The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

J. O. SIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE, No. 94 CAMP STREET.

THE DAILY CRESCENT

Is published EVERY MORNING—Mondays excepted. Yearly Subscription, in advance, $16; Half yearly, $8 Quarterly, $4; Single copies, 10 cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month.	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
One	$ 12 net	$ 22 net.	$ 30 net.	$ 50 net.	$ 75 net.
Two	22 ..	38 ..	50 ..	80 ..	125 ..
Three	30 ..	53 ..	70 ..	110 ..	175 ..
Four	38 ..	67 ..	90 ..	140 ..	225 ..
Five	46 ..	80 ..	105 ..	170 ..	275 ..
Six	54 ..	93 ..	120 ..	200 ..	325 ..
Seven	60 ..	103 ..	135 ..	230 ..	375 ..
Eight	68 ..	115 ..	150 ..	260 ..	420 ..
Nine	70 ..	125 ..	165 ..	290 ..	460 ..
Ten	75 ..	135 ..	180 ..	320 ..	500 ..
Eleven	80 ..	145 ..	195 ..	350 ..	540 ..
Twelve	85 ..	155 ..	210 ..	380 ..	580 ..
Thirteen	90 ..	165 ..	220 ..	410 ..	620 ..
Fourteen	95 ..	175 ..	230 ..	440 ..	660 ..
Fifteen	100 ..	185 ..	240 ..	470 ..	700 ..
Thirty	175 ..	330 ..	450 ..	750 ..	1200 ..

Monthly advertisements, inserted every other day, to be charged two-thirds the above rates.

First and Fourth page monthly advertisements, each square, $20 per month.

Transient advertisements, having the run of the paper, first insertion, $1 50 per square; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents per square.

First and Fourth page transient advertisements, each insertion, $1 50 per square

Advertisements inserted at intervals, to be charged as new each insertion.

Regular advertisers, who advertise largely, shall be allowed such discount from above named transient rates as may be agreed upon; *provided*, that in no case shall such discount exceed 25 per cent.

All business notices of advertisements to be charged 20 cents net per line, each insertion.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

All advertisements not marked for any specified number of insertions will be published six times and charged accordingly.

All bills with regular advertisers shall be rendered monthly.

A square is the space occupied by ten lines solid agate.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT

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

Rates of Advertising:

Squares.	1 month.	2 months.	3 months.	6 months.	12 months
One	$ 8 net.	$ 9 net.	$ 12 net.	$ 20 net.	$ 30 net.
Two	9 ..	16 ..	20 ..	32 ..	50 ..
Three	12 ..	22 ..	28 ..	44 ..	70 ..
Four	16 ..	27 ..	35 ..	56 ..	90 ..
Five	18 ..	33 ..	42 ..	68 ..	110 ..
Ten	30 ..	55 ..	75 ..	130 ..	200 ..
Fifteen	40 ..	75 ..	100 ..	180 ..	280 ..
Thirty	70 ..	130 ..	180 ..	300 ..	480 ..

TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1869.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

The Forney duel is said to have been no duel.

Geo. Ellis has all the illustrated papers.

The book trade shows a noticeable revival.

Cincinnati owes $4,039,000.

France has stopped enlistments in its navy.

Paris is eating white truffles from Piedmont.

Isabella has written an autobiography.

Two deer parks in England contain 21,000 deer.

Chicago has a microscopic club.

Sumner is called the crammer of the period.

373 persons died in Galveston in 1868.

The Texas desperado, Buck Taylor, was killed on the 23d ult.

Thanks to the officers of the steamer Josephine.

The Picayune is on the fence again—the Lafayette Square fence.

The Washington correspondent of the World thinks Forney may get the mission to Hayti.

Several young bloods of New York were taken to the station house New Year's eve.

The New York grocers are threatening the World with a libel suit.

American corn-cobs are sold in London as "patent firelighters—eight for a penny."

Congressman Boles, of Arkansas, defends the authorities of that State.

Horseflesh has won $1,500,000 in Great Britain this year.

In the First Church, Boston, there are two pews said to be valued at $10,000 each.

Rumor makes James Watson Webb the editor of a new administration organ in Washington.

Sweeter, lately of the Mail, has started a morning news journal in New York.

The father of Senator Abbott, of North Carolina, is dead.

Colored friends in Maryland gave Grant a Christmas turkey.

Greeley and Morton are still striving for the last word on the specie question.

