The New Orleans Crescent.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 6, 1868.

For the Sunday Crescent.]

"C'EST MA LIONNE."

She is my love, my darling,
She seems to me so fair, so fair,
That I would be the zephyr
That shakes her silken hair;
Oh! shining hair!
Oh! subtle snare!
Twined in the golden meshes there!
Yet this and more were naught to dare,
If I might be the zephyr
That wantons with her hair.

She is my love, my darling,
And I were rarely, rarely blest,
To be the simplest flower
She wears upon her breast;
Oh! balmy breast!
Oh! happy guest
Of latent loves yet unconfessed!
Of countless kisses yet unpressed!
Gods! 'twere a bliss not half expressed
To be the least of flowers,
And lie—and die—upon her breast.

Parish St. Mary, 30th November, 1868.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

Connersville has a champion egg-sucker.

Hartford, Conn., has twenty-five churches.

The Natchitoches Spectator has suspended.

Thanks to Purser R. S. Strobel, of the steamship Cuba, for Havana dates to the 21 instant.

"Grant collars" have appeared in the fashionable world.

The king of Siam was a Buddhist monk before his accession, and knew many languages.

A country newspaper advertises: "Wanted an honest boy to make a devil of."

Gold closed at New York yesterday at 136¼ to 136¾.

The Mont Cenis tunnel is to be finished by the commencement of 1871.

Lee county, Iowa, was named after General R. E. Lee.

Passenger boats have stopped running on the upper Mississippi.

A new building for the Mercantile Library, is being put up in Cincinnati.

The critic of the Buffalo Express says that a season ticket is "that which passeth show."

A railroad from Davenport to St. Paul will pass through sixty miles of coal fields.

Iowa State University has $300,000 cash and 10,000 acres choice lands.

In Pekin there are seven bells, each weighing 120,000 pounds.

A daughter of Donizetti, the composer, keeps a second rate coffee house in Novara, Italy.

Legacies ruin many a one, but habits of improvidence ruin more.

President Timothy Dwight, of Yale, was the first man in America to cultivate strawberries.

The annual products of Massachusetts are valued at $14,000,000.

The treasury receives $100,000 worth of worn out money every week.

The Harrisburg papers are still grumbling about poultry thieves.

Navigation on Lake Winnebago and the Fox and Wisconsin rivers is closed.

There is an old lady in Columbus, Ohio, eighty years old, who is cutting her third set of teeth.

The late Earl of Normanton, of England, left personal property worth $3,500,000.

Chicago sneeringly points at Cincinnati and says, "Belle Boyd played there."

Minnesota pays $10 a piece for wolf scalps, and in the past year has expended $10,000 in such purchases.

John Stuart Mill thinks places of instructive recreation ought to be open to the public on Sundays.

A fool of a husband tried to kill his wife in Bath, Steuben county, N. Y., a week ago, because she was baptized against his will.

The husband of an expelled New York church member has sued the church for $5000 damages to her character.

During the month of November Wilmington, N. C., consumed 320 beeves, 272 hogs and 187 sheep.

It is currently reported in Virginia that General Custis Lee, son of the old general, is soon to lead to the altar a daughter of Gen. W. F. Wickham.

Mr. Elisha Riggs, of Washington city, has obtained a judgment of $70,000 against the city of Dubuque, Iowa.

Marshall O. Roberts has $800,000 worth of pictures in his gallery, and Auguste Belmont $500,000 worth in his gallery.

One actress in Paris wears $80,000 worth of diamonds. Another has just bought a house worth $300,000.

Many are enlisting in the army in India to escape from the famine which is surely impending.

William E. Jillson, head of the cataloguing department of the Boston public library, died on the 29th ultimo.

A popular lady vocalist in Toronto, C. W., was brutally beaten by her husband a few days since, because she insisted upon singing at a concert against his wishes.

Since 1790 the European States have furnished this country with upwards of 6,500,000 of their citizens, who, with their descendants, now number above 20,000,000.

The present rise in the Ohio river has let out a large run of coal boats. The number coming down is 32 towboats and 285 barges, containing 3,854,000 bushels of coal.

Gen. N. D. Evans, late of the late Confederate army, died very suddenly, on the 22d, at Midway, Bullock county, Ala., where he had been teaching.

The American entomologist says "there are probably ten times as many species of insects in the world as of all other animals put together."

The horse railroad in Rio Janeiro was opened by the emperor and empress of Brazil in person, and is a great success.

The Prussian ministry have taken away the franking privilege from the members of the Chamber, as the first step toward retrenchment.

The keeper of the New York City Hall gets $3700 per annum. The governor of the State receives $4000.

A Salem, Oregon, paper denies the rumor that the steamboat owners had employed a street sprinkler to lay the dust in the bed of Willamet river.

The amount of fraud now being developed in New York, in Erie, election, whisky, petroleum, Wall street and other departments of fraudulent industry, is astounding the world.

