The New Orleans Crescent.

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J. O. NIXON, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE DAILY CRESCENT

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Fifteen...	40 ..	75 ..	100 ..	180 ..	280 ..
Thirty...	70 ..	130 ..	180 ..	300 ..	480 ..

FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 5, 1869.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS, ETC.

St. Petersburg has a Sorosis.

Omaha is now the capital of Nebraska.

Brownlow's militia respond slowly.

A single file—A bachelor.—N. Y. Citizen.

An average wedding in Chicago costs $10,000.

The patent office made $50,000 last year.

Alaska had twenty-six snow storms last year.

Laboulaye is not coming to America.

There is a row between the Chicago Sorosises.

Dix has received the Burlingame embassy.

Tom B. Florence still lives and Brigham Young is hearty.

The Princess Mathilde gives a reception this week to the Chinese embassy.

It is denied that Dix protested honors paid to Mr. Davis in France.

Christine Nillsson has been engaged for a season of Italian opera in New York next fall.

Miss Leo Hudson is doing "Mazeppa" in Memphis.

A number of wealthy Cubans are in town with a view of investing in Louisiana sugar lands.

Gen. Sherman is expected to arrive to-day by the steamer Continental.

The Memphis Avalanche thinks unreconstructed Mississippi the happiest State in the South.

A Milwaukee velocipedist wagers $1000 that he can make forty miles an hour.

Disgusting meanness—to tan a dog's hide with his own bark.—[Judy.

The Pope Noble Cadets, of Gretna, are to trip the light fantastic.

Mrs. Stanton wishes Sumner to write her an "able article" on "The Sphere of Man."

The N. Y. World is now after the coal adulterators.

Kentucky as well as Delaware, retains the whipping post.

The Bellows Falls National Bank, in Vermont has a president 94 years old.

Grant's letter strangling the inauguration ball is called his first veto message.

The poorest farmer in the land, if unable to feed his calves, can always graze his shins.—[Ex.

A writer in Once a Week thinks John Brown was a negro.

Wendell Phillips still wants Andrew Johnson impeached.

The youngest daughter of Governor Chaflin, of Massachusetts, died at Rome a few days ago.

There was a men! at a late meeting of the New York Sorosis.

The weather has been unusually cold for two days. Fires and overcoats have been in steady demand.

John Vallandingham, formerly publisher of a journal in Madison parish, died in Vicksburg on Monday.

The New York Times, in a reckless moment, calls Mrs. Swisshelm "a Dragon of the Hesperides."

Underneath each chair in the new San Francisco theater is a square hat box, in which the chapeau is safe from injury.

Theatrical—Professor Blot is organizing a company in this city for the manufacture of *soups*.—[N. Y. Democrat.

Rev. Mrs. P. A. Hansford has become the shepherdess of an Universalist flock in Portland.

The best of us being unfit to die, what an inexpressible absurdity to put the worst to death.—[Hawthorne.

C. C. Washburne, of Wisconsin, is to be Grant's secretary of the interior, says a Washington special to the Mobile Register.

It has been discovered that $2,000,000 of church funds have been loaned for speculative purposes in Wall street, and that several churches are mortgaged for the same purpose.

It begins to look as though the everlasting grab for lands, bonds, securities, etc., to build railroads across the continent, would be choked off by Congress.

Yes, I love a Jew.—Would like to see the Jewess who was in the Sixth avenue car at the oyster house in Spring street, near Hudson.—[Herald Personal.

The Baton Rouge Advocate makes highly complimentary mention of Dr. O. Kratz, who has recently left Baton Rouge for a wider field of practice in this city, where he formerly exercised his profession with distinguished ability.

I cannot doubt that if A. T. Stewart should advertise for clerks at one hundred dollars per annum and board, he would have five thousand applicants before the week's end. And so of copying and music teaching.—[Greeley.

Miss Katie Putnam disports on the bicycular velocipede at the Davenport (Iowa) theater. During the performance Kate wears a bicycular garment. "She makes the machine zip," is the comment of the local papers.

If Mr. Booth wished to get five hundred young men and women to play gratis in his theater, he would not have to go out of New York for them. The girls especially would ask nothing better than to hear "melancholy Dane."—[New York Letter.

A Jefferson City (Mo.) dispatch says a bill will be introduced, coming from the committee of the House, on Texas cattle, which will utterly prohibit the driving of Texas cattle into the State, and provide adequate means to accomplish that object.

