

The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

G. O. HEKON, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DAILY CRESCENT. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING—Mondays excepted.

Subscription, in advance, \$10; Half yearly, \$5; Quarterly, \$3; Single copies, 10 cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Table with columns for Square, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months. Includes rates for various ad types like 'One', 'Two', 'Three', etc.

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

Transient advertisements, having the run of the paper, first insertion, \$1.50 per square; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents per square.

Advertisements inserted at intervals, to be charged as above.

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 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 matter.

THE WEEKLY CRESCENT.

Published every Saturday morning. Subscription, \$2 per annum, in advance; half yearly and quarterly, same rates; single copies, 10 cents.

Rates of Advertising:

Table with columns for Square, 1 month, 2 months, 3 months, 6 months, 12 months. Includes rates for various ad types like 'One', 'Two', 'Three', etc.

Auction Sales To-Morrow.

By Charles T. Nash—An elegant assortment of household furniture. Terms: Cash.

By Messrs. Louis Stoen & Bros.—Six hundred and fifty cases boots, shoes and brogans, without limit or reserve. Terms will be stated at sale.

The colored members of the Legislature do not seem to take kindly to the proposition to give the appointment of municipal officers to the governor.

The opera.—The audience at the opera last evening was as compact as usual on Saturday night, and the most enthusiastic of the season.

There was a regular polylog debate in the lower house yesterday, no less than four languages being spoken in the course of it.

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CITY TOPICS.

The Diocesan Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church closed its annual session yesterday after three days of labor.

Any one who has ever heard anything of the Mardi Gras festivities in New Orleans has heard, in connection with them, of the great mask ball which annually winds up the carnival at the St. Charles Theater.

The Crescent earnestly advises its readers to keep away from the quacks that sell specifics at the City Hall walking down St. Charles street, up-side down, as to pass the doorways of the Old Drury, and find a blaze of light, and a volume of enticing music issuing forth thereupon upon the wistful gazers and listeners without.

What a scene it was to one looking down upon the floor from the dress circle! How many light hearts, how many drowsy eyes, how many covert looks there were concealed beneath that mass of humanity which, arrayed in all the colors of the rainbow, whirled incessantly hither and thither!

There is considerable complaint being made by the Monday subscribers to the Opera House by the programmes offered them favor too much of monotony. For some time they were treated to "La Belle Helene," which, though a beautiful opera and always well sung, rather falls by too frequent repetition.

The fashionable world and the ladies particularly will be interested in the fact that Olympia, the famous, is shortly to remove her establishment nearer to the center of trade. She has taken the building known as the Maison Dorée, formerly occupied by Mr. John Stroma as a restaurant.

Notice was yesterday given in the House of a bill to prevent the cities of New Orleans and Jefferson from hereafter charging any licenses on trades or professions, as means of attracting business.

Now that the carnival, with its multiplicity of balls and other entertainments is over, and that the first feeling of relief that tired revelers experienced at the prospect of some rest from dancing is passed away, the young people—and the old people, too—are beginning to look forward to an opportunity to shake off for a season the uncertainties of Lent, and to again enjoy something of the carnival festivity.

Yesterday, while a most interesting debate was going on in the lower house, one of the honorable gentlemen, black as the hinges of Hell, who was sitting just below the gallery, suddenly started out of his seat as though he had been shot, and in a stentorian voice bawled out to the assistant sergeant-at-arms: "Mr. Craig! Mr. Craig! That white gentleman up in the gallery 'spit down on my head!"

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Craig" proceeded to search out the offender, while the speaker's gavel commanded order, and at last the honorable gent, pacified but still rubbing his wool, sank back in his seat; not however, without several furtive upward glances to discover whether another show-up was to be expected.

The number of cases of boots, shoes, etc., from the northern factories that are brought to the New Orleans market is astonishing. 25,000 cases have arrived here within the last three months, all of which have been sold at fair prices—most of them at auction. Whither all these shoes, boots, etc., go it is impossible for us to give a guess.

Senator Todd wishes to incorporate the Lot Filling Company of Jefferson City. We take pleasure in recommending Wm. Baker, superintendent of registration, ex-street commissioner, British subject, etc., as a fit person for the position of superintendent of the company, which he would fill to great advantage as the lots themselves.

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the above mentioned parties have no records the seizure and sale of said bonds. I have no record in my office showing the proceeds of such sales.

