The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1869.

Beautiful Hands.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small;
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be;
Yet are these aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were weary and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on,
That children might be glad.
I almost weep, as looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how these hands rested not,
When mine were at their play.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're growing feeble now;
For time and pain have left their work
On hand, and heart, and brow.
Alas! alas! the nearing time,
And the sad, sad day to me,
When 'neath the daisies, out of sight,
These hands will folded be.

But oh! beyond this shadow-lamp,
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well these dear old hands
Will palms of victory bear.
Where crystal streams through endless years,
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

The Velocipede Thrown in the Shade by an Iowa Invention.

A young mechanic in this city has invented and constructed a vehicle which he terms the velocycle, and which he claims will supersede the fast becoming popular velocipede. The velocipede, it is known, has two and three wheels. His machine has but one. The velocipede is ridden upon—the velocycle is not, but transports its rider in the position of a "walkish."

We have not seen this novel vehicle, but will describe it as it has been described to us by a familiar friend of the inventor.

The reader must disabuse his mind of all the forms common to the velocipede, and imagine a wheel five feet ten inches in diameter. Nay, the imagination must go further and comprehend this wheel to be, as it were, two wheels of this diameter, and of a proportion not unlike a driving sulky's—that the two are made a unit by a light rim twelve inches wide, running around and within two inches of the outer circumference of the two supposed wheels. This comprehension will enable the reader to understand that this wheel is in reality a rim five feet ten inches in diameter and about fourteen wide, with two flanges, of two inches depth, projecting over the edges.

Having entertained this form, we proceed further. Inside of this rim or wheel, a light but strong frame is hung, by a novel device, which keeps it independent, so far as not to obstruct its, the wheel's, motion. From the bottom of this frame, which is square, and running to the top of it, at an angle of nearly ninety degrees, is a band that may be properly called an endless ladder. The band, it will be understood, passes over a pulley below and a pulley above. On the edges of this endless ladder, in close proximity and parallel to each other, like strings of great beads, are a series of friction pulleys. These pulleys are so arranged as to impinge on similar peculiarly contrived pulleys on the inner circumference of the main wheel or rim, near to the intersections of the flanges. The revolution of this band, or endless ladder, through the medium of these pulleys, causes the main wheel or rim to revolve.

We have now given a sufficient idea of this novel carriage to enable us to give the method of its use. The operator steps within the wheel or rim, and, being ready for a start, commences to ascend the "ladder." It being moveable—a mere band—of course he does not ascend, but he does set this great wheel in motion. Thus, as it were, in the act of walking, he furnishes power.

The inventor claims, by his arrangement of pulleys, that each step will give a complete revolution to the great wheel, which makes every step equivalent to a stride of eighteen feet, and that the effort is not greater than the force of muscle required in ordinary locomotion. He claims, also, that he can ascend grades equal to those of Lorimer avenue with ease. The entire machine will not weigh over thirty pounds and can be made for about $40. We understand that he proposes to give a public exhibition at an early day, and we hint that a glimpse of a machine at work may be had now, and be seen on Locust street after nightfall.—[Chicago Times.

The Wit of Printers.

"MELANCHOLY DAVE."

Printers are witty, and there is a species of *diablerie* in their wit. It is bitter, withering, relentless. Woe to him who provokes it, and is compelled to be of their number, unless he has a sharp tongue that can retort in kind. A composing room not only takes the nonsense out of men, it too often takes the sentiment and sociability out of them also. It is a severe school, like the hard training for the prize ring; men not very strong sink under it, and those who go through with it lose something they would be better to have kept. Any printer who shows annoyance is at the mercy of all the rest, and they have little mercy where satire and sarcasm can wound. I have known sensitive youths from the country goaded almost to madness by this intellectual hazing; but they grew hardened after a while, and gave as good as they received. Any ridiculous speech or absurd act of a compositor becomes part of himself; haunts him like a spectre; follows him like a shadow. Any ludicrous mistake he may make clings to him as the shirt of Nessus, and with much the same effect. It becomes a tradition, not only of the office in which he is working, but of all the offices in the country, for there is a constant intercommunication between them. He may quit New York and go to New Orleans, but he will find the joke at his expense has preceded him. What he has done in Galveston travels faster than he, and when he enters the Post or the Transcript he finds that Boston has heard of his blunder.

