old and well known establishment of his father—the fancy goods store of Mr. B. Pittet, No. 127 Canal street—and hereafter will be found there. Mr. Pittet, by his personal survey and strict attention to all duties, has earned as high a reputation as any young gentleman of our city.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 30, 1866. The Mexican question excites considerable attention here, and further developments are looked for anxiously, especially as our government has recognized the Juárez administration, while Gen. Ortega claims the presidential chair of the republic. The late Fenian troubles have become the subject of general interest since the condemnation to death of McMahon and Lynch. By far the majority of people are in sympathy with the efforts of the United States government to prevent the execution of these men. The letter of Mr. Seward to the British minister is looked upon as a most cordial and considerate document, expressing in firm language the intention of the United States to protect her citizens. It is the general feeling throughout the North that these men have been unjustly sentenced to death, and particularly so, as one was acting as chaplain and the other merely a news reporter. Certainly the Canadian government cannot be so foolish to its own interests as to execute them.

The prospects of Hoffman in this State are looking brighter. Even here are freely made, no doubt having been given for several days past. The 11th Congressional district citizens held a mass meeting last evening in opposition to the election of John McKinstry, claiming that he is not only a news reporter, but a man of no merit, and that from his past and present life, to represent them in Congress.

Mr. Hoffman was called home from his electioneering tour very suddenly to resume his office of mayor, as Mr. John B. Rice, president of Board of Aldermen, had been acting mayor, and he declining to remove some officers so as to get control of the Board of Aldermen had a plan laid to depose Mr. Rice, and fill his place with another who was favorable to the scheme; but the "car got out," and the mayor arrived here just one hour prior to the meeting of the board, and all their "bread was dough."

We never have cause to complain of a man representing his constituents in this city, for he is a man of high character, and his conduct is worthy of emulation. He is a man of high character, and his conduct is worthy of emulation. He is a man of high character, and his conduct is worthy of emulation.

THE VALUE OF HEALTH.—The great object of a man's life should be to preserve his health—without health his knowledge is useless, his wisdom unprofitable and his life generally without value to himself or his fellow-men. The religion of the world is not often anything else than the result of his fears, which he gives up a few days of good health, would be forgotten and despised. The charity of the sick man is of the same sort; he gives away what he feels he cannot enjoy, and hopes to propitiate a deity whom he knows he has offended, before whom he fears he will soon have to appear, by giving that which he knows he cannot take with him. The sick man's religion is not often anything else than the result of his fears, which he gives up a few days of good health, would be forgotten and despised. The charity of the sick man is of the same sort; he gives away what he feels he cannot enjoy, and hopes to propitiate a deity whom he knows he has offended, before whom he fears he will soon have to appear, by giving that which he knows he cannot take with him.

LETTER FROM CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29th, 1866. The subjects which now agitate Chicago are as varied as Joseph's coat. The great controversy between James Parton, of New York, and the officers of the Chicago and Northwestern railway, in which the latter are charged with having swindled some one out of \$200,000 in the iron issue, is the coming winter, and the prediction made by the aid and knowing wags, is that the winter will be a very severe one; the usual amount of criminal executions, murders, suicides, divorces, etc., which Chicago is never without, and the recent declaration of Judge Cooley that "Indiana is in a state of anarchy," all furnish topics of conversation. The latter topic is making a good deal of a stir among the city, and is being discussed by all the people here. A "strongly stated" resolution was passed at another war meeting in the South, and etc. as a basis for their views the declaration of Judge Cooley. Just now, however, it is election time, and the political campaign over, the people will think twice before engaging in a military one.

