The New Orleans Crescent.

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S. J. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

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SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1868.

General Grant, some time during the recent canvass, wrote a letter to one Moses, in relation to his notorious order expelling the Jews from his lines. His explanation of the order is simply that he did not mean it, and that he has always regretted it—which is very candid, and very handsome, no doubt, on the part of the "General Commanding our Armies;" but it would have been more candid and more handsome, if the confession had been made at a moment when it would not have looked like a mere retraction for the sake of winning hostile votes. The general asserts that he has "no prejudice against race or sect;" and then naively remarks, "Order No. 11 does not sustain this statement I admit, but then I do not sustain that order;" which is a short and easy, and eminently military method of getting out of a difficulty. The general finds that the position is not defensible, and he quietly evacuates it. But what is significant in the whole affair is, that General Grant made a ridiculous mistake on the only occasion that he published anything involving the expression of an opinion. After such experience it is not surprising that the "General Commanding our Armies" declines to put his martial pen to paper, or to open his military mouth.

How can we properly express in words the thrill which last night went through the editorial bosom when, while wearied with the labors of the day, the sanctum was invaded by a couple of dusky voters bearing between them a tray loaded down with cakes and such champagne punch! Need it be said that few moments elapsed before the editorial staff of the CRESCENT, each with a glass in his hand, was pledging in a bumper the ladies who had thought of them. We are indebted for the treat to the ladies in charge of the Fossil Guards' table at the banner exhibition in the Masonic Hall, Mrs. McNeil and Misses Breen, E. King and M. King. Here is to the health and happiness of these ladies.

CUBA.—Havana papers, by the steamer Cuba, to the 2d inst., profess to give advices from the insurrectionary district to the 27th ult. These advices do not indicate any material change in the situation, while they are evidently colored and destorted with a view to diminish the strength and magnify the losses of the insurgents, and to represent in the most flattering aspect the operations of the captain general. The trouble in Cuba is very formidable, but its true dimensions are not to be seen through the Havana papers.

A HAPPY MAN.—It is not often that we meet with an individual in every-day life whose brow does not exhibit some traces of sorrow's hand, or whose care-worn countenance fails to remind us that he too has drunk deeply from adversity's bitter cup; but, to our supreme astonishment, we met with a friend a day or two past whose every look, smile and gesture spoke as unmistakably as language could have expressed it, the man of undoubted felicity. Knowing his proverbial reserve and extreme sadness at times, we were, as you may imagine, reader, greatly astonished, and trembled for his intellect. But no; his highly cultivated and rational remarks drove back the ridiculous supposition. We were sorely puzzled to conjecture the cause of this unusual happiness, when from the pocket of his coat he slowly drew forth a photograph, with the frantic exclamation: "By Jove, Harry, 'tis the first and only correct likeness I have ever been able to obtain. Ella will be in ecstacies over it." Reader, the mystery was unfolded. He was not a lunatic, but had just visited the photographic gallery of Mrs. Johnson, No. 572, opposite the Magazine Market, where he had received so perfect a picture of his handsome face that he actually forgot himself in the delirium of his joy, and we have merely related this little circumstance to convey an idea of the reputation which this famous gallery is destined to achieve.

'Tis to be presumed that there are but a small majority of ladies in New Orleans who are unacquainted with the well known dry goods house of Messrs. Feiber & Gonsenhein, corner Baronne and Canal streets.

'Tis but a few months since these gentlemen have located themselves on the high road of commerce, and although the period has been extremely brief, we know of but few of their predecessors who enjoy more popularity than these accommodating and high toned merchants. Their stock is at present a model of beauty and taste, and we would advise all of our lady friends to give them a call.

THE POSSIBILITIES OF EMIGRATION.

THE MEETING OF EASTERN AND WESTERN TIDES.

The general principle underlying the historic wars of invasion and conquest is the instinct of brawny and restless poverty to move against sluggish and degenerate plenty; and most of the peaceful migrations which have been known may be ascribed to the impulse of over-dense and under-fed populations to expand into wider spaces, where individual vitality and development would be more, and the pressure of social exigencies would be less. Hence, the course of conquest has been more often southward than northward; while the course of migration, as far back as it may be traced in the annals and traditions of Europe, has been for the most part from East to West.