Years ago I wrote a very careful notice of Edwin Booth's Hamlet—some time before he had made his impersonations famous—and was vexed to read in the morning paper of his "intellectual rendering of the melancholy Dave." But the change of a single letter had made the phrase so ridiculous that I could not help But laugh. If I had wanted revenge, I should have had it in excess, for the printers caught up the unfortunate expression and fairly drove the poor fellow out of the office with it. He had several fights—in some of them he was victorious, in others he was vanquished; but nothing could prevent his being dubbed the "Melancholy Dave;" and "Dave Hamlet;" "How are you Dave!" "Tell us about old Dave Hamlet," greeted him whenever he made his appearance. I perpetrated a joke to shield him, acknowledging that it was enough to make any man melancholy not to have a V to his name. But it was of no benefit to the persecuted. He was doomed. He went from one office to another; in each the "Melancholy Dave" was hurled at him. He left the city and sought refuge from the hateful *sobriquet* hundreds of miles away. It traveled with him like the spectre with the disloyal knight. He abandoned his calling. When the war broke out he enlisted on the Southern side and fell in a desperate cavalry charge. That nickname drove him to death. The last memory that haunted him must have been that of "Melancholy Dave."—[Junius Henri Browne, Packard's Monthly for March.

"Sam, did—did you (hic) see anything of my wife?"

"I have not the honor of knowing your wife, sir."

"Don't apologize, Sam, don't apo—apo—hic!—ligize. I-i-it's no honor, whatever. Didn't see her?"

"I did not."

"How yer know yer didn't? She—she's as tall as a (hic!) meetin' house and broad as a lamp-post, a-and she wears a gingum umbreller and one eye out, and (hic!) her nose was done up in a pair of specs. Didn't see her?"

"No, sir!" (emphatically.)

"That's all right, Sam, that's all right. M-m-merely asked frin'amashun. She (hic) she said she was goin' to join a Sory-ory-sis, and if she does I meant to get stayin' blind drunk. *Wouldn't you?*"

Sam counseled the unfortunate Benedick to remain sober, and hastened on his way."

PROFITABLE GARDENING.—The Lewistown, Wis., Journal makes a statement that a gentleman in that county raised from $6000 to $8000 worth of produce on eight acres of land the past season, and tells how it was done, thus: "Two large hot houses are used for forwarding early plants. Four or five acres were planted to cabbage, an acre to early rhubarb, onions and some other garden vegetables. About forty tons of cabbage were raised for a crop. The earliest part of the crop retailed at five cents per pound, and none of it for less than one cent. A large amount of early plants were sold."

THE RACING SEASON OF 1868.

BY "OUR MARIUS" OF THE SPIRIT.

[Continued from last Sunday's Crescent.]

The Lacleede spring meeting commenced on the 18th of May with a sweepstakes, two mile heats, in which Jim Walker, by Matt Davis, beat Tanglefoot and Chapeau Rouge in three heats. Tanglefoot won the first and Jim Walker the second and third. The fastest, the second, 3m. 48¾s. The second race was a sweepstakes for three-year olds, mile heats, to which there were eleven subscribers. Five of these paid. The race was one in two heats by the filly Banshee, by Lexington out of Balloon. She had been purchased of Mr. Clay, and now drew first blood for the Athlone Stable of St. Louis, owned by Mr. O'Fallon and trained by John Davis. It was a clipping race, and a great victory for the filly, as she beat the noted colt Pat Malloy, by Lexington out of Glorieuse, together with the colt by Zero, Billy West by Fazzoletto Jr., Ontario by Bonnie Scotland, and Helen Mar by Van Wagner; time, 1:48¾—1:48¾. On the second day, Malcolm, by Bonnie Scotland, beat the filly by Zero, and Jubilee, by Avalanche, in two straight heats; 1:53¼—1:50. Then came the Post Stake, two-mile heats, $100 each, play or pay, and $600 added. In this, Plantagenet, by Planet out of Rosa Bonheur, by Glencoe, beat Ruth, Maggie Hunter and Pat Cleburne in three heats. Ruth won the first and Plantagenet second third. This was another victory for the Athlone Stable, and also by a racer purchased of Mr. Clay; time, 3:46—3:46—3:51. On the third day, Pat Malloy redeemed his fortunes from the cloud of his defeat by the Banshee. He beat her and Billy of the West two-mile heats, in three heats. Pat won the first, the Banshee won the second, and Billy was distanced, and Pat won the third; time, 3:44¼—3:43¾—3:50¾. On the same day, Rochester, by Bonnie Scotland, beat Jack Gamble Jr., Sophia Jennison, Vidocq, Greyhound, and a roan mare, in 1m. 50¾s. On the fourth day, mile heats, three in five, was won by Malcolm in three straight heats, beating Maggie Hunter and Tanglefoot. Time, 1:50—1:50—1:49. On the same day, in a mile race, feather-weights, Rochester beat Chapeau Rouge, Agnes Donovan, Jule and Viola, in 1m. 48¾s. On the fifth day, Queen of the West, by Bonnie Scotland out of Alamode, beat Pat Cleburne, Chapeau Rouge, Vidocq, Elgin, Agnes Donovan, Rochester and a mare by Zero, two miles, in 3:45½. On the same day Plantagenet beat Ruth, by Zero, and Jim Walker, by Matt Davis, three-mile heats, in two heats. Time, 5:48¾—5:41½. On the last day the Banshee beat Ontario and Plover Wing in two straight heats. Time, 1:46—1:47¼; and then the Zero colt, out of a mare by Epsilon, beat Pat Cleburne, Maggie Hunter, Jack Gamble, Jr., Viola, Vidocq, Jule and Greyhound, in two straight heats. Time, 1:46¼—1:47¼. This ended the spring meeting.

