THE NEW ORLEANS CRESCENT.

VOLUME XVIII. SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1868. NUMBER 78.

THE CRESCENT'S DISPATCHES.

THE REVOLUTION IN CUBA.

THE MOVEMENT IN NEW YORK.

RECRUITING IN NEW YORK CEASED

Fifteen Hundred More Men Recruited Than Wanted.

ADDRESS TO LERSUNDI BY PROMINENT CITIZENS OF PUERTO PRINCIPE.

The Captain General Denies Suppressing Dispatches.

HE IS FULLY INFORMED OF THE MOVEMENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Latest from the Insurrectionary District.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The Herald says, regarding Cuba: "According to government accounts a band of twelve revolutionists were arrested at San Christobal. They were preparing to create a revolution in the Vielta Abaja region. A merchant of Yora, charged with receiving arms and ammunition for the rebels, had been arrested. Count Balmasada, at Manzanilla, had issued a proclamation, giving the revolutionists eight days in which to lay down their arms.

"A private letter from a prominent insurgent in Cuba states that the revolutionary junta in Havana has sworn to destroy the property of every individual who shall, over his signature, offer his life or wealth or protection in favor of the government cause. In no other case shall the property be attacked."

Recruiting for the Cuban expedition has ceased in this city, Col. Gibbons having already enrolled 6500 men, which is 1500 more than he wants. He alleges that the whole command is to devolve upon a wealthy Habanese, who is famous as a military leader under Don Carlos and Maximilian, and who so far has furnished all the funds necessary. The intention is to annex Cuba to the Union. A public meeting is to be held in relation to the matter in Cooper Institute soon.

HAVANA, Nov. 14.—The inhabitants of the city of Puerto Principe and vicinity have united in an address to Captain General Lersundi regretting the depredations of the revolutionists and offering their services to quell the rebellion. The signers of the address hope for a speedy peace, and believe that the initiation of the reforms given by the mother country will soon bring about that result. The document is signed by the most influential portion of the population—many of the native Cubans, among them Varona. The address is almost certain to exercise great influence throughout the entire island, as it is well known Puerto Principe has always been considered the principal stronghold of Republican Cubans.

The captain general denounces the statement published in certain New York journals, of his having prohibited the American consul from sending a dispatch by the cable to Washington, asking the American government to send a squadron to Cuba, and says the story is a base falsehood. The following is authoritatively given as the true version of the affair:

The American consul wished to telegraph to Washington that Puerto Principe had revolted. The captain general, certain that the intelligence was untrue, convinced the American consul of that fact, who immediately and voluntarily withdrew the dispatch.

Dispatches from the New York Associated Press, announcing the attempt to organize filibustering expeditions in that city and New Orleans, were promptly received here. Captain General Lersundi is also in receipt of dispatches to the same effect. All necessary preparations have been taken to receive the invaders. Spanish war steamers are cruising about the coast.

Col. Quiros returned to Santiago de Cuba from the insurrectionary district; he was unable to remain there any longer, as he was without provisions and the region is entirely bare. The captain-general has received a dispatch from the provisional government at Madrid approving his course in every particular. The dispatch mentioned the fact of the appointment of Gen. Dulce as captain-general of Cuba, who was nominated on account of the receipt of the resignation of Lersundi.

FROM WASHINGTON

England Withdraws Claims to the Island of San Juan—Alabama Claims—Revenue Detecting a Humbug—Military—Revenue Decision—Filibustering Movements, Etc.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Private English advices state that England withdraws her claim to joint occupancy of the Island of San Juan, giving the United States control of Puget Sound.

The convention by Johnson and Stanley for the settlement of the Alabama claims will reach here for approval on the 23d inst.

It is stated that McCulloch pronounces the revenue fraud detecting business a humbug and nuisance.

The 29th infantry, which recently left here for Tennessee, has been ordered to Texas.

The following is the reply to a question where parties have more than five but under fifty gallons of whisky:

OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, Washington, November 14, 1868.

In answer, I have to say that while the return called for by section 57 cannot be required from any person who had but fifty gallons or less of distilled spirits in his possession on 1st instant, it is, nevertheless, important to the interests of such persons that their packages of such spirits should be marked and stamped as prescribed in that section, otherwise, the spirits being without either the tax-paid stamp or the stamp for stock on hand, would be in danger of detention under section 41, and perhaps of seizure and forfeiture under the provisions of sections 57, for the forfeiture of all distilled spirits found after thirty days, in packages of more than five gallons, without having thereon each mark and stamp required therefor by this act. Section 36 would, in such case, throw the burden of proof on the claimants, and as probable cause for seizure could doubtless in most cases be shown to have existed, the expense and trouble to which the owner of the spirits would be subjected before he could recover his property would generally exceed its value.

It would be well to make this view of the matter known to those in your district whom it may concern.

(Signed) THOS. HARLAND, Ass't Com'r.