In ancient times migratory movement was slower than at present in proportion as the means of travel and transportation were inferior then to what they are now. It may be inferred that, owing to the same deficiency, populations, once established in a given area, tended to an over-density, amenable only to the terrible remedy of decimation by war, pestilence and famine. No such catastrophes are at this day necessarily incident to the growth and concentration of populations—at least among the Western nations, where improved methods of passing between country and country, and between continent and continent, constitute one of the most remarkable features of their civilization. Yet, it is hardly too much to say, that existing facilities for international and inter-continental communication fall as short of future attainments in that sphere of improvement as the old stage coach falls short of the railway locomotive; and if the progress already made in this direction has operated to correct or prevent, in some measure, the evils of over-density by promoting an equable diffusion of the world's inhabitants, it is perfectly reasonable to suppose that still further progress in the same direction will proportionately enlarge the measure of this amelioration. Especially may we look, hereafter, for great advance and great change in oceanic navigation—an art, which, as thoughtful observers are prepared to say, with all respect for the fame of Fulton and Stephenson, is at present scarcely beyond its infancy. And, after what has been said, it is needless to say how important is the relation between the possibilities of navigation and the possibilities of migration. In regard to this relation, the London Spectator offers the speculative illustrations which are subjoined:

Suppose, if true, as so many men of mark in science believe, that the next great step may be in sea-going vessels, that international communication may be accelerated, as international communication has been, that we may yet see New York within two day's journey of Liverpool, the probability is that in ten years every social condition now existing in Europe would have ceased to exist; that the millions who toil for others, and on whose toil modern society is built would choose to toil for themselves, would precipitate themselves in a rush to which all the movements of mankind have been trifles upon the New World. Suppose the population of Britain and Germany reduced to 10,000,000 each—a change less in magnitude than that which has occurred in many countries—and these 10,000,000 only retained by advantages as great as the New World can offer, what would all the changes of the past half century be to that?

This may happen, even without any application of Stephenson's great idea, the idea he never worked out, that if engineers, instead of trying to increase the power applicable to driving ships, were to reduce the friction which retards ships, the world would speedily be one great parish. This writer, who has seen many countries, and lived among many races, seriously believes that of all the dangers to which Europe and European society are exposed, none is so formidable as the passion for emigration, seriously doubts whether, if education spreads in Europe, it will be possible to retain its population cooped up in their narrow and half-exhausted corner of the world. We think, we English, that we know what emigration is, but we know nothing about it; have no idea of the changes involved if aided by the whole force of the masses then in possession of the supreme political power. Suppose those five-sixths of Englishmen who now work for others choose to go elsewhere and work for themselves?

The change between Waterloo and Sadowa would be very slight compared with the change between 1868 and 1818, and there is not a sensible man in England who will declare that alteration beyond the reach of thought. Why should not emigration in England and Germany attain the height it has attained in Ireland, and the masses insist on aiding it through the national fleets? The Irish would if they had the power, and the British have this year the power confer on them. We say nothing of a discovery which, if it is ever made, will remold all human society, slowly pulverizing all differences among nations, fusing the world into one people, and immediately destroy all existing political arrangements—the discovery of a means of maintaining and guiding a raft ten feet or so in the air, for we can not resist a totally unreasonable impression that the discovery will not in our time make that astounding leap. Apart altogether from that there are physical forces now at work strong enough to change the force of the whole world by shifting its population.

