THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

VOLUME XVIII. SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1868. NUMBER 72.

THE CRESCENT'S DISPATCHES.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Secretary McCulloch and Legal Tenders—Canby—The Next Congress—The Alabama Claims—Isthmus of Darien—Three Per Cents—Successor of Canby—Treaty with Bavaria—Kentucky—Grant's Letter Declining Reception—Customs Receipts—Martial Law in Arkansas—Extradition Treaty with Italy—Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Secretary McCulloch decides that he has the power to reissue legal tenders redeemed but not canceled, provided the amount outstanding don't exceed four hundred millions.

Canby visited the president to-day preliminary to his departure for Texas.

The present complexion of the next Congress will be: Senate—57 Republicans to 11 Democrats. House—142 Republicans to 83 Democrats.

Latest dispatches from Minister Johnson do not indicate that the details for settlement of the Alabama claims have assumed definite shape.

Negotiations for the right of way over the Isthmus of Darien are progressing favorably. Seward and the Colombian minister are in perfect accord.

McCulloch has ordered the reissue of ten millions of three per cent. temporary loan to relieve the money market.

Gen. Horace Brooks, colonel fourth artillery, succeeds Canby here.

The naturalization treaty with Bavaria is officially proclaimed.

A special from Lexington, Ky., says Barnes, Republican, has carried the eighth Kentucky district by 2000 majority.

The following is Grant's letter declining a reception:

"I will make no formal reply, but I wish you would say to the gentlemen in charge of the movement that I much prefer returning quietly to my home without demonstration. I appreciate their motives and will take the will for the deed."

Customs receipts from 26th to 31st inclusive $2,665,000.

Private dispatches received at Memphis state that Clayton declares martial law in eleven counties in Arkansas.

The treaty with Italy provides for the surrender of persons charged with the following crimes: Murder, attempt to commit murder, rape, arson, piracy on shipboard, whenever the crew or part thereof, by fraud or violence against the commander, have taken possession of the vessel, burglary, forgery, fabrication or circulation of counterfeit money and embezzlement of public money. The provisions of this treaty will not apply to any crime or offense of a political character, and any person or persons delivered up for the crimes enumerated shall in no case be tried for any ordinary crime committed previously to that for which his or their surrender is asked. This convention is to continue in force five years.

The debt statement shows an increase of coin interest bearing debt of $7,500,000; decrease in the currency bearing debt, $11,000,000; decrease in 7-30's, $500,000; decrease of matured debt, $2,000,000; bonds issued to the Pacific Railroad Company, $2,500,000; coin increased $6,500,000; currency decreased $3,000,000.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Bennett's Comments.

MONTGOMERY, Nov. 7.—The Legislature spent the entire day in discussing whether this is the beginning of a new session or the continuation of the old one.

Returns from thirty counties give Democratic majorities of 14,521 and Republican majorities of 23,600. The remaining are white counties and will probably overcome the majorities of the negro counties. Result is still doubtful.

WILMINGTON, N. C. Nov. 7.—Returns are sufficient to show that the State has gone for Grant by a considerable majority, though the Conservatives have made large gains. The Congressional delegation stands five Republicans to two Democrats.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Herald concludes an article captioned "Fuss and Fury after the Election" as follows:

"The Radicals would be more profitably employed studying the true lesson of the election. The people elected Grant because they have confidence that he will secure to the nation the peace for which he fought on the field of battle. They gave the State of New York to the opposition, and deprived the Republicans of their two-thirds majority in the House of Representatives, because they disapproved of the violent measures and extreme policy of Radicalism. The sooner Union leagues and Republican congressmen understand this fact the better."

FROM EUROPE.

Isabella in Paris—Sale of Cuba—Annihilation of Portuguese Expedition—Elector of Hesse.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—Queen Isabella is here.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 7.—The Madrid correspondent of the Independence Belge writes that the provisional government will not entertain any proposition for the sale of Cuba.

LISBON, Nov. 7.—Accounts have been received of the annihilation of the Portuguese expedition in Mozambique, South Africa. It consisted of 600 soldiers, with artillery, but sixty of whom escaped to the coast, the natives capturing everything.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—The ministry have introduced a bill confiscating the property of the Elector of Hesse.

FROM HAVANA.

Rebel Leaders to be Shot—Arrived Out.

HAVANA, Nov. 7.—Lersundi has determined to shoot the rebel leaders hailing from San Domingo and the Spanish main.

Steamer Rapidan, from New York for New Orleans, arrived at noon to-day.

FROM MEXICO.

Miscellaneous News.

HAVANA, Nov. 7.—Later advices from Mexico report that Gen. Canto has arrived at the capital, and the grand jury had found a true bill against him.

Another Yucatan insurrection is apprehended.

Maximilian's confessor had arrived with presents from the emperor of Austria for the lawyers who defended Maximilian.

Congress passed a bill allowing all persons to carry arms.