A New Hampshire widow, who wants to sell her farm, refused to do so to a Democrat, because she did not want any more of that party in the town.

Louisville, Ky., has a matrimonial agency, by means of which those in the marrying line are brought together, mated and united at so much a match.

Miss Knowles, of Mt. Vernon, Indiana, a schoolmistress, aged 26, has recovered $[illegible],000 damages of Mr. S. S. Dryden, of Kokomo, a widower, for breach of promise.

At present the shortest time from Liverpool or London to China is 60 days. On the completion of the Union Pacific railroad July next, the journey can be made, via New York and San Francisco, in 35 days.

We have received from the Leonard Scott publishing Company, New York, Blackwood's Magazine for November. Contents: "Doubles and Quits," "Lewes's History of Philosophy," "Madame Aurelia," "Disestablishment, and Dean Alford on the Church of the Future," "The Spanish Revolution," "Cornelius O'Dowd," "Old and New," "The Coming Elections."

Do Tell.—Why is Phalon's Flor de Mayo, the new perfume for the handkerchief, like an errand boy? Because it is *scent* everywhere. Sold by all druggists.

THEATRICAL SUMMARY.

The Opera.

The week at the Opera closed last evening with "Lucia di Lamermoor," and resulted in a triumph for M'lle Hasselmen, who is daily gaining in popularity since she has found courage enough to banish her natural fear of the critical opinion of a New Orleans public. The second act of Donizetti's cherished production was rendered last evening in a manner which would defy all criticism but for a trifling error of a portion of the orchestra in the *ensemble finale*, which caused a little feeling among the *dilettanti*, but did not materially influence the grand and favorable effect produced upon the audience. A repetition of "Lucia" will receive the approbation of the public. Mr. Calabresi deserves unalloyed praise for his management of the orchestra last night. To-night a new drama, "Le Mangeur de Fer."

Charles Pope.

So familiar to New Orleans theater goers has become of late years the gentleman's name which heads this article, that it has occurred to us that a brief sketch of his career, which, without intending flattery, we may say bids fair to grow constantly brighter, would prove interesting to his many friends among our readers. Mr. Charles Pope came to this country with his parents in 1834, while yet an infant, he having been born near the city of Weimer, Germany, on the 17th of February, 1832. Thereafter, until his sixteenth year, he resided in Rochester, New York, when, having acquired a fancy for the stage, he made an engagement with John S. Potter, manager of the Rochester theater, and first appeared on the stage as *Sir Walter Blunt* in "Richard III." Playing here in minor characters for two months, Mr. Pope joined a dramatic company and after traveling through the principal towns of New York State, went to Washington City where he entered upon a winter's engagement at the Adelphi, then under Geo. F. Browne's management. In the winter of 1849 we find him in New York at Castle Garden, and later in the season at the Astor Place Opera House, where Hackett was then playing. Mr. Pope remained in New York three seasons after this, playing alternately at the Broadway and the Old Bowery, until in 1854-5, he was engaged by Manager Waldron for the leading business at the latter theater. He subsequently played at the Metropolitan with Miss Julia Dean for one month—and then for the first time came to this city, where for two seasons he was leading man in Ben DeBar's dramatic company.

But a desire for travel combined with advantageous opportunity to again change Mr. Pope's scene of action, for in May, 1856, he was secured by Julia Dean to accompany her upon what proved to be a profitable starring tour of a year's duration, through the mountain towns of California. Returning, he played in different Western cities, among others in Cincinnati, with Charlotte Cushman, and in 1858 rejoining Mr. DeBar in St. Louis, remained with him either in that or in this city until 1861, when he again sailed for the Pacific coast, visiting, and with success, Oregon and Nevada and Washington territories. For a while Mr. Pope turned miner, on Reese river, and in this avocation is said to have been as successful as he had been upon the stage. But the rough, outdoor, life in the diggings could not long satisfy his educated tastes, for in evidence of this we find him again playing in Shakspearean characters in 1862 at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, and also appearing as *Charles de Moor*, in Schiller's tragedy "The Robbers." In July, 1864, Mr. Pope again sailed for the States, and arriving at New York, went to Buffalo and played there a star engagement. Subsequently, however, returning to New York city, and playing *Chateau Renaud* in the "Corsican Brothers" at Niblo's, and *Othello* in German, at the New Stadt Theater in the Bowery.

In 1866 Mr. Pope again came to New Orleans as leading man at the St. Charles Theater, then under Eddy's management, and in the following year was for a time similarly engaged at the Varieties. Since then he has played in New York, Indianapolis, (in which city he was manager of the theater) and other cities, until this year, bringing enlarged experience and an increased professional cultivation, he is once more with us as manager of the old Drury on St. Charles street.

