

The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA. S. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICE, NO. 94 CAMP STREET.

THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1868.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—New Variety Combination. National Theatre—German Opera Troupe.

Correction.—In Sunday's Crescent it was stated, as among the proceedings in Recorder Neville's court, that Mr. H. Gordon was to be tried to-day on a charge of fraudulently obtaining from Messrs. Cobb, DeLonde & Co. in justice to Mr. Gordon it should be stated, that he is not the party charged with the fraud, but was simply recognized by the recorder as a witness in the case—a very great difference, which we take the earliest opportunity of a knowledge of the fact, to explain.

The many friends of that brave and gallant soldier, Gen. H. L. Gibson, who did so much to illustrate Louisiana on the battle fields of the late war, will read with pleasure the announcement that he has at last surrendered—not to an enemy indeed, for that was never his style—but to a fair companion to whom he has been joined in the "holy estate" of matrimony.

Owing to the very unfavorable weather yesterday, the concert which was to have taken place last evening, at the Deutsche Company's Hall, has been postponed until Monday evening, Feb. 10th.

Grand Levee.—We are very glad to learn that the Board of Levee Commissioners have closed a contract with Andrew Irwin & Co., for the building of Grand Levee. The work is to be paid for in levee bonds. It is to be commenced immediately, and to be completed in about one hundred days. We are informed that a thousand men will be at work, under the contract, within a week, and that, before there is any danger from high water, the new levee will be far enough advanced to afford adequate protection.

Concert This Evening.—We acknowledge tickets of invitation to a grand vocal and instrumental concert, to be given this evening at the Deutsche Company Hall, by Mlle Josephine Florenco, pianist and violinist, assisted by such well-known amateurs and professional as Messrs. Metye, A. Davis, Gustavo Smith and others. The programme includes selections from favorite operas, and will afford Mlle Florenco an opportunity to show her skill as well with the piano. Tickets are for sale at Grunewald's and other music stores.

Annual Report of the Opelousas Railroad Company.—We are indebted to Mr. G. W. Squires, efficient secretary of the Opelousas Railroad Company, for a very neatly printed pamphlet copy of the "Fifteenth Annual Report of the President and Directors of the Company for the year ending January 1, 1868." We shall take an early opportunity to make an abstract of the reports of the different officers of the company.

"Faust" was again magnificently rendered last night at the Opera House.

Very dismal weather yesterday. A considerable fall of rain on "the flag."

"Yesterday," says a contemporary, of Wednesday, "opened with a slight drizzling, in the way of pluviosities."

Even barbers do not escape the army of swindlers. The knights of the lather, brush and razor in this city, complain that they are almost daily taken in by some indolent scoundrel, who, after being nicely polished off, confesses that he has no money. It must be hard on a razor to go over such a face of brass. Some of these fellows continue the game until they have run up a considerable bill, and then give their patronage to another shop.

The commissioners of the consolidated debt and railroad debt of New Orleans have our thanks for a copy of their annual statement for the year from January 1, 1867, to January 1, 1868.

Gen. Hancock has appointed Ferdinand Schellum, assessor and collector for Cameron county, Texas, to fill an existing vacancy.

We learn from our Atlanta exchanges that the popular New Orleans favorites, Harry McCarthy and Lottie Estelle, have just concluded a very successful engagement in that thriving city. Referring to them the New Era says they will always be sure of a warm welcome from their admirers in Atlanta.

Adria G. Jagersky, aged seventeen, skated thirty hours, at Detroit, on Friday week.

A woman that can skate thirty hours out of the twenty-four ought to be employed on a daily paper—or any other man.—[Mobile Register.]

We acknowledge the corn.

Steamer National for Shreveport.—Passengers and shippers will take notice that the magnificent passenger packet National, John Smoker, master, and Dick Simont, clerk, will leave positively this (Thursday) evening, at 5 o'clock, for Shreveport, Grand Ecore, Alexandria and all intermediate landings. Her agents are Messrs. Geo. D. Hite, 17 Tchoupitoulas street, and Simont & Adams, 25 Commercial Place.