It is stated that the Spanish minister Goni visited Seward in regard to reported filibustering movements on Cuba. Seward don't regard the movement of sufficient importance to claim the attention of his department, but should any emergency arise, movements derogatory to the rights of Spain will be promptly arrested.

The controller of the treasury, under date of Nov. 10, to the commissioner of internal revenue, decides that the law of July 20, 1868, allows assessors a commission of one-fourth of one per cent on the amount of tax collected on spirits distilled since the passage of the act, in addition to the other commissions allowed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cuban Officers to be Replaced—Protestant Church Sanctioned—Montpencier Favored for King—Conspiracy to Overthrow the French Government—The Queen of England and the Chinese—Earthquake in Japan, Etc.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—Gen. Dulce takes with him a number of civil officers, to replace the present Cuban officers. Dulce is clothed with extraordinary powers.

A Protestant church in Madrid has been sanctioned. Civil marriages are frequent. Lopete, minister of marine, favors Montpencier for king.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—At a ministerial council, proof was adduced of an extensive conspiracy for the overthrow of the present order of affairs of France. Vigorous measures for its suppression were authorized.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—The queen receives the Chinese embassy on the 20th inst.

HAVANA, Nov. 13.—Steamer Yazoo, from New York for New Orleans, arrived to-day at noon.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—All parties agree for a monarchy founded upon the sovereignty of the people, expressed by universal suffrage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—A severe earthquake occurred at Hirga, Japan, on the 18th October.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—The provisional government has declared colonial ports free. Anchorage duties are abolished.

LISBON, Nov. 14—The steamer from Rio brings later news from the seat of war. The allied army before Angostiera, Paraguay, attacked it and were repulsed with the loss of 380 killed and wounded. President Lopez had shot his brothers Beringo and Henancio. Many of Lopez troops were deserting him.

METEORS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—A fine meteoric display here lasting from midnight till dawn.

RICHMOND, Nov. 14.—A brilliant meteoric display this morning lasted from 1 till 4 o'clock.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A number of meteors were seen last night.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 14.—A brilliant shower of meteors was observed here about 1 o'clock this morning.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Earthquakes in South America—Civil War Apprehended in Chili—Fire in Boston—Accident to the Louisiana—Collision—Recruits for Cuba—Supposed Murders.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The steamship Henry Chauncy brings $659,000 in specie, and reports earthquakes continued all along the coast of Chili and Peru. A bloody civil war is apprehended in Chili from presidential complications.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—A fire occurred this morning at which four firemen were injured by a falling wall. One occupant was burned to death.

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 14.—The steamer Louisiana, from Baltimore for Norfolk, collided with a schooner in a dense fog, and lost a wheel.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The ferryboats Hamilton and Union, of the Fulton ferry line, collided in mid river. Both boats were crowded. One person was killed, and a dozen or twenty legs and arms broken. Much excitement about it. No particulars yet.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—An organization was effected last night with a view of raising recruits for Cuba.

The remains of seven persons were found near a tavern in the vicinity of Bunker Hill, Illinois. It is supposed that the keeper, who was arrested, has been murdering guests for years.

TALLAHASSEE, FLA., Nov. 14.—No new phase in the impeachment matter to-day. The citizens are much interested, but no excitement manifest. The counsel for Gov. Reed are J. C. Sanderson, of Jacksonville, A. J. Peeler and M. D. Passy, of Tallahassee. For Lieut. Gov. Gleason, ex-Gov. Walker, of Tallahassee, D. P. Holland, of Savannah, and F. A. Dockrey, of St. Augustine. With the exception of the last named all are ex-Confederates.

FROM SOUTHWEST PASS.

SOUTHWEST PASS, Nov. 14—11 A. M.—Barometer 30:10. Wind N. E. and fresh. Sailed: Steamship Darien.

SOUTHWEST PASS, Nov. 14—6 P. M.—Barometer 30:10. Wind N. E. and light. Arrived: Ship Wild Hunter, Kelly, Gloucester, salt to G. W. Hynson & Co. Sailed: Steamship I. C. Harris.

RIVER NEWS.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 14.—Passed up: Pargoud at noon. Passed down: Ames and Olive Branch at 2 P. M. River falling

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—River falling rapidly.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 14.—River stationary with 5½ feet in the canal and 10 feet in the channel. A rise is coming.

The low pressure steamer Richmond resumes her trips to New Orleans Saturday, 21st, in time for the fall races. Weather clear and pleasant.

MARKETS.