Vining Bowers

First came into this breathing world and the city of Philadelphia on the 23d of April (Shakspeare's birthday) 1835, and is consequently now in his thirty-fourth year. At the age of fifteen he commenced the study of law and conveyancing, but finding nothing congenial in a prospective vision of wig and gown, he transferred his attention to the sock and buskin, his brother, the late D. P. Bowers, having, at that time, already obtained a prominence in the dramatic profession. The fall and winter season of 1849 found him as "call boy" at the Old Chestnut, where he also occasionally indulged in little bits of low comedy. Mr. Bowers afterwards played for awhile at Barnum's, in New York, as second low comedian, and wound up that season at Albany, New York. In 1850, forming an engagement with E. A. Marshall as second low comedian, for his New National Theater in Washington, he remained there for four years, subsequently visiting and playing for one season at Cleveland, Ohio. From this latter place he first came to New Orleans as principal comedian at the St. Charles Theater, then, as now, under Ben DeBar's management. Pleased with this engagement, and made to feel so much at home in the Crescent City, Mr. Bowers concluded to remain here, which he did until the winter of 1859-60; when the loss of his brother, combined with other family matters to call him back for a time to Philadelphia, where he accepted the double duties of stage manager and low comedian at the Walnut Street Theater. He remained there until Butler got hold of New Orleans, when he was induced to form one of a combination to visit this, his favorite city, once more. With Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Baker, George Ryer and Mary Gladstane, he again sailed in November, 1862, for New Orleans, and became one of the managers of the Varieties Theater. At the expiration of the season he emigrated to Canada, joining in a partnership with Mr. J. W. Buckland in the Theater Royal, Montreal. Last year Mr. Bowers played for 170 nights in the leading burlesque part in the famous "White Fawn," at Niblo's Garden, New York; but, during the summer, meeting with Mr. W. R. Floyd, manager of the Varieties, was induced to join him, for the present season, as comedian at the cosy theater on Gravier street. How, since his arrival, he has, especially in the two characters, *Major DeBoots* and *Smorkey*, added to both his reputation and popularity, we all of us know.

M'lle Augusta Sohlke.

We would again call public attention to the fact that upon the boards of the Academy of Music there now appears nightly, as premiere danseuse, one whose performances have electrified audiences in Paris and Vienna, and more recently have taken the critics of New York, Philadelphia and Boston successively by storm. We refer to M'lle Augusta Sohlke. None who have seen her can have failed to admire her grace and her dashing sprightliness. She is a perfect blonde, blue eyed and fair haired, and in form as symmetrical as in countenance she is fair. Although having been but two years upon the stage, she finds herself at twenty justly classed among the first danseuses of the day. A Prussian by birth, she first appeared in 1866 in Vienna, and, after achieving there a success unparalleled for one new to the stage, went to Paris where, at Carre's famous school, she acquired that finish which she only required to make her approach the perfection of terpsichorean skill. It was from this school that the famous Carnaggia, well remembered by the Academy patrons, came to grace the American ballet, and it was here that the subject of this sketch was met by DePohl, just about to embark for New York, as manager of a ballet troupe. He engaged M'lle Sohlke as premiere absolute, and in September, 1867, she made her first appearance in this country, in that famous spectacular piece the "Devil's Auction" at Banvard's theater on Broadway, New York. Night after night the theater was overcrowded, the building proving inadequate to accommodate the throngs that flocked to see the ballet led by the fair Sohlke, while the newspaper critics never tired of her praises.

She subsequently achieved another triumph in the White Fawn at Niblo's. After this piece was withdrawn, M'lle S. danced, for brief engagements, in Boston and Philadelphia; afterward returning to New York, and again appearing in the spectacular play "Undine."

It was shortly after this that Manager Bidwell met and engaged her to appear in New Orleans, and thus it is that to-morrow evening we are to be afforded a rare opportunity of witnessing not only "Undine" itself, but "Undine" with M'lle Augusta Sohlke to lead its ballet.

Millie Tournour

Leaves for Mobile to-day, where she is to perform for six nights only. That by her daring feats on the trapeze, her graceful poses, and winning, artless manner, she will take the Mobilians, as she has Orleanians, by storm, none of us who have seen her can doubt. Numerous and meritorious as have been the trapezists who from time to time have appeared in this city, we hardly think that any of them have created such a furore as M'lle Millie has. Our good wishes go with her. So also does Treasurer Kittridge of the Academy, in the capacity of business manager. Him, too, with his invariable courtesy and genial good nature, we commend to the amusement seekers of Mobile, who doubtless pleasantly remember his presence among them as manager of a variety troupe which visited Mobile immediately after the close of the war.

During "Kit's" absence his assistant, Mr. Frank Purser, will have charge of the box-office, and will be found fully equal to any emergency in the shape of demand for tickets and good seats.

Dora

Has been the event of the week—and not "Dora" alone, as dramatized by Mr. Reade and written by Mr. Tennyson, but more than this as played by Miss Couldock, with her father to aid her in the character of blunt, honest *Farmer Allen*.