The Baltimore Statesman concedes to Reverdy Johnson high qualities as a humorist. By way of illustration it refers to his recent acknowledgment that there is no difference between the skulls of black and white men nor the State papers of Liberians and Englishmen.

The N. Y. Star thinks there is a trifle too much billiard playing. It has seen many a man punching ivory balls by the hour when he should have been at his business, and many, too, spending for games and drinks the money that should have been handed over to the family at home.

At his recent lecture at the Cooper institute, Mr. Train wore a blue swallow-tail coat, with a velvet collar and a brilliant assortment of brass buttons, a large rosette, in which the colors of the rainbow were beautifully blended, an imaculate white waistcoat, and sombre inexpressibles.

Queen Victoria wears her hair, in private, as English ladies were wont to wear it five and twenty years ago; on the rare occasions on which she appears in public, she bands her tresses under a diamond coif, after the manner of Mary, queen of Scots.

The London Spectator says the English language is freer from the corruptions of dialect and provincialism in America than in England. Reverdy Johnson intimated as much in one of his late speeches to an applauding audience of Britishers.

We are pained to learn that one of our most accomplished tailors has become mentally deranged in consequence of a long series of ineffectual attempts to satisfactorily adapt a pair of pantaloons to the actual developments of the undeniably fine limbs belonging to one of his best patrons.

According to "Cousin Nourma," who tells the story in a late letter from this city to the Louisville Democrat, the guests at the City Hotel are waited on by a live German prince who was deposed by a decree of Prussia, whereupon he "calmly laid aside his scepter" and assumed the water's napkin.

Victoria is said to be a Ritualist. On a late occasion in the Chapel Royal, St. James, she sent to the clergyman officiating at the altar a red bag, edged with gold lace, and containing "the queen's offering of gold, frankincense and myrrh, in commemoration of the gifts of the magi to the infant Savior."

Will somebody tell us the meaning of the leathern cockades that we see on the hats of coachmen and footmen of some of the flashing equipages in the fashionable thoroughfares? In England the kickshaw denotes, if we are not mistaken, that the owners of the vehicle are of a certain rank of the aristocracy, and a commoner would no more think of putting a cockade on his coachman's hat than of quartering the royal arms on his own escutcheon. What can a cockade mean in New York?—[New York Post.

Wm. Cullen Bryant, at the Burns festival at New York, on Monday night, said: "I wonder how the poets would look if they could all be brought together, with their 'eyes in a fine frenzy rolling,' and some of their number, I fear, sadly out at elbows. What would the denizens of Wall street think of them if they were marched in procession through that part of the city? If an army of stockholders could be mustered, and another of Bedlamites, and a third of poets, to which of the other two would the troop of poets seem, by their demeanor, to be most nearly related? To that question, I fear, I could not give an impartial answer."

It is now quite common, in case one meets a friend casually in company with other gentlemen, to be introduced to all of them. Perhaps, while you are talking with your newly made acquaintances, one of them is seen by two or three of his friends, who are also introduced all around. Thus, while you merely desired to exchange a few words with your friend, you are forced to make the acquaintance of an acquaintance of his acquaintance—an invasion of your private rights which you are unable to resist or to protest against. This practice is peculiarly American, absurd and annoying, and ought to be frowned on by all true gentlemen. It is—with rare exceptions—almost as much the right of a gentleman as of a lady, to decide for himself who shall be introduced to him.—[New York Mail.

The Turkish admiral, Hobart Pasha, distinguished himself during our late war as a blockade runner. Twelve times he is said to have broken the blockade of Charleston, each time under circumstances of great danger, and in consequence of this he published his reminiscences under the title of "Never Caught." When the Turks, a few weeks ago, sent him to Crete in order to destroy the Enossis, the Russian minister, General Ignatieff made energetic efforts to retain him at Constantinople. Political arguments being unavailing, an action for debt was at last brought against him, in the hope that he would be imprisoned, or, at all events, detained. But this device, too, was frustrated, and he got away safely. Arriving on board his ship, his first act was to forward to the Russian embassador, together with a polite message, his little work entitled "Never Caught."—[Ex.

A Boston correspondent writes that the custom of dinner-giving is a passion of the solid men of that city. "Long experience has made dining one of the fine arts with us. At the house of one of the wealthiest citizens the other day, the party after remaining an hour or so at one table, arose and were ushered into another room, where a second table, with all its appointments, was laid. The meal was there finished. The opportunity for a double display of silver and porcelain was grand. As an offset to this I will mention a club of twelve gentlemen who dine every fortnight in a little boat-house on a bridge leading from the city. No one can become a member who is not an adept at cooking some particularly delicious dish. They have no servants, do their own cooking and waiting, and have better dinners than I ever ate anywhere else. The club was founded more than forty years ago."