LONDON, Nov. 14—Noon.—Consols 94¼. Bonds 74¼. Sugar afloat, firmer but not higher.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—Noon.—Cotton tending down; sales 8000 bales. Bacon market bare.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—Afternoon.—Cotton easier, but not lower; sales 8000 bales. Lard quiet. Tallow 50s. 9d. Common rosin 6s.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14—Evening.—Cotton a shade lower; sales 2200 bales; middling uplands 24@24¼c. Flour—Superfine State $5 60@5 95. Wheat dull. Corn heavy. Whisky quiet at $1 05@1 06. Pork irregular; closing at $28 75 for round lots. Lard quiet at 16¾@17c. Groceries and naval stores quiet. Freights a shade easier.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The bank statement shows a decrease in loans $7,492,000; decrease in specie, $1,091,000; decrease in circulation, $104,000; decrease in deposits, $406,000. Money easy at 7. Gold 135¼@135¾. Governments buoyant—5.20s of '62, 108¼@109; of '64, 106¾; of '65, 106¼@107; do. new, 109¼@109¾; of 67, 110; of 68, 110@110¼; 10-40s, 104¾@105.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 14.—Family flour $7 50@7 75. Wheat $1 70. New corn 57c. Oats 55@57c. Cotton dull; nominally 22c. Whisky $1. Green meats 7, 10 and 12c Bulk shoulders 10½c., rib sides 13c., clear rib 13½c., clear sides 14½c. Weather unfavorable for curing meat. Lard 15¾c. Hams 16@17c. Butter 33@37c. Eggs 35c.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—Tobacco quiet and unchanged. Superfine flour $4 60@5 50. Wheat $1 50@2 10. Corn 55@78c. Oats 47@52c. Old pork $28; new $24 50. Bacon—clear sides 18@18½c. Lard 14¾@16½c.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 14.—Tobacco firm, $8@76 25 for good logs to fair leaf. Hogs $7 00@7 25 gross. Cotton 21c. Superfine flour $5 50. Wheat $1 70@1 80. New corn in bulk 50@60c. for ear and shelled. Oats 53@54c. New mess pork $24 50. Bacon—shoulders 13½c., clear rib sides 17½c., clear sides 18¼@18½c. Prime lard in tierces 16½c. High wines $1.

MOBILE, Nov. 14.—Cotton quiet. Sales 850 bales. Middlings 22½c. Receipts 1626 bales.

The artist Signor D. Barbafiera, just arrived from Italy with a very large and select stock of marble and alabaster tables, statuary, groups, vases of all kinds and sizes, classical and historical subjects, and many other handsome and elegant parlor ornaments, will dispose of all this rare and valuable collection at auction by Messrs Nelligan & Bassetti. Place of sale and particulars will be given in a few days.

A BATCH OF FALLACIES.—Du Par, in his Recherches sur les Americains, says that Montezuma sacrificed 20,000 children to the idols in the temples of Mexico. In such assertions the improbability and exaggerations are so self-evident that it is needless to dwell upon them. Books tell us that the Duke of Alva put to death, by the hands of the executioner, in the low countries, 18,000 gentlemen, while the fact is, scarcely 2000 could have been collected there.

Even in the time of Titus Livius, there was so much doubt as to the truth of the legend of Horatii and Curatii, that he writes: "One cannot tell to which of the two contending people the Horatii and Curatii belonged." Yet this cautious historian related in another place that Hannibal fed his soldiers on human flesh, to give them energy and courage. M. de Humboldt, you may remember, set himself to disprove some of the anecdotes of Christopher Columbus; the fable of the egg he is said to have broken in order to make it stand upright, and the anxiety, amounting to agony, among his crew, to whom he had faithfully promised a sight of land.

In the history of England, the Duke of Clarence was for four centuries believed to have been drowned in a butt of Malmsey, but the author of "The Historic Antiquities of the Tower of London" claims to have entirely exposed this as an error.

According to the Abby Bartholemy, at the memorable battle of Thermopylæ, Leonidas, instead of resisting the Persians with three hundred men, commanded at least seven thousand men. The learned Spon ridicules the pretended wit of Diogenes, and explains it in quite another way. Alfred Maury endeavors to convince us that Cæsar never said and never would have said to the pilot, "Why do you fear? You have Cæsar and his fortunes on board."

When we reflect on the innumerable errors daily propagated by books, Dr. Delepierre gets alarmed at the strange confusion in which he foresees all literature may find itself a few centuries hence. It is very possible that historical events will be more difficult of proof than before the invention of printing, which may consequently have served to augment disorder and perplexity rather than to have assisted in the promotion of truth and accuracy.

Local Intelligence.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.—*St. Charles Hotel*—E Salomon, Selma; John T Malone, DeSoto, Miss; S O Lewis; W H Gooddard, Galveston; Rev Herman C Duncan, city; H H Turner, Lexington, Ky; W S Rogers, do; John O Pearce, Maysville; Mr and Mrs Adams, New York; Jas H Hall, Ky; F D Bell; S Croom, Mobile; A T Lamy, Memphis; Mrs Adams and two children, city; J P Marsh, Mobile.