The purser of the steamship Morgan has our thanks for Galveston papers of the 3d and 4th.

GEN. GRANT AND THE PRESIDENT.

A few days ago it was stated, by a Washington correspondent, that Mr. Stanton had declined, or would decline, to recognize the President. It seemed very amusing at the time, and the public were inclined to regard it as a good joke—a sort of retaliatory bon mot of the lonely and repudiated secretary. But, after all, there is something more than a mere piece of official humor. It appears that Stanton and Grant both decline to recognize the President, and have resolved to conduct the business of the war department and the army without any reference to the executive. From the very brief telegraphic synopsis which has reached us of the correspondence between President Johnson and General Grant, we learn that the general of the army preemptorily refuses to obey the orders of the constitutional commander-in-chief. The latter directed the general to obey no orders given by Mr. Stanton. Gen. Grant replies that he will obey Mr. Stanton's orders, and declares that the President ought to restrain Mr. Stanton from issuing orders which he (the President) does not approve. He affirms that Mr. Stanton is his superior officer, and that he cannot refuse to obey that quasi-official. From the manner in which General Grant has been acting during the last six months, it seemed as if he did not acknowledge the existence of any superior officer. The legislation of Congress was well calculated to impress a weak or an ambitious man with the idea that the office of commander-in-chief had been abolished, and that the general of the army had succeeded to all the powers and duties of that position. General Grant has acted on that theory, whether he believed it or not, a true theory or not. He has been, practically, the dictator of the Southern States; he has set up his opinion in opposition to that of the President in regard to army movements, the assignment of officers, and the execution of the reconstruction laws; he has conspired with a rejected cabinet functionary to thwart the wishes of the President as to the selection of his own official advisers; and, finally, he tells the President flatly, and with a brusque flippancy which is equivalent to contemptuous insubordination, that he declines to obey an order given by the highest military authority in the country. After assuming so lofty and arrogant a position, it seems strange that he should admit the existence of a superior officer in the person of a quasi official who is not recognized by the constitutional commander-in-chief. The extraordinary character of this position is well calculated to divert attention from its absurdity. Yet it is really so absurd, that it appears impossible for it to have been assumed by any one possessed of the faintest imitation of ordinary common sense. If General Grant can be supposed to know anything at all, that thing must be the relations of army officers towards each other, and their relative powers and duties. Yet of these he seems to be as profoundly ignorant as a Comanche chief of the binomial theorem, or a Caffre warrior of the differential calculus. To be sure no one would think of applying to a Comanche chief or Caffre warrior for the solution of a mathematical problem; but we might, reasonably, call on General Grant for information as to a question of military etiquette or military law; yet it appears that an application in the latter case would be quite as hopeless as in the former. The soldier who can deliberately say that the secretary of war is his superior officer, to the exclusion of the President of the United States, exhibits an ignorance so dense, an ineptitude so insuperable, that it is wonderful that he should ever have gained credit for ordinary intelligence. The fact is that the secretary of war is not a military officer at all. He is simply the head of one of the executive departments, and, in that capacity, he reflects the will of the President, and transmits the orders of the commander-in-chief, to his subordinate officers, just as an adjutant transmits the orders of a major general to the brigade commanders. No military order of the secretary of war is obligatory on an army officer, unless it is given under the express or implied authority of the President. In this case it has been officially notified to Gen. Grant that this authority is withheld. In persisting in obeying the orders of the secretary of war, it is, therefore, clear that the general of the army contumaciously disobeys the constitutional commander-in-chief. It is gross, willful, inexcusable insubordination, such as would subject any other officer to dismissal from the army. It is perfectly plain that this position is assumed by Gen. Grant, in pursuance of an agreement with the radicals to assist in consummating their revolutionary plans. It is the undisguised confession of a design to usurp control of the war department and of the army, not to aid the executive in maintaining the Constitution and the laws, but to overthrow the executive branch of the government, to establish a congressional despotism, and to perpetuate the ascendancy of the radicals by violence and fraud. General Grant thus identifies himself with the worst phases of radical rebellion against the Constitution. To call him a conservative Republican is simply nonsensical. To ask him to speak would now be superfluous. He is more thoroughly committed to the radicals than if he had written a hundred letters, or made a thousand speeches. Between him and them the people are not now called on to choose. The question is not which party in the alliance brings the more strength to the other, but which does the other the less harm. It may be difficult for Grant to stand the radicals, but it will be still more difficult for the radicals to stand Grant. They are now before the country as competitors and allies in infamy.