Horace Greeley makes this blandly blunt oration to beggars of all degrees: "Country friends, and especially young men, I give you facts as I have long observed and studied them. I tell you frankly that my interest in your action thereon is partly selfish; for my soul is weary of these incessant appeals for 'something to do,' or, that failing, for alms. There must, there will be beggars; but need *you* be beggars? Even if you must, I wish it were in your hearts to stay where beggars are not so enormously superabundant as here. I often respond rudely, harshly, to their solicitations, because I cannot help it. Worn out by appeals to which I am utterly unable to respond—denied opportunity to earn my own bread by this endless procession of beggars—I often speak more roughly than I should, because my patience is utterly exhausted. I am not as poor as Lazarus, still less am I as rich as Dives; but I fully sympathize with the latter in so far as he is represented as wishing in Hades to send a messenger to his brethren still on earth, to entreat them not to 'come into this torment.'"

A few days ago Butler discovered an item providing so much per annum for the "superintendent of the Cript." Not understanding what this meant, he sought knowledge from his fellow members, but they were no wiser than he. He then consulted the appropriation bills for fifty years back, and found the same thing charged in each bill. After a determined search among the servants of the capitol the superintendent of the Cript was found. He was brought forward and made to relate his history. It seems that shortly after General Washington died, an act was passed by Congress providing for the building of a vault beneath the capitol, which was to hold the remains of the immortal statesman and warrior, and to be called the Cript. It was found necessary to have a man to watch the sacred spot, and accordingly an officer was employed, to be called superintendent of the Cript. The duties of the superintendent were to sit near the Cript daily, from 9 A. M. until 3 P. M., and see that only one gas burner was used. This the present occupant has done for the past forty years, and now Butler cruelly proposes to abolish the office.

Buy the only sewing machine fit for family use, the Grover & Baker. Warranted for five years. Quilter, braider and hemmer given with each machine at 182 Canal street.

CITY TOPICS.

The time is very near when that jovial band of revelers known to mortals as "Ye Mystick Krewe," with their huge and mighty chieftain, Comus, will come forth from their three hundred and sixty-four days of yearly seclusion, and bursting upon the bewildered eyes of the good people of New Orleans from their mysterious and hitherto undiscovered haunts, shall fill the streets with a stream of fantastic maskers; shall delight the eager visions of New Orleans beauties with their beautiful tableaux; will mingle with the ladies, their guests, in the mazes of the dance, and knowing but unknown shall make many a joke and quip and jest; and will, when the midnight bell strikes, once more mysteriously disappear, and be no more known on this mundane sphere until another Mardi-Gras calls them forth to play the same fantastic tricks again. Well, when they come this year we guarantee them as hearty a welcome as they have ever yet received, and as they have made the Opera House their headquarters, will predict that the number of their friends who will assemble to do them honor will be greater than it ever was before.

After three hours filibustering upon it, the bill donating to the Chattanooga Railroad Company the indorsement of the State on its bonds to the amount of $12,500 for each mile of the road in the State west of New Orleans, at last passed the House, finally, and now goes to the Senate. The original bill provided for the indorsement of bonds representing every mile of road in the State, but it was amended so as to only include that portion west of New Orleans. To no bill that has ever passed the House has the opposition been so persistent and so obstinate. The enemies of the measure took advantage of every parliamentary tactic that could by any ingenuity be brought to bear upon the matter, and actually succeeded in consuming over an hour in getting one motion to be put to the House. As an evidence of the efforts made to weary out the patience of the members, it may be stated that the roll was called to record the votes of members no less than thirty-nine times, and only one of these—the instance where the vote upon the final passage of the bill was taken—was demanded for any other reason than to consume time. But "the colored troops fought nobly" and a quorum held out to the last roll call, which was gone through with at about half-past six o'clock. In addition to this session of six hours and a half, a night session was attempted by some of the members, but the majority thought they had earned their $8 "per diem per day," and therefore declined to do any such thing.

The ball given at the Opera House by the Opera House Club on Wednesday evening, surpassed our most sanguine expectations, and must have been a source of congratulation to the gentlemen under whose auspices this brilliant affair was conducted. As early as eight o'clock the auditorium commenced filling with the prudent fair ones who, taught by experience, knew of the difficulty of obtaining seats in case of delay, and ere nine o'clock had struck every box and seat in the dress circle and *secondes* was occupied by such an array of beauty and fashion as would defy any attempt at description.