The Lexington, Ky., spring meeting began on the 9th of May, with a sweepstakes for three-year olds, mile heats. Minnie Milton, a filly by Lexington out of Miss Morgan by Yorkshire, won it in two heats, beating Bonita by Lexington out of Banner; Bell-flower by Endorser out of Belle Brandon; The Fotheringay by Revenue dam by Sovereign; a filly by Vandal dam by Churchill; a filly by Australian out of Magenta; Tom Sanders by Endorser out of Lucy Fowler; Dick Jackson by Revenue out of Victoire; and Lute by Sherrod dam by Sovereign. Lute was distanced in the first heat, and Dick Jackson in the second. Time, 1:50—1:50¼. On the same day Lucy Gray by imp. Fazzoletto out of Nelly Gray by Lexington, beat Maggie Macarthy by Revenue. Hurdledom by Sovereign, and a filly by Uncle Vic, mile heats in four heats. Hurdledom won the first, Lucy Gray won the second, Maggie Macarthy won the third, and Hurdledom and the filly by Uncle Vic were distanced. Lucy Gray then won the fourth. Time, 1:51¾—1:52¼—1:53½—1:55.

On the second day, Crossland, a colt by Lexington, won mile heats for three-year-olds in three heats, beating Bonita by Lexington, Mollie Lincoln by Australian, Jessamine Porter by Australian, Biddy Malone by Star Davis, a colt by Simon Kenton, and a colt by Australian. Crossland won the first heat, Bonita won the second, and the colts by Simon Kenton and Australian were distanced. Crossland won the third heat, and Jessamine Porter, Mollie Lincoln and Biddy Malone were distanced. The time of these heats was 1:54¾—1:54¾—1:54¼. The track was heavy, and the race showed that Crossland was a good colt. His pedigree on the dam's side is obscure. She was a mare taken to Kentucky from Tennessee during the war. On the same day Erin, by Endorser out of Roxana, beat Victory, Hurdledom, the gelding by Uncle Vic, Style by Wagner Joe, Lilla May by Austerlitz, and a filly by Lexington. They ran three heats, Victory won the first, and Lilla May and the Lexington filly were distanced. Erin won the second and third, distancing the gelding by Uncle Vic and Style in the second, and Hurdledom in the third; time, 1:52¾—1:52¼—1:55¼. On the third day, the Grand Duchess, by Vandal, dam by Margrave, beat Woodford Belle, Rivoli, Lowdown, Phœnix Belle, and the colt by Australian out of a Sarpedon mare, in a four-year-old stake, two mile heats. Rivoli won the first heat, and distanced Lowdown, Phœnix Belle, and the Australian colt. The Grand Duchess won the second and third heats. In the last Woodford Belle came home first, but was distanced for foul riding, and Rivoli broke down in running; time 3:57—3:58¾—4:05. On the fourth day Gen. Woolford, by Lexington out of Parodi, by Glencoe, beat Lucy Gray and Merrill two-mile heats in straight heats, and Merrill was distanced in the second heat; time, 4:04¼—4:01½. The meeting was wound up on the 15th of May, when Crossland beat Dick Jackson, Biddy Malone and Bellflower two-mile heats in straight heats. Biddy Malone and Bellflower were distanced in the first heat. The time was 4:09—4:12½. The horses went on to Cincinnati for the Buckeye Spring Meeting.