Escobedo had commenced operations against the rebels in Tamaulipas.

FROM SOUTHWEST PASS.

SOUTHWEST PASS, Nov. 7—11 A. M.—Barometer 30:20. Wind northeast and light. Arrived: steamship Austin, Farwell, from Galveston, to C. A. Whitney & Co.; Bremen bark Edouard, Halbrestodt, 45 days from London, to Ashbridge & Decan; Bremen bark Mozart, Zollicher, 13 days, New York, in ballast, to Mumby, Luling & Co.; bark Sitka, Stone, 13 days from Philadelphia, general cargo, to G. A. Fosdick & Co.; Bremen bark Anton, Fricke, from Bremen, with 52 passengers, to E. F. Stockmeyer; schooner Oriental, Otterson, 5 days from Havana, sugar, to Piaggio Bros. Sailed: steamship Gulf Stream and ship Roseneath.

SOUTHWEST PASS, Nov. 7—6 P. M.—Barometer 30:10. Wind east northeast and light. Arrived: steamship Trade Wind, Morrill, from Belize, Honduras, to G. W. Hynson & Co. Sailed: ship Union and schooner Elina.

RIVER NEWS.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 7—Passed up: Magenta at 8 A. M., Pargoud at 10 A. M., and Emma No. 3 at noon. Passed down: Rob Roy at 8 P. M. River stationary.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 7—Weather cloudy and warm. River rising with 5 feet in the canal.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 7—River rising above.

MARKETS.

LONDON, Nov. 7 — Noon.—Consols 94¼@94¾. Bonds 73¾.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 7—Noon.—Cotton quiet and steady.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 7—Afternoon.—Cotton steady. Sales 15,000 bales. Corn firmer. Lard 63s. 3d. Tallow 57s. Turpentine 23s. 6d.

HAVRE, Nov. 7.—Cotton unchanged.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Cotton closed easier. Sales 200 bales; middling uplands 25@25½c. Flour steadier; superfine $5 70@6 10. Wheat quiet at noon's advance. Mixed Western corn $1 15@1 17. Whisky heavy at $1 03. Pork firmer at $27 50@27 62½. Lard dull and heavy; kettle 17@17½c. Naval stores quiet. Groceries quiet and steady. Freights a shade firmer. Money easy at 7. Sterling 109¼. Gold 134¼@134½.

Stocks feverish and excited, and tending up. Receipts and payments at the sub-treasury each exceed $19,000,000. Balance $82,250,000. Governments strong. Five-twenties of '62, 108¼@108½. State bonds firm. Tennessee's, new, 68½. North Carolina's, old, 67; do., new, 65½. Virginia's old, 55½.

MOBILE, Nov. 7.—Cotton in good demand. Sales 1600 bales. Market quiet and firm. Middlings 23c. Receipts 1288 bales.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 7.—Tobacco firm, lugs $6@$8 50; medium leaf $11@14; cutting leaf $16@$27 50. Superfine flour $5 50@6 25. Wheat nominal at $1 70@1 90. Corn, old, shelled, 90c. in bulk; new 50@55c. Oats 50@55. Barley $1 75@2. Rye $1 25@1 30. Potatoes $2@2 25. Lard, new, 16½c. Bacon—shoulders 14@14½c., clear rib sides 18@18½c., clear sides 19@19½c. Whisky, raw, free $1 05. Cotton 22½@22¾c.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 7.—Four and wheat unchanged. Old corn 83c., new 60@62c. Oats and rye unchanged. Cotton dull, middling uplands 23½c. Pork, new $24. Lard 15½@16c. Bacon—Shoulders held at 14c., clear rib sides 16½c., clear sides 19c. Green meats 7½, 10 and 12c. Butter 35@38c. Eggs 30c. Sugar 13@15½c. Coffee 22@23½c.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 7.—Tobacco drooping. Superfine flour $4 70@5 25. Wheat $1 50@1 95. Corn 80@85c. Oats 48@52c. Pork, old $29 25, new $26. Bacon—Clear rib sides 17½c., clear sides 18½c., hams 18c. Lard 16½c. Whisky $1 05@1 10.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LYNCHBURG, Nov. 7.—The National Bank and two large commission houses burned this morning on Main street.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 7.—Grant is here, en route to Washington. He merely bowed thanks to the cheers of the crowd to whom he was introduced.

Local Intelligence.

THE WEATHER continues delightful. Nature, like mankind, seems to be enjoying a respite from the turmoil and trouble of the past two or three months.

THERE IS A PLENTIFUL LACK of small currency notes at present in the city. The reason assigned is that merchants have been collecting all the small bills to send into the country in order to purchase cotton and other produce from the petty farmers—for there are but few "planters" left in Louisiana, Mississippi, Texas and Arkansas. In the course of a month or so, when the farmers shall have realized the price of their harvests, and have come or sent to the city for their yearly supplies, small notes will be at a discount similar to that now suffered by the big ones.