Lately it is becoming quite common for state and civil authorities to give orders for paintings commemorative of the war. Historians do, painters do, and have been repeatedly invited to do in this country. In France they understand how to paint and to stamp on the hearts of the people the glory of their great victories, and such scenes have been immortalized by the pencils of Horace Verrel, Yvon, Bellange, Charpentier, Paternoster and Pile. England possesses one wretched death of the "Iron Duke" as he is called on the field of Waterloo, while India and the Crimea are utterly forgotten. Here in our own country we are far from occupying the field as it should be done. These pictures are in no sense to be considered as a triumph over a fallen foe, or even an exhibition of victory, but rather as typifying the gratitude of the people for heroic deeds. In painting, the art is not brought down to a partisan stand point, but is rendered heroic, revealing the terrors, the heroism, and the miracles of the field of battle. As we have said, the field in this country is comparatively unoccupied. Walter has painted some Mexican scenes, and Constant Meyer, the rising young artist, has executed two noble works—"Consolation and Redemption," the latter of which is the property of the Opera House Art Association of this city, and also has painted a fine picture, "Night on the Battle Field." There is a great need of such pictures for the country, and it is to be hoped that they will be painted, and that they will be able to do all their own sewing.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1866. AN ACT OF JUSTICE. Many Southern men who visited the capital during the weary and disheartening days of the last session, have noticed a statue of Washington in the grand exhibition room of the Patent Office. To Louisiana men who passed through those halls, filled with the evidences of the ingenuity of our people, that "relic" of our history was particularly interesting. It was eminently proper that trophies won by one State from another should be covered from sight. Louisiana's statue of Washington, in possession of the general government—the symbol of a common tradition unprotected from ruthless hands—recalled those dark days when a veil was, in truth, drawn over the principles and the memories of our patriotic sires. Similar indecent trophies are to be found in the halls of the Congress, and how used as an entrance hall to the arena where Stevens raises his misanthropic voice, and O'Connell displays the dignity of a chair once filled by Clay and Hunter. There is little chance for Virginia to redeem her honor from a capital ruled by such malignant spirits. On the floor where Monroe and Hunter once spoke for the mother of States, the statue of "Our Washington" stands in the present attitude of its captives and its captors. The present attitude of legislators may revive and sustain those memories by glorifying in the possession of their symbols, but the traditions which they have contributed to relieve can never be torn from Virginia soil—the love of true liberty—the reverence for patriotic deeds—and the pride of an ancestry enabled by their own actions, can never be effaced from that soil which, first on this continent, gave them a glorious name.

Louisiana has, however, been more fortunate than her sister State. The statue taken from the capital at Baton Rouge led, after a series of vicissitudes, to a resting place in the present office building, under the custody of the secretary of the interior. It is curious to note how very near the work of art came to be permanently consigned to some ignominious and unbecoming repository, and how it was rescued from such a fate by a mere accident in the way of an upward fall. When Butler took possession of our State capital, he found there two statues of fame and valor, besides a library containing works of rarity and value. With that patriotic spirit which marks the Massachusetts man, and which is a complete negation of the popular opinion, the Secretary of the Interior, Mr. B. B. French, and by what a mere accident it was rescued from such an untoward fate. When Butler took possession of our State capital, he found there two statues of fame and valor, besides a library containing works of rarity and value. With that patriotic spirit which marks the Massachusetts man, and which is a complete negation of the popular opinion, the Secretary of the Interior, Mr. B. B. French, and by what a mere accident it was rescued from such an untoward fate.

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THE ARTS IN NEW ORLEANS.

It has been long generally conceded that in the manufacture of articles wherein taste was required, as well as skill, the artisans of New Orleans stood in the front rank, not only in America, but in the world. Now and then objects of taste and articles for use as well as ornament, manufactured here, have found their way to Europe, and excited the admiration as well as emulation of the artisans of Paris and London. Uniting to a remarkable degree the favorite faculty of the American people with the genius of the most gifted nations of the world, our workmen appear to be on the high road to the most brilliant and modern times. Hitherto they have had few opportunities of exhibiting their work, and having known to fancy, but our appreciative and wealthy population have always given them an ample and remunerative patronage. Now that there are to be great industrial fairs annually held in our city, it is reasonable to expect that our artisans will at last become known to the world generally, and that their efforts will bring for them the fame they long ago richly deserved.

We were led to these remarks upon inspecting the silverware manufactured which our friend Mr. C. H. Zimmerman has established at Nos. 91 and 93 Canal street, over their splendid jewelry establishment. This manufactory is on the fourth floor of the building, and no one can visit it without being at once astonished and delighted. Workmen can there be seen busied in the various branches of the business. Some are rolling out silver into plates others welding them together into cups, sugar bowls, punch bowls and pitchers; some are casting the solid ornaments for the others' work, and last, but not least, are the artist workmen, who are engraving and ornamenting the designs which have been cast in the molds.