St. James Hotel—E M Brooks, Brooksville, Miss; L Frawick, Ga; W E Lafferty, Baltimore; J L Delauny, Houston, Texas; H J Foster, Tenn; J S Brice, do; H Lawson, coast; W Bomes, St Louis; H Haralson, Texas; Jno F Brice, Ohio; W H Peters, Pa; S P Noland, Ark; C R White, N Y; J V McChamana, Brooklyn; H B Hayme, Austin, Texas; J S Dodge, Louisville.

City Hotel—C B Owen, Miss; N Bass, F J Rickett, Macon, Ga; A Jourdan, Atlanta, Ga; J W Keightley, Louisville; J W McGee, Moulton, Tex; J S Rugland, Victoria, Texas; S Posey, Woodville, Miss; J C Wilkenson, Autangaville; Samuel Lee, Miss; L Sturtevant, N O; J W Allen, Galveston; Geo W Meyers, Holly Springs; M Floyd and lady, Lynchburg, Va; M T Eldridge, Norfolk, Va; E C Walker, Miss; Chas E. Patterson, W F White, N Y; Solomon Jones, Texas; B F Jones Hines, Miss; H B Johnson, Galveston; L W Brown, Helena; W P Normandie, Miss Blocker, Austin; M Gates; J McGuire and lady, Bryan, Texas; Mrs E A Mosley; D M Dansby, Bryan, Texas; Thomas J Deveune, T M Deveune, San Antonio, C M Strickland and lady, R O Loum, Houston, Texas; A G Smart, Miles, Mich; C Hodge, St Charles; R S Hartin; W Lyon, N Y; C Phillips, Vicksburg, Miss.

CELESTIAL PYROTECHNICS.—A few minutes before 12 o'clock on Friday night, as was announced by astronomers through the press of the country, the meteoric display commenced in the heavens. At first a few small aerolites, such as are commonly seen in the skies, made their appearance in the east, directing their course in a southwesterly direction, soon followed by two large ones, which shot directly overhead from east to west, compassing the firmament about forty-five degrees, and brilliantly illuminating its path. As if to add to the weird enchantment of the scene, on the stroke of midnight a third large one, several times the size of the two preceding it, shot from the same focus and darted with the rapidity of lightning in the same direction, leaving behind it an immense trail which remained visible to the naked eye for over fifteen seconds, and finally disappeared at a point over seventy-five degrees from whence it departed. The trail left by this meteor was in itself a splendid spectacle, the outer edges being rounded like two interminable borders of ermine, then assuming a serpentine form, and finally disappearing like a mist under the rays of the sun on a morning in May.

The scene which ensued was of surpassing beauty and interest; the shooting stars rapidly succeeding one another to the consternation of dogs and fowls, which kept up a concert that we will not attempt to describe. The focus of the meteoric shower appeared to be, about one o'clock A. M., twenty degrees above the eastern horizon and as many south of the constellation Ursa Major, near three brilliant stars, triangularly set in the heavens, and as a general thing took a westerly direction, but at times, here and there a few would indiscriminately choose a different course, some even converging towards the zenith.

A few minutes later the meteors, which previously numbered about one in a second, made their appearance only at intervals of a minute, but the lull was of short duration, and the shower resumed its frequency. Unfortunately for our reporter, his point of observation was on the neutral ground of Canal, and whatever of the display was concealed by the lofty buildings of that street was lost to him. But as the focus gradually neared the zenith, keeping pace with the three stars mentioned above, it assumed the appearance of an immense girandole, noiselessly ejecting its fires in every direction over the celestial vault, a large number leaving behind them a blueish or greenish trail, resembling the falling stars of an exploded rocket. As the hours sped on there seemed to be no diminution in the shower until daylight had fairly set in.

"A RIDE FOR A DAY."—It does not cost over two bits. You have paid eight times as much to be driven only a few squares in a cab, time and again; whereas the trip now proposed will give you a view of the city from end to end, will show you all the different classes of people who live in it, and will make you wonder what a great, populous city New Orleans, in spite of war and dissension, has come to be.