If this play, appealing as it does to the natural love for plain and unassuming goodness; sketching as it does those peaceful rural scenes for which all of us, immured in city walls, so oft have longed; representing in its events nothing of downright evil or villainy; introducing none but the plain forefathers of the hamlet, their children and their children's children, and finally teaching a lesson of forgiveness and repentance which, with more potency than preaching, makes one inwardly vow never again to cherish rancor or resentment—if this play does not carry with it to the heart of every one who witnesses it, not only a pleasure, mellowed by a dash of soft regret, but a moral too to be through life recalled by the memory of simple Dora, then that heart is hard and wordly indeed. We wish to hear no more instructive sermon nor yet one more agreeably communicated than this same sweet pastoral play.

And there is humor in the piece, too. When *Jim Blunt* comes running up the shaded country road, and announces that the vicious mare has thrown his master, he says it in such a broad Yorkshire accent that one involuntarily laughs at him. And when the farmer, crusty and bruised, is carried in, and, amid his groans, threatens Jim with instant dismissal, and, as a consequence, the workhouse, the fellow bounds off in quest of the attorney with the air of a veritable clodhopper, such as Pollock describes:

——"One man there was,
And many such you might have met,
Who never had a dozen thoughts in all his life,
But told them o'er each in its 'customed place
From morn till night, from youth to hoary age.
Little above the ox his reason rose,
And his memory so untaught,
That what at evening played along the swamp,
Fantastic clad in robes of fiery hue,
He thought the devil in disguise, and fled
With quiv'ring heart and winged footsteps home."

The child—he cannot be over four years old—brought upon the stage during a greater part of the play, is really an admirable little fellow, well trained to his part, and while modest, exhibiting none of that *mauvaise honte* too frequently seen when children of tender years are called upon to figure in the drama.

We can, too, in all sincerity, speak favorably of Miss Osborne's pleasing manners as *Mary Morrison*, of Mr. Stevens's *Luke Bloomfield*, and Mr. Murphy's very natural acting as the invalid, *William Allen*.

"Dora" will be played throughout the coming week, at the St. Charles.

The Varieties.

"Under the Gaslight," "Arrah na-Pogue," the "Marble Heart," each twice, and "Macbeth" last evening have constituted the programme at the Varieties during the past week. The attendance at this theater has been good, and one can go there any evening now with a reasonable certainty of finding not only pleasure in the entertainment, but a good deal to admire and observe about the house. There is about the Varieties a certain indescribable air of elegance and comfort a *je ne sais quoi* of refinement, which impresses one upon the first visit there. Manager Floyd never has put a piece upon the stage during his managerial career, but that it was put on well. This the public know, and hence the theater's popularity.

It is our intention hereafter to furnish the readers of the SUNDAY CRESCENT with sketches of the career of prominent members of the different dramatic or variety companies now in the city. To-day, Mr. Charles Pope, of the St. Charles, Vining Bowers, of the Varieties, and M'lle Augusta Sohlke, queen of the Academy ballet, are the subjects of sketches which will afford some idea of when, where and how they gained that experience which now enriches their performances.

To-morrow evening Mr. Floyd promises "Dora" with new and appropriate scenery, accurate costumes and appointments, and the original music. Mr. Ryer will play *Farmer Allen*, with Miss Josie Orton as *Dora*, Miss Freeman as *Mary Morrison*, Mr. Floyd as *Luke Bloomfield*, and Mr. Sheridan as *William Allen*. We and the public anticipate a keen enjoyment in witnessing the play with such a cast of characters.

Undine.

Who is Undine? What is Undine? These are questions we hear asked at every corner. The answer is somewhat thus: *Undine*, a water nymph, having become enamored of a young knight of Lorchausen, surnamed *Herbert the Dauntless*, determines to lure him within her toils, and for this purpose sends one of her emmissaries, disguised as a holy pilgrim, to his castle, where he discovers Sir Hubert, and his boon companions making merry over the last flagon of wine left in the old castle. The knight here informs his comrades that his father's gold is all gone, and announces his determination to destroy himself by jumping into the Rhine. The pilgrim informs him of an old legend connected with that river, in which it is said: "Any knight, being both handsome and brave, who will visit the dark waters of the Rhine and gain the love of the water spirits, may return with wealth and honor." This determines the knight at once. In company with his faithful squire, *Baptiste*, he visits the Lurlieberg at midnight when Undine is said to hold her vigils, and beholds the beautiful vision that lures him beneath the flowing waters. The faithful squire determines to follow his master at all hazards, and leaps into the water after him. Undine leads Sir Hubert through the beautiful stalactite caverns, and showing him vast treasures of which she is mistress, receives from the knight a promise that if she will permit him to take back to earth enough wealth to refit his castle he will return in three months and make her his bride. She consents, and he returns, laden with gold and jewels. Three months pass, but "Hubert returns not." Undine becomes melancholy, and sends her demon *Khubeborne* to discover the cause of his absence. He discovers Sir Hubert in the very act of marrying the *Lady Una*, his first love. Kuhleborne forbids the banns, and returning to Undine informs her of Hubert's perfidy. She, terribly enraged, orders all within her kingdom to prepare for war. They attack the castle and take Sir Hubert and his followers prisoners. Undine forgives her errant knight, and returns to her home, never to visit earth again. The piece is said to be full of fun, caused by *Idex* and Baptiste, the former a handmaid of Undine, a lively, merry nymph, who coquets with Baptiste to her heart's content.