PANIERS with their attendant ungainliness and awkwardness were not rarities on Canal street yesterday. Can it be that our ladies, whose good taste in matters of dress has become proverbial, are going to adopt this absurd appurtenance, and in future walk through the world as Christian did, with packs on their backs? Forbid it, shades of our grandmothers! But if it must be, if the pack behind and the bend before are to be "the thing" this winter, we entreat you ladies, bow to fashion as little as possible, let the hellenic sinuosity be barely perceptible, and O! let the hump be so toned down, and so pressed out that there shall be but enough of it to authorize the wearer thereof to declare herself in the fashion. Think over these matters, then we beseech you, O feminine humanity, and reject this monstrous method of disfiguration. But if you will do it, if you will have a bend and a panier, let them both be little ones—have them little, and we won't say anything if you have them long.

THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner of Julia and St. Charles streets, will to day be open for divine service. Rev. F. W. Holland, of Rochester, N. Y., will officiate. His text will be: "All things work together for good to them that love God."

REORGANIZATION OF DEMOCRATIC CLUBS.—This work goes bravely on. To-day at 10½, the Eighth Ward Wide Awakes meet to permanently reorganize. To-morrow night the Blair Zouaves and the Old Hickory clubs meet for the same purpose.

ALL ALONG the line of the Carrollton railroad the orange trees in the gardens are beginning to turn yellow with golden fruit. What a prospect for the epicure, and a beautiful sight they are to any one.

OUR FASHION EDITOR reports that yesterday, on Canal street, he beheld a lady dressed as usual, but wearing her belt-buckle in the middle of the back. We hasten to lay before our readers this new caprice of fashion, that they may adopt it before it goes out, which will probably be in the course of two or three days. We shall expect to see all Canal street back-buckled to-morrow.

THE IMMENSE INFLUX of visitors to the city of late is evidenced alone, if in no other way, by the great increase of names upon the daily advertised list of letters for the general delivery at the post office. Little straws of this kind always shows which way the wind blows.

AS A BULLETIN BOARD the square pillar containing the drop letter niche at the Postoffice is a complete success. One who goes to mail a letter will upon looking up see a variety of notices and advertisements written either in French or English, or both, staring him in the face, informing him where furnished rooms may be rented, where the services of a competent book keeper or clerk may be obtained, or where a stranger arriving in New Orleans may obtain "excellent board at the cheapest rates."

OLD HICKORY CLUB.—President Michael Woods calls a meeting of the Old Hickories, at headquarters, corner Perdido and Magnolia streets, Monday evening at half-past seven. Business of importance requiring the attention of every member.

DEMOCRATIC BANNER EXHIBITION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ORPHANS.—The committee appointed by the Seymour Knights ask the loan of all banners, flags, guidons and wreaths belonging to the different Democratic clubs of New Orleans and the parish of Jefferson, for the purpose of an exhibition for the benefit of the different orphan asylums of this city. All Democratic clubs favoring the object in view, will address J. E. Maguire, care headquarters Seymour Knights, Royal street.

THE TEMPERATURE yesterday, as shown by the thermometer at C. Duhamel's, 111 Canal street, lately corner Bienville and Chartres streets, was as follows: At 6 A. M. 62 degrees; 12 M. 68; 3 P. M. 73; 6 P. M. 71.

POSTOFFICE.—Mr. Dentzel, the deputy postmaster, informs the CRESCENT that on Sundays the postoffice will be open for delivery, from 8 to 10 A. M. Mails made up on that day will be closed at 10. Also, that on and after Monday mails will be made up and closed at 6 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

THE RADICAL PAPERS are intent on fixing the stigma upon the Democrats of New Orleans of publishing an incendiary circular purporting to emanate from "The Council of Seven." The circular was printed in New Orleans and distributed before the election. Diligent inquiry has been made among the different printing establishments (Radical ones excepted), but one and all deny that they did the work. It was a weak device of the enemy, and requires no further notice.

IT IS A REMARKABLE FACT that, this autumn, whilst the oysters along Mississippi Sound and all down the eastern shores of the great river, are poor and pulpless, those to the westward are of unusually good flavor, fat, nutricious and juicy. May not the great tidal wave caused by the earthquakes in South America, which made commotions in every quarter of the ocean, have had some effect in this region and inundated the rear portion of the city?

LIFE SIZE DUMMIES, affecting the Grecian Bend, are to be seen in various millineries about town, gorgeously tricked out in silks, satins, laces and cashmeres. The effect is ineffably ludicrous—'tis pitiful! 'tis wondrous pitiful! but the title conferred on it a misnomer. The Greeks were far too elegant and refined a people to approve such monstrous folly. It should be called the "Hottentot Bend," for the female Hottentots have been prodigally endowed by Nature in that respect—endowed to such an extent that, a good many years ago, one was imported, as a curiosity, from the wilds of Africa to England, where volumes were written by the physiologists, as great, almost, in bulk, as the subject matter of their contemplation.

