The New Orleans Crescent.

S. S. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE, No. 96 CAMP STREET.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

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Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
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Three	30 "	48 "	70 "	110 "	175 "
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Five	46 "	69 "	105 "	170 "	275 "
Six	54 "	93 "	130 "	200 "	325 "
Seven	60 "	108 "	150 "	230 "	375 "
Eight	65 "	115 "	165 "	260 "	420 "
Nine	70 "	125 "	180 "	290 "	460 "
Ten	75 "	135 "	195 "	320 "	500 "
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Fifteen	90 "	165 "	270 "	410 "	650 "
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THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

Is published every Saturday morning. Subscription, $5 per annum, in advance; half-yearly and quarterly, same rates. Single copies 10 cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
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Two	9 "	16 "	20 "	32 "	50 "
Three	12 "	22 "	28 "	44 "	70 "
Four	15 "	27 "	35 "	50 "	90 "
Five	18 "	32 "	42 "	65 "	110 "
Six	20 "	35 "	75 "	100 "	120 "
Seven	40 "	75 "	100 "	150 "	200 "
Eight	50 "	85 "	120 "	180 "	250 "
Thirty	70 "	130 "	190 "	300 "	450 "

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 5, 1868.

THEATRICALS.

With the past week the dramatic season has terminated its existence. The Varieties closed on Sunday evening, and to-night the St. Charles follows suit. "My lord, the players have gone," may now be said concerning many of those who through the winter have entertained us by their delineations of character and life. The Academy, however, reinforced by the return of its enterprising manager, Mr. Bidwell, opens its summer season this evening, and will probably remain open for two or three months to come. Mr. Bidwell himself will take the helm, and with the experience gained during the management of his Parisian theater, will make the Academy more attractive even than before.

People have been speculating largely during the week, not upon city money, not upon the result of the impeachment trial, not on the Democratic nominations, so much as upon the signification of the mystic letters G. D. A. B. F. A., posted upon houses, fences, everywhere. To put these queries at an end, we can say that we know what the letters mean; that they don't come from the Ku-Klux-Klan; that they have no reference to who shall be the next governor; but that they simply represent the title of a new burlesque to be brought out very shortly at the Academy. The full name we withhold for the present; but having seen the author's manuscript, (Dasher is the man,) we can assuredly promise a piece which, for effects, humor and allegorical beauty, has not been equaled during the season. There are several good songs interspersed through the play, from one of which, particularly beautiful, we have requested and obtained leave to publish the following extract:

And the harvest waves over the battle-field, boys,
And where bullets once pattered like rain,
The peach blooms are drifting like snow in the air
And the hillsides are springing in grain.
Oh, green in our hearts may the memories be
Of those heroes! in blue or in gray,
As new growing grain! For never again
Can they meet in dread battle array.

That the "G. D. A. B. F. A." will be a hit we have not a doubt.

Ben DeBar reached here last evening from St. Louis, in order to be present at the winding up of the season at his St. Charles Theater. He brings intelligence, too, that Miss Alice Kinsbury upon her trip from this city to St. Louis narrowly escaped injury by being thrown from her berth in a sleeping car, by the train running off the track. St. Louis could ill have afforded to miss the opportunity of seeing that bright, cheery little Fanchon.

Manager Floyd's benefit at the St. Charles on Monday evening was a brilliant affair, the house being crowded almost to suffocation. If that graceful actor ever felt proud in his life it must have been when he was called before the curtain to receive with redoubled applause, unmistakeable assurances of his popularity.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins have been drawing fair houses during the week. "Kathleen Mavourneen" is, we think, their best selection, and to hear Mrs. Watkins sing the beautiful air of the same name is a real treat, worthy to be remembered.

We shall miss the good-natured face of Treasurer Gleason in the St. Charles box office, after this evening. Never a time but he has been ready and willing to oblige everybody, and to put himself to trouble even to do so. We could wish that he took away with him a harvest of greenbacks, and may be pardoned in indulging the hope that next season may see him with us again, disposing of tickets ten times as numerously as he has during the past dull season.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins upon to-night, the closing one of their engagement, will appear in the sensational drama "Hidden Hand," and the domestic drama of "Ireland as it Was."

The "Three Eras" will be repeated at the Academy, together with the usual olio performance.

The Crescent City Museum will be open to-day and this evening, as usual.

PLANTERS, ATTENTION.—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement in which it will be seen that Mr. Charles Bruff, cotton factor and commission merchant, 41 Carondelet street, has a large and very desirable assortment of cast steel oval eye hoes, half bright, and of all sizes. Mr. Bruff is offering these splendid hoes at a great bargain, to close consignment, and we advise all parties interested to call and examine them before completing their purchases.