The following marriage notice appears in a city contemporary of yesterday. In a city contemporary of yesterday, Feb. 4, 1868, by Rev. Father Kinney, Mr. Peter Joseph and Miss Mary Jane S. Eaton, of Liverpool, England, and for a number of years a resident of this city, professionally a holder of a certificate of strictly temperate habits. P. S.—Liverpool, New York and Havana papers please copy and oblige the happy couple.

LEGAL PRINTING.—The house of B. Bloomfield & Co., 60 Canal street, successors of the old, reliable and well-known house of Bloomfield & Steel, advertise to-day that they are prepared to do all sorts of printing, but especially lawyers' briefs, in the very best style. Messrs. Bloomfield & Co., as general stationers, have everything in the line of their business, including blank books, paper and all else requisite to supply merchants and business men, and will contract for printing of every description, which we know they will execute to the satisfaction of their patrons. Lawyers particularly will find that their work will be well done at 60 Canal street.

Dickens is reading in Washington.

GREELY PREACHING GUILLOTINISM.

The truculent Forney has found a rival in the blood-thirsty Greeley. Congressional stationery of the liquid sort, working in the veins of the radical secretary of the Senate, cannot inspire thoughts more dire and desperate than those which indigestible bread, ragging through the brains of the radical chief editor of the New York Tribune, can arouse in the mind of that intellectual Polyphemus. Forney has it in his heart to take the life of Mr. Dickens, or any other man, for making fun of the radical edition of the American flag; and he is ready to sacrifice all his wife's relations, and all his needy friends, in the execution of this patriotic vendetta. Greeley's murderous ruminations are apparently somewhat narrower than those of Forney. But, if less diffuse, his truculence points specifically at a more important political victim. This is no less a personage than the President of the United States. "President Johnson," says Mr. Greeley, in an editorial letter to Miles O'Reilly, "you know is a traitor to those who elected him. You know that the life of a President who should treat the Democratic as he has treated the Republican party would not be safe for an hour."

There is nothing in the history of the Democratic party to indicate how they would have treated a man whom they had elected President on a platform to which he subsequently adhered, while they went wandering after strange gods. No such rupture between a party and a President of their own creation ever occurred in the United States, unless the quarrel of the Whig party with Mr. Tyler may be cited as a parallel instance. But in that case, although the old Whigs were by no means lacking in spirit and courage, and as good laters were unsurpassed, the President who so bitterly disappointed them escaped with his life, and it is not known that he was ever for one moment in personal jeopardy on account of their resentment.

When the Democratic party, with a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress, came into power, whatever might be the merits of their policy, and whether it were satisfactory or not to the people at large, there was always, on the part of President, Congress, and party, at least a decent profession of adherence to the platform to which all had pledged themselves. What, then, can Mr. Greeley mean when he says that "the life of a President who should treat the Democratic as he (Johnson) has treated the Republican party would not be safe for an hour?" There is but one reasonable way of interpreting such an utterance.