THE CRESCENT was visited yesterday by Mr. Joseph Johnson, a colored Democrat from Assumption parish and president of the "Wild Cat Club" of Labadieville. Johnson brings with him certificates from some of the best men in Assumption and Lafourche. They state that he was instrumental in gaining over hundreds of his race to the Southern cause, and that he raised a numerous organization on Bayou Lafourche, called the "Johnson Intelligent Colored Rangers." We trust Mr. Johnson, who is apparently an honest and intelligent person, will obtain employment in this city.

THERE IS SOMETIMES a great deal of unnecessary cruelty and brutality exercised by police men. Eye witnesses state that the young woman accidentally killed yesterday, on Dauphin street, near Orleans, was carried in a wood cart to the station house, and that her dying head was supported by a plank. She died twenty minutes after reaching the station from loss of blood.

THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' DEMOCRATIC CLUB held a regular meeting last evening, there being present a goodly number of members. A resolution appointing a committee of five to propose, at a special meeting to be held on next Wednesday evening, a plan for the permanent reorganization of the club was adopted, and Col. J. S. Darling, Capt. C. S. Rice, Major Crickmore, Capt. Stanford and Lieut. Emdon were appointed as said committee, to which was also subsequently added the name of the vice president, Col. John A. Grow.

THE CHANTICLEER CLUB, whose activity and *esprit du corps* during the campaign it would be superfluous for us to speak, will hold at their headquarters to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock a special meeting, for the purpose of permanently reorganizing.

A REPORTER'S ROUNDS.—To the initiated, it would doubtless be both novel and interesting to accompany a newspaper local reporter on his daily journeying about the city, and for those accustomed to sedentary pursuits the trip would possess nothing of that fatiguing monotony which it gradually assumes for him who, day in day out, in rain or shine, cold or sultriness, must foot it back and forth, picking up here a little, there a great deal, but in many cases nothing at all worthy of a paragraph in print. It is so discouraging, after walking ten squares, to enter some public office, see the incumbent just where you have seen him a hundred times before at precisely the same hour of day, ask him what there is new to day, and receive the simple word "Nothing" for your pains. But, on the other hand, there is, it must be confessed, a world of satisfaction for you if, in reply to your question, he produces some quaint and curious looking document, written upon all over, and, throwing it down on the table before you, says, "Yes, here is something worth publishing;" whereupon you find yourself instantly scribbling away for dear life to get it copied, eyeing the doorway askance the while, for the chance arrival of some equally enterprising confreres.

But, if you like it, reader, undertake some day to make the round, and see how material is obtained for your perusal, while over your coffee cup in the morning. Let us first go to the police station, which may be said to be the great nucleus for intelligence, i. e., police intelligence. Enter first by the side door, on Lafayette street, the little room used as station office. With the liberty of one privileged, push open the gate in the railing, which cuts off the office proper, inside of which are the clerk and turnkey. The former's duty is to record the arrests in a volume so large that a strong man would find it no fun to carry it. He also keeps account of the property taken from the persons of prisoners and consigned to him for safe keeping. The turnkey is he who gently relieves each unfortunate new arrival of whatever weapons or valuables he has about him, and then officiates as his *Teucer duz* to the dingy dungeon within. We look on the book and see what arrests have been made, what casualties reported. Ordinary drunks or larcenies or assaults are passed by unnoticed, for they are as numerous as mosquitoes after sun-down.

But if there is afforded by a glance at the book any inkling of matters more important, then, after squeezing out by inquiry all that the two officials know about it, let us hasten out along the hall to the front corner room, the ante-room to the superintendent's office. Here you may see seated half a dozen special officers, aids or detectives, all waiting orders. In a corner upon a desk is a paper file, and toward it the reporter incontinently rushes, for there are to be found the dispatches received from about town over the police telegraph wires. Having given this all due attention, we pass in through the green lattice door to the office of Capt. Cain, who, seated in a comfortable arm chair behind a table in the center of the room, informs you that the city is reported quiet, and gives you further, very obligingly, any little matters of interest that may have come to his knowledge. Back of him an open door communicates with a little dark room, in which, if you are anything of a physiognomist, you may amuse yourself by a study of the faces and heads in the rogues' gallery.

But the Recorder's Court is in session up stairs. We mount two flights and enter the sacred precincts. "Take off your hat," says an officer at the door. A crowd of people, black, yellow and white, fill the lobby. Inside the bar are the lawyers, the witnesses, the clerks and the court officers. At the other end of the room, within a fenced inclosure called the dock, are all the prisoners awaiting examination. Whew! there are some seedy specimens among them; and there are others who look as if they had no business to be there at all. But our business is not with them, but with the clerk, who allows us to look over the affidavits, and glean from them any facts of interest they may contain.