SAILING OF THE GEN. MEADE.—The steamship Gen. Meade, Capt. Sampson, sailed last evening for New York direct, with a full freight and the following named passengers: D. Hurley, D. G. Candry and wife, W. W. Gibson, J. A. McKee, Thos. Higgins, F. Riele, R. G. Musgrove, M. Nickerson, Chas. Young, wife and child, Mrs. W. Chaurant, Mr. Adolphe Conrad and lady.

FAIR GROUNDS EXHIBITION.—One of the most novel and amusing entertainments will take place to-day at the Fair Grounds. A most talented troupe of Indians of the Choctaw, Creek, Osage and Comanche tribes, will go through many of their national games and dances affording an entertainment while eccentric, yet most pleasing and singularly interesting. We know of no place where one could while away an hour more pleasantly or at so small an expense. The gates open at 2 o'clock and the performances commence at 3 P. M. See advertisement.

WHOLESALE BUYERS OF SHIRTS.—We advise the trade of the fact that Mr. A. N. Moody, wholesale and retail dealer in shirts and furnishing goods, has one of the largest and most carefully selected stocks in the South, and that he is offering the most liberal advantages to dealers. Mr. Moody is one of our most sterling and enterprising merchants, and it is the calm determination on his part to divert if possible the trade of the South from the North by offering such inducements to buyers as must certainly redound to their interest. We say encourage home enterprise, and give Mr. Moody a call at his wholesale room, corner of Royal and Canal streets, up stairs.

THE GODS HELP THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES.

If there was any one special folly in which Southerners were prone to indulge, in *ante bellum* days, it was our utter dependence upon the North for every article, either of use or luxury, which we could possibly avoid producing at home. Surrounded by his slaves the planter—(the type of the large majority of our people)—reposed in the midst of his fertile acres, satisfied, provided the proceeds of his crop were sufficient to maintain his *otium cum dignitate* for another year, to let that year roll on, as the past one had done, without an effort either by the investment of capital or by the even verbal encouragemnt of Southern enterprise and Southern talent, to make the South's prosperity and influence greater. The North manufactured our cotton and our literature, New England furnished us with our calicoes and our school books, and it was sufficient to condemn any enterprise to state that it was supported solely by Southern capital and Southern talent. But between those days and now is a long distance; while treading the dreary path which led out of rthe bright and prosperous past (for bright and prosperous it was, spite of our almost criminal neglect of our own best interests) into the stern, hard present, we learned a lesson which it behooves us not too soon to forget. Waked up, as we suddenly were, to the fact that relying upon our future's proving the same as our past, the North would have us stay in the Union because we were useful to her there, it did not take us long to find out that in all the essentials of life we were a completely self-sustaining people. The long dormant powers which then sprang into active being demonstrated to us our capacity of making ourselves what we chose. So much for the lesson learned—a lesson which we can make so productive of good in the future as almost to make it worth the four years of blood and war it took to teach it to us. Now for its practical application.

Our farmers have already commenced it. The men who formerly bought their corn in St. Louis and their pork in Cincinnati now raise enough of both on their own places to supply themselves. Nor are our mechanics behind hand. The splendid railroad car recently turned out of the factory at Independence, La., sufficiently demonstrates what Southern men can do, and the erection of mills and formation of manufacturing companies in various parts of the South show that our people are at last awakened to the importance of concentrating our every energy where it will be of most benefit to ourselves. Such enterprises should receive encouragement and assistance from every man whose lot is cast with the South. There is, however, one more class in the community who have a right to demand our patronage. They are the capitalists—the men of large means. What guarantee have such men for the success of any enterprise in which they largely engage, unless our own people heartily and substantially indorse them? What encouragement have they to keep their money at home, if our own people, who are most interested in their so doing, neglect every means of making such an investment profitable? Why should our people complain (as they do) of lack of home-directed enterprise amongst our capitalists, if, when such enterprises are set on foot, they persistently discountenance them, by refusing to place their money in the hands of men who, by reinvesting it here, benefit the city and every man in it; and, instead, giving it to Northern capitalists, who employ it in building up Northern institutions?

Our remarks on this latter point are occasioned by the recent formation in this city of a company styled the Equitable Life Insurance Company, the fundemental principle of which is that every dollar of its earnings shall be invested in city, State or United States securities, *or in real estate located in this city*. The immense benefit which the successful operation of such a company will prove to our city can be seen at a glance. The dollar which the mechanic pays out to the company to-day may be returned to him, in the course of trade, to-morrow; the dollar he pays to a company whose domicil is elsewhere, he will never see again. As to the idea that Southern men cannot conduct an enterprise like this—an idea long since exploded—we simply point to the list of directors, self-made men, most of them, and ask what cannot such men do? This is not extravagant language, for individual success in trade is certainly a high enough guarantee of the success of a company directed by men who have achieved it.