Incidental to the piece, too, are a number of beautiful ballets—among which are the ballet of Golden Leaves, the Fire Fly ballet and Shadow Dance, and De Pohl's celebrated Can-Can. M'lle Sohlke, the *premiere*, will figure in all of them; so will M'lles Cribelli, Evers, Bertha and a large ballet. During the third act there will be introduced a grand Amazonian march, and a march by knights in magnificent gold and silver armor, imported from Paris expressly for this piece. The scenery is mostly new, and gotten up in splendid style. The calcium lights are improved and under the supervision of a new operator from London. In the cast will be found Miss Jennie Engle, as the *Queen*, W. B. Kavanagh as *Baptiste*. We are also to have a new candidate for public favor. Mrs. Jas. A. Oates, a burlesque actress and prima donna, who will pesonate her original character of *Idex*. Mrs. Oates, although a stranger to our city, has won "golden opinions" in every city where she has appeared, as a vocalist, and is pronounced most excellent by the press of Chicago and Cincinnati. Undine is to be produced under the immediate direction of John R. Allen, who last season brought out "The Tale of Enchantment" at this same theater.

The Champion Cooking Stove is the Peerless. In purchasing a good stove the party should take into consideration the requisites necessary to make it perfect. The first of which is the economy of fuel, either of wood or coal (to which the above is peculiarly adapted,) the next is durability, and the last is the convenience of construction and elegance of finish. The Peerless embraces all of these qualities. The assortment that Messrs. Auch & Zable, 115 Poydras, now have on hand is complete and embraces every style. They also have one of the most elegant assortments of bird cages in this city, and their prices are as reasonable as one could wish. See advertisement and give them a call before purchasing.

Bulwer, the great novelist, in his "Caxtoniania" advises young men to dress fully up to their income. Reflection will show that Bulwer is right. Assuming him so to be, the next question arises how and where to put that income to best advantage. Should any of our readers be in doubt on such a subject, we would respectfully direct their attention to another column, where Messrs. Garthwaite, Lewis & Stuart, 31 and 33 Camp street, announce that they have stored in the Tulane Buildings, that palatial store, all sorts of dress and furnishing goods for men; shirts and underclothing of all sorts, and over suits of every style and variety, are there to be had. Persons intending a purchase of such goods will not forget to call at the Tulane Buildings, Nos. 31 and 33 Camp street.

LITERARY ITEMS.

A Buffalo lady has written a society novel.

J. G. Holland will winter in Dresden.

Canada has 104,438 Sunday school scholars.

The Perfect Diurnal, dated 1660, was the first daily paper issued in England.

Lord Lytton's translation of "The Odes and Epodes of Horace" is about being published.

Professor Veitch's "Life of Sir William Hamilton" is on the eve of publication in England.

The Harpers pay from five to fifteen dollars per page for prose articles.

During the month of September 177 American books were issued.

Agricultural papers are springing up all over the country.

A literary club has been organized in Lynchburg, Va.

Over 170,000 copies of Headley's History of the Rebellion have been sold.

Tennyson's bust in Parian sells largely in England.

A book has just been made in Hartford, which weighs seventy-five pounds. It has 1056 pages.

"Blindpits," a novel recently published in England, is producing a great sensation there.

The Amherst college professors do not print their titles in the catalogue.

Boston is to have an illustrated weekly newspaper.

Waupun, Iowa, has a circulating library containing 1600 volumes of well selected books.

Seventy-two women have graduated from the New England Female Medical College in Boston.

The New York Independent claims to be the largest paper in the world.

The emperor of Russia intends to publish a newspaper as his official organ.

Fred Hudson, formerly of the New York Herald, is writing a history of American journalism.

The Christmas number of Once a Week is to be called Once a Year.

There is a Hebrew Sunday school in Philadelphia with one hundred and ninety-four pupils.

The first and second books of "The Æneid of Virgil" have been translated into Spenserian verse by Edward Fairfax Taylor.

A Paris publisher has reprinted an English edition of Longfellow's complete works, which is sold at the low price of one franc.

George W. Curtis still edits the "Easy Chair." Mr. Curtis receives seven thousand dollars per annum from the Harpers.

A firm in Boston publishes twenty-two directories of cities and large towns, nineteen of which are in New England.

A musical and artistical journal has just been started at Barcelona, under the title of Corre, vey dite.

The Manufacturer and Builder is the title of an illustrated monthly magazine, which is to appear in New York on the 1st of January.

There will be 225,000 copies of the Agricultural Report distributed this year. It is a volume of 1200 pages.