Jump into this car, then, at the corner of Baronne and Canal streets, pay five cents, and take your seat before the nickel has done jingling in the box. Get one of the back corner seats if you can, for that small fare is to insure you a long ride, and you want to be comfortable, you know. The shrill whistle is heard, a smack of the whip follows, and off we go. The University on one side and the great Church on the other are soon left behind. Up Baronne street, teeming with life, we go at a rapid pace, past the livery stables, past the National Theater, where stood the old depot, then past long rows of shops and dwellings to the curve at Triton Walk, where meet streets from all directions. This locality is destined some day to become a great center. What an ornament a fine hotel, or theater, or public hall, would be here on one of these corners, so eligibly located. Now we run along the grassy neutral ground, and pass at a flying pace the spot where up to within the last two years has been heard the scream of the locomotive bringing the Carrollton people into the heart of the city. At this next corner is Tivoli Circle, and opposite it the circus tent surmounted with flags flying gaily. Now we are on broad Nayades street, running along the raised trackway in its center under a full pressure of mule steam. A few moments bring us to the horse station, where of old was located what might be called the headquarters of the road. Opposite upon the lot, where once upon a time the old double deckers were run in at night, stands now a handsome dwelling. But we don't stop here. Now look up the street! We are in the leafy Fourth District. This broad shaded avenue, extending as far as you can see, is always beautiful, but never so much so as at twilight, when at regular intervals the gaslights begin to glimmer among the trees, and when the colors of the departed sun have not entirely faded from the western sky. Through this crowded thoroughfare our ride carries us, for a dozen squares or more, past a succession of princely dwellings or neat cottages, to Louisiana Avenue, where we alight, and leaving the first car to continue its journey on toward Napoleon Avenue and Carrollton, jump in to another which is in waiting. There is no additional fare to be paid, and are driven off toward the river. Another succession of dwellings between shaded streets, stretching off on either side into Jefferson or down town. Here we are on the outskirts of New Orleans, or rather in the City of Jefferson, for the Crescent City's actual boundary line is Toledano street, one square away. So we skirt along through the broad street, and in five minutes are at the levee—the Stock Landing. What a sight there is here! Boats from the Red river, the Ouachita, Bayou Lafourche and the great river above, all touch here. Occasionally you may see droves of cattle, huddling together as they find themselves driven through the streets of a city. And about the gateways to the stock yards or on the porticos of neighboring public houses one may see the drovers, fresh from the country where cattle run untamed over the prairies. The ferryboat for Harvey's Canal lands here, too, and you may if you wish cross the Big Muddy for only five cents. But that is not our line of travel to-day at least. Here is a Tchoupitoulas street yellow car just starting. Quick! Jump in—put in five cents more, and down townward we go again, but by how different a route! We pass squalid hovels, where a dollar bill has hardly ever been seen. We pass neat thrifty homes of laboring men with white headed, dirty faced children playing before the doors, with crusts of bread in their hands. We pass warehouses, distilleries and cotton presses, long stretches of dingy brick buildings, upon which the moss is growing, and within which one sees piled great heaps of chains, cordage and heavy iron machinery. Then we strike off on New Levee street, and pass the shipping, the steamers at Bull's Head, the sailing craft above and below them. Then another street intervenes, and once more we have buildings on either side of us. Here are sailor boarding houses, half a dozen together, liquor shops even more numerous, and—and—oh—it is no pleasant reality to remain in redolent as it is of mud, and tar and alcohol. Now, more business-like becomes the aspect of the street—wholesale groceries and offices, and great bonded warehouses are seen.

But jolt—jolt—we are crossing another track at right angles—it is the Girod street road, or rather the Canal and Claiborne street road which passes out Girod street. There is an orange-colored car coming. Let us get in it. Pay five cents again—that makes fifteen for each of us thus far, and now here we are booked for Claiborne Market. The ride out Girod street takes us through all the strata of the city. We cross in turn Tchoupitoulas, Magazine, Camp, St. Charles, Carondelet, Baronne and Rampart streets, only to see on them different kinds of houses and people and avocations. After these, we find the colored population more numerous. We pass the Girod Street Cemetery, where lie sleeping so many departed loved ones, and turn down Liberty street at a right angle. The Ethiopean element is indeed strong in numbers in this locality, and one involuntarily laughs at some of the queer outlandish signs displayed by various workmen or dealers over their doors.

We turn again, and run out Poydras as far as Claiborne, passing long rows of cottage tenements, a cotton press or two and some stretches of vacant lots. The country begins to gain a predominance over the city apparently; but it is only a *rus in urbe*, as you will soon see, for we can still go two or three miles of built up streets. Oh! now we turn on this magnificent Claiborne street, destined some day to be *the* avenue of New Orleans. It, too, has its grass-raised neutral ground in the center, and along this passes our car. In a moment or two more we are at Claiborne Market, a busy business center, around which cluster stores and residences, built closely together. We must change cars here.

This one we are leaving turns out Common street toward the terminus at Rocheblave street. The one we are about to enter continues on down Claiborne street, and requires no additional fare. So off we go. We cross Canal and pass into the shade of the trees which, for the rest of our way, to Elysian Fields street, arch their boughs over the track. It is beautiful and picturesque here—a scene well worth visiting. The gloomy prison stands at the corner of Canal street, looking as if its dark, mossy walls would tell great tales of overflows, riots and all that has taken place in New Orleans for the last twenty years. Further on are the cemeteries, white with their marble monuments and shafts, and inclosed by musty grass-grown walls of brick. Then we come to the draw bridge crossing the Old Basin. What a view is presented as we rumble over the bridge! Lumber there is everywhere along the banks; schooners, yawls and pirogues moored or moving about in the water—a little fleet right in the heart of the city.