We have endeavored to show the possibility and necessity of the South making herself self-sustaining. The one way to accomplish this is to assist each other in our efforts, to let no occasion pass when we can, by our money or by our influence, give Southern men and Southern institutions, *whom we know to be of equal worth with their competitors*, the preference over all others. This seems terribly selfish, but it is a selfishness taught us by the stern logic of necessity—a selfishness which were better named were it called self-preservation. True it is that "the gods help those who help themselves." Take that old heathen maxim for a text, O men of the South, and let your every future action be a sermon upon it.

THE JACKSON IMMIGRATION CONVENTION.

To the Editor of the Crescent:

The immigration convention that met at Jackson the present week was largely attended by delegates from Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi. Much interest was manifested in its deliberations throughout, and resolutions passed to establish land and civilization companies along the lines of our Southern railways.

The real object is to secure immigration from Europe, and to colonize upon our abandoned fields an industrious and enterprising population.

Each company is to be separate and distinct in its organization, and be managed by its own governors. It is to purchase, hold, sell, rent, lease and improve landed property, and generally to facilitate the development and make available the resources of the company's lands.

Each company will elect its own governors, and all parties subscribing lands will receive certificates of stock, according to the valuation of appraisers.

The shares amounting to $100 each, in federal coin, are to issue in two classes, three-fifths in common, and two-fifths in preferred shares; and the common shares will not be allowed any dividend before the preferred shares shall have received a dividend of six per centum, after which dividend both classes of shares to receive alike the revenue of the company. Besides, the preferred shares are to be received at their par value by the company in payment for its lands at the same price as money.

It is not necessary to say that this splendid enterprise for the material reconstruction of the South has been devised by that able financier, John Everitt, Esq., of Lombard street, London, who promises, if the South will but organize companies in strict accordance with the resolutions adopted by the Jackson convention, to use the influence of his popular London firm in assisting us financially, and in inducing immigration to our deserted lands. S.

VISITORS TO THE CITY.—One visiting our city in pursuit of business or pleasure would do himself great injustice did he neglect to make the acquaintance of our friend Col. S. N. Moody, the great shirt king, corner of Royal and Canal streets. We dare say that no where in the Southern country can one find so large, so varied and so elegant an assortment of furnishing goods, shirts, gloves, cravats and toilet articles as are displayed at the counters of Colonel Moody, and we are satisfied that by giving him a call there is at least twenty five per cent. to be saved by purchasing of him. Who will forego this pleasure, or who will be so blind to his interest as not to follow our advice.

Our Shirt Factory, at the corner of St. Charles and Canal streets, is the place where there is a sign inviting you to walk in and leave your measure. You can see the girls actually making the shirts, and no mistake. Faithful work and a good fit are invariably guaranteed by Leighton & Hayman, whose store has been a landmark of that neighborhood over a quarter of a century.

☞ G. D. A. B. F. A.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

Connecticut election to-morrow.

Gen. Sherman has gone to Fort Laramie.

The cooks of Paris have an annual ball.

Jefferson is still Rip Van Winkling.

Anna Bishop has gone to China to sing again.

Menken and Swinburne have been photographed together, in London.

Thatcher, the New York weather prophet, lives in a little watch box on top of a hotel.

The New York World of Saturday covers sixteen pages.

Cincinnati has a wooden skating rink for summer use.

Vallandigham has bought into the Dayton Ledger, and will be editor in-chief.

Hunnicutt nominates himself for governor of Virginia.

Salmon and trout have been successfully introduced into the rivers Indre and Creuse (France.)

Old King Louis leaves a fortune of twenty million florins.

Eight doctresses were graduated by the New York Medical College for Women recently.

A New York correspondent says Commodore Vanderbilt is now the most unpopular man in the United States.

In the suburbs is a sign that reads, A. Adam Strong, Boot and Shoe Maker. He no doubt warrants his work.—[Ex.

The young man murdered in a haunt of the social evil in New York, the other day, was a son of ex-Mayor Wescott, of Jersey city, and inherited a fortune of $250,000.

It seems the question of veracity is not between Wade and G. A. Townsend, but between the latter and Forney, who is charged to have made a denial for Wade without Wade's sanction.