Mr. Greeley could not know how the Democratic party would act in the case supposed, inasmuch as such a case never happened and he was never in the councils of that party. But he is in a position to know how the extremists of his party are disposed to punish a dissenting President, for he is a leader among them and sympathizes with their utmost partisan hatred. When Mr. Greeley asserts that the Democrats would have dispatched Mr. Johnson had he been their President, the assertion is in one which, to borrow the parlance of the metaphysicians, projects a subjective fact into an objective form. The idea of assassinating the President is merely transferred from the indicative mood to the subjunctive mood. The language which we have quoted leaves no question that Mr. Greeley and the radicals of whom he is a journalistic leader, are at this moment, in moral potentiality, the assassins of Mr. Johnson. It is a trick of rhetoric, as well as of partisan and military strategy, for men to impute to their adversaries thoughts, purposes, and dispositions which they themselves entertain. Mr. Greeley furnishes a climactic example of this trick when he assumes that the Democrats, placed in the same relation to the President as the Republicans would not permit him to live an hour. "Our enemies,"—so we may construe the argument implied in this assumption—"would have killed Mr. Johnson had he repudiated them, and practically made common cause with us. Therefore, justice warrants, and imperious expediency dictates, that we should kill him, since he has repudiated us, and practically made common cause with them. We cannot keep on equal terms of war otherwise. We cannot afford to fight with fewer weapons than our enemies."

There is no kind of testimony stronger than that which, under logical analysis, resolves itself into an accusation against the witness. Herein lies the force of what Mr. Greeley lets fall about partisan assassination for partisan disloyalty. The letter in which it occurs is a violent attack upon the President and a labored defense of radical policy. The Democratic party was not under discussion. The brief and abrupt episode in which that party is referred to by Mr. Greeley when he says that "the life of a President who should treat the Democratic as he (Johnson) has treated the Republican party would not be safe for an hour," can be explained only upon the theory that the writer desired thus to inculcate the idea that Mr. Johnson had forfeited his life to Republican vengeance by his treatment of the Republican party, and to justify in advance whatever measures might be taken to put this vengeance into execution.

The hysterical style of Mr. Greeley's partisan writings, and his reputation for personal kindness and for philanthropy, are apt to deter readers from ascribing to his language the harsh and proscriptive signification which it logically conveys. But hysterics may be very dangerous in politics. Marat's whole political career was a protracted paroxysm of hysterics. He, like Mr. Greeley, was a philanthropist. He, like Mr. Greeley, was in favor of abolishing capital punishment. But first, as a preparation for that and other reforms, he desired to abolish, by death, all incorrigible opposition to his political opinions. Let us penetrate beneath the vagueness and the euphemism in which Republican intolerance at present expresses itself, and we shall find that every uncompromising radical of the party is at heart a Marat. All of them repudiate such a thing as national loyalty separate from loyalty to their party; and if sincere in this, they are logically compelled to hold that treason to this party as justly merits death as treason to the country. Their present political ascendancy has been obtained by disabling political opponents. The right to disable, implies the right to destroy if necessary to the same purpose. If expulsion and exclusion from Congress, if disfranchisement for the ballot and for office, if the crippling of an obstinate executive, and the emasculation of an unpliant judiciary, do not suffice, the next step in the radical scheme is to appeal to the supreme institution of Marat, St. Just and Robespierre. Hence it is not impossible that a revolution

which began with the throbbing of cannon, may end with the pulsations of the guillotine. All the sentiments and all the measures peculiar to the radical extremists point, in short, to one destination—guillotining. It is worse than idle to assume such a result to be out of the question. What has been, may again be. All the atrocities committed by partisan fanaticism in any former period are possible of repetition to-day. The country can never be safe from the ultimate rule of the political guillotine as long as the party of Greeley and Phillips, of Stevens and Bingham, of Stanton and Holt and Conover, have power and are desperately struggling to keep it.

GERMAN OPERA.—The brilliant anticipations excited by accounts of the success of Lotz's German Opera Troupe in other cities were fully realized by those who attended the opening performance of Flatow's favorite Opera Martha last evening at the National Theatre. The audience was not so large a one as we could have wished, or as the merits of the performance demanded, but the very appreciative assent of the few present experienced a delightful treat, and found an irresistible charm in the full contrast of Clara Lang's lovely harp, and the rich soprano of Marie Frederica von Anze. Signor Lovi in the role of Flatow's favorite Opera Martha last evening at the National Theatre. 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