The spring meeting of the Buckeye Club began at Cincinnati on 23d of May. The gathering of horses was good, as there were the home stables of Ohio, with a strong muster from Kentucky and some from Tennessee. The first race was the stake for three-year-olds, mile heats; there were twenty-three subscribers, and nine ran—among whom was Crossland, who had distinguished himself at Lexington, Bonita, Minnie Milton, and Richelieu. Crossland was the favorite, Richelieu next, and then Minnie Milton; the others sold in a lump, and a cheap lump it was, for it contained the winner—Bonita, by Lexington out of Banner, by imp. Albion. She won in two straight heats: 1:46½—1:46¾; Minnie Milton was second in the first heat, and Richelieu in the second; Crossland ran as if he was off. In the second race—mile heats, for all ages—Woodford Belle, by Lexington, out of Amanda Morehead, by Glencoe, won in three heats; she beat Skylight, by Lexington out of Daylight, by Glencoe, who won the first heat; Saratoga, by Knight of St. George out of sister to Prior; a colt by Revenue, dam by Margrave; Hurdledom, Easter Monday, Ooltawa, Wisenhunt, mare by Goodwood, a colt by Revenue, and a colt by Mickey Free. This latter was distanced in the first heat, and the four mentioned next to him were distanced in the second. Time, 1:48—1:45¼—1:48½. The third race was a mile and a quarter, for all ages; it was won by Bayswater, the horse by Lexington out of the fine old mare Bayleaf, by Yorkshire; he beat Mack, Idalia, Wildman, the gelding by Uncle Vic, Erin, a filly by Australian, Lady Flora, and Betty West. Time, 2:15¾. On the second day (May 25) Victory, by Uncle Vic out of Magnolia, won the four-year-old stake, mile heats, in two straight heats, beating the colt by Lexington out of Daylight, by Glencoe, who was second in both heats, a colt by Mickey Free, Phœnix Belle, and Rabbit Hash. Time, 1:44¾—1:45½. On the same day Frank Woolford, by Runic out of Parodi, by Glencoe, beat Merrill, Erin, Lucy Gray, Idalia, and Birdy Bird two-mile heats in three heats. Merrill won the first, and Birdy Bird was distanced; Woolford won the second, and Idalia was distanced; Woolford won the third, and Lucy Gray was distanced. The time was 2:38½—2:37—2:41¾—a very fine race. Erin was second in the second and third heats. On the third day Richelieu, by Hiawatha out of Fanny McAllister, (Muggins' dam) beat Bonita, Biddy Malone and Dick Jackson two-mile heats in straight heats; Dick Jackson was distanced the first heat. Time, 2:38½—2:47. On the same day Bayswater beat Transit, Mack, Betty West, Woodford, Belle, Petercumalinctum, Birdy Bird, a filly by Australian, and Jerry Sparkle, a mile and a half in 2m. 38s. This is the fastest race for the distance that has been run in this country, and is five seconds faster than the fastest Derbies run in England—those of Kettledrum and Athol; but then it must be remembered that there was no hill to come up at the finish, and that Bayswater, five years old, carried ten pounds less weight than the three-year-old colts do in the Derby. On the fourth day Victory, by Uncle Vic out of Magnolia, won another victory at two-mile heats, beating a colt by Australian and Transit; time, 3:57¼—4:03¾. In the second race John Porter, by imp. Mickey Free out of imp. Melrose, by Melbourne, beat Ooltawa, Easter Monday, Rabbit Hash, Birdy Bird, a colt by Revenue, and Jerry Sparkle, mile heats, three in five, in three straight heats; Jerry Sparkle was distanced in the first, the Revenue colt in the second, and Birdy Bird in the third; time, 1:53½—153—152. On the fifth day the first race was three-quarters of a mile, featherweights; Ford's filly by Lexington, dam by Aitorf, won it, beating Saratoga, Petercumalinctum, Sea Gull, a colt by Colossus, and Jerry Sparkle; time, 1.19¾. The mare by Goodwood, dam by Sovereign, then beat Betty West, Wildman, Birdy Bird, and Idalia mile heats in three heats; it was for three-year-olds to carry a feather and all upwards 90 pounds each. Wildman, five years, won the second heat, but was distanced in the third; the Goodwood mare won the first and third. Time, 1:47¼—1:49¾—1:52¾. Same day Dick Jackson, by Revenue, beat a colt by Revenue and one by Colossus a mile and a half. Time, 2:49¾. On the last day Bayswater beat Erin three miles in 5m. 34s. Mack then beat a gelding by Uncle Vic, Merrill, Doctor Marigold, and the Colossus colt a mile and a quarter. Time, 2:17. The last race was a handicap, mile heats. Phœnix Belle, by Australian, four years, 94 lbs., won the first heat; the second and third were won by Saratoga, by Knight of St. George out of Sister to Prior, 6 years, 102 lbs. The other runners were Skylight, four years, 91 lbs.; Ooltawa, aged, 105 lbs.; Petercumalinctum, four years, 94 lbs., and Rabbit Hash, four years, 91 lbs.