Now we are again on terra firma. The dwellings are all well kept and cosy looking along here—toy houses in their very neatness of exterior—one indeed wonders what a populous city New Orleans is when he visits this densely inhabited section. And now Claiborne street takes a bend to the right, and the houses are further apart, the shade of the overhanding trees is denser. It is quiet and pleasant here, and one feels a very pardonable desire to alight and stray away toward the meadows to be seen not far away. But ahead is Elysian Fields street, and at the corner the little station house where passengers bound to the lake may find shelter while waiting for the steam cars. We whirl along this street toward the levee several squares and again turn off in a direction parallel to that we followed on Claiborne street. Here too is a thriving population, but the Mexican Gulf Railway depot stands at the corner, vacant and old. And now we near Lafayette avenue, and then Broad street with a raised causeway in the center, and, turning to the left, are in a moment at the terminus. It is as still here, as a country tavern when the mail stage drives up. Now—we must deposit our fourth five cent piece—for the return ride, although we only go as far back as Esplanade, and there take the Bayou Bridge car. We pass a succession of beautiful villas, we pass the Fair Ground with its picturesque buildings, we pass meadows where cattle are grazing, and then reach the Bayou St. John, and, turning left, pass along its bank, to the bridge—where we alight, cross, and take the car which is waiting—pay five cents again, and you are off. This ride is decidedly a pretty one. You pass the City Park, with its groves of oaks, and its enticing greensward, and further on you pass the cemeteries, with their damp, dark brick walls, shaded by trees which seem to sing a perpetual requiem. And now, what is that broad avenue? Why it is Canal street. Aye, and in the distance you see the gas lights glimmering like brilliants, while a double strip of white nearer by, reminds you of the delights of the shell road. Yonder, across the canal, is the Metairie Course—the Half-way House, and the shell road to the lake. But here comes our car. This one we are in only forms a junction with it. The other takes us home. So now, being somewhat fatigued, we look with a diminished interest upon the scenes as we hurry toward the city, and alighting where we started from, the corner of Canal and Baronne streets, conclude that a fitting wind-up for our ride, for it has given us an appetite, will be a steak and a glass of ale at one of the neighboring restaurants. Readers, those of you who have now-a-days to count your dimes and picayunes, remember that we have traveled the entire length and breadth and width of the city in less than three hours' time, at no trouble and at an expense of only twenty-five cents. You can do the same thing yourself any day. Perhaps, in that case, we may suggest another route hereafter.

RECORDER BECKER is determined to adopt a stringent course hereafter with all offenders charged with breaches of the peace or carrying concealed weapons, and to enforce in such cases the fullest penalties of the law. Yesterday two men were brought before him charged with creating a disturbance in the Olympic Theater on the previous night, and threatening to take possession of the stage. The recorder, after hearing the testimony, imposed a fine of twenty-five dollars or thirty days imprisonment, and required, also, an additional peace bond of $2000 for thirty days more. Such action as this will greatly aid in suppressing lawlessness, and preserving that peace and quietude which all good citizens desire.

THE KILLING OF MR. SINNOTT.—We mentioned in our yesterday's edition that Coroner Roche had impaneled a jury of inquest upon the body of Mr. Thomas Sinnott, who, our readers will remember, was shot on Thursday evening last by Mr. Tim Hayes. The jury met yesterday and took all the testimony in the case, which was as follows:

John Schnecherberger sworn—Resides at 258 Lafayette street. On Thursday evening, the 12th instant, at half past seven o'clock, I was passing through the Tattersall's bar-room. I saw the two brothers Hayes quarreling. Timothy Hayes called his brother a thief, a son of a bitch and other such names. All that Mike Hayes said was, "Say all you have got to say." At that moment, Tim Hays jumped back some distance and said, "You want me to say all I have got to say," and at the same time he put his hand in his pocket and drew his pistol and leveled it at his brother and kept advancing, repeating at the same time the words, "you want me to say all I've got to say." At this Tom Sinnott, the deceased, came from behind the counter and went towards Tim Hayes and told him to be quiet and put up the pistol. At this time the accused, Tim Hayes, jumped back and cried out, "get out of the way!" and fired at the same time at Thomas Sinnott. The deceased at that moment cried out he was shot. The accused, Tim Hayes, wheeled around and fired three shots in the direction of his brother Mike and other parties standing by.