Leaving the court room, and taking a brief look in at the police commissioner's office, located in the third story front of the building, we pass out again on Lafayette street, and crossing its cobble stones, painful to thin soles, enter the City Hall basement. On either side are the offices of the treasurer and controller, and to the left, on the cross corridor beyond, is the street commissioner's business habitation. Turning to the right one sees the Fire Alarm Telegraph office, with its rows of keys, network of wires and elaborate mechanism of gongs and plates and dials, all kept as bright as a new dollar. The operator sits close by, ready at a signal to set the bells ringing in any part of the city. "Ting-a-ling-a-ling" is heard—it is a fire alarm from some remote quarter. Quick as thought he jumps to his feet, and runs to the apparatus. If you will listen at the open window you may hear the strokes in some distant belfry, as the bell hammer swings back and forth at the bidding of him who was just now so quietly seated beside you.

Now, off we go again, unless you wish to step in for a moment to the little adjoining room where are a table and chairs, devoted to the use of those of the reportorial craft who may avail themselves of the facility of meeting there at night and writing up their notes. But in the day time the room is seldom occupied, so we will go up stairs. First we come to the mayor's office, where may be obtained from time to time information of whatever new matters of public interest in regard to city affairs are transpiring. Opposite is the City Library, where Mr. Ducros, the librarian, is always courteously ready to afford any necessary information, and further back on the main corridor we find the office of the clerk of the assistant board, where, on Tuesdays especially, it is well for a reporter to call. Up stairs, on the second floor, again we may visit the finance and streets and landings committee rooms and the surveyor's office, and having done thus, have pretty thoroughly completed our duties in municipal quarters.

Whither shall we go next? To headquarters? Well, it is only two squares away, at the corner of Julia and St. Charles. The sentry marches up and down before the door, but does not stop visitors. Pass up the stone stairway and enter the spacious hall. All news allowable for publication, relative to movements of troops, and military matters generally, may be obtained in the left hand rear room, where Gen. Neill and Capt. Burbank always extend a pleasant welcome. The private office of the major general commanding is directly overhead, and adjoining it is that of Col. Keeler, judge advocate, who will always make a visitor feel at home.

Occasionally, too, military items may be obtained by a visit to the headquarters of Gen. Buchanan, a little further up St. Charles street, on the opposite side, and, it may not be amiss, once in a while, to drop in too at the quartermaster's, on the corner of Camp and South streets, where Gens. Sheridan and Mower once had their headquarters.

Military and municipal matters disposed of, let us now go below Canal street, and look after federal and State affairs. The Custom House is a mine of wealth for news, if you but know how to go about finding it in the labyrinth of halls, passageways and offices. As we enter from New Levee street, there is first, at the head of the stairway, the office of the registers in bankruptcy, where one may learn how many petitions have been filed, and how many petitioners discharged. Next is the United States court clerk's office, with its shelves of musty records. After it the commissioner's, and last the deputy marshal's office; but none of these, during the recess, furnishes much that is worthy of note. At the other end of the corridor is the entrance to the courtroom, where Judge Durel presides. Here, during the session, a reporter may sit and glean abundantly. But the real scene of activity is on the side of the building nearest the river, where are located the collector and assessor of internal revenue and their subordinates. On the one hand, the collector of the port, with his long suite of officers, on the other. In the latter you may obtain information of all matters regarding the relations of New Orleans with foreign or domestic ports, arrests for smuggling, and news pertaining to marine interests generally; in the former everything relative to appointments, distilleries, receipts, seizures, and new regulations. But the dry systematic routine to be seen in office after office is forbidding to the visitor, and makes us not sorry to be out on the street again, hurrying toward the office of the United States commissioner, on Customhouse street, where, with an invariable willingness to accommodate, may be found Commissioner Warren, before whom come many important cases for examination. It is seldom that a visit here does not furnish the local something of public interest.

Jackson Square is the next stopping-place. Here are the Second District police station, Recorder Gastinel's court, the various district courts, and Coroner Avila's office, and from all these comes generally a goodly harvest of information. And having visited them all, you have almost completed the reporters' daily rounds. If you are not too tired, we may take a look in at Mechanics' Institute, and see what is doing there since the Legislature adjourned. Not much it may be taken for granted. Or you may go to Coroner Roche's office, on Melpomene street, and there transcribe the result of the day's inquests, if there have been any. Having so done, the day-time rounds are about over. Night, however, brings a fresh relay of duties. There are four or five places of amusement to be visited—the police headquarters must be closely watched for reports of arrests or casualties, and there are generally some club or society meetings, perchance, too, a ball or school exhibition to be peeped in upon. So, you see, that to attend to these and then write them all up will occupy us well until midnight. Then comes the sleepy ride, if you can catch the last car, or the solitary walk home if you can't; and it is not until he enters the still house where all are sleeping, unaware of his arrival, that the reporter sees the conclusion of his daily rounds.