The president has received the gift of a hickory cane from Lookout mountain.

Is it not paradoxical that ladies choose gas light to hide a ghastly complexion?

Father Ryan has been giving readings in Charleston.

Louisville has a new paper called the Daily Evening Sun.

The widow of General W. H. T. Walker, of Georgia, is dead.

Rev. John Fulton has entered upon the rectorship of Christ Church, Mobile.

The Daily Press is the name of a new independent journal which commenced with the new year at Augusta, Ga., by C. R. Hanleiter.

The Planters' Banner is withdrawn from the market. Neither the paper nor its editor is for sale.

Harper's Weekly favors the retention of the tenure of office law, if the civil service bill is passed.

A gentleman recently arrived here from Washington says that the atmosphere about army headquarters is fully charged with Radicalism.

When a dog is found at large in the streets of Charleston he is killed and distributed to the poor.

Rev. John P. Hubbard has been quitted in Providence of ruffling the tranquillity of the Episcopal church by uncanonical and Tyng-like conduct.

The World commissioner has been among the candy sellers of New York, and reports their stock adulterated only the merest trifle.

Berg complains that the feed of horses in New York is adulterated with ground marble and plaster of Paris.

The survivors of Black Kettle's party are at Fort Dodge, and comfortably provisioned with horse and dog meat.

Two Cincinnati policemen settled a disputed point between them with their billies, and have found out how a broken head feels.

Gen. McClellan has been invited by the Mercantile Library Association of Boston to deliver an address before them on Washington's birthday.

An Austin, Texas, correspondent, thinks Gen. Reynolds is working for the vacant brigadier generalship.

The two Texas Hamiltons are at loggerheads. Morgan accuses Jack of catering to the "rebels," and Jack says his brother is a madman.

Generals Babcock and Porter, of Grant's staff, leave here to-day for Galveston, where they expect to meet Gen. Reynolds.

A clerk in a Toronto dry goods establishment lost a child, upon hearing of which his employer remarked: "I'm glad of it; he'll attend to his work now."

The French minister has been robbed of a gold watch and several medals of honor, which had been presented to him by the emperor of France. The thief climbed a lightning rod.

Grant is thought to have left Washington to avoid attending the president's New Year reception, and it is conceded that the recent effort to reconcile the two are abortive.

Virginia City races horses on Sunday, and a local paper announces that "the female spectators get just as drunk as they do in the Atlantic States."

Reverdy Johnson has written a tart letter to the committee of the proposed dinner to him which was suppressed on account of his supposed unpopularity.

Bonner promises to lead a movement among New York editors to assume the costs of the libel suit of Fisk vs. Bowles, and save the latter from any expense.

Professor Graham, of London, thinks he has at last succeeded in obtaining the metal hydrogenium, the heretofore unattainable solid state of hydrogen gas.

An illustrated paper represents the New Year as a beautiful boy advancing on a velocipede, and the old one going out, very drunk, on a wheelbarrow.

The editor of the Planters' Banner has received from Mrs. Porter the present of a barrel of molasses and a demijohn of syrup. Dennett wishes all planters were widows.

Those who are inclined to be restive under the ceremonious observances of a well ordered table should remember that they are checks to inordinate feeding, and favor good digestion as well as good manners.

California Senator Casserly said in his banquet speech at New York that the first money he ever earned was in the capacity of a newspaper reporter, and he had a vivid impression that it was the hardest money he ever earned.

The World says it has reasons to believe that the New York Herald is sending agents about the city who represent themselves as commissioners of the World, and offer for a bribe to conceal the disclosures of short weights and adulterations in the goods of the establishments visited.

The New York Tribune recommends the great body of mechanics, retail traders, clerks, etc., in that city, who have some means ahead, to combine in associations of one hundred persons, buy tracts of land in the South and West, and form agricultural colonies.

William L. O'Callahan, a Catholic layman of Chicago, being moved thereto by slanders against the Catholic church, challenges Rev. Dr. Hatfield to a public discussion of the various dogmas in dispute between the Catholic and Protestant churches.

The St. Louis Democrat of the 1st devotes six columns to a consideration of the progress of the river route transportation for grain, and gives an accurate picture of the New Orleans grain elevator. Elsewhere will be found a letter on the subject by Mr. Higby.