Much of the above is doubtless more fanciful than logical, but the line of speculation is in a high degree interesting and suggestive, and in no point is it more so than where it touches the question, how diffusive forces and facilities will affect the Chinese. This population, according to Mr. Caleb Cushing, who is regarded by his admirers as a walking encyclopedia of Chinese statistics and political economy, is not less than five hundred millions, a larger number than is contained in the whole of Europe. And, according to the same authority, China possesses wealth, civilization and education, of their peculiar kind, in proportion to its populousness. Its methods of industry are also peculiar, being almost exclusively manual, though marvelously skillful. It is thought that only by this system—a system in which almost everybody is a producer of the necessaries of life—could so vast a population be maintained upon a territory comparatively so small. But all this is to be changed in the course of coming years. Chinese statesmen have long resisted the introduction of steam and labor-saving machinery, believing, not without reason, that, should such an innovation be abruptly made, every cotton mill would cause a thousand of the Chinese people to perish, every steamer a million, and every railway many millions. But at length they recognize the necessity of ultimately submitting to the change, the necessity of finally placing China on the same plane of material civilization with the Western nations; and their great concern now is to mitigate the shock of the event by adapting their people through processes of safe gradation to the new order of things in the impending future. This is what the Chinese embassy to the Western governments means. While the negotiations of this embassy are in one sense progressive, they are in another sense dilatory; indicating that China consents to join the diplomatic circle of the Western world, but is resolved, if possible, not to be drawn into the vortex of its commercial and mechanical activities without due time to guard itself against the apprehended evils of the altered situation. And in dealing with this momentous problem the Chinese statesmen cannot afford to overlook the subject of migration. They must find outlets for the redundancy of population and labor in China, or the country will be choked and stifled by an incomputable mass of starving, dying, putrifying humanity. It is to be presumed that the spread of the material civilization of Europe into China would bring with it those contrifugal tendencies which have heretofore marked the progress of the same civilization; tendencies which have zoned the world with European colonization, and which continue to impel from the over-crowded centers of population and industry in Europe ever-swelling streams of emigrants to this country. It may be doubted, however, whether navigation, with its present appliances, could afford the means for as speedy an exodus as the crisis would demand. But navigation, as already observed, is not a stationary art. It would be far more bold to deny than to assert that, in less than fifty years hence, marine architecture and marine motive power will have done so much to overcome the difficulties and dangers of the deep, that a million of passengers may cross, on the same bottom, the Atlantic or the Pacific ocean, with as much safety as though they were ferrying the Hudson or the Mississippi river. At all events, the inauguration of an era of steam and labor-saving machinery in China must produce a degree of social dislocation such as will turn adrift hordes of hungry Chinamen—the cheapest and most assiduous laborers in the world—to find their way to every country where manual labor is wanted and thrifty industry may hope for substantial reward. Hence, it is not impossible that, before the lapse of the present century, a tide of emigration will set from farther Asia to this continent even greater than that now flowing westward from Europe. The meeting of these two tides, the eastward and the westward, will be attended by no common shock. It may shake the whole continent, perhaps convulse the world. And this without the development of formidable aggressive qualities on the part of the Oriental immigrants, although the military possibilities of China and its people under the new system of material civilization which awaits them are as yet involved in an unsolved problem. At this moment we only know this certainly of the typical Chinaman's qualifications for an effective fighter—that he is singularly fearless of death, and singularly persistent in pursuing his purpose. But as workers the efficiency is such that their competition is not to be despised by any other laborers. They work longer and consume less than all other laborers. Thus far, wherever they have gone, they have been able, at their will, to monopolize the manual and menial industries. Some authorities on China and the Chinese believe that as industrial antagonists they are altogether invincible. If this be true, what is to prevent them, if they come to the United States in vast numbers, within the next half century, from achieving the industrial conquest of the country? And what might they not accomplish after that, in a state of civilization which tends to make industrial supremacy the key to all other supremacies? These questions may now seem too remote and speculative to demand serious consideration. But the time is not far distant when, even to the most careless and superficial, they will wear a very different aspect.

Ed. Crescent—Some years ago, while abiding in a quiet nook on one of the Hawaiian Islands, I received an Albany Evening Journal, in a corner of which appeared the two following beautiful effusions. I have never seen them elsewhere in print, and now write them from memory. The former—"The Callers"—was anonymous, and had elicited "The Response," from the ready pen of that gifted actress and authoress, Charlotte Barnes, afterwards Mrs. Conner. If you think them worthy of reproduction in your Sunday paper, and thereby choose to intimate that other gems, unfamiliar to the general readers, exhumed from the storehouse of a retentive memory, may occasionally be acceptable, you are welcome to these, and may look for others, with, however, no obligation to regard them otherwise than as gratuitous contributions toward the gratification of those who prize lost pearls recovered. KANAKA.

New Orleans, Dec. 4, 1868.

THE CALLERS.

Morn calleth fondly to a fair boy straying
In golden meadows rich with clover dew;
She calls, but still he thinks of naught save playing,
And so she smiles and waves him an adieu;
While he, still merry with his flowery store,
Dreams not that Morn, sweet Morn, returns no more.

Noon cometh, but the boy to manhood growing,
Heeds not the time, he sees but one sweet form;
One young, fair face from bower of jessamine blowing,
And all his loving heart with bliss is warm.
So Noon, unheeded, seeks the western shore,
And man forgets that Noon returns no more.

Night tappeth gently at a casement gleaming
With the thin firelight, flickering faint and low,
By which a gray-haired man is sadly dreaming
O'er pleasures gone, as all life's pleasures go;
She calls him to her, and he leaves his door,
Silent and dark, and he returns no more.

THE RESPONSE.