It is said the public may expect a new story before long from the pen of Edmund Kirke, called "The Diary of a Merchant."

The late Dean Milman, of London, left a posthumous work, "The Annals of St. Paul's Cathedral," which will be published immediately.

The Charlestoner Zietung is now edited by Prof. Hermann Meier, an accomplished scholar and eloquent writer.

In the future all the contributors to Lippincott's Magazine will have their names printed at the foot of their articles.

Mr. J. Lothrop Motley will deliver the annual address before the New York Historical Society, December 16.

"New Uncommercial Samples," from the pen of Charles Dickens, will soon appear in Every Saturday.

The veteran novelist, Paul de Kock, now in his 75th year, is writing a new story in the Petit Presse of Paris.

Mr. A. Lafargue, late of the Marksville Villager, will establish a boys' high school in that place, with a limited number of pupils.

Philadelphia has started a Philharmonic Society, which will give its first concert on the 10th of January, 1869.

Upwards of fifty thousand copies of Alexander H. Stephens's History of the War have already been sold.

During the last eight years the subscription book publishers of Hartford have sold 1,426,000 volumes, valued at $5,402,000.

A new monthly called the Woman's Advocate, and devoted to reform, is to be issued in New York.

Franz Abt, the composer of "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," and other popular songs, will visit the United States next year.

Auber's first work, written in 1812, was an operetta called "Le Sejour Militaire." His last, written in 1867, is the "Jour de Bonheur."

The Weekly Mirror is the title of a new literary paper just started in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, by Messrs. Wright & Telford. Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm is the associate editor.

The Rev. W. J. E. Bennett, a vicar of the English Church, is to be tried before the Court of Arches for promulgating "idolatrous and illegal doctrines," in a book lately written by him.

Herman Grimm's novel, "Unconquerable Powers," illustrating life in America and Germany, has been translated into French, Dutch, Swedish and Italian.

The Independent Monthly, a new periodical, edited by Dr. L. L. Pinkerton and Elder John Shackleford, will be issued at Maysville, Ky., on the first day of January next.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, editor of the Morning Star (London daily paper,) has written a serial novel, entitled "My Enemy's Daughter," for "Belgravia."

The oldest existing British periodical, the Gentleman's Magazine, established in 1731, still prospers, and the price has recently been reduced from half a crown to one shilling.

The "Philosophy of Domestic Life" is a volume of advice to married people, setting forth the sanctity of married life and discoursing of its duties.

Professor John LeConte, of South Carolina, has accepted the office of professor of physics in the State University of California, located in San Francisco.

Mr. Alexandre Barde died at Moreauville in Avoyelles parish, on the 13th inst. Mr. Barde was said to have been the best French poet in the State, and was much admired by a large circle of friends.

The school officers of Philadelphia have resolved to substitute newspapers for the reading books so long in use in the public schools, the teachers selecting the matter to be read, which is to consist principally of the news of the day.

A wealthy gentleman in Providence, who has made a specialty of collecting political caricatures, has a full collection, going back as far as the hard cider campaign. It is said to be the richest of the kind extant, and he has been offered repeatedly several thousand dollars for it.

A pamphlet in quarto has recently appeared in Germany, in which the poetry of Burns and Bryant is respectively criticised with copious translations, personal reference and translations of their most popular poems, with the originals in parallel columns.

Murray, of London, has in the press "Travels and Adventures in the Territory of Alaska and on the River Yukon, formerly Russian America, now ceded to the United States, with notes of voyages and travels in other parts of the North Pacific," by Frederick Whymper, with illustrations from the author's sketches and maps.

A new association of persons interested in old books and old art has just been formed in London, and is called "The Holbein Society." The project is to issue, at a reasonable cost, a series of photolithographic reprints of works of an early date, which engaged the genius and skill of artists and engravers, and are of great rarity, and very curious in their devices and designs, and in the texts which explain them. The president of the council of this society is Sir William Stirling Maxwell, bart., M. P., and Mr. J. Croston, the honorary secretary. The Rev. Henry Green, M. A., is to be the literary editor, and Mr. Alfred Brothers is to superintend the publication of the society's series of volumes.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS, ETC.

Corinth, Miss., is to have a shoe manufactory.

One million sacks of wheat are stored in the warehouses of San Francisco.

Chicago will sell this year about one thousand millions feet of lumber.

A society has been formed in Paris for the propagation of useful insects.

A man near Macon, Ga., has made $5,000 clear money in the last two years market gardening.

The slaughter-house gulch in Colorado recently produced 3000 ounces in one week.

Philadelphia has $150,000,000 invested in various manufacturing enterprises.

The Pennsylvania railroad last year carried 1,680,733 tons of bituminous coal.

About 25,000 tons of marl were marketed from the West Jersey pits last year.

The citizens of Port Gibson, Miss., propose organizing a joint stock company with a capital of $50,000 for the manufacture of cotton fabrics.

The citizens of Marshall county, Miss., have held a meeting for the purpose of organizing a manufacturing company.