The stairway on either side leading to the dress-circle had been tastefully converted into a garden of evergreens, through which the guests were ushered under a canopy of drapery, thence by another pair of stairs down into the ball-room.

As usual at the Opera House, the parquette and stage had been placed on a level and afforded spacious room to the dancers. The illumination on this occasion had been considerably increased by the addition of five gilt chandeliers upon the stage, and another and larger one suspended from the center of the ceiling of the auditorium, and here and there Chinese vases supporting elegant candelabras, from which, together with the customary apparatus, from six to seven hundred gets of burning gas cast their refulgence upon the surrounding scene. The decorations were simple and grand, and consisted in endless streamers of evergreens suspended from the center of the ceiling to the *secondes* and along the outer edges of the boxes, and every where were suspended floral baskets, which gave to the scene an air of freshness and gaiety only comparable to the youth, beauty and attire of the guests.

Two magnificent bands of music were in attendance—the first infantry band, composed of twenty-five performers on brass instruments, and Carlo Patti's brass and string band of twenty-two musicians; the former occupying the right extremity of the *secondes*, enlivening the interludes with choice selections from the principal operas, while the latter was placed immediately over the canopy and played the music of the programme of dances.

At 10 minutes past 9 o'clock the house was already so full of spectators and dancers, eager to enjoy the festivities, that the first infantry band announced the opening of the ball by performing a grand march, which was immediately followed by the prelude of the quadrille of "Barbe Bleue" by Patti's band, and the ball commenced in earnest. As dance succeeded dance and the ball progressed, throngs upon throngs of people were crowding into the Opera House.

At half-past ten dancing had become almost impossible, as the assembly was a dense mass; the individuals so closely huddled together that faces were the only portion of the body discernible, giving to the scene the appearance more of a mutual admiration society than of a ball. This state of affairs continued for an hour, until half-past eleven o'clock, at which time the *buffet*, erected in the parlor in the rear of the boxes, was opened and relieved the ball-room of the excess of people who were called upon to partake of the delicacies which were laid out on a side-board, about sixty feet long, extending the whole length of the parlor.

The scene was now doubled, and it would require the imagination of a Milton to give an approximate idea of the *chassez croisé*, and tumult which ensued. Dancers leaving the ball room to repair to the refreshment saloon, jostling against and colliding with returning ones; the prattling of tongues mingling with the clatter of dishes and spoons, a hearty laugh blending its tones with the tinkling of glasses. The crash of a tumbling pyramid of nuge contrasting with the ripping of silks and taritons; in fact, a scene that would have done honor to Pondemonium. We would here like to give some idea of the magnificence of the buffet, gotten up under the superintendence of Col. F. Dumonteil, the prince of caterers, corner of Canal and Bourbon streets, but that we did not get more than a glance at the spread, so thick was the throng which assaulted the dainty cakes and creams. We have only a recollection of some delicious oyster patties and excellent punch, of which there was such a profusion, that at the time the ball broke up, they went begging.

The small hours of the night were now being reached, and slowly, but steadily, were groups of ladies to be seen directing their course towards the club room, which had been placed at their disposal for a dress room, and of the twenty-five hundred souls who had visited the ball during the evening, barely one-half remained; but Terpsichore, far from losing cast, now counted among her devotees the more thoughtful of the guests, who had preserved themselves fresh for a genuine enjoyment, and launched themselves into the mazes of the delirious valse à deux temps or the voluptuous evolutions of the mazurka, with a zest that did the heart good to witness.

Our readers will easily admit that it would be too onerous a task to attempt to Jenkinsize upon the toilette of Miss So and So, or how many thousands of dollars worth of diamonds were worn by Mrs. X., in an assemblage of over one thousand ladies. We will, therefore, forego such a description, with one exception, however, at the risk of incurring the displeasure of many of our lady friends. We would be remiss if we did not mention the presence of one of Kentucky's pride, now making a short stay among us—a beautiful blonde, the object of the admiration of everybody present. Her attire was decidedly the most remarkable of the evening, not only for its richness and elegant simplicity, but especially on account of its admirable harmony with the lady's eyes—"blue as the clear sky"—her suffused cheeks, cherry lips and general symmetry of person. The dress consisted of a plain boddice and jupe of cherry silk, decolleté and short sleeved, trimmed with blonde and white beads around the neck and arms, and a *panier* of the same material, the effect of which recalled the poet's lines:

"There's a light crimson, there's a deeper one;
A maiden's blush—here purple, there a white."