"Returns no more!" Not to this earthly dwelling,
For *Night* hath called him—in her arms he lies—
Morn's whisper, Noon's appeal, alike repelling,
Weary, resigned, he welcomes Night's sad sighs;
Seeks her embrace as 'twere a mother's breast,
For mercy prays, then calmly sinks to rest.

But Heaven's Morn, hereafter brighter beaming,
Shall rouse his slumbers with an angel's wing;
Before that throne, sublime beyond all dreaming,
His eyes shall witness Noon's effulgence spring;
For Morn and Noon are, on that holy shore,
One and eternal—*Night* "returns no more."

A FIRST CLASS FAMILY GROCERY.—To those of our merchants who are residents of the City of Jefferson and desire to be at all times supplied with first class groceries, at exceedingly moderate prices, we would suggest a careful perusal of the announcement made by Messrs. Harby & Lobdell, in this morning's edition.

It will be perceived that they not only advertise a splendid assortment of imported wines and liquors, but also a very select and desirable stock of fancy articles. One particular item is their mince meat, for a sample of which we are due them an expression of thanks. We confess to a weak point in disposing of this article, and can with pleasure recommend it as being the richest we have yet indulged in.

We almost envy the citizens of Jefferson in having at their command all the conveniences and facilities which this house affords, and shall, as soon as real estate curbs its towering ambition, add another patron to the books of these popular and intelligent gentlemen.

ELEGANT AND CHEAP DRY GOODS.—Our lady readers of the garden district are directed to the advertisement of Mr. J. Miller, Jr., dealer in dry goods, fancy and staple, corner of Jackson and Tchoupitoulas streets (upper side of Jackson). Among the inducements held out to buyers is that he is selling genuine Lonsdale cotton at 18½ cents per yard, and this is only one of the many bargains that he offers. With such facilities as Mr. Miller is prepared to give, we are sure that the ladies will not be slow in taking the advantage. See his list of goods and prices, and be sure you give him a call.

THE SIGNING OF LAWS AFTER ADJOURNMENT OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Among the acts passed by the last Legislature that assembled under the Constitution of 1864 was one "relative to notaries public." This act was not signed by Governor Wells, but, something more than a year after the time of its passage it was signed and promulgated by Acting Governor Baker. Gov. Warmoth considers this act invalid, for want of proper constitutional forms, and he addressed a letter on the subject to the attorney general, in which he propounded the following interrogatories, from which the nature of his objections may be gathered:

1. Could the governor, under the Constitution of 1864, approve a bill after the expiration of the ten days allowed him for examination and action?

2. Supposing an affirmative answer, could the governor legally approve a bill passed by the Legislature under the Constitution of 1864 after the adoption by the convention of the Constitution of 1868?

3. This act not having been promulgated until the 15th May, 1868, can it be considered as having been "in force at the time of the adoption of this Constitution?" (See article 149, Constitution 1868.)

4. Is not the first section of this bill "inconsistent" with article two of our Constitution in the qualification of a residence of "five years?"

The attorney general replies at some length. He, of course, takes the facts of the case for granted, and then, as to the first question he concludes that the power of the governor under the Constitution of 1864, to sign bills after adjournment of the Legislature is unlimited, provided that the constitutional delay of ten days has not expired before adjournment. His conclusion is derived from the following article of the Constitution:

"Every bill which shall have passed both Houses shall be presented to the governor; if he approves he shall sign it." The last clause of the same article reads as follows: "If any bill shall not be returned by the governor within ten days (Sundays excepted) after it shall have been presented to him, it shall be a law in like manner as if he had signed it, unless the General Assembly, by adjournment, prevents its return."

The remainder of the attorney general's opinion is so interesting that we give it in full:

The next question that arises in this case is as to the right of Joshua Baker, governor by appointment of the United States military commander, to approve and sign a bill first presented by the General Assembly to the governor of the State duly elected and qualified under the Constitution of 1864, after the forcible removal of said constitutional governor from his said office.

In determining this question we have to deal with both facts and law. J. Madison Wells, governor elect under the Constitution of 1864, was removed from office June 3, 1867, by reason of which removal Lieutenant Governor Albert Voorhies became governor under said Constitution. It is, however, true in fact that Benjamin F. Flanders and Joshua Baker were subsequently respectively appointed by United States military commanders as provisional governors of Louisiana; but such appointments not being recognized by the Constitution of 1864, the incumbents named, although possessing military authority to execute the laws, could not perform any legislative functions, such as pertain to the office of governor, duly elected and qualified under the Constitution aforesaid.

The legislative authority, of which the executive is part, was derived under the said Constitution from election by the people, in manner and form therein prescribed and set forth. (See articles seven, forty-three and forty-seven, Constitution of 1864.)