A California lecturer on earthquakes expresses the opinion that these disturbances proceed from electrical or magnetic causes. He finds that the aurora borealis does not appear in earthquake years, and he urged it as a proof that that brilliant electric display is the safety-valve which keeps the earth free from *temblors*.

Notwithstanding the high price of hot-house flowers, more than three bushels of bouquets were thrown at Mr. Greeley during his trial of speed on skates with the mayor of Montreal. One of the bouquets accidentally fell in front of Mr. Greeley and entangled in his skates, throwing him headlong, but he happily escaped without injury.

The most enlightened physicians are fast losing their faith in the efficacy of drugs. Dr. Holmes once remarked in a lecture to an audience of doctors that it would be better for mankind if the whole materia medica were sunk in the depths of the ocean. Sir Ashley Cooper said that drugs had done more harm than good. Throw physic to the dogs.

An exchange estimates merely the time wasted in intoxication, and the destruction of property resulting from the carelessness and crimes of intoxicated persons at $300,000,000 per annum. And it concludes thus: "This brings our annual taxation for 'free rum' up to $2,550,000,000, or considerably more than the entire principal of the national debt."

A Radical correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat is responsible for the statement that Gen. Grant, in a recent interview with a Louisiana senator and judge, vehemently opposed government indorsement of levee bonds, and in answer to an expostulation that "millions of acres of the best land in the world are subject to overflow," remarked, "let them overflow, and let them stay under water until their owners are willing that Northern men and Northern capital should come in and protect and improve them."

The generalization from the facts obtained by the New York World is that "in our day there is barely one gallon of liquor in a hundred thousand manufactured that is not adulterated or badly rectified." This may be a rather broad statement, but it is substantially justified by the facts. At all events, it is undoubtedly true that even those who can afford to pay the highest prices for liquors, at the most reputable bars, will, in a majority of cases, drink an adulterated and poisonous article. Practically, says the World, there is no brandy for sale. People are paying from twenty-five to sixty cents per glass for a mixture of fusel-oil, cheap corn whisky, and water, or, in other words, what they buy for brandy does not contain a single drop of that liquor. These expositions are creating something of a panic among the topers of Gotham, and the demand for ale and lemonade has been very materially augmented.

Gen. Longstreet has written a letter about Gen. Grant. He thinks there is no prospect that he will ally himself with the Democratic party, and expresses the opinion that "interest, and duty, and honor demand that we should place ourselves in a condition to support the laws of Congress." Why Gen. Longstreet will persist in writing these stupid letters, people in this part of the country are at a loss to conceive. When he first turned politician the public were amazed at the spectacle of a distinguished Confederate general joining the party which was making persistent war on the people for whom he had fought; but the novelty of the event has now worn off, and nobody, any longer, regards Gen. Longstreet's vagaries with any other sentiments than those of sorrow for a man who could so belie his reputation, and pity for a gallant soldier who allowed himself to become the victim of an absurd infatuation. The Radicals seem to think that the accession of Gen. Longstreet to their cause will strengthen them in the South; whereas the truth is that not five men in the Southern States will be influenced by him, and the last to follow him into the ranks of the enemy are the soldiers who followed him against the enemy through the struggles of the war. The fate which has overtaken this distinguished officer in popular esteem ought to be a warning to those ambitious men who fancy that they can turn the tide of public opinion by a word. It is to be regretted that Gen. Longstreet has seen fit to cancel his claims on the confidence of the Southern people; but he has no one to blame for the result but himself.

LAW AND NOTARIAL OFFICE.—The attention of our readers is directed to the card of Messrs. Roman & Cuvellier, 134 Gravier street. These gentlemen have for many years, by their ability and close attention to business, held the confidence and esteem of our community. They have a large and lucrative practice, and we presume there are very few gentlemen of the profession whose experience is more valuable to the merchant. As will be seen, by referring to their card in another column, Mr. P. C. Cuvellier, besides attending to the practice of the law, will give strict attention to all notarial business. He is also commissioner of deeds, relative to which his information is varied and extended. We cheerfully commend them to the public.

ARRIVAL OF THE GEO. CROMWELL.—The steamship Geo. Cromwell, Capt. Vaill, from New York, 26th ultimo, arrived at her wharf 5 o'clock Sunday evening, with a full freight and the following named passengers:

J L Smith, L B Hackett, Miss E Howard, Mrs J Hope, Mr Welsh, L Johnson, James Lathrop, and 7 in the steerage.