Dalton, Ga., boasts of a first class tannery that turns out leather equal to that of Northern manufacture.

More than three millions of dollars, it is estimated, have been expended in Baltimore the past season in fruits and vegetables alone.

Messrs. J. A. Leach & Co. have commenced, on a large scale, the manufacture of shoes in Thomasville, N. C.

Charles W. Tuttle, of Collinsville, Ct., has an old copper coin, "Britannia Rex," dated 1736, very distinct, and another dated 1739.

The iron interest of Chicago employs some 15,000 men, to whom is paid the yearly sum of $12,000,000 for their labor.

A certain Yale professor, it is said, always studies his lesson before hearing a class recite, even when he is the author of the text book.

Maine this year produced 1,000,000 tons of hay, the same number of bushels of corn and 200,000 bushels of wheat.

A new process in New Hampshire, called the "Robbins' process," produced dry lumber out of green in nine hours.

The citizens of Pontotoc are discussing the early building of a cotton and wool factory in their town.

A new method of converting reciprocating into rotary motion by means of a treadle, has recently been exhibited in Boston.

The United States has been invited to participate in the German industrial exhibition at Leipsic, in May next.

David Dickson, of Hancock county, Ga., will make this year 800 bales of cotton on 800 acres of land.

A machine company of Paterson, New Jersey, employs 700 hands and turns out 70 locomotives and $300,000 worth of cotton machinery yearly.

Chas. A. Clark, of Pascagoula, Mississippi, has invented a "wonderful apparatus for catching fish."

It is said that the cranberry crops in South Jersey the present season were never so great and profitable.

During the week ending November 25th, there were 15,154 cases boots and shoes shipped from Boston, of which 1306 cases were shipped to New Orleans.

The Hartford Eyelet Company runs twenty-one machines, each capable of turning out 100,000 eyelets daily. Fourteen machines make shoe eyelets.

In 1867, the United States imported $3,000,000 worth of eyelets, but we now export as many. A Providence company turns out 500,000 eyelets per day.

A large yield of upland cotton, from the Dixon seed, is reported in the neighborhood of Woodville, Miss., where thirteen bales were picked from a field of six acres.

The secretary of the Georgia Fruit Growers' convention, hopes soon to perfect a "Green-Line" system between Atlanta and New York for the shipment of fruits and vegetables.

Baltimore has about fifty establishments for putting up fruits, vegetables and oysters in hermetically sealed vessels, and about $5,000,000 capital invested in the business.

The aggregate supply to Chicago since the beginning of the present season of feathered game has been: quail 30,000, prairie chickens 25,000, wild ducks 3000.

The manufactures of Philadelphia have more than doubled in amount, capital, productiveness and importance since the census of 1860 was taken.

The number of iron establishments in Chicago amount to 100, in which about $15,000,000 is invested, and which does a business of about $25,000,000 per annum.

Rockingham county, N. C., produced one-third more tobacco this year than last, while the quantity planted was about one-fourth less. The quality is twenty-five per cent. better. The corn is at least double that of last year.

A French photographic artist has discovered the means of taking pictures, by photographic process, upon silk. They are very durable. A gentleman can have his wife's portrait upon the end of his cravat.

To encourage investments in manufacturing, the municipal authorities of Macon, Ga., have passed an act to exempt manufacturing establishments driven by steam power from taxation for thirty years, and those driven by water power are exempt for sixty years.

The Tampa True Southerner learns from reliable sources, that a Massachusetts company have purchased the lots in the rear of the courthouse, for the erection of an establishment for the manufacture of wooden ware. That is a move in the right direction.

The patent office has received from Boston an application for a patent on an improved machine for cutting and embossing paper collars, which will emboss and cut 200,000 collars every ten hours, with the assistance of a single laborer to feed the machine.

For the Sunday Crescent.]

Perhaps, when years have passed away,
'Mid scenes of times gone by;
These verses, at some distant day,
May chance to meet thine eye.
If then the hand that pens these lines,
Is nerveless in the grave;
And dead the heart that in old times,
Its fond love to thee gave;
Perhaps, then, thou wilt feel one pang
Of sorrow for the past;
And fondly think of her again,
Whose love could thine outlast.
And bow thy head in sad regret,
At thoughts of long ago;
And vainly yearn but to forget,
Her, who has loved thee so.
Far in the past, by memory,
Thy heart may once be borne;
And then, perchance, thou'lt think of me,
And o'er our past love mourn.
Those happy days! How soon they sped!
Now only as a dream,
Of youth, and hope, and love, all fled,
To my sad heart they seem.
I pray that all thy days may flow,
In peace, calm and serene;
And may the love of long ago,
Seem but a pleasant dream. KATIE.

Fashionable Clothing.—See the advertisement of our friend, Mr. G. B. Genin, 14 Camp street, and visit his establishment for a fine suit of clothes. His stock of clothing, furnishing goods, trunks, carpet-bags, etc., is choice and complete, and his prices are such as will make it to the interest of every one needing anything in his line to give him a call.