Yours, respectfully, A. R. DUBOIS, Assessor.

The proceeds of all above mentioned loans, with the exception of the loan from the Citizens Bank, under act 85 of 1877, for the use of the Legislature, were paid over to the Board of Levee Commissioners, J. V. Durand, chairman.

The New York Mail breaks ground against the velocipede. He holds that walking is the natural means of locomotion, and next to this, when exercise beyond his power of endurance is required, comes horseback exercise.

The New York ferries carried 821,321,274 passengers in 1887.

The poet Bryant addressed the newboys of New York last Sunday.

The society to propagate the Catholic faith received a million dollars last year, of which nine-tenths was from one cent per week subscriptions.

The sum of \$375,000 in city notes was sold in town yesterday at from 24 to 25 per cent. discount.

Washington special reports Radical dissatisfaction at Grant's continued reticence on the cabinet question.

The captain-general of Cuba has withdrawn his amnesty proclamation and re-established the censorship of the press.

The stage effects of Booth's new theater at New York are worked by steam-power, the first of the kind in the world.

Hon. Samuel Williston has given \$250,000 to the Williston Seminary, at Easthampton, Massachusetts, since 1841, and now proposes presenting another quarter of a million.

The bride of Gen. Edward Howell, who was married on Tuesday at Boston, insisted on a wedding tour to Fort Wagner, where the general was severely wounded.

The Houston Telegraph wants A. J. Hamilton to be the next governor of Texas, on account of his conservative course in the convention.

Lisa from the point of view of a beautiful woman, whose very smile makes summer where she moves, cannot be the same that it is to a thoughtful man, who feels chiefly the burden of its responsibilities.—[Ex.]

J. C. Shoup and E. E. Overall announce that on the 26th inst., they will issue at Oxford, Miss., the first number of a 32 column newspaper, to be styled the Weekly Oxonian, devoted to the material interests of Mississippi.

A hungry fellow in Bath devoured for his supper the other evening, one keg of oysters, three large sheets of ginger bread, one bowl of clam chowder, and drank two cups of tea, and one glass of water. He insults hygiene by being alive and well.

A Washington letter says: "An accomplished, educated colored man, one of the employees of the House of Representatives, says: 'I shall take my wife and daughters to the first Grant reception at the White House, and the question to be settled is, whether these two opposite social ingredients will chemically mix.'"

It is related that when Henry Wilson, now so distinguished, first entered public life he was a very poor speaker, but by dint of talking three or four times every day in the Massachusetts Legislature, he became a good debater. Good for Willson. But what a trial for the Legislature!

Ann Swann, the nine feet high giantess, in a yellow dress and black velvet cloak, swept majestically down Broadway yesterday, looking in at the second story windows. She is as graceful as a swan, and seems to enjoy good health, notwithstanding the partial amputation she got at Barnum's Museum. She went to get her picture taken. Of course it was not full length.—[The City, N. Y.]

Carlo, a Dubuque dog—large and strong—is said to have saved the lives of four persons. He dragged a creeping babe from under the feet of a pawing colt; pulled two drowning girls from Lake Peosta, and stopped his master's coat-tail one dark and stormy night, as he (the master) headed for a stream where the bridge had just been swept away. Carlo has the unmailed freedom of Dubuque at all seasons.

There was a meeting at Mobile, Thursday evening, to devise means to rebuild, and at once, Spring Hill College. Henry St. Paul presided, and Wm. LeBaron was secretary. Addresses were made by the chairman, by Father Gaulest and Judge Delchamps. A committee to solicit subscriptions was appointed. It consists of the following gentlemen: Right Rev. Bishop Quinlan, honorary president; Joseph E. Murrell, G. M. Parker, John McDonald, P. H. Pepper, Thos. M. LeBaron, Jas. H. Caldwell, B. F. Yniesta, John Lyons, Chas. Fricke.

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Monumental Church, Richmond, says the Whig, was crowded on the evening of the 8th, on the occasion of the Twenty-first of Col. T. M. Anderson, of the Twenty-first Infantry, to Lizzie, daughter of Col. Van Winkle, United States Marshal for Virginia. The Rev. Dr. Woodbridge, rector of the church, officiated. The attendants were six officers of the army, and their bright uniforms, as well as those of the many other military gentlemen present, gave the assembly an unusually brilliant appearance. The bride was tastefully and elegantly attired. After the ceremony was over there was crowded reception at the residence of Col. Van Winkle.