We have already given more space than we intended to the successful entertainment of the Opera House Club, but how could we help it, being led estray in noticing the finest occurrence of the season, which yesterday was the absorbing topic.

We cannot forget mentioning that Gens. Buchanan and Tompkins honored the ball with their presence.

Before closing, we wish to tender our thanks to the managers of the ball for the pleasant hours we spent on Wednesday evening—until half past 4 in the morning!—and hope that this may not be the last entertainment which they will give. They understand the rules of hospitality too well not to give a second ball of the Opera House Club.

What is known as "the civil equality bill"—that is the bill which takes away from every citizen the right to manage his own affairs in the way that suits him best, was yesterday called up in the Senate by Pinchback, its author. He made a long speech in its favor, reading it from MSS., which he held in his hand. His utterances were very emphatic, as they penetrated to the hall of the house below, startling the lobbyists with vague premonitions of a disturbance to come. If the bill passes, their premonitions will, we imagine, be realized. But the bill will not pass.

The circumstances attending the death, by drowning, of a young boy named Emile Grasser, who fell into the river between Jackson and Philip streets, on Tuesday evening, are such as will make his memory honored, and go far to assuage his widowed mother's grief for his loss. For some time previous to the disaster, another boy, who was in quite destitute circumstances, had been sheltered and provided for by Mrs. Grasser, occupying the same room with deceased, who treated him with the kindness of a brother. But, on Saturday, weary of his dependence upon comparative strangers, he had gone off, and for two or three days was not seen or heard of. On Tuesday Emile met him on the wharf gathering drift wood. He was hungry and cold, he said, so Emile ran home and got his mother, herself working hard to keep the wolf from the door, to bake some little loaves of bread for his hungry companion. Carrying the first one baked of these, Emile hurried back to the river side, and saw the object of his charity on a coal barge, from which a plank was laid to the wharf. He hastened to cross this with the bread in his hand, but, alas! fell in the river, and his body, in spite of a prolonged search, has not been recovered. All honor to the memory of this noble lad who, in his desire to relieve the distress of a comrade, met so sad a fate.

It was rather difficult to find partners at the Opera House ball on Wednesday night. Many were the appointments made to meet at the stairs or some other trysting place, but in the majority of instances the crowd was so great that the appointment was, per force, left unkept. If a gentleman ever left a lady it was only through a special grace of fortune that he saw her again sooner than half an hour.

Yesterday Hon. Isabelle, a colored legislator introduced into "de Gineral 'Simbly" a bill "to enforce the observance of the holy Sabbath." It may pass the Legislature, but we imagine that the members are not much in the Sabbath observance line just now. A bill ameliorating the penalties imposed upon pickpockets and other larger thieves would be much more to their taste and color—much more to their wants.

An elephant was raffled off at the St. Anna fair last night. Unlike the historical personage who won an elephant in Boston some time ago, and who was much bothered by the question, "What will I do with it?" the winner of this elephant appeared to be well satisfied with the bargain.

TEXAS ITEMS.

Government freight is all shipped, under late orders, via Brenham to Austin. General Porter, chief quartermaster, has appointed Capt. Jules A. Randall, receiver at Brenham. Mr. John A. Wallen is general transportation agent.

The Indianola Bulletin of the 38th says the railroad now building from that point is being pushed forward with great dispatch. That paper thinks, that "with the completion of this road, property in Western Texas will become immensely valuable, and city property in Indianola will be in demand at fabulous prices."

In Seguin, G. F. Woodward was killed by his son-in-law, L. P. Spain. He was unarmed and shot five times with a six shooter and killed instantly. The Journal says it was a family affair.

The farmers on the Guadaloupe are highly elated with the prospect for good crops. The Journal says they never fail to make abundant crops after a wet season like the present. Several families from Virginia and other States have recently arrived and intend making Guadaloupe their future homes.

The Navasota Ranger of the 28th ult., gives the following account of an assault with intent to kill Parson Lancaster: "Last Saturday, while on the streets, we were ruffianly and cowardly attacked by a man (not a citizen of this county) who, with pistol in hand, threatened to put a hole through us, and had it not been for some friends standing near by, he would perhaps have executed his murderous threat. Notwithstanding we might have been justified in shooting him down, we did not molest him in word or deed. It is true we were armed, not through choice, but in self-defense, as we had received an anonymous letter threatening assassination."