CITY TOPICS.

A prominent topic yesterday was the reassembling of our bogus Legislature. Long before the hour appointed the streets about the new State House, on the corner of Royal and Conti, commenced to wear an appearance similar to that of Dryades street last summer. Groups of ragged negroes were sauntering around gazing with open-eyed wonder at the building where their friends were allowed to sit "side ob white gemmen;" apple vendors and sellers of cakes and pies were numerous, while metropolitans were "thick as leaves in Vallambrosa." Of these last it should be said that they were a good looking set of men, and presented an appearance highly creditable to themselves and the force. How they would behave in an emergency is, however, a different question. Inside the building was full of life. As twelve o'clock approached members began to come in, and soon the halls of both the houses were filled with a crowd composed of negroes and their white pretended friends, conversing familiarly with each other; carpet-bag members, who had gathered again to the feast like vultures who had sniffed a carcass from afar; scalawag members, who had remained in the city since the last session and who had returned, from their "constituencies"—heaven save the mark!—lobbyists, who had some neat job to work through and who were busy buying up votes: white pages, rushing hither and thither, at the beck of negro members, and colored pages kindly consenting to wait upon white ones. All these formed a motley crowd and one that might well make any lover of Louisiana think sad thoughts. In the House at 12 o'clock the speaker's gavel came down. The first roll call showed a quorum not present, when recess was taken for half an hour to allow the laggards time. At its expiration fifty-five members answered to their names, when the House was declared organized. In the Senate the first roll call showed a quorum present. In each house a prayer was made by a colored man. A glance around the house revealed many faces made only too familiar last summer. There was the silver-tongued Murrell, the wild boy of Lafourche, who used so often to transfix the house with his simple but commanding eloquence; there was Reese, the originator of that neat little cotton factor's bill which some of our readers may remember; there was Isabelle, the virtuously indignant over the governor's veto of the civil equality bill; there was Morey, the would be congressman; there was Carr, the introducer of the bill to make the electors of the State to be chosen by the Legislature, instead of by the people, which bill he decided not to press; there was Douglas, the negro member who signs his name with a mark; there was Lee, one of the proprietors of the Republican; there was Raymond, the highly colored member from Jefferson, who is heavy on "de prebious question," besides a host of minor luminaries in the great galaxy. From each of these the public will, we suppose, soon again hear. The business done did not amount to much. A little bill appropriating $300,000 was introduced, and the governor's message heard, when the patriotic members, wearied out with their exertions in their country's service, adjourned till to-day, when they will commence serious business—and serious business indeed it will be to the people of this State.

Sebastian, the famous equestrian, who is now at the Academy, performed with Chiarini in the city of Mexico during the reign of Maximilian, and by his skill and daring so won the admiration of the emperor, himself a rare horseman, a lover of manly sports, and at that time a patron of amusements for the people, that the latter in person presented him with a solid silver bridle and accoutrements, and with a watch chain set with diamonds and worth at least $3000 in gold. These costly gifts were shown us yesterday at the Academy, and having such a history, possessed a double beauty in our inspection of them. The bridle is very heavy and is beautifully wrought; the chain, sparkling with gems, is elaborate in its workmanship. Would it not be well to exhibit these rich mementoes in some Canal street window, in order that every one may have an opportunity to see and admire them?

A query now being anxiously pressed by a great many people is, What did those levee bonds bring which Mr. Lynch negotiated in New York last fall? A large and attentive audience are waiting to hear Mr. Lynch's report. In this connection we might mention another little question which is now agitating certain circles. It is this: How does it happen that while the famous—or rather infamous—printing bill authorized the selection of *one* official journal in each parish of the State, that the parish of Orleans is blessed with *two* of those delectable articles, namely, the Republican and the journal devoted to literature, our country and the denouncing of honest men, known to the world as the Advocate, and run by the immaculate Parson Newman, D. D.? The Advocate has published the proceedings of both houses in full. Now the parson would have done no such thing unless he expected to be paid for it. The public is, therefore, on the *qui vive* to learn if the parson is to be paid, and if so, by what authority? We pause for a reply.

True to their instincts, the first bill upon which the House of Representatives (so called) of the State of Louisiana took any action was one appropriating money! It was a bill setting aside $300,000 to pay the expenses of the present Legislature. Well, it is only for one year more; and then the representatives of the people of Louisiana will control the State and the State's money.