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hishment. At the plantation, about two miles distant, all his former servants still remain, and cultivate the land in parcels, as tenants. In Mr. Stephens's own words, "they pay one-fourth of the products as rent. They work as well and as faithfully as ever, but I do not think that, upon an average, the product of their labor is above one-fourth of what it formerly was, which I attribute to the want of proper skill in agriculture, and the general management of a farm."

A writer in the New York Mail breaks ground against the velocipede. He holds that walking is the natural means of locomotion, and next to this, when exercise beyond his power of endurance is required, comes horseback exercise. It brings most of the muscles into play at the same time, and that is why it is so healthy. Besides, there is something in the living motion of the horse, which is specially adapted to the wants of the human system in this respect, and which the merely mechanical movement can never supply—to say nothing of the healthful animal magnetism of the horse, which always felt more or less by those brought into his contact with him. Next to this comes mechanical motion, by which we are borne along without any special exertion of the muscles. The harm done by excessive use of this mode of locomotion is negative, but the harm done by the velocipede is active and decided, because it brings into active play the muscles of the lower part of the back and of the limbs, while in the most fatiguing and unnatural of all positions, and while the muscles of the upper part of the body, and particularly of the chest, remain in forced inaction.

WHY TRUE LONGING?

Why this longing, this forever sighing, For the far off, the unattained and dim; While all the beautiful around thee lying, Offers up its low perpetual hymn? Wouldst thou then listen to its gentle teaching? All thy restless yearning it will still; Leaf and flower and laden bough are pressing; This world is a sphere, though hazy and misty, The stytchah hat out west just now is a prairie chicken. A taxidermist prepares them, and they are stuffed with the young ladies' heads.

EDGAR A. POE.

No one who has written of this unfortunate man seems to have quite understood his case. Nor should I, if I had not spent a few days last summer at the Inebriate Asylum at Birmingham, in the State of New York. Edgar A. Poe, like Byron and many others, appears to have been a man whose brain was permanently injured by alcohol, and so injured that there was no safety for him except in total and permanent abstinence from every intoxicating drink. I have often heard the late N. P. Willis speak of Poe's conduct when he was sub-editor of the Evening Mirror, of which Mr. Willis was one of the editors. Poe, he would say, was usually one of the most regular and most temperate of the staff, but remarkably so in his person, elegant and orderly about his work, and wholly unexceptionable in conduct and demeanor. But in a weak moment, tempted, perhaps, by a friend, or by the devil, he would take one glass of wine or one glass of liquor. From that moment he was another being. His self-control was gone. An irresistible thirst for strong drink possessed him, and he would drink, and drink, and drink, as long as he could get it, and he would not stop until he was so far gone that he would be obliged to go to bed. He would be in a miserable and repentant mood, until he had in some degree recovered his health, when he would return to his labor, if the patient in his employ had any interest in the matter. Having formed this deplorable habit while his brain was immature, I believe that it then received an incurable injury, which caused it to generate unnumbered thoughts, opinions erroneous, and feelings morbid. His mind was so injured, that he became a good debater. Good for Willson. But what a trial for the Legislature!

David Poe, of Maryland, the grandfather of the poet, was an officer of reputation in the army of the revolution. Like many other soldiers, he married when the war was over, and settled in the chief city of his native State—Baltimore. His eldest son, who was also named David, was destined to the law, and in 1815 was taken to the city of Baltimore, where he was an ardent, impetuous youth, one of those ill-balanced young men who may, by circumstances favor, perform heroic actions, but who are much more likely to be guilty of rash and foolish ones than of great ones. Of course it was not full length.—[The City, N. Y.]

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known, for Poe was always curiously reticent respecting the events of his own life. One fact is, that he was never married. The other is that, about a year after his departure from America, he was arrested at St. Petersburg by the police, and that he was confined in the city jail. He was probably for an offense committed while in the States. The American minister totally desisted of charge, and finding him totally destitute of means, relieved his wants and paid his passage home. On reaching Richmond, the profligate was warmly welcomed by his benefactor, Mr. West Point. He appeared to have cured that institution with a sincere determination to perform his duties, and become a good officer. For a while his behavior was excellent; he stood high in his class, and his friends hoped that he would soon add his name to a list of reformed characters.