The acts of Congress known as the reconstruction acts, did not confer the power of legislation upon any person or persons appointed by military commanders. The authority of such appointees being only provisional, extended simply to the execution of the laws actually in force, but in no manner invested them with power to create new and permanent laws.

I am therefore of opinion that Joshua Baker being only governor by military appointment—an office not recognized by the Constitution of 1864—he was without authority to perform any legislative act, and had consequently no right to sign the bill in question.

Had this bill, after having been duly enrolled and "presented," been approved and signed by a governor recognized by the Constitution of 1864, there would be some doubt as to your authority to ignore it; but where from a casual examination it is apparent that the said bill is signed by a person who is known to have had no authority to sign the same, you have not only the right, but it is your duty under article sixty-five (65) of the present State Constitution which provides that the governor "shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed," to treat this pretended act as a nullity and to faithfully execute such laws as this bill attempted to repeal. I am, respectfully, your most obedient servant,

SIMEON BELDEN, Attorney General.

THE METAIRIE RACES.

FOURTH DAY.

A WALK OVER AND A MAIMED HORSE.

After two postponements the races announced for last Thursday took place yesterday. The expectation was that it would prove the best day of the meetings so far, and therefore, and also as it was a beautiful day, a large attendance was anticipated. We regret, however, to chronicle the fact that such anticipations were not realized. The ladies' stand was only about two-thirds full—the club stand about the same, while the public stands looked quite bare and deserted. This was not as it should be. Racing is too noble a sport to be suffered to die out from amongst us; it deserves every encouragement that our citizens can give. In past days such encouragement was not lacking, and it displays a degenerate spirit that it should now be decreasing. Let us trust that the rest of the meeting will be better attended.

The track was in wretched condition. The hard rain of Thursday had covered it with water, which the defective drainingof the course had allowed to lay wet for some time. The wind of Friday helped it a little and the sun yesterday a little more. But it was soaked through, sticky and in many places sloppy. Fast time was of course not expected, but good racing was generally looked for. The races announced were three: First, a dash of a mile to be run by *Gilroy*, *Bettie Bay* and *Jack Gamble, Jr.* Gilroy was largely the favorite, the mare coming next and Jack last. In the pools Gilroy was worth nearly twice the other two combined.

The second race was a sweepstakes two-mile heats—fourteen entries. Had the race been run to-day, very, very, few horses would have started in this, but his Mobile engagements compelled the departure of Mr. Moore with his stable, and the other entry, that of Messrs. Richards and Kilgour was yesterday withdrawn, so it was generally understood that the race would be a walk over, to be taken by Mr. Davis's entry, *Sundown*.

The last race was two mile heats, three entries, *Boneta*, a three year old by Memnon; Buchanan's *Chemisette*, a mare of whom fame had spoken loudly, but who was yet to make her debut on the Metairie, and a three year old colt by Daniel Boone, said to be a splendid animal. On this race the interest of the day centered. On Wednesday night, when a good track had been anticipated, the Boone colt was largely the favorite, but when it was known that the race would be run in the mud, Chemisette took the first place, the colt being worth nearly as much, Boneta nowhere.

The Dash.—The story of this is soon told. A poor start was made, with Gilroy far behind and Bettie leading, closely followed by Jack. Before they reached the quarter pole Gilroy took the second place; then a general lengthening out occurred, until the half mile was reached, when, like the joints of a telescope, the three horses closed up. They passed the half mile, the mare still leading; then Gilroy made a burst and passed to the front, only to fall back again, however. At the turn in the home-stretch he came up again, and again Bettie shook him off. They came down the track with the mare ahead, Gilroy urged with whip and spur, trying to pass her, and Jack quietly in the rear. Finally the mare came in first, winning the race by four or five lengths. Gilroy second and Jack last. Time—Quarter 27½; half-mile 55; mile 1:57.

Thus were the "knowing ones" again fooled, and the outsiders again reaped a rich harvest. By this time people should be getting shy of favorites on the Metairie. The other horses seem to have as good a chance as they. There was a good deal of enthusiasm over the result of this race. One excited individual—we'll wager he had bought a pool on Bettie—when the mare came in ahead, threw his hat down into the middle of the track and shouted a mighty shout of triumph.