We saw in the course of manufacture in this establishment a full set of plate, designed for exhibition at the fair to be held here shortly. It consisted of over a dozen pieces, which for taste in design, originality of conception and perfection of finish, we venture to say never has been equalled. We cannot omit a detailed description for want of the space to do so. The silverware is all made in our city, and is of the highest quality. It is a very fine set of plate, and is of the highest quality. It is a very fine set of plate, and is of the highest quality.

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Lately it is becoming quite common for state and civil authorities to give orders for paintings commemorative of the war. Historians do, painters do, and have been repeatedly invited to do in this country. In France they understand how to paint and to stamp on the hearts of the people the glory of their great victories, and such scenes have been immortalized by the pencils of Horace Verrel, Yvon, Bellange, Charpentier, Paternoster and Pile. England possesses one wretched death of the "Iron Duke" as he is called on the field of Waterloo, while India and the Crimea are utterly forgotten. Here in our own country we are far from occupying the field as it should be done. These pictures are in no sense to be considered as a triumph over a fallen foe, or even an exhibition of victory, but rather as typifying the gratitude of the people for heroic deeds. In painting, the art is not brought down to a partisan stand point, but is rendered heroic, revealing the terrors, the heroism, and the miracles of the field of battle. As we have said, the field in this country is comparatively unoccupied. Walter has painted some Mexican scenes, and Constant Meyer, the rising young artist, has executed two noble works—"Consolation and Redemption," the latter of which is the property of the Opera House Art Association of this city, and also has painted a fine picture, "Night on the Battle Field." There is a great need of such pictures for the country, and it is to be hoped that they will be painted, and that they will be able to do all their own sewing.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1866. AN ACT OF JUSTICE. Many Southern men who visited the capital during the weary and disheartening days of the last session, have noticed a statue of Washington in the grand exhibition room of the Patent Office. To Louisiana men who passed through those halls, filled with the evidences of the ingenuity of our people, that "relic" of our history was particularly interesting. It was eminently proper that trophies won by one State from another should be covered from sight. Louisiana's statue of Washington, in possession of the general government—the symbol of a common tradition unprotected from ruthless hands—recalled those dark days when a veil was, in truth, drawn over the principles and the memories of our patriotic sires. Similar indecent trophies are to be found in the halls of the Congress, and how used as an entrance hall to the arena where Stevens raises his misanthropic voice, and O'Connell displays the dignity of a chair once filled by Clay and Hunter. There is little chance for Virginia to redeem her honor from a capital ruled by such malignant spirits. On the floor where Monroe and Hunter once spoke for the mother of States, the statue of "Our Washington" stands in the present attitude of its captives and its captors. The present attitude of legislators may revive and sustain those memories by glorifying in the possession of their symbols, but the traditions which they have contributed to relieve can never be torn from Virginia soil—the love of true liberty—the reverence for patriotic deeds—and the pride of an ancestry enabled by their own actions, can never be effaced from that soil which, first on this continent, gave them a glorious name.

Louisiana has, however, been more fortunate than her sister State. The statue taken from the capital at Baton Rouge led, after a series of vicissitudes, to a resting place in the present office building, under the custody of the secretary of the interior. It is curious to note how very near the work of art came to be permanently consigned to some ignominious and unbecoming repository, and how it was rescued from such a fate by a mere accident in the way of an upward fall. When Butler took possession of our State capital, he found there two statues of fame and valor, besides a library containing works of rarity and value. With that patriotic spirit which marks the Massachusetts man, and which is a complete negation of the popular opinion, the Secretary of the Interior, Mr. B. B. French, and by what a mere accident it was rescued from such an untoward fate.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.—The great object of a man's life should be to preserve his health—without health his knowledge is useless, his wisdom unprofitable and his life generally without value to himself or his fellow-men. The religion of the world is not often anything else than the result of his fears, which he gives up a few days of good health, would be forgotten and despised. The charity of the sick man is of the same sort; he gives away what he feels he cannot enjoy, and hopes to propitiate a deity whom he knows he has offended, before whom he fears he will soon have to appear, by giving that which he knows he cannot take with him. The sick man's religion is not often anything else than the result of his fears, which he gives up a few days of good health, would be forgotten and despised. The charity of the sick man is of the same sort; he gives away what he feels he cannot enjoy, and hopes to propitiate a deity whom he knows he has offended, before whom he fears he will soon have to appear, by giving that which he knows he cannot take with him.

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