Now that the Legislature has re assembled, the education question comes up again. The Tribune, the organ of the colored men, strongly urges the colored members to devote their every energy to the passage of a bill giving educational facilities to the blacks. A bill providing for forced mixed schools was presented at the last session but never passed beyond its second reading. What will now be done yet remains to be seen.

HOMICIDE IN JEFFERSON, TEXAS.—*Capt. Wm. Perry Shot by Soldiers.*—We are pained to learn by a private dispatch from L. H. Norwood to Speake & Buckner, of this city, that Capt. Wm. Perry was shot and killed at Jefferson, Texas, on the night of the 2d inst., by United States soldiers. We are unapprised of the circumstances of this sad affair, but the soldiers say that the deed was perpetrated "by mistake." Capt. Perry was the father of Walter T. Perry, of this city, who has been summoned by telegraph to come to Jefferson.

We copy from last Sunday's Times a problem to be solved, and of the Times of Monday evening the solution by Mr. Chas. Leighton:

New Orleans is just at the present time unusually prolific of inventors. Will one of them please work out the problem of applying the spiral spring motive power used in propelling toys, to locomotion? It seems to us merely a question of a little more steel and strength. There is no reason why every man should not have his convenient little carriage, which he sends round to the "steam-winder" every few days to have its ten or twenty miles wound up. Here is a wide field to be cultivated, and one by no means difficult of obtaining success in.

In answer to an inquiry made by yesterday's Times respecting a new motive power that can be applied to propelling a carriage, Mr. Chas. Leighton has discovered such a power, which he has just set to work in the window, turning three axles of machinery, at the corner of Canal and St. Charles streets. The same power can be increased to any power with comparatively no weight to carry.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German cologne, and sold at half the price.

ALARMING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

Astounding Corruption in High Places.

One Demijohn of Brandy Missing—Clerks Reduced to a State of Starvation—One Man Employed at Five Dollars per Day—Three Members of the Naughty Hancock Club also in Government Employ—Consequence: The American Nation Utterly Ruined—Communication from "One of 'Em."

We have received the following communication from "one who knows" and hasten to lay it before the public in order to correct a false idea which some of them may have received from an article which recently appeared in the Republican:

The national organ of the Happy Family, and the congressional reconstructors of the Mechanics' Institute, and also of their own pockets, has finally awakened from its Rip Van Winkle lethargy, and in a bray loud and long, informs its readers that once more peculation is rife in the land, and forgetful of its own little drafts upon the various funds of which it has had the handling, but also upon the Custom House employés, rushes forward into print with a long and elaborate article in support of said employés, complaining bitterly of the famine, the deprivation and the actual starvation forced upon them by the guilty clique in charge of said office, compelling them against their wishes, beyond their means, to contribute their mite for a farce of a presentation.

We doubt not that the immaculate writer of the above would scorn to receive even a toothpick at the hands of his many friends, his ardent admirers, especially so if the contribution was a forced one, penury resulting therefrom; and that conscious of his own merits he would only present his official acts to the gaze of the world, saying, not silver plate, not gold-headed canes, not chronometer watches, testify to the deeds I have done, to the friends I have won, to the ability which I have displayed in my various official relations. No requisitions for brandy were found upon the streets, requesting a demijohn for the jollification of my friends. The government was never robbed of its revenue, despoiled of its property, forced into deepest debt and utter bankruptcy through the loss of a demijohn of brandy. My skirts are clear of all peculations, my reputation spotless as the snow. I'd scorn to reduce to destitution those poor God-forsaken Custom House employees even for silver plate or gold-headed canes, and, if possible, I'll rescue them from the hands of the spoiler.