The best crop of cotton raised in Collin last year, so far as we have heard, is that raised by James Naylor, near Farmersville. If we have been correctly informed, he gathered eight 500 lbs. bales, after being tolled for ginning, from seven acres. The next best is that of L. W. Oglesby at Plano, who gathered 25 bales from 27 acres.—[McKinney Messenger, Jan. 23.

James Alexander, a well known cattle dealer, has left Troy, New York, for Corpus Christi, Texas, where he is to engage extensively in the slaughter of cattle. Mr. A. brings with him the apparatus for packing 200 head per day. He has already purchased 26,000 head in Texas at the price of $4 per head, which he will kill for their hides and tallow.—[Houston Telegraph, Jan. 29.

We are informed by Sheriff Platt that one Nixon, a desperate thief and assassin, was arrested last Sunday night, by a special deputy and two attendants, on a charge of cow stealing. While on their way to Austin, a crowd of men, duly blacked and disguised, took the prisoner from the deputy, and yesterday morning he was found dead, suspended from a limb. The sheriff also has an indefinite account of the killing of Charles High, a colored desperado who recently broke jail. By a free display of weapons he bluffed one party sent to arrest him; but on the second attempt he did not succeed quite so well, the arresting party being compelled to shoot him.—[Austin Republican, Jan. 26.

The Gonzales Inquirer, of the 23d ult., says that Henry Law, freedman, entered the dwelling house of Col. Turner, sometime during the afternoon when the family were all absent, and took from the iron safe $672, of which amount $540 was in twenty dollar gold pieces, and the balance in Mexican silver dollars.

Don't buy a miserable single thread machine, when you can get a first premium Grover & Baker at the New York price, fifty-five dollars, and warranted five years, at 182 Canal street.

Keep & Hogan, 38 Tchoupitoulas street and 36 New Levee, keep on hand a large and extensive stock of hardware and cutlery, Jas. H. Hall & Co.'s Mayesville, Ky., plows, sugar and cotton.

AMUSEMENTS.

ST. CHARLES.—Lotta drew a good house again last night as "Little Nell and the Marchioness." She appears this evening as the "Female Detective," on the occasion of her farewell benefit, which we trust may prove an occasion commensurate with the success attending her present engagement. The farce "An Object of Interest," will also be played.

"After Dark," the great sensation drama which, during this season, has proved so popular in New York, will be brought out on Monday night, when Miss Fanny B. Price commences her re-engagement.

THE VARIETIES.—It was only a medium sized house that last night assembled to witness Mr. Chanfrau's appearance in three characters—two of them new ones to the theater-going public of our city. *Solon Shingle* is a character which, seemingly so simple, is really one that requires considerable ability to properly delineate it, and no little versatility to be able to play it as well as other characters. That Mr. Chanfrau succeeded completely in merging himself into the Yankee teamster we cannot admit, but to one who has never seen him in any other impersonation, the piece would be much more enjoyable than to those who having seen "Sam," could not but have been struck by the incongruity of the occasional lapses into the peculiarities of that individual, of which Mr. Chanfrau was guilty, with the old New England farmer whom he last night represented. In his imitations of principal actors, in the farce of "Jerry Clip," Mr. Chanfrau was excellent, and the applause with which he was rewarded was long and hearty. To-night Mr. Chanfrau takes his farewell benefit. He will play *Sam* and a very opposite character, *Mose*, in "A Peep at New York." As this last is the character in which Mr. Chanfrau achieved his reputation, and as there are a great many people who are anxious not only to see that, but "Sam," a large audience is to be expected.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—"Humpty Dumpty," on its fourth representation last evening, was witnessed by another large audience, which Tony Denier by his idescribably ludicrous facial expressions, managed to keep convulsed with laughter. There is material in the piece for two or three ordinary ones, and tricks and transformations, ballets and pantomimes follow each other rapidly with each shifting scene. How the children will flock to see "Humpty Dumpty" at tomorrow's matinee.

CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM.—The museum is becoming daily more popular as a place of resort for amusement-seekers. Located centrally, and full of attractions, how, indeed, could it be otherwise. Col. Ames offers a collection of curiosities, living and inanimate, human and brute, biped and quadruped, vegetable and mineral, in short, so many wonders that one observing them finds the time gliding by imperceptibly. The skeleton man, who plays the violin holding the bow with his knee joint; the bearded lady, whose chin and upper lip are adorned with an exuberant hirsuteness; the man fish, Mr. Richards, who has been under water for 4:45, and who indulges in submarine eating, smoking and talking; the dwarf lady, the elephant Bismarck, the lions, the monkeys and the happy family, are each and all of them well worth seeing, and may be seen any day from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

CONTINENTAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.—On the 22d of February, at Odd Fellows' Hall, the Continentals give their annual fancy dress and mask ball. Application for ladies' invitations may be made to E. Blessey, Esq., No. 35 Carondelet treet, or to John G. Fleming, Esq., No. 144 Poydras street.

FOR THE POOR.—The artists of the French Opera, always open as day to melting charity, have determined to give a musical matinee at the Deutsche Company Hall, corner of Bienville street and Exchange Alley, Sunday afternoon next, the 7th instant, at half-past 12. Lunch and refreshments are on hand, and of the first quality.

The Peabody Fund.

STATEMENT BY DR. SEARS RESPECTING THE USE OF THE FUND IN THE SOUTH.

The Baltimore Gazette publishes the following letter from Dr. Barnas Sears:

George Peabody Russell, Esq., Secretary Peabody Education Fund:

My Dear Sir—The article in the Gazette of this morning, to which you have called my attention, is a singularly perverted statement of the facts, which can only be attributed to a want of correct information on the part of the editor of that paper

In the first place, it should be known that in determining the policy of the board in the distribution of this fund, it was apparent, from the vast number of applications which were earnestly pressed upon them, that any attempt to embrace all the various classes of educational institutions in the South would terminate the labors of the trustees and the fund together in less than a single year, and that such a distribution over so extended a field would make such an insignificant pittance to each class as to render Mr. Peabody's gift almost valueless to the recipients themselves.

It was, therefore, determined at the outset that no sectarian or partisan institutions of any description should be regarded as coming within the design of the founder of the fund. But in conformity with his expressed purposes and wishes, it was decided to aid in giving the benefits of rudimentary education to the greatest number of children through the agency of common and normal schools. To accomplish this assistance has been given as far as practicable in the establishment and maintenance of public free schools, in concurrence with the whole people, for the benefit of the whole people, and by the agency of the public authorities, who are responsible to their constituents.

In carrying out this plan and purpose of the trustees, I have invariably consulted, in all the eleven States I have visited, with the public authorities and the leading citizens of each community. The author of the article in the Gazette has evidently overlooked the fact that the report upon which he comments refers only to the States visited by me during the last season, and that my report of the last year covered the entire ground of the other States, which he supposes had not been visited or aided at all. In all these communities I have been encouraged and assisted by the counsel and enjoyed the concurrence and approval of the most distinguished and cultivated gentlemen of the South, in their respective localities, whose judgment and motives, I am sure, would command the unqualified respect and confidence of the editor of the Gazette, and of all who share in his misapprehension of the facts referred to.

With respect to the two cases cited in the article, it is only necessary for me to say that the school at Charleston referred to, which was a charity school mostly for the benefit of the freedmen, came within the class of denominational schools, and that, with the advice both of Gov. Aiken, a member of the board, and Hon. Mr. Memminger, a member of the cabinet in the Southern Confederacy, and now president of the school board of Charleston, the application was not granted. It may also be added that there has been appropriated to the city of Charleston, under the advice of Gov. Aiken, the sum of $2500.

The case of the school at New Orleans, described by the editor as of like character with that at Charleston, was a special school, under denominational patronage, and of course, for the same reasons, excluded from a participation in the fund. A sum of $3000 has been appropriated for that city, under the advice and approval of Hon. Edward A. Bradford, a member of the board; Hon. R. M. Lusher, state superintendent of public instruction during the existence of the Confederacy, and Mr. Rogers, the superintendent of the city schools of New Orleans.

With this correction of the facts I desire only to express my thanks, for which this gives me fitting opportunity, to the numerous friends of public education throughout the South, without distinction of parties or sects, who have given me their earnest co-operation in all my labors. Among them are many whose political opinions coincide with those of the editor of the Gazette, who will be as much surprised as I am by the imputation upon the trustees or their agent, that the distribution of this fund has been in any instance, or in any degree, prompted by a different spirit or motive than those which the editor claims—and which the trustees intend—should govern its appropriations, namely, the best interests of the entire people of the Southern States. I am, respectfully and truly yours, B. SEARS,

General Agent P. E. Fund.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 24, 1-69.