Madame Volnys, on retiring from the St. Petersburg stage, played grandmother in a piece where she had once taken the character of the infant.

The Buffalo Express, apropos of Mr. Dickens's poor sister-in-law, invented by the Chicago press to offset Mr. Dickens's refusal to go to Chicago, remarks that "Hell hath no fury like Chicago scorned."

John Phœnix once said that when, from the deck of an outgoing steamer, he shouted to a friend, "Good-by, colonel," two-thirds of the crowd on the wharf raised their hats, and said, "Good-by, ole fel. Tekkar yerself."

The reporter of a Dublin Fenian paper was kicked out of an Orange meeting, but stood on his dignity, and announced that he would not return unless officially requested and conducted by the chairman to a seat on the platform, all of which was done.

A liver at restaurants in New York writes that "we can stand the frown of a superior, but we weaken, in dismay, before the sneer of a servant. This is poor human nature. Why it should be so I cannot understand. I have struggled against it, and, shall I confess, I have struggled in vain."

The Chicago Times complains that too many public recitations have sprung up since the advent of Dickens. "Young misses lisp the delicate passages of 'Julius Cæsar,' and toothless old men drag out the balcony scene of 'Romeo and Juliet.'"

The present year is said to be one for the reappearance of the seventeen-year locusts. It is stated that these locusts made their first recorded appearance in Maryland in 1799, and returned every seventeen years after that time, their last appearance being in 1851.

A miser named Peter Hendrickson, seventy-six years old, died in New York last week in solitude and dirt. He abandoned his wife because she insisted on having one cup of tea per day. For thirty years he lived on bread and water. The miserable old wretch left property worth $20,000.

A puppy who occupied a private box at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, one night not long ago, tossed a bouquet to a well-known actress. The lady picked up the nosegay and found a card attached, on which was written, "Room No. —, Sherman House." She handed it to her husband, who dashed it in the face of the conceited dandy, much to the glee of the audience.

A Hungarian officer who served in the Union army, has written his experience in the Libby Prison. He says: "It was the law of Libby (a law, the origin of which is enveloped in mystery,) that whenever a female was seen looming in the distance, her presence was announced by the loud call of 'gunboat;' and on such occasions there were desperate charges to the windows, which would have extorted admiration from the most unwarlike spectator."

The African republic of Liberia has just had an impeachment case, and pushed it through to the farthest limit. Chief Justice E. J. Roy, the oldest shipping merchant and wealthiest man in the republic, has been impeached and removed for high crimes and misdemeanors, and C. L. Parsons is chief justice in his stead. Roy's offense consisted in discharging, on payment of a fine, an English vessel, which the law required to be confiscated, for trading between the ports of the republic without a license.

STAGE ITEMS.

Miss Julia Daly has been playing in Troy.

M'lle Janauschek created a sensation in Buffalo.

Miss Kingsbury is at DeBar's, St. Louis.

The Richings occupy the Academy, Cleveland.

"Rosedale" crowds the Boston Museum nightly.

"Dora" is to be played at Wood's, Chicago.

Ellsler's company has appeared in Cleveland.

Kate Fisher's horse has been seized for debt.

Mis Leo Hudson is playing in the extreme West.

Booth is at the Walnut, Philadelphia.

Mr. Brougham and "Lottery of Life" have crowded the Howard, Boston.

Lotta has appeared at the opera house, Pittsburg.

The Chestnut, Philadelphia, has closed for two weeks for rehearsal of "Black Crook."

Miss Eliza Newton is the star at the National Theater, Washington.

Mrs. Drew has revived "Ours" at her Arch, Philadelphia.

Mr. L. P. Barrett has made a great hit in San Francisco.

The New Orleans opera troupe gave the "Grand Duchess" at DeBar's, St. Louis, last week.

DePol's ballet troupe appear in "Undine" at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati.

Mr. E. L. Davenport attracts crowded houses at the Park, Brooklyn.

Mlle. Marietta Ravel oscillates between Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Edmund Coles and Fanny Stoequeler have gone to Montreal.

The Boston theater company occupied the Academy, Providence, last week.

Bidwell and Locke are billed in Lowell, Massachusetts.

Meyer's company have produced the "Black Crook" in Syracuse.

Mr. Frank Mayo has had much success in Rochester.

M'lle Zoe will shortly make a tour of the interior.

Lagrange and Brignoli gave two concerts in Boston last week.

Miss Emma Madden will shortly appear in the New England towns.

The Boston Theater flourishes with the "White Fawn."

The Webb Sisters were playing at Sacramento at last dates.

The Black Swan has been singing in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Kemble concluded her readings in Philadelphia last week.