Our only reply is, the Lord preserve us! We know not what we have done that we deserve such a fate. We had a taste once of the Phillipines, and we came out in the spring like lean kine. Double work and half pay, together with the society of our distinguished fellow-citizens, members of the assembly, whose ambition to serve their country for their country's greenbacks is unlimited, was a little too much for us; not that we object to their being borne upon our pay rolls, provided they do our work, but we do most strenuously object to their carrying off all the pay and leaving us all the work, together with the additional assessments forced upon us for the benefit of our friend, the Hahn'd organ proprietor, and for all the other beneficial objects which his imaginative brain may originate. He has also, with his vast perceptive powers, found out that Collector Fuller has appointed some one a laborer at five dollars per day, also another wonderful discovery, that several members of the Hancock club are borne upon the same roll, and that the services which they render our great and glorious Yankee nation are not as onerous as they might be. Most remarkable discoveries. Let no more the shades of Christopher Columbus be cited on the same role. Has he forgotten, in the vastness of these late discoveries, that the above monstrous iniquities have had almost a parallel? Has he forgotten that the wise men of the East, principally of Ethiopia, who sat in the legislative halls of our ancestors, not longer ago than last summer, drawing their eight dollars per diem, together with other little perquisites, were not so deeply immersed in legislative business as to forget their own pockets, and in spite of their many laurels they too even condescended to starve as Custom House officials, at from $1500 to $2500 per annum? Has he forgotten, too, that their labors consisted principally, solely and wholly in making out their pay rolls and drawing their pay? Has he forgotten all these things? Must we tell him that such was the case? Must we tell him also that brandy was imported at that time? that Custom House officials were also fond of it? were also in the habit of drinking it? especially our legislative friends of the Assembly? But how they got it is the problem to be solved, and he, himself, has volunteered an explanation. They probably bought it of some importer of Cognac and Burgundy, or the storehouse keeper had better facilities for selling it than any one else, or perhaps they took brandy out and put water in. *Quien Sabe?* We can only say, "'Twas funny how they did it, but they did." But, passing by all these discoveries and surmises, we will say in behalf of the Custom House employés, that we ourselves got up the list, subscribed our money, gave our presents, which were wholly unexpected, and which were only received when we insisted upon it, that Collector Fuller having been informed in regard to it, refused to accept, and only when our committee waited upon him and expressed their desire to present him with a token of the appreciation he is held in and insisted upon his accepting, did he consent.

We have also to state that Deputy Collector Gray, one of our most obliging and most popular officers, did manage to secure for us the money for said presentation, and that, too, without stealing it, without producing a defalcation, without even stretching the rules of the office; and that we are very much obliged to him for it; and that we hope to prove, ere our official relations cease, that we also appreciate his kindness and gentlemanly qualities; and if the Republican does not serve us with a mandamus we may also be guilty of another starving extravagance. We have, in conclusion, to state that we still live. Famine has not yet foreclosed on us, and only when it does shall we be under the necessity of requesting the aid of the cutting wit, the fertile brain of the imaginative being who so eloquently slings the quill in our behalf. DELTA.

In another column will be noticed the dissolution of Peterson, Hill & Elliott and the continuation of the firm under the new style of Peterson, Hill & Co., Capt. Elliott having withdrawn. Success to Eugene in his future operations. Our Ouachita friends will bid success to the new firm (from their long residence in the Ouachita Valley they have become one of them) and Maj. Pennington, formerly of Lake Providence, La., who was so well known in the army for his popularity. We hope their future may be as brilliant as the past.

SOLDIER KILLED BY A HOUSTON EDITOR.—On the morning of the 26th, last Saturday, just before day, a soldier belonging to the garrison at Brenham, was fatally shot with a six-shooter by George W. Reynolds, associate editor of the Southern Banner. The circumstances, as we get them, were about these: Reynolds was lying in his bed, in the Banner office, with the door open and light burning on the table; a soldier, known in the command as corporal Davis, entered, somewhat intoxicated, and demanded something to drink. Mr. Reynolds told him to take something if he could find it. The soldier got hold of a bottle of ale, which was setting on the table, took a drink and left. Mr. Reynolds then put out the light, shut the door and went to sleep. Sometime after, he was awakened by hearing some one push open the door and enter. He arose in his bed and demanded to know who was the intruder. Receiving no answer, and finding the party advancing towards him in the dark, he fired. At the instant of the firing the man fell, exclaiming as he went down, "Davis is shot!" and this, as he stated in his dying declaration, was the first intimation he gave of who he was.

Mr. Reynolds immediately sent for a physician, and then reported the circumstance to Deputy Sheriff Herndon. The ball proved to have entered the right side, and to have passed through the man, inflicting a wound of which he died Sunday night.

An examination was had before Judge F. P. Wood, Monday evening, and Mr. Reynolds was required to give bonds in the sum of $2000, for his appearance in the district court to answer an indictment should one be preferred.