Gustavus Strauber sworn—Resides at No. 100 St. Charles street. On Thursday evening, 17th inst., about the hour between 7 and 8 o'clock, I went into the Tattersall's bar-room to get change. I saw the two brothers Hayes standing at the counter, talking about two minutes; while I was present I heard some angry words between them; after I heard these angry words the accused said, "My name is Tim and your name is Mike." Then Mike Hayes said, "My name is Hayes, and we are brothers," and the accused (Tim) said, "I ought to tell you some more;" then Mike told him to tell all he knew, he was not afraid of what he had to say about him; then Tim stepped back between the front and side doors, and came in the same door he went out through, and when he came in the door he drew a revolver out of his side coat pocket, and said to his brother, "Do you want to know more? and if you do, you can have all you want." He then advanced with a pistol pointed at his brother. At the time I was about five feet from Michael Hayes. Then Thomas Sinnott, the deceased, came from behind the counter and went near the accused, Tim Hayes, and said to him, "Put that away; O! don't have any difficulty here." Then Tim Hayes jumped back and told the deceased to get away, and he immediately leveled a pistol at Thomas Sinnott, the deceased, and fired the first shot that was fired. I am positive that this was the first shot that was fired. I saw Thomas Sinnott shot. I advanced towards the deceased, and then Tim Hayes turned towards me, at the same time leveling the pistol towards me and said, "You get away, too!" I fell on my knees, and heard a shot fired at the moment. I immediately went outside the glass partition. Through the glass I saw the accused scuffling with a party I did not recognize. I then reentered the bar-room and went to the assistance of the deceased, whom I brought to the corner of the bar-room and called for assistance from the bar-keeper, saying, "Tom Sinnott is shot, help me hold him." I then left him in the bar-keeper's charge. I then went to help secure the accused, Tim Hayes, which was done.

Chas Rabeneck sworn.—Resides at 80 St. Charles street. The jury are satisfied that the testimony elicited from me corroborates the testimony of John Schnechenberger.

The verdict was that Thomas Sinnott came to his death by a pistol shot inflicted at the hands of Timothy Hayes. The jury came to no conclusion as to whether the shooting was accidentally or purposely done. The certificate of the attending physician, Dr. Logan, showing the nature of the wound, is as follows:

"NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 13, 1868.

"This is to certify that Mr. Thomas Sinnott died of the effects of a small pistol ball, which entered the lower part of the thorax, passed through the spleen and entered the abdominal cavity.

"SAMUEL LOGAN, M. D.,
"Attending Surgeon."

Mr. Sinnott was buried from his home on Washington Avenue yesterday afternoon. The funeral cortege was immense, embracing not only a number of personal friends of the deceased gentleman, but also a large delegation from the Hibernia Benevolent Association, of which he had been a member. Mr. Sinnott was a man respected by all his acquaintances and loved by his intimates, and he is mourned by all who knew him. He leaves a family to weep over his untimely death.

We are informed that the most cordial relations had always existed between him and the man who killed him, Mr. Hayes, who was a man highly thought of and enjoying the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends. Not half an hour before the wound was inflicted Mr. Sinnott had lent Mr. Hayes two dollars to liquidate some little debt to pay which he did not happen to have the ready cash with him. We are also told that previous to his death Mr. Sinnott expressed the wish that there should be no prosecution—that his death was accidental. The affair has cast a deep gloom upon the friends of both parties. It is a terrible thing to contemplate. How the courts will eventually decide the matter it is, of course, impossible here to say.

FOR THE FEMININE MIND—*Not to be read by Gentlemen*—As a local reporter and one bound to give all information that he may obtain to the public, to be by them used, the writer hereof is forced to allude to a subject which his natural bashfulness disinclines him to discuss, and for his approach to which his only plea is that duty which compels him to keep other people posted, at whatever cost to his own feelings. To plunge *in medias res*, what he has to tell about is the Asiatic wriggle. This is one of the invariable accompaniments of the Hellenic sinuosity, alias cholic stoop, alias Ionic agony, alias Saratoga mulligrubs, alias Æolic arch, alias Corinthian curve, alias Grecian bend, and may be described in a few words as the graceful oscillation, undulation and palpitation of the (we blush as we write the word) bustle. It is not perceivable in the earlier stages of the disease, as the patient is then too much occupied with the stoop to pay any attention to other things; but when the stoop has become a fixed fact, when the (must we write that word again?) bustle has begun to feel quite natural, then, by slow degrees, for it requires an artistic hand to properly work it, the protuberance is taught to move, and at length, in all the glory of ultra fashion, the happy feminine walks the street and accomplishes at every step the Asiatic wriggle. There is nothing higher than this—ambition takes no loftier flight, and for the present the very goal of every fashionable lady's endeavors, that for which she sighs, that which distinguishes the crème de la crème from the skim milk of le bon ton, that which alone is worthy of striving for by feminine minds, is the successful accomplishment of the Asiatic wriggle. And this thing is now in our midst. Our reporter has seen one, and in the anguish of the sight hastens to lay the horrible fact before you, ladies, that apprised of your danger you may shield yourselves from it. The wriggle is infectious! For the bend is contagious and the wriggle is the inevitable successor of the bend—and as the young lady is bent so is the wriggle inclined.