Olive Logan gave "Stage Struck" in St. Louis two nights last week.

Hazelmeyer, magician, occupies Sanderson's Baltimore.

Miss Melville has produced at the Metropolitan, San Francisco, Brougham's "Novelty; or, A Chapter of Disguises."

For the New Orleans Crescent.]

A. HEAD VISITS A REGISTRY OFFICE IN NEW ORLEANS.

SEENS AND UNSEENS.

I have went and got registried. Its funny how they do it, but they do. When I first went to the office I found a large crowd composed mostly of people of the male[belief. Some of 'em were different color from the others, but they were born so, and being young when born what could they do?

A policeman stood at the door as I elbowed my way through the crowd, and he said I couldn't go in. I says, "Mine frient, you come drinks mit me?" He says "Yaw!"

We drunk and I passed his door, up stairs, past all the army of martyrs on the stairs, and arrived at the second door at the head of the stairs, when I found another policeman. Result with this other policeman same as before—thirty cents out—for groceries!

Gaining admission to the room, I found a lot of fellers, some of them with their right hands up, taking the oath, and some with their right hands in other people's pockets taking anything they could get! They would have had a healthy time feeling in this newspaperman's pockets!

I walked up to a man sitting at a desk with a pen behind one ear, a lead pencil behind the other, a sheet of blotting paper in his mouth and his hair full of sealing wax, who smiled upon me like a basket of chips and asked me "what I would have?" I told him I would "have my own way!" Said he, "you had that under Sheridan if you was black, but you can't have it under Hancock, no matter how black you are; we are supposed to know our biz, and a white man is just as good here as any other man if he behaves properly!" Said I, "Sir, although my hair is naturally very curly, and I cant keep it straight, still I am a white man, a Southerner from Oregon, sober most of the time, and am trooly loil!"

Said he, "air you 21?"

Said I, "I be!"

"I am cheerman of the board, and I object. What is your name?"

"A. Head."

"How long are you in Louisiana?"

"5 feet 11 inches, sir!"

"But I mean how many years?"

"14 years, 9 months, 13 days and a half."

"Have you ever registered before?"

"Nary time, once!"

"Have you taken out your civilization papers, Mr. Head?"

"I don't need any; I am a Creole from Oregon."

"Have you ever been a policeman, president or vice president of the United States, and if so, how many!"

"No, sir!"

"Did you see fit to fight into the late unpleasantness?"

"Where our treasures are, there will our hearts be also."

"Mr. Head, I am cheerman of this board and I object. Did you furnish the money for carrying on the rebellion, and are you ever going to again?"

"I did not."

"What street do you live on, and what time of night do you get there?"

"Rue des Hommes, and I get there at the time all other meetings begin—early candlelight or after!"

"How long have you lived in the city?"

"14 years."

"How long in the parish?"

"14 years."

"How long in this district?"

"14 years."

"How long in this ward?"

"14 years."

"How long in this precinct?"

"14 years."

"How long where you are living now?"

"14 years."

"Well, sir, I'm cheerman of this board, and I object!"

But, finally, a register feller fell in love with my angelic countenants, and said I might vote, and begun to write out my papers. After he had got them filled out, he made me hold up my right hand and left foot, and take this oath:

"I, A. Head, do solemnly and sincerely and ceremoniously promise and swear in the presence of the Almighty et. als., that I am a resident citizen of the province of Louisiana in the United States, that I have lived here ever since before I was born, and expect to be buried here; that I eat, drink, sleep and steal in the parish of Orleans, and am 21; that I have never, and never going to again; that I have never been president of the United States and don't want to be, in opposition to the wishes of the Republican party; that I will support myself and the Constitution of the United States and the Republican party, and my family so far as I know who they are; that I have never given or sold aid or camphor to the enemies thereof; that I shall sport the Constitution and laws and licenses of the U. S. (Grant) and encourage others so to do. So help me 'Dave' Bidwell."

After doing this my right hand and left leg were useless for an hour; but I hustled up to the next desk, where they put me through the same "course of sprouts;" then he told me to go to another desk, where I went through all this and signed my name 3 or 4 times more; then he told me to go to another desk, where I signed my name for a novelty; then I swore and then took an oath; but I was asked how old I was, when I come, how long I'd been comin', when I come, how long I expected to circumnavigate and when I expected to pass in my chips.

It's fun to register! In the language of Mr. Merse, of the City Hotel, "buy me and I'll do you good!"

After I was registered I waited to see the fun. In come a white man and said he could write and knew what he was going to vote for; in come a colored troops who "fought nobly," with a basket to carry off his registry in.