WONDERFUL.—Henry W. Burr, No. 49 West 14th street, while on a visit to the West, was attacked with severe illness from drinking impure water. Life was despaired of, and it was thought that he must die. His wife was immediately sent for, and in a day or two was at his bedside. Having herself seen the beneficial results from the use of Plantation Bitters, she insisted upon their being administered to him, which was done, in quantities prescribed by the attending physician. The result was almost as if by magic, and in one-half hour from the time they were given her husband was out of danger, and by a moderate use of them three or four times a day, he was soon able to resume his journey to his home. This is but one case of many thousands that we know of.

AMUSEMENTS.

ST. CHARLES—*The Hanlon Combination.*—The Whitman Ballet Troupe departed on Sunday for Mobile, and on the evening of the same day were replaced by the famous Hanlons and their pupils, accompanied by Pfau, the most astonishing trapezist we have ever seen; by Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, the burlesque operatic performers; Blamphin, the harpist; Miss Emily Thorne, a charming vocalist, and Sylvain and Benedict, two very amusing entertainers in the grotesque line of business. The house was crowded from top to bottom, and the applause, especially when Pfau executed his thrilling aerial somersaults and leaps, was deafening. And last evening, in spite of bad weather, the theater was again filled, and again did the walls re echo when the audience recalled the daring yet modest young Russian to the stage to receive their spontaneous tribute of applause. Swinging from the second tier he leans to a trapeze suspended above the stage, thence to a third at the rear of the stage, and lands upon a raised platform erected against the rear wall. Then he returns by the same series of leaps reversed. Then, venturing still more, he turns a somersault in springing from one to the other. Then, swinging with a velocity all but terrific, he looses his hold, and, with another somersault, lands from a height of what seems twenty feet upon the stage, making the very planks rattle under the soles of his feet as he comes down. The spectator sees, wonders, almost doubts his own eye-sight. Yet there the athlete stands, erect, safe, though evidently much worn and out of breath for a few moments, and the beholder confesses that a feat more perilous or more gracefully executed has never been witnessed.

The velocipede riding by the Hanlons, and the gymnastic feats by their well made and developed pupils, Julien, Francois and Victor, (they cannot be over five years old) also claimed much of the attention of the audience. To Mr. and Mrs. Brennan's burlesque operatic sketch, Miss Thorne's vocalisms, and the other features of the programme, we can only at present barely refer, saying in general terms, however, that they make up an entertainment which no theater-goer can afford to lose.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—For Memphis on the last evening train started Cribelli, Bertha, Malvina, Kavanagh, Mrs. Oates, Jennie Engel and all those who, of late, have been wont nightly to entertain us at the Academy. And presto, change, where has the stage of the Academy gone? In its place last evening the audience found a circus ring, set as a basin in the stage and about a foot below the level thereof. A more comfortable opportunity to view a genuine circus never certainly was seen. And the house was full. In the parquette was a sea of heads, and in the galleries it was hardly any better for the unfortunate seat-seeker.

Nixon, Castello & Howe bring their entertainment to New Orleans fully assured that their experience in this particular line, combined with unstinted investments, have made it unsurpassed of its kind. The black horse Czar is alone an attraction. Now about fourteen years' old, he was seven or eight years since imported for racing purposes, by one of the Winans, of Baltimore; but becoming incapacitated for this by the laceration of a fore joint, was purchased by Mr. Castello for the neat sum of sixteen hundred gold sovereigns. He is of Circassian breed, and in his thick luxuriant mane reaching to his hoofs, in his arched neck, lithe, graceful body and haunches, and eye all but human in its sagacity, the admirers of horse-flesh can find abundant study. The circus has fifty-seven horses in all. With it is Sebastian, the great bare-back rider, with his two interesting children. Dan. Castello brings out his comic trick horse Firefly, the pony Jansury, of whom every boy in town has heard, and, last of all, his educated mules. M'lle De Berg, who as an equestrienne is not surpassed in America, returns to New Orleans with this company after a few years' absence. The opening last evening was brilliant, and gives promise of a series of full houses for the circus. Matinées will be given regularly on Wednesdays and Saturdays, with an additional matinée on Friday next, the memorable Eighth of January.