[For the New Orleans Sunday Crescent.]

MY GHOST, OR WHAT HAPPENED TO ME JUST FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

During the summer of 185- circumstances made it desirable for me to change my residence, and after looking for some days at different houses and comparing the evils with the agreeables about them until I was dazed to tell 'tother from which, I decided upon a handsome two-story and attic house that stood a little to itself, with quite a large and pretty yard and garden attached to it. It had been built with an eye to the comfort of its inhabitants very rarely found in this tenant-abused city of ours, which plainly evinced that the planner of it intended to occupy as well as build. I have never seen a more desirable house in any city, and wondering at my good luck in obtaining such a gem, I took it on a lease renewable at pleasure, for as long a time as I might desire.

The agent was uncommonly accommodating and put the whole place, house and garden, in perfect order, and as I went over its spacious halls and rooms, and wandered through the garden fragrant with a thousand blended odors of heliotrope, violet, rose and jasmine, and saw where the tube-rose and mignonette, hyacinths and jonquil would in their time perfume the air, the alleys shaded with pecan and orange, I was delighted with my bargain and deeply regretted that I could not purchase such a paradise as it seemed to be.

I was quite busy for several days getting the house settled to the routine of daily household duties, and kept every one as busy as bees putting down carpets, putting up curtains and arranging the furniture in the rooms; being somewhat prim and precise in my notions, at last, I had everything completed to my satisfaction and the *menage* worked smoothly once more.

There was a beautiful south room that opened upon the prettiest parterre of the garden. This I selected for my library and snuggery. It had been fitted up originally as a library, and the book cases were as much a part of the room as the fire mantles were, while at intervals there were niches and brackets for the statuettes, busts and vases. These were all still there, and were a beautiful collection of copies from world renowned statuary.

I determined this should be my own sanctum and that here I would reign supreme and undisputed sovereign in my realm. I fitted it up in oak with cushions, curtains and carpets, a rich dark green and only a golden hued or red cushion here and there to brighten a little the somewhat somber tint. In it I put the softest, lowest and most comfortable chairs, divans and lounges I could procure, and made my den a nest of comfort the houris in Paradise might envy.

It has long been the custom in our family to select one of the best bedrooms in the house, and furnishing it handsomely, give it the name of "Guest Chamber," and reserve it exclusively for the use of those friends who favored us with remaining as guests for the night; and I selected the room above my library as the guest chamber of our new house, and furnished it to match in green and oak. Although it opened on the grand corridor of the building up stairs, there was a circular flight of steps that led from the balcony attached to it down into the garden, so that if the guests chose they could come and go without entering the main corridor of the house at all. When there was no one there the room was locked up and the key kept in a cabinet in my library.

November had nearly glided by; the weather was one of those bright balmy spells like Indian Summer we often have here, cool and bracing, and yet not cold. I had been out all day shopping and making calls, and returned home somewhat fatigued, and after the family circle had broken up for the night, sought my own particular sanctum, and prepared to rest and enjoy a few hours mental recreation. But tempted by the broad, soft lounge drawn up before the glowing fire that had burned down into that state when there are little flickers of flame illuminating the bright glowing coals that peep through the white ashes in a thousand fantastic forms, enabling you to trace all sorts of scenes and pictures in them, I sank upon it and began making castles in the fire, a pastime I often indulge in—and books, pen and paper wooed in vain.

It must have been near one o'clock when I was roused by plainly hearing steps overhead in the guest chamber, as though some one was slowly pacing over the floor. Startled at the sound, I rose up and listened, wondering if it were possible that some friend had come through the day and had retired before my return home. I could not think it probable. Yet I plainly heard the regular step of some one slowly walking to and fro overhead in that room. Getting up and going over to the cabinet, I opened it and found the key of the chamber quietly resting there, and as I had locked it myself, I felt confident that it had not been left open through mistake. Throwing open the door, I took a lamp from a table near by, and passing through the hall and up the stairs into the grand corridor and on to the door of the guest chamber, I stopped a moment to listen. Not a sound; the whole house seemed buried in sleep, or as though Death held his court there, all was so still. I unlocked the door, and opening it, entered. Neither fire nor light betokened the presence of a guest. On closely scanning the room, I found the windows closed. Those on the balcony were well fastened, and the curtains drawn. Locking the door again, I returned to my room beneath and listened. Again I heard the regular step in the room above. Looking towards the garden at that moment I was astonished to see, ascending the circular stairs, a female who was unknown to me. The moon shone as clear as day, flooding the garden, and her features were plainly visible. I walked to the window and spoke to her, asking her who she was and what was her errand there at that hour, but as I spoke she seemed to fade from view, and the step on which she had stood was plainly visible.

"Funny, take it all together, ain't it?" said I to myself. "At any rate I shall return to the quiet chamber and pass the night with whoever it is now walking there." Going to