"Where do you live?"

"New 'Leans."

"How old are you?"

"Mother says I'm 21."

"Don't you know how old you are?"

"Specs as how I don't, boss."

"Nor where you live?"

"No; I'se forgot!"

"All right; you'll do to vote!"

I left. But afore I left I noticed lots of fellers what's "colored" as couldn't make anything but a poor *saw-horse*, and them was delowed to "rat-ify de Constitooshun ob de peoples," although they couldn't read a word of it!

None of my business. I went ter register. I was asked questions. I am loil.

I am white to the extent that I wish everybody was good and rich and happy, and my friend, and could read and write. For sich is the 10 commandments. Piecefully, A. HEAD.

P. S.—The above is not perlitical; it's only what Hamlet said he was readin'—"Words, words, words!" but I registered—what I see.

Written for the Sunday Crescent.]

PRYTANIAN PARLOR SCENES.

BY JOCKO.

Scene IV.—At the Middlings': time, 8 P.M.

Enter Messrs. Dooley and Booley, twin twigs of theology belonging to the *genus* student of divinity, *species* young man. Mr. Booley and Mr. Dooley wear side whiskers but no mustaches, and their faces bear an expression suggestive of mild aspirations. Mr. Dooley parts his hair on the right side, Mr. Booley on the left: in this way their friends have no difficulty to distinguish them. Mr. Booley and Mr. Dooley upon coming in, bow simultaneously and somewhat similarly (they are room-mates and often discuss together the proper mode of entering a parlor.) They then find seats.

Mr. Dooley (crossing his legs)—Did you attend service last Sabbath, Miss Mathilde?

Mr. Booley (crossing *his* legs)—I believe you did not attend service last Sabbath, Miss Magdalen?

Miss Magdalen looks sweet. Miss Middling replies "No, we were not there;" and Messrs. Booley and Dooley uncross their legs and re-cross them in the contrary manner.

Mr. Booley (passing his fingers through his hair)—Dr. Bangbible is a very pleasing divine; do you not think so, Miss Magdalen?

Mr. Dooley (fiddling excitedly with his left whisker)—Do you admire Dr. Bangbible's style, Miss Mathilde?

Miss Middling and Miss Magdalen M. both admire Dr. Bangbible, and Mr. Dooley and Mr. Booley uncross their legs and place their hands affably upon their knees.

After a little, tea is announced, when Mr. Booley and Mr. Dooley rise in some trepidation and insist upon taking their leave. Except tripping over the hearth-rug, stumbling against the hat-rack and getting their feet entangled in the door-mat, they reach the street without accident, and walk off arm-in-arm remarking earnestly:

Mr. Dooley—Very intelligent girl, Miss Mathilde; don't you think so, Raymond?

Mr. Booley—Exceedingly well-informed girl, Miss Magdalen; don't you think so, Allen?

☞ G. D. A. B. F. A.

SAILING OF THE MARIPOSA.—The steamship Mariposa, Capt. Kemble, sails this evening from her wharf, foot of Toulouse street, for New York direct, with a full freight and the following named passengers: Mrs. M. Smith and three children, Mrs. M. McGinnis, G. Yost, wife and child, Miss D. Ward, E. H. Hammond, John Betty, T. F. Hunt, J. Conetard, J. M. Beatts, P. Koch and 22 in the steerage.

Charges Preferred Against the Chief of Police.

HE IS SUSPENDED FROM DUTY.

On the 31st day of March, Major John J. Williamson, chief of police, acting upon a report made by a commission appointed to redistrict the city with a view to placing more officers on duty in the rear of the city, issued an order removing from the Second District recorder's court, the officers detailed for duty there, and substituting others in their places. The mayor, upon being informed of the issuance of this order, directed Lieut. Madden, of the Second District, to suspend the chief's order, and retain in the recorder's court the officers at present detailed for duty there. Lieut. Madden accordingly addressed the following communication to the chief of police:

OFFICE OF LIEUT. SECOND DISTRICT POLICE, April 1, 1868.

J. J. Williamson, Esq., Chief of Police:

Sir—The order for the change of court officers has been suspended by his honor the mayor. Shall I place the officers detailed for court duty on patrol? Awaiting your reply, I am, sir, very respectfully,

(Signed) C. MADDEN, Lieut. Second District Police.

Major Williamson, on the day following this, his first knowledge of the mayor's action, addressed to that official the following communication:

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE, New Orleans, April 2, 1868.