THE OPERA.—The comic opera of Auber, "Haydee," was sung last evening to a thin house, the bad weather keeping many away who would otherwise have been present. The singers went smoothly through their parts, excepting Van-Huffien, who was suffering from hoarseness. To-night we are again to have "Barbe Bleue," but this time with the original cast, M'lle Bourgeois taking the part of "Boulotte." On Wednesday the benefit of the Firemen's Charitable Association, which has been generously tendered to them by Mr. Calabresi, takes place. We expect to see a full house on this occasion, for if any body of men deserve support the firemen of New Orleans should be numbered among the first, especially at this moment when the widows and orphans of those who died in the service are in a suffering condition, owing to the depleted condition of the treasury of the association, consequent upon the depreciation of the city currency with which the city pays the firemen in accordance with the stipulations of the fire contract. We are happy to chronicle that the administration of the Opera have decided upon reducing the prices of admission to the troisièmes from seventy-five cents to fifty cents, and to the quatrièmes from fifty cents to twenty-five cents, the reduction to take place on and after Thursday next. This policy on the part of Mr. Calabresi, we believe a wise one, and can only regret that it is not extended to all parts of the theater. Certainly the abonnes who have paid $1 50 per seat would not object that the same charge should be made to all. The parterre, where seats cost one dollar, would be filled oftener at seventy five cents. The reduction is made in view of the financial stringency. Is it not just to suppose that it affects all classes equally? Great preparations are being made for the first performance of Mermet's grand opera of "Roland à Ronceveaux."

GEN. TOM THUMB AT MASONIC HALL.—The Thumb and Nutt families have arrived from Mobile since our last, and last evening gave an exhibition, or a reception, at Masonic Hall. The attendance, notwithstanding the weather, was quite large—the performances themselves extremely amusing. Time and the responsibilities of a benedick appear to have made no impression upon the general. He looks for all the world just as the writer saw him at Barnum's, in New York, twenty odd years ago. The same good-natured, quizzical face—the same brave little air, which says, "I am a man you must know, however diminutive I may appear." And we venture to say that a more stylish equipage than that which the general drives few men can boast of. Commodore Nutt, whose performances perhaps give evidence of greater versatility than the general's, has never, we think, appeared in New Orleans before. Arrayed in full uniform he sang "Capt. Jenks" *con amore*, and was vociferously encored. Mrs. General and Mrs. Commodore, sisters and strikingly resembling each other, joined with their better halves in a final polka, and then sat down on wee little sofas by the footlights to receive the addresses of the audience. The crowd pressed up, and who shall tell the number or nature of all the questions which the little couples had to respond to. Throughout the week three daily receptions are to be given, viz: at 11, 3 and 7:30. Among the performances today will be two sketches entitled "Distinguished Arrivals" and "New Year's Calls."

THE GERMAN OPERA.—It affords us pleasure to state that in accordance with a request very generally expressed, the management of the Marie Friederici troupe have decided to extend the season for six nights more. This announcement is rendered doubly gratifying by the fact that for the first of the additional six nights that charming composition, "The Magic Flute," which on Sunday drew such an immense attendance, is set down on the bills.

VARIETIES.—This evening the *party by the name of Johnson* makes his final appearance in the Australian abode of the "Lancashire Lass," and the steamboat which of late has carried so many passengers and been subjected to such rough usage by the boisterous (?) waves, is after to-night to go into the dry-dock, or to be laid up in ordinary. So, reader, if you have not seen this really pretty sensation, in which Miss Grey, as *Ruth Kirby*, the Lass, does herself much credit, be sure and seize the final opportunity this evening. To-morrow night "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" will be played.

CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM.—Visitors to this well arranged cabinet of curiosities, living and inanimate, never come away otherwise than gratified by the opportunity there afforded of witnessing wonders collected from the four corners of the world to minister to the novelty craving palate of New Orleans amusement seekers. The museum is on St. Charles street, directly opposite the St. Charles Hotel, and will be found open daily from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

The members of the Seymour Knights Benevolent Association will find a notice from Major Tolly, their accomplished president, in the proper column.

We are reliably informed that since the commencement of the season over seven thousand beeves have been slaughtered, packed and shipped from the packeries below this point. S. W. Stoner & Co. alone have shipped upwards of seven thousand tierces and barrels of beef, besides hides, tallow, horns, hoofs, etc. We say long life to the beef packeries, and more of them.—[Shreveport Southwestern, Dec. 30.

The work of closing up Benoist bayou, in Bossier parish, seven miles above here, is nearly finished, and the water turned down the main river. The levee has a base of 133 feet, and a height of 37 feet, with 30 feet across the top. The main road runs along on the top of the levee.—[Ibid.

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 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 so render all attempts to pirate 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, disheartenable stillers, 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 fraudulent 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