A CHARACTER.—There is a woman who much frequents Canal street, and its adjacent streets, whom many of our readers must ere this have noticed. She is apparently 35 or 40 years of age, of medium height, gaunt, spare features, evidently pinched by hunger and want. She is dressed in a faded black calico, with a bonnet once rich but now battered and worn, and discolored by rain and sun; on her hands are always gloves, either black silk or kid, very much worn, no finger tips to them, but evidently worn as relics of the appearance their wearer used to make. She carries a small umbrella, very much torn, and of no account under heaven, but which she always holds open like a parasol. She never begs, she never speaks to any one, she never goes into any store, but seems to be always walking up and down Canal street. She first arrested the attention of the writer of this about two months ago, when the Legislature was in session, when she was to be seen every day about noon in the neighborhood of the corner of Philippa and Canal streets. Since then he has seen her nearly every day—always the same, always looking hungry, and wistful, and tired; always walking about, never resting, seeming to have no object and no purpose—a dreary, aimless, harmless sort of a being. About ten days ago he missed her; for some time her accustomed haunts were without her; but yesterday there she was in her usual place, on Canal near Dryades, looking the same as ever, only a trifle thinner, her hat a trifle more battered, and her gloves a little more out at the fingers.

What a story may not this woman have! Her whole appearance is such as to justify the supposition that she had seen happier days—days when, perhaps, in the cosy home circle, shielded from the very winds of heaven by those who loved her, she may have quaffed the full cup of happiness, and lived honored, respected and joyful—only to come to pace the streets of a great city, alone, and not worthy of a second glance from the dames in silk and satin who pass by on the other side. O! what a homily is the appearance of that solitary woman, as she walks up and down the great boulevard amidst the throngs of gay pleasure seekers, who, intent only upon self, cannot waste even a thought on the pitiable looking object at their side. She was, as far as we now can judge, once like them. Will they ever be as she is now? We would we knew who the woman is. Her history is, we warrant, a varied and interesting one.

DISTRESSFUL HOMICIDE—*A Lady Killed and a Man Wounded*—The corner of Orleans and Dauphin streets was yesterday afternoon the scene of one of those distressful occurrences which startle a whole community, and by which a most amiable lady lost her life.

The following report is made from the most reliable source attainable:

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a party consisting of the notorious Johnny Snapper, John Turpy, alias Toby, Red Smith, a man named Prendergast, the two last named said to have been released but yesterday morning from the city work-house, and George Deno, a seafaring man, met in front of the cabaret kept by Thomas Arato, at the corner of Orleans and Dauphin streets, northeast corner, but commonly known as Annie Hamilton's place, all apparently in liquor.

The conversation is said to have been about a difficulty which took place between Toby and a man named Holly, in which the former was slightly wounded on the head by a pistol ball, and resulting in the incarceration of the latter in the Parish Prison. The party went into the coffee-house to take a drink at the bar, then in temporary charge of one Charles Estevan, or Stevano, during the absence of Arato. Estevan is said to be the paramour of Annie Hamilton, who lives in a hovel across the way, on Dauphin street. According to one account some dispute arose between Estevan and the party about paying for the drinks, and hence the difficulty.

But another version is that the row commenced with the woman Annie, in the house at the time, who, taking up an ice pick, aimed a tremendous blow at the head of Deno, and succeeded in inflicting a severe wound in his neck. A shot was fired, and the party rushed out on the Orleans street sidewalk; two more shots were then fired, but without injuring the men engaged in the row. Miss Adele Laville, (sister of the late J. C. Laville, Esq., member of the State Legislature, who met with an untimely death upon the steamer Princess, by the explosion of that steamer,) who was walking towards Rampart street, on the opposite side of Orleans street, was seen to fall. Some persons passing near the place, finding that she was wounded and fainting, immediately had her conveyed on a wagon to the police station near the Cathedral, and Dr. Henry Bayon, city physician, was called to her assistance.

A ball had penetrated the thigh of the lady and severed the femoral artery, from which the blood flowed with great profusion. When the doctor arrived life was almost extinct from hemorrhage, and Miss Laville died shortly afterwards without apparently the consciousness of having been wounded.

Miss Laville was about 33 years of age and well connected in this city. Her body was conveyed to her late residence, No. 121 Conti street.

Deno, the wounded man, was sent to the Charity Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition. Shortly after the tragedy the police arrested Snapper, Prendergast, Smith and Annie Hamilton, and lodged them in jail.

A Mr. Benrick, said to be connected with the gunboat Mahaska, was also arrested as a witness. Estevan, or Stevano, who is said to have done the shooting, has not been apprehended. Withal the whole affair is indefinite, and will require an inquest by the coroner before any satisfactory solution can be arrived at.

The similarity between the name of the unfortunate victim and that of several other ladies in this city created quite an excitement for a while, and it was only by applying at the police station that the right name could be ascertained.