GEN. GRANT'S STRATEGY.—The latest story told about the efforts to pump Grant on his cabinet appointments concerns a lady, the wife of a prominent senator. A gay party was assembled at Grant's residence a few nights ago, and the ladies composing it formed a group around the great man of the mansion, talking pleasant small talk for some time, when one of the party, a sprightly and handsome lady, thought the opportunity favorable and the general's mental guard sufficiently negligent to venture in where other folks than angels have hitherto feared to tread. "General," started the venturesome fair one, "now won't you say who you intend to put in your cabinet?" Grant paused for a moment, while a battery of bright and anxious eyes were directed upon him. He saw the critical nature of his position, and that skill alone could secure him a graceful triumph. "Well, Mrs. ——," said he, with a twinkle of humor in his eye, "my wife has asked me that same question already, but I hav'nt told her yet." Another victory for Grant.—[Washington correspondent N. Y. Herald.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Seymour Barmore left behind his cane and carpet-bag, the latter containing valuable papers, and his room in Nashville was left with everything in it, as though he were to return in a day or two at least. Circumstances lead to the belief that a man named Jordan, a rampant, who had been arrested by Barmore for passing counterfeit money, in connection with his accomplice, captured Barmore and murdered him.

A Detroit paper has a very refreshing story come to it from Albion, Michigan. The day express on the Michigan Central on the 26th instant struck a two-horse wagon containing an old man named Sagon and his wife. We are told that "the cow catcher just struck between the wagon and the horses, consigning each a place on opposite sides of the track, little or none the worse for the collision. Mr. Sagon and his wife (both about sixty-five,) were caught upon the platform above the cow-catcher and just in front of the engine, where, instead of losing presence of mind and throwing themselves off, they settled themselves composedly as though nothing had happened. The old lady put her hands in her muff, while the old man, with one hand extended as if grasping the reins, and the whip raised in the other, assumed an attitude that Dan Rice might envy; and thus the old couple rode up to the station triumphant, amid the cheers of the bystanders."

The following news has been received from Port-au-Prince: The Haytien steamer Salnave seized two French vessels in the harbor of St. Marie for running the blockade. The French admiral hearing of the affair, compelled the government to surrender the vessels. He declared that the blockade of the Haytien coast was ineffective; that the occasional calling of men-of-war at a port was not sufficient to establish a blockade, and that Hayti had no right to seize foreign vessels running into ports, the blockade of which it could not maintain.

The citizens on Saline river had a fight with the Pawnee Indians, on the 29th ult., on Mulberry creek, in which seven Indians were killed. The Indians were trying to run off stock, and had robbed some houses on the Saline, which caused the trouble. There were no whites killed. The Indians fired first.

Benjamin Posey, living on Oil Creek, Braxton county, West Virginia, recently drove his wife's mother, aged 88, from his house. The poor old creature started for a neighbor's farm, but perished on the way. She left her son-in-law's house on Saturday, and on the following Tuesday her dead body was found beside a mountain path, frozen stiff, and partially devoured by hogs. There is some talk of lynching Posey, but thus far he has not been arrested.

A mammoth ship is to be built in San Francisco. It is to be as large as the Great Eastern, but will draw only 18 feet. Common beds will be substituted for bunks, the staterooms will be very much larger than in common ships, and will be arranged along the center instead of at the sides, making the rolling of the huge craft less perceptible. It is designed that passage only shall be sold by the company, meals being provided by two competing restaurants. The saloon will be 500 feet long.

There is likely to be a velocipede war, a claim of a patent and numerous infringements having been made by Calvin Witty, who is closing up the Eastern manufactories.

It is complained that the remains of dead horses are gathered and buried as soldiers in the national cemetery in East Tennessee, by the government agents employed to gather and bury the bodies of dead soldiers.

Hanlon, Newman & Co.'s distillery, New York city, was burned on the 1st inst. Loss $120,000.

The Rogers murder case has ended in New York with a verdict of stabbed to death by parties unknown.

The price of the army ration is to be restored to fifty cents if Congress will agree with the House military committee.

Five horse-thieves were taken from jail at Dyersburg, Tenn., on Friday night, by the citizens and shot to death.

The jewelry store of Archibald Conklin, Davenport, Iowa, was robbed, on the 31st ult., of jewelry to the amount of $1600.

The San Domingo people approve that portion of the president's message which treats of annexation to the United States.

The Methodists of New York propose to sink half a million in churches and chapels in destitute parts of the country.

The number of street cars used in St. Louis, is 179; number of lines, 7; number of horses on these lines 1293; number of conductors and drivers 618;