As it was known the next race would be a walk over, nobody talked about it, the attention of every one being concentrated on the last race. But the formalities had to be gone through with. Ex-Gov. Hebert cried, "Saddle up," "clear the track," "mount your rider"—using perforce the singular; just as if a closely contested race between five or six horses was about to commence. The drum was tapped and off started Sundown on his two mile canter, which was to net his owner $800. That duty discharged, and Sundown formally declared the winner, everybody became interested in what was to come. The horses all came up looking well. The Boone colt is an exceedingly fine animal, and is going to be a shining light in the horse world. Boneta did not look as though she had much run in her. Chemisette was as lively as her most sanguine admirers could desire, and it was pretty evident that a hard race was ahead, with a strong probability of broken heats. Alas! that the race terminated as it did.

The Two Mile Heats.—A splendid start was made—the noses of all the horses going under the string together—Chemisette at once rushed to the front, taking the inside track away from Boneta. The Boone colt took the outside, and to get the hard ground ran in a much larger circle than the others. His jockey held him hard, reserving him for the close. The quarter pole was reached in 35½, Chemisette leading, the Boone colt following, not at all in a hurry, with Boneta jogging along in the rear, evidently trusting to a pair of broken necks of the other two for her chance of the race. The half mile was made in 57, in the same order, but with the horses closer to each other. At the three-quarter pole the Boone colt made a burst, and took the front place, coming into the home stretch with Chemisette at his heels, Boneta well behind. The mile was made in 2:04; the Boone colt leading his rival by four or five lengths, Boneta the same distance behind Chemisette. At the turn the colt took the same course he did in the first mile; that is, he kept to the outside of the track, getting by that means a comparatively hard footing. As the turn was made Chemisette, who was second, appeared suddenly and unaccountably to let down. Then the race was over. The colt made the distance between himself and the two others greater at every stride, and finally came in in 4:10, amidst great cheering, winner of the race, both the other horses being distanced.

As Chemisette came up to the stand, the cause of her letting down became apparent. She was dead lame, and had to hop on three legs. An investigation showed that she had fractured the coronet joint of her near hind foot. This joint is between the fetlock and the hoof. The foot was bleeding profusely, and the animal seemed to be in exquisite pain. The accident must have occurred on the entrance to the second quarter of the second mile, so that the mare had run three-quarters of a mile in that condition. It was really a pitiable sight to see—the beautiful, noble animal, so full of life and strength, reduced in a moment to an almost worthless thing. As she comes of good stock she may be used as a brood-mare, but for all other purposes she might as well be dead at once. A singular fact in connection with this accident is that the father of the mare, Rogers, ruined himself in a precisely similar manner. This would lead to the supposition that a peculiar manner of stepping caused the accident. Another hypothesis of the cause is that the animal stepped into a hole or on a stone, and her equilibrium thus disturbed, threw her whole weight suddenly on the wounded foot, which caused the mishap. Of course, though, all suppositions are vain.

The winner of the race is a splendid looking bay colt, three years old. He is a son of Daniel Boone, the famous, dam by Brown Dick. He is now owned by Col. Nelligan, of this city, who in him has secured a treasure. He was entered in the race nameless, but when the contest was announced, ex-Gov. Hebert proclaimed that the race had been won by "Chalmette." This name was given to the horse by Col. Nelligan as a compliment to the Chalmette club of this city. We did hear it said that he so named his horse because, like the Chalmette club, it was a young one but a good one. Another reason assigned for it was, that the horse, like the club, was "the best in the deck." However these things may be, the horse is an unusually fine animal, and will yet make his name famous, while the compliment paid by Col. Nelligan was a very pretty one and very well deserved by the club, whose members know what a good horse is and can appreciate his worth.

The following is a

SUMMARY.

METAIRIE COURSE.—New Orleans—Metairie Jockey Club—Fall meeting, 1868. Fourth day—December 5.

First Race—Purse $250; dash of one mile, for all ages.

A. Keene Richards enters b. f. *Bettie Bay*, 3 y. o., by Australian, dam Bettie Ward by Lexington 1
John Hawkins enters J. B. Lyons's b. h. *Gilroy*, by Lexington, dam Magnolia 6 y. o. 2
F. B. Green enters A. M. Brady's b. h. *Jack Gamble, Jr.*, 5 y. o., by Jack Gamble, dam Medora 3

Time—1:57.

Second Race—Sweepstakes for 3 y. o.; two mile heats; entrance $25, p. p. Club to give $500.