Hon. E. Heath, Mayor:

Sir—I have the honor to transmit herewith an official copy of a communication from Lieut. Chris. Madden, Second District, received at this office on the 1st inst., in which I am informed that an order issued from this office relative to a change of details in the recorder's court has been suspended by his honor the mayor. There being no record of any such order or instructions as that alluded to by Lieut. Madden, in this office, the information of your action in this regard, coming from such a source, caused some surprise, as it indicated a style of official etiquette entirely new to my experience.

It is not to be supposed that the chief executive of the city would attempt to interfere with the minor duties of this department, when by law the power is placed in the hands of its chief. Section 3d, ordinance No. 16, new series, approved April 18, 1866, says that "the chief of police shall have general control over the police force, subject to the approval of the mayor. He shall have power whenever in his opinion the exigencies of the service require it, to transfer or exchange from one district to another any officer, non-commissioned officer, or private of the police force."

Section 5th of the same ordinance expressly directs that the lieutenants of police "shall report to the chief of police and be subject to his orders."

Please see section fifteen same ordinance. The evident intent of section five, above referred to, is to prevent any unusual or unwarranted interference by the mayor of the city with the details of police duty, at least without the knowledge of the chief. The precedent which would be established by your honor, even if allowed by law, (which in the opinion of this department it is not,) would be, to say the least, a bad one, more especially as we are now upon the eve of a general election, when the entire populace is laboring under a state of political excitement seldom, if ever, equaled, when the greatest care and watchfulness should be required of the officers of police to control the force under their command, and prevent their active co-operation with some of the many political parties, thereby lessening their influence and destroying all approach to unanimity and concert of action which are so desirable. Heretofore, when this question has arisen, the right was waived for obvious reasons. Now the case is somewhat different. Parties who are not in any way connected with the management of the police desire certain orders from this office to be annulled. The reason for such desire is apparent to all. That certain officers of the police should pay attention to instructions given them without the color of law, in preference to those which are legitimate and legal, is more than I can comprehend; but that such is the fact cannot be doubted.

If those who are personally interested in the great political contest now pending, desire to manipulate a portion or all of the police force of this city for their own purposes, they will find an insurmountable obstacle in their way in the determination of this office to confine the operations of the police force to its legitimate functions, and it is believed that not only the law, but the will of the people will sustain this action. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. J. WILLIAMSON, Chief of Police.

The mayor, upon receiving this letter, addressed the following official communication to Major Williamson:

Major J. J. Williamson, Chief of Police:

Sir—Your order to Lieut. Chris. Madden, changing the officers of the Second District Recorder's Court, is hereby suspended. From and after this date, all orders changing the clerks, corporals and sergeants of the police force will need the approval of this office. Respectfully,

E. HEATH, Mayor.

His honor also at once preferred charges and specifications against the chief, as follows:

Charge First—Disobedience of orders.

Specification First—That on the 31st March, 1868, said Jno. J. Williamson, chief of police, issued a certain order marked "Special Order No. 66," in which, among other things, it was ordered that "Policeman G. Willey, No. 205; F. Duffy, No. 224; P. Holton, No. 225; A. Prados, No. 226; J. T. Wildman, No. 227, and J. Taney, No. 223, are hereby relieved from duty in the recorder's court, and assigned to regular duty, as follows," etc.; and "Policemen J. Roberts, No. 279; J. O'Donnell, No. 222; W. L. Hauset, No. 260; Wm. Mayfield, No. 269, and J. Higgins, No. 300, are hereby detailed for duty in the recorder's court;" and that said order was sent to Lieutenant Madden, Second District, for execution on the same day; that on said 31st of March, Edward Heath, mayor of New Orleans, the superior and commanding officer of said Williamson, ordered Lieutenant Madden to suspend the execution of said order until further orders; which order of the said mayor was communicated to said chief of police by telegraph, by Lieutenant Madden, and was forthwith communicated to him officially from the office of Lieutenant Madden; but notwithstanding such order of suspension, said Williamson, chief of police, did in reply to the communication of said Lieutenant Madden, on 2d April, 1868, order him, said Lieutenant Madden, not to obey the said order of said mayor, but to carry out the original order of the said chief of police, as set forth above, notwithstanding the suspension of said order by the mayor.

Charge second—Insubordination, insolence to superior officers, and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

Specification first—That on the 2d April, 1868, said chief of police directed and signed a communication to Edward Heath, mayor of New Orleans, officially, in which he acknowledged the receipt of the mayor's order, suspending the operation of said special order No. 66 of said Williamson, and in which communication said Williamson, in insulting language, denied the authority of said mayor over him, and his power to countermand the orders of the said Williamson, and alleging falsely that said mayor had no right to interfere in said orders, and refuses to recognize said orders of said mayor, suspending the execution of said order No. 66, thus setting at defiance the authority of said mayor as the head of the police of New Orleans, and setting an example of insubordination to the officers and men of said police.