We entered on this subject with reluctance; we leave it with joy. It is a moving subject and affects our feelings—but let that pass. We have now discharged our duty. We have stated the fact that the wriggle is here; we have defined the wriggle; we have told how the wriggle originates; we have pointed out the way to avoid the wriggle; and now we have no more to say. If after this warning and exhortation the ladies persist in bending and wriggling; if knowing how absurd it is, and how ridiculous they will bend and will wriggle, why all we have to say is let 'em wriggle. We wash our hands of the matter.

HEADQUARTERS' CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC CLUBS.—An adjourned meeting of the above committee was to have been held last evening at the rooms of the Hancock club over the Imperial Saloon, on Carondelet street, but owing to an insufficiency of members present, to act on important business, it was deemed advisable to adjourn to the next regular meeting.

DISTRICT COURTS.—All the District Courts were open yesterday for the purpose of calling and fixing cases. In the Third District Court Judge Emerson stated that there was a proclamation of the president of the United States, making Thursday, the 26th inst., a day of fast and thanksgiving, and he would like to know from the members of the bar what action they wished to take upon it. The members of the bar and the judge came to the conclusion that it was not *dies non* and that cases would be fixed as usual.

THE TEMPERATURE yesterday, as shown by the thermometer at C. Dubamel's, 111 Canal street, lately corner Bienville and Chartres streets, was as follows: At 6 A. M. 54 degrees; 12 M. 62; 3 P. M. 68; 6 P. M. 67.

BY CONSENT OF THE COUNSEL, the writ of quo warranto, sued out by Robert Diamond, appointed chief of police by the mayor, against George L. Cain, appointed superintendent of police by the Police Board, having been called yesterday in the Sixth District Court, Judge Cooley presiding, was reassigned for Tuesday, the 17th inst., at 5 P. M., for argument.

THE UNION Soldiers' and Sailors' Democratic Club held a meeting last evening and among other business elected Maj. H. G. Crickmore treasurer pro tem. After completing arrangements for settling up all the accounts of the organization, the club adjourned, to meet on the 12th proximo, notice of time and place to be published in due season.

RAMIE.—We were favored yesterday with a call by Mr. Bruckner, of this city, who brought with him several specimens of the product of this plant in its various stages. Our readers have all of them heard and seen more or less during the last year of the virtues of this plant, which, it is said by some, is destined to eventually take the place of cotton in the South, and would doubtless be glad to know more of it. What Mr. Bruckner showed us was, first the fiber just as it is taken off the bush; second, the same fiber prepared by a chemical process; third, thread spun from this last, and fourth, cloth woven from the thread. The wooden fiber looks simply like long strips of wood or vine, and is the bark of the plant.

The same fiber prepared chemically can be compared to nothing but coarsely woven cotton, about 3 feet long; the thread looks like cotton thread and is very strong; the cloth varies considerably in appearance, some looking like ordinary white cotton, other portions looking like a silk mixture, others something like worsted. Each sort may be woven from the same fiber by slightly changing the process. The cloth looks strong. Its wearing properties, however, can only be proved by experience. The ramie can be, we are told, raised earliest in sandy soil and is therefore well adapted to this country. Its cultivation is by no means complicate and the crop seldom fails. The raw fiber is worth in this market 10 cents per pound in specie; after it is chemically prepared, it is worth 65 cents. The process is expensive and long and there are no factories now in this country for carrying it on. There is a project on foot though to erect one in this city during the coming spring.

At present the cultivation of ramie is not very expensive. But if it will prove a paying crop it follows as an inevitable conclusion that it will be generally raised. An acre will produce three thousand pounds of the raw fiber, which at ten cents per pound would be $300, in specie. An acre of good land, well worked, in Louisiana, will produce a bale of cotton, worth at the outside $100. The difference in favor of ramie here appears as three to one. If, we say, these figures prove themselves true, the plant will surely be spread all over the South. A further study of this subject would, we think, amply repay our Southern cultivators. If ramie is all that it is said to be, the sooner it is generally raised the better it will be for us.

THE GALLANT YOUNG MEN who style themselves the Seymour Sentinels reorganized last night and elected some of their best men to prominent offices in the organization. The names of those elected will be found in our advertising columns.

THE SEVENTH DISTRICT COURT promises to be the most pleasant and the airiest court in the old courthouse building. The clerks' offices of the Third and Fourth courts have been somewhat curtailed of their fair proportions in order to make room for their new sister; but as it is all in the family we hope there will be no disagreement on that account. Much as our citizens honor Judge Collens and like his clerk A. D. Bernoudy, Esq., they cannot help envying them the delightful location they have allotted to them in front of Jackson square.

TWO COLORED MEN became involved in a dispute on Bienville street on Friday night, and one of them, bearing the honored name of George Washington, received some severe cuts in the neck and arm. He was carried off to the Charity Hospital.

THREE UNKNOWN BURGLARS made a daring attempt about Friday midnight to forcibly enter a house at the corner of