J. H. Davis enters ch. c. *Sundown*, by Uncle Vic, dam imp. Sunny South, by Birdcatcher ..... w. o.
Also, b. c. *Pat Malloy*, by Lexington, dam Gloriana, by Eclipse 0
J. Nelligan enters b. c. by Daniel Boone, dam by Brown Dick 0
C. A. Hamilton enters ch. f. *Boneta*, by Memnon, dam by Tempest 0
Lupe & Co. enter ch. f. *Ontario*, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lady Lancaster 0
Also, b. f. *Queen of the West*, by Bonnie Scotland, dam by Alamode 0
W. Cottrell enters b. f. *Puss Brodnax*, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G. by Brown Dick 0
Richards & Kilgour enter bk. f. *Kitty Free*, by Micky Free, dam Brown Kitty by Birmingham 0
Also, b. c. *Locust Post*, by Young Melbourne, dam by Vincent Nolte 0
S. L. James (secretary) enters b. f. *Minnie Milton*, by Lexington, dam Miss Morgan by Yorkshire 0
T. G. Moore enters b. c. *Bayonet*, by Lexington, dam Bayleaf 0
Also, gr. c. by Lexington, dam Grisette by Glencoe 0
E. Thomason enters b. c. *Joe McConnell*, by Ruric, dam Daisy by Cracker 0

Third Race—Purse $300; two mile heats.

D. A. Wilson enters Col. Nelligan's b. c., 3 y. o., by Daniel Boone, dam by Brown Dick 1
S. L. James enters C. A. Hamilton's ch. f. *Boneta*, 3 y. o., by Memnon, dam by Tempest ..... dist.
W. C. Lipscomb enters J. Buchanan's br. f. *Chemisette*, 3 y. o., by Rogers, dam by Albion ..... dist.

Time—4:10½.

A statement of Monday's races will be found elsewhere.

"KNIGHTS OF THE WHITE CAMELIA."

Ed. Crescent—I find in Dr. Newman's Advocate, of the 28th ult., what purports to be the ritual of a secret organization known as the "Knights of the White Camelia." If this exposé be a truthful one, and the parson's object was to weaken the organization, he has most signally failed. There is nothing in the ritual, as published, to which any man can reasonably object who believes in the superiority of his race, and who would guard it against the degrading results that would flow from political and social equality with the negro. Judging from the exposé, I can discover nothing that debars those who may desire to do so from placing themselves upon an equality with the negro or African race.

But I did not set out with the intention of discussing the merits of the ritual of the "Knights of the White Camelia," or the objects of the organization. My object was to question the honesty and morality of the means by which the ritual of a secret organization was obtained. If the Knights of the White Camelia is a secret organization the members must necessarily be sworn to secrecy. That being the case, a knowledge of what transpires in the secret councils of the organization could only be obtained by means of *perjury* on the part of a member. For any man who violates an obligation voluntarily taken, is as guilty of perjury as though he had deliberately testified to what is false in a court of justice, with his hand upon the Bible. And such a man would be unworthy of belief on any question in which self or party interest was involved. And, to my notion, the man or set of men who retail information thus obtained, for base party purposes, is no more worthy of credence than he who committed the perjury. The ignorant and prejudiced alone are influenced by such dishonorable means. No organization has ever been injured by perjury, and the parson will find that he has strengthened instead of weakened the Knights of the White Camelia, if such an order exists, by his dishonorable efforts to bring it into disrepute. WHITE MAN.

Messrs. Meyer, Kottwitz & Co., wholesale and retail furniture dealers, seem determined to fill to its utmost capacity their extensive establishment, No. 43 Royal street. Their latest receipts from Northern markets have been composed principally of a general assortment of office furniture, hair and cane-seat chairs, together with a neat and tasty selection of camp stools, at all prices.

Their assortment of general goods now on hand is, we have no doubt, the largest in the Southern market, and as far as manufacturing skill extends, 'twould be difficult to surpass the exquisite workmanship of their finest articles.

Mr. Meyer, a member of the firm, is their principal salesman, and this courteous gentleman will be always happy to exhibit his stock to all city and country purchasers.

A FINE THING FOR THE TEETH.—The fragrant Sozodont has taken a very prominent place among the most approved dentifrices of the day. It is a very popular article for the toilet, highly recommended by all who have used it as a beautifier and preserver of the teeth, refreshing the mouth, sweetening the breath and arresting the progress of decay.

To the People

—OF—

THE SOUTHERN STATES.

NEW YORK, NOV. 3, 1868.