Specification second—That in said official communication, dated 2d April, 1868, of said Williamson to said mayor, said Williamson intimates that said mayor by his suspension of the orders of the chief of police as aforesaid desires to use the police force for political purposes, thus insinuating that said mayor desired to do so for his own ends and purposes, and that the same were unlawful and worthy of reprobation, which is a direct insult to said mayor, the superior and commanding officer of said chief of police, and detrimental to the good order and efficiency of the police force.

Specification Third—That the said J. J. Williamson, chief of police, did cause said insulting letters, officially addressed by him to said mayor, to be published in the New Orleans Times of April 4, 1868, said Times being a daily journal published in this city, or that the said Williamson did connive at said publication, thereby tending to bring into disrepute the said mayor of the city, and thereby giving, wrongfully and illegally, publicity to official communications of the police department, without the knowledge and consent of said mayor, thus violating official confidence and duty, and setting an example of insubordination and defiance of authority to the officers and men of the police force of New Orleans; the whole contrary to the laws of the State of Louisiana and the ordinances of the city of New Orleans; wherefore said J. J. Williamson should be tried and disposed of according to law.

E. HEATH, Mayor.

New Orleans, April 4, 1868.

Witnesses: Recorder Gastinel; Lieut. Madden, Second District; Lieut. Shepeneckar, Third District; E. Armstrong, reporter Times; E. Heath, mayor.

As the chief was absent, on motion of Mr. Herbert, the chief was notified to appear on Thursday, April 9, at 5 P. M., and in the meantime he is suspended from office until further orders.

A special meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners was also held last evening, to take immediate action upon the foregoing charges. They were read, and the examination was fixed for next Thursday evening, the chief of police being meanwhile suspended from duty. Special Aid Smith Izard was appointed by the mayor to act as chief of police *pro tem.* Mr. Izard accordingly took possession of the office about 8 o'clock last evening.

The friends of Major Williamson are, however, confident that the mayor's action will not be sustained at headquarters.

FANCY FLOURS.—Messrs. Chenoweth, Casey & Co., commission merchants and wholesale grocers, No. 70 New Levee street, keep constantly supplied with the best and most popular brands of flour, among some of which is the celebrated Chateau & Edwards best, for which these gentlemen are the agents. Their stock of groceries is choice and complete, and their prices very reasonable.

☞ G. D. A. B. F. A.

AUCTION SALES.

G. DE FERIET'S SALES.

ATTENTION, GOURMETS, CONNOISEURS, AND AMATEURS OF FINE WINES, CHOICE LIQUORS AND CORDIALS AND SUPERIOR BRANDIES.

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS, FIXTURES, TABLE LINEN, PLATED WARE, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, FURNITURE, GAS APPARATUS, ETC., ETC., OF THE CELEBRATED BOUDRO LAKE HOUSE, AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

SUCCESSION OF L. BOUDRO.

BY G. DE FERIET,

AUCTIONEER—Office No. 86 Bienville street.

MONDAY, April 6, 1868, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the Lake End of the Pontchartrain Railroad and at the Restaurant of L. Boudro, deceased, by virtue of an order from the Honorable John W. Thomas, Judge of the Second District Court of New Orleans, dated February 11, 1868, by public auction, will be sold—

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF THE CELEBRATED BOUDRO LAKE HOUSE, consisting in part of the following articles:

CLOCKS, DINING TABLES, CHAIRS, LOOKING GLASSES, SIDEBOARDS, FINE PIANOS, ARMOIRS, PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, ROCKERS, DESKS, CLOTHES RACKS, SPITTOONS, KNIFE CLEANERS, RANGE, KITCHEN FURNITURE, COOKING UTENSILS, PLATED WARE, TABLE LINEN of all kinds, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, ALPENIDE WARE, a large quantity of fine CUTLERY, FRUIT STANDS, VASES, etc.

—Also—

The splendid Apparatus for the Manufacture of Gas and the Gas Fixtures and Chandeliers in the premises.

—Also—

Several thousand bottles of WINES OF THE CHOICEST BRANDS, such as—

CHATEAU LAROSE; DESTOURNELLE;
CHATEAU LATOUR; PAPE CLEMENT; NUITS;
CHAMBERTIN; VOLNAY; BEAUNE;
LATOUR BLANCHE; CHATEAU YQUEM;
LAFITTE; CHABLIS;
SAUTERNE; MOSELLE; KRUG;
HEIDSICK; MARIC