A BOX, while being hoisted from the ground floor to an upper story of Call, Williams & Co.'s store, on Tchoupitoulas street, yesterday morning, fell upon a young man named Theodore Reiter, who happened to be standing beneath, and seriously injured him, crushing one of his shoulders. He was at once removed to his residence for the necessary treatment.

THE HEBREW EDUCATION SOCIETY are inclosing their premises on Calliope street with a substantial fence. This, we believe, completes the work on or about their new commodious school building which now stands an enduring monument to the enterprise and munificence of the association. A description of the building's interior was published in the CRESCENT quite recently. The school is now in full and flourishing operation.

LAST NIGHT, after dusk, on a quiet street up town, the angular mechanical notes of a hand organ, jerking out some venerable Schottisch, broke suddenly upon the stillness. In an instant children were scampering toward the grinder from all directions and the neighborhood became a little Babel all at once. One man passing by with a pipe in his mouth caught the spirit of the celestial strains, and might have been seen, as this reporter passed him, executing shuffles, minuettes and pirouettes in bountiful numbers about the pavement. But of a sudden the music ceased. "No pay," probably, and in an instant the dancer resumed his steady gait, and the scene was as quiet as midnight again.

OF ALL THE GO-AHEAD NEWSPAPERS the Pic. is certainly the go-aheadest. It goes ahead so fast that occasionally it gets a day or so ahead of events. For instance, its yesterday's morning edition contained a circumstantial account of the presentation of testimonials to the officers of the Crescent City Club by its members, which the Pic. says took place on Friday evening.

Now these presentations did not occur till last night; therefore, by its greater energy and reportorial capacity, the Pic. actually described events twenty-four hours before they took place. We admire this sort of thing—in a small way, but we must say that the Pic. drew it rather strong. If it had inserted the account in its yesterday evening's edition, so as to be ready for this morning, it would be excusable, but twenty-four hours ahead of time! The Pic. will find elsewhere in this morning's CRESCENT a full account of the affair as it really happened last night, and as it did not happen on Friday night. Wake up, neighbor, you are at liberty to copy from the CRESCENT for your Monday afternoon's edition.

THE FOLLOWING NOTICE was posted on the door of an up-town drug store on election day, during the absence of the proprietor and clerk at the polls:

"— and clerk have gone to administer each a blue pill, sugar coated with Seymour and Blair, to a government dangerously sick with the loathsome disease called Radicalism. As our medicines are pure, we hope to restore said government to democracy and health with our dose to-day."

"BEN NO. 1—Whitewashing done in all colors," is the sign that greets the astonished eye of any rambler along one of the streets in the quiet Fourth District.

A ROW OCCURRED on St. Charles street last night, about half-past 11, wherein a man, somewhat intoxicated, was arrested near Commercial alley. The policeman and his prisoner were followed and surrounded by a heterogeneous crowd. At Poydras street a shot was fired, by whom is not known. Capt. Cain, of the police, tells our reporter the shot grazed the lower leg of a policeman. It is time these drawings of weapons when there is no need for them should cease. Every good citizen thinks so, too; and there must be an end to such proceedings.

SIXTEEN METROPOLITAN POLICEMEN have been dropped from the police rolls, after trial before the Board of Commissioners, upon charges of failure to report for duty on election day. Similar charges against twenty-four others await examination.

A FIRE broke out in a two-story kitchen at the corner of Camp and Josephine streets, on the premises of Mr. William Garrison, about eleven o'clock yesterday morning, being caused by children playing with a lighted candle. It was, however, extinguished by the inmates before serious damage had been done.

MAILS.—On and after to-morrow there will be two daily mails on the Jackson Railroad, closing at 6 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. respectively. Hereafter on Sundays the Postoffice will be open from 8 to 10 A. M., the mails closing when the office does.

A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE BAR will take place at the courtroom of the Supreme Court, on Monday next, at 10 o'clock A. M., to pay a proper tribute of respect to the memories of the Honorable P. A. Rost, A. M. Buchanan and P. Warren Moise.—[Evening Pic.

THE CRESCENT CITY CLUB.—Having on Friday evening adopted a constitution, this club met last night to elect its permanent officers. The choice resulted as follows:

Col. F. N. Ogden, president; Jas. Lingan, first vice president; A. H. Peale, second vice president; T. Lee Shute, recording secretary; E. L. Bower, corresponding secretary; W. A. Bell, treasurer; C. W. Squires, grand marshal; John Payne, first assistant marshal; S. B. Newman, Jr., second assistant marshal; R. S. Venables, third assistant marshal; I. N. Marks, Jr., sergeant-at arms.