When the pure medicinal restorative, now so widely known as Wolfe's Schiedam Schnapps, was introduced into the world under the indorsement of four thousand leading members of the medical profession some twenty years ago, its proprietor was well aware that it could not wholly escape the penalty attached to all new and useful preparations. He, therefore, endeavored to invest it with strongest possible safeguard against counterfeiters, and to render all attempts to pirate it difficult and dangerous. It was submitted to distinguished chemists for analysis, and pronounced by them the purest spirit ever manufactured. Its purity and properties having been thus ascertained, samples of the article were forwarded to ten thousand physicians, including all the leading practitioners in the United States, for purposes of experiment. A circular, requesting a trial of the preparation and a report of the result, accompanied each specimen. Four thousand of the most eminent medical men in the Union promptly responded. Their opinions of the article were unanimously favorable. Such a preparation, they said, had long been wanted by the profession, as no reliance could be placed on the ordinary liquors of commerce, all of which were more or less adulterated, and therefore unfit for medical purposes. The peculiar excellence and strength of the oil of juniper, which formed one of the principal ingredients of the Schnapps, together with an unalloyed character of the alcoholic element, give it, in the estimation of the faculty, a marked superiority over every other diffusive stimulant as a diuretic, tonic and restorative.

These satisfactory credentials from professional men of the highest rank were published in a condensed form, and inclosed with each bottle of Schnapps, as one of the guarantees of its genuineness. Other precautions against fraud were also adopted; a patent was obtained for the article, the label was copyrighted, a fac simile of the proprietor's autograph signature was attached to each label and cover, his name and that of the preparation were embossed on the bottles, and the corks were sealed with his private seal. No article had ever been sold in this country under the name of Schnapps prior to the introduction of Wolfe's Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps, in 1851, and the label was deposited, as his trade mark, in the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York during that year.

It might be supposed by persons unacquainted with the daring character of the pirates who prey upon the reputation of honorable merchants by vending deleterious trash under their name, that the protection so carefully thrown around these Schnapps would have precluded the introductions and sale of counterfeits. They seem, however, only to have stimulated the rapacity of impostors. The trade mark of the proprietor has been stolen; the indorsement which his Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps alone received from the medical profession has been claimed by mendacious humbugs; his labels and bottles have been imitated, his advertisements paraphrased, his circulars copied, and worse than all, dishonorable retailers, after disposing of the genuine contents of his bottles, have filled them up with common gin, the most deleterious of all liquors, and thus made his name and brand a cover for poison.

The public, the medical profession and the sick, for whom the Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps is prescribed as a remedy, are equally interested with the proprietor in the detection and suppression of these nefarious practices. The genuine article, manufactured at the establishment of the undersigned, in Schiedam, Holland, is distilled from a barley of the finest quality, and flavored with an essential extract of the berry of the Italian juniper, of unequaled purity. By a process unknown in the preparation of any other liquor, it is freed from every acrimonious and corrosive element.

Complaints have been received from the leading physicians and families in the Southern States of the sale of cheap imitations of the Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps in those markets; and travelers, who are in the habit of using it as an antidote to the baneful influence of unwholesome river water, testify that cheap gin, put up in Schiedam bottles, is frequently palmed off upon the unwary. The agents of the undersigned have been requested to institute inquiries on the subject, and to forward to him the names of such parties as they may ascertain to be engaged in the atrocious system of deception. In conclusion, the undersigned would say that he has produced, from under the hands of the most distinguished men of science in America, proofs unanswerable of the purity and medicinal excellence of the Schiedam Aromatic Schnapps; that he has expended many thousand dollars in surrounding it with guarantees and safeguards, which he designed should protect the public and himself against fraudulent imitations; that he has shown it to be the only liquor in the world that can be uniformly depended upon as unadulterated; that he has challenged investigation, analysis, comparison, and experiment in all its forms; and from every ordeal the preparation which bears his name, seal and trade mark, has come off triumphant. He, therefore, feels it a duty he owes to his fellow-citizens generally, to the medical profession and the sick, to denounce and expose the charlatans who counterfeit these evidences of identity, and he calls upon the press and the public to aid him in his efforts to remedy so great an evil.

The following letters and certificates from the leading physicians and chemists of this city will prove to the reader that all goods sold by the undersigned are all they are represented to be: UDOLPHO WOLFE.

I feel bound to say that I regard your Schnapps as being in every respect pre-eminently pure and deserving of medical patronage. At all events, it is the purest possible article of Holland Gin heretofore obtainable, and as such may be safely prescribed by physicians.

DAVID L. MOTT, M. D.,
Pharmaceutical Chemist, New York.

26 PINE STREET, NEW YORK, Nov. 21, 1