But what an amount of falsehood is implied in that expression: "He has sown his wild oats." The popular belief is, that a young man may get into drinking, carousing, gambling, and turning into day, for a certain time, and then, suddenly changing his course of life, live the rest of his days as well and happily as though he had never sown any. Miserable mistake! No one can shake his body without paying the penalty. Most of all, a man of delicate and refined organization like Edgar A. Poe. Such men as are formed by nature for the exercise of the noblest virtues and the practice of the highest arts. A strong and ardent nature than his, or one more susceptible, might have suffered for a while from the blighting fumes of alcohol, and then in some degree have recovered his tone, and made some atonement for the wrong he had done. It was not so with the tender and nervous organs of this young man, who never recovered from the injury which early dissipation had wrought. A few months after entering West Point his appetite for drink resumed its sway, and he fell into his former habits. Before his first year had expired, he was expelled from the Academy.

Again he returned to Richmond, and again his benefactor received him into his house. There he found the young and beautiful wife whom Mr. Allan had recently married; and to her, it is said, he paid attentions so marked that Mr. Allan was at length thoroughly incensed against him, and banished the young man from his house. A more probable version of the story is, that Mr. Allan, happy in the society of his wife, was less patient than before of his profligate's dissipated habits, and was easily set against him by the young man's own mother, who met him at West Point, and begged for his pardon. Mr. Allan, however, was not so easily deceived, and though he left a large fortune, poor Poe's name was not mentioned in his will. His death occurred in 1842, when Poe was twenty-three years of age.

The young man had published a small volume of poems at Baltimore in 1829, which attracted some attention, more on account of the youth of the writer than the merits of the writing. Being a poet, he was naturally fond of the study, and he made some attempts to procure literary patronage. In 1830, he enlisted in the army as a private soldier. While he was serving in the ranks, he was recognized by his officers, who had known him at West Point, and after inquiring into his case, he was discharged, and he returned to his home. He was not very closely pursued, however, and he soon found himself in Baltimore, a free man, but almost totally destitute. There was that he read in a paper an advertisement by the publisher of a literary periodical, offering two prizes of \$100 each for the best story and the best poem that could be offered. Poe sent in both a story and a poem, and both prizes were awarded to him. He was employed as editor of the Southern Literary Messenger, then published at Richmond.

Again the same story: steady conduct and well sustained industry for a short time; then drink, and dissipation, and a return to his father's estate. He was married to Miss Virginia Clemens, a very pretty, amiable girl, and exceedingly fond of her erratic husband. The ill provided pair removed to New York in 1837, where he continued to live in poverty. He had something of the great advertisement by the publisher of a literary periodical, offering two prizes of \$100 each for the best story and the best poem that could be offered. Poe sent in both a story and a poem, and both prizes were awarded to him. He was employed as editor of the Southern Literary Messenger, then published at Richmond.

Poe was a mild looking man, of pale, regular features, with a certain expression of weakness about the mouth, which men often who are led into dissipation. He had something of the military bearing noticeable in young men who have had a military drill in their youth. What, with the neatness of his attire, the gentleness of his manners, and the pale beauty of his face, he usually excited the admiration of those who met him, and he remained to the last a favorite with ladies.

The steamship Geo. Washington, Capt. Gager, sails this morning at 8 o'clock for New York direct with a full freight, 226,053 in specie and a number of passengers.

CHICKERING PIANOS.—The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of Mr. A. E. Slackman, 164 Canal street, who has the sole agency of this celebrated instrument. We have the certificates of a host of artists and musical connoisseurs to bear us out in the assertion that it is one of the best pianos in the world. Among numerous competitors this piano has taken the premium both in this country and Europe. Mr. Slackman's assortment is large and beautiful, while his prices are as reasonable as one could wish. His stock of sheet music is complete and select, embracing the compositions of the first authors of the world. See advertisement.

PETITION.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 13, 1868. To the Honorable the Common Council of New Orleans: Gentlemen—The undersigned property owners on Bellevue street, between the streets of Orleans and Lafayette, do hereby petition your honorable body, to do us the justice to remove the front boundary mentioned, do not respect the number of feet front boundary mentioned, do not respect the number of feet front boundary mentioned, do not respect the number of feet front boundary mentioned, do not respect the number of feet front boundary mentioned, do not respect the number