The election over, Mr. Jas. Lingan, on behalf of the club, presented to Col. Ogden, who has been its president since its organization, a handsome gold-headed cane, appropriately inscribed. Col. Ogden responded in a few forcible words. Mr. H. N. Ogden then, for the Crescent City, gave to Mr. W. A. Bell, treasurer, a silver pocket-book, and Mr. F. Camerden presented to Mr. T. Lee Shute, secretary, a silver goblet, gold-lined. A discussion of various matters, interesting alone to the club, followed, when they adjourned to meet again on the first Friday in December, or previously if called together by the president. Before adjournment a vote of thanks was tendered to the CRESCENT, Picayune and Times for their courtesies during the past campaign. We would here notify members of the old organization that they can join the new by simply signing its constitution within thirty days. A neglect to do this will throw the delinquent out. We advise a prompt attendance to the duty.

THE FIRST WARD CLUB met last night at Polymnia Hall, corner of Polymnia and St. Charles streets. They agreed to retain as their permanent officers, Mr. Lloyd R. Coleman, president, and Mr. F. Scullin, secretary. A vote of thanks was unanimously extended to Col. T. L. Maxwell, sheriff of this parish, for the able and efficient manner in which, on election day, he discharged his duties. This brought Col. Maxwell to his feet, and in a few eloquent words he expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred, and his intention for the future to strive to deserve their indorsement. A few remarks were then made relative to the usefulness and power of permanent Democratic organizations, by Mr. J. O. Nixon, Jr., when Capt. Jos. Ellison, in response to repeated calls, made a short address. Without further business an adjournment followed. The club will hereafter meet once a month.

THE PROPERTY OWNERS' ASSOCIATION.—A large meeting of the property holders was held at the Auctioneers' and Merchants' Exchange, Royal street, yesterday, pursuant to notice, to receive the report of the general committee appointed at the preliminary meeting held on the 24th ult., to effect an organization.

The meeting was organized by calling to the chair an old and well-known fellow-citizen, the Hon. James P. Freret, who briefly and pointedly stated the necessity for the organization, which was to protect the property of the people from pillage.

The secretary, Mr. S. Flower, then read the report of the general committee, submitting the articles of association, which we have heretofore published, and also the selection of directors and the election by them of Mr. John A. Stevenson as president of the association.

Christian Roselius, Esq., moved the adoption of the report, and advocated the same in a forcible address, in which he illustrated by facts and figures how much might be accomplished by united action. Mr. Roselius stated that the association had nothing whatever to do with politics; that they were perfectly neutral; that they were willing to pay the public debt, whether State or municipal, but this association will take measures to secure honesty, integrity and capacity in the officers of the government.

The debt of New Orleans—some $14,000,000—he considered no more than a debt of $5900 to a man owning $50,000. The resources of the city was equal to $100,000,000, and a debt of $25,000,000 would be but a trifle. The debt of the city of New York was estimated to be two-thirds of the assessed value of the property, and there was no difficulty. He then stated the difficulty in this city; it was the want of capacity and confidence. What then was the remedy. Not by resisting the legal acts, but the illegal, which you are called upon to resist. What prevents us from working in this enterprise? Nothing except unity of action. In answer to the apprehensions of some that the association was got up for the purpose of creating offices, he would say it was no such thing. On the contrary, the names of the gentlemen comprising the association were a guarantee against such an idea. He then hoped that all would unite and go to work, so that no improper nor illegal burthens be placed upon them.

The motion to adopt and ratify the action of the provisional organization was then adopted.

The chairman of the meeting then introduced Mr. John A. Stevenson, the president, who stated the purposes of the association in a manner that elicited general applause. He disclaimed all personal and political considerations; he regarded the association as the only means by which the abuses and misgovernment of which there was general complaint could be effectively checked. That it should be the sentinel on the alert to give instant warning of threatened danger to the interests of its members, in which he invited the free co-operation of all. While one would be powerless against the enactments or enforcement of iniquitous legislation or official corruption, the united efforts of thousands would defeat or correct it. The association was not got up for the benefit of individuals, nor to create "fat offices;" but to prevent robbing in high and low places. He was not willing and would not receive a cent for his services, whatever his successors might do. The only expenditures would be for the employment of the one or two ministerial employes required, and these would only be paid according to their work, and for the employment of competent counsel when the legality of any tax should be litigated.

It was not the intention to oppose any just and legal taxation for the purposes of an honest administration of public affairs. He further stated that, in view of the ratification by this meeting of what has already been done, eminent and able counsel had already been consulted in a friendly way in reference to the validity of the law imposing the additional tax of one per cent, who had declared against its legality, and that immediate steps would be taken to resist its collection.

SCRIPTURE.—An enterprising gentleman, Mr. Jos. L. Childress, has a saloon on Canal street, which he has christened the "Peep In." He has got up cards setting forth the location of this establishment, and bearing on their reverse the following rather mixed authorities for the existence of a bar room:

OLD TESTAMENT.	NEW TESTAMENT.
Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine to those that be of heavy hearts. Let him drink, and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no