Meantime the third day of the spring meeting at Hoboken had gone over to the 1st of June. The first race was a hurdle-race, and old Blackbird, with 152 lbs. up, beat Harry Booth, 142 lbs.; Gerald, 129 lbs.; Eagle, 152 lbs., and Tycoon, 152 lbs. Time, 4:01. Same day Vauxhall, by Lexington, beat Brother to Frank Allen, Hotspur and Wild Jessie a mile and a quarter in 2m. 14s. Red Dick, by Lexington out of Alabama, by Brown Dick, then beat Luxemburgh, Exctist, the Deucalion filly, and Jewess, a mile and a half in 2m. 45¼s. On the same day Jas. A. Conolly, the fine colt by Vandal out of a Margrave mare, made his first appearance for the season, and beat Urbana and Oysterman Jr. two mile heats in two heats; Oysterman Jr. was distanced in the first heat, and Urbana in the second. Time, 3:47—3:56. This was the beginning of some very notable victories for Conolly and his clever rider, Patsey Hennessey.

The Woodlawn spring meeting began on the 2d of June with mile heats for three-year-olds. Two started, and the filly by Australian out of Betty Ward won it in two heats, beating Jessamine Porter, a daughter of Australian and a Yorkshire mare. Time, 2:02—2:02. The track was very bad. In the second race—two-mile heats, for all ages—Woodford Belle, by Lexington out of Amanda Morehead, by Glencoe, beat Charley Armstrong, by Lexington, Dick Jackson, and Idalia in two straight heats; Dick Jackson and Idalia were distanced in the first heat. Time, 4:05—4:02. On the second day Frank Woolford beat John Porter and Woodlawn, by Trustee, Jr., two-mile heats in two straight heats; Woodlawn was distanced in the first. Time, 3:52—4:31. On the same day Ooltawa beat the filly by Lexington out of an Altorf mare, John Scott, a gelding by Hempland, and John Hunter, by Hunter's Lexington, in three heats; the Lexington filly won the first, and Ooltawa the second and third heats. Time, 1:50¾—1:50½—1:55. On the third day Woodford Belle beat Saratoga, mile heats, three in five, in three straight heats. Time, 1:49¼—1:49½—1:51¼. Dick Jackson then beat the filly Australian and Idalia in a dash of two miles. On the fourth day the filly by Lexington out of Glycera, by Sovereign, beat Dick Jackson, Jassamine Porter and Crossland two mile heats in three heats; Jessamine Porter won the first, and the Glycera filly the second and third; Jessamine Porter and Crossland were distanced in the third heat. Time, 3:46—3:45—3:47½. On the same day the filly by Mickey Free out of Brown Kitty beat Ooltawa, Melinda Lewis, by Oliver, and the Lexington filly out of an Altorf mare one mile. Time, 1:49. On the fifth and last day Frank Woolford beat John Porter, Ooltawa, and Woodlawn three miles. Time, 5:37. Melinda Lewis then beat Saratoga and John Scott mile heats in two straight heats. Time, 1:51—1:52. Crossland did not run at all up to his form at this meeting, but Frank Woolford steadily increased his reputation. In the three-mile dash on the last day he was the favorite against the field at four to one, and won it very easily.

We now come to the spring meeting at Jerome Park. A capital meeting had been anticipated. The programme was very liberal, large and well varied. The number of race-horses at the course was larger than had ever before been assembled at one meeting in this country. In addition to all the stables of the Atlantic States, there was the fine string belonging to McConnell and Harness, from the rich corn region of the Scioto Valley, in Ohio, and the powerful and famed division under the command of Capt. Moore, which had come on direct from the Gulf States, after their notable victories at Mobile and New Orleans. There was, however, one hitch, as there usually is, and that was the cold, rainy weather which had prevailed so late in the spring, and, indeed, trespassed upon the summer. The first day of the meeting was to have been Tuesday, June 9th, but a storm of rain and thunder compelled a postponement for one day; so the games began on Wednesday. The first race was the Fordham Stakes, a handicap, a mile and a quarter; there were thirty-two entries, of whom ten declared and paid $10 each. For the others it was $50 each, play or pay, and seven started. The betting was very heavy on this race. The actual favorite up to the start was R. B. Connolly, a son of Lexington and Lucy Fowler, 4 years, 104 lbs. Next to him came the two five-year-old horses in the stable of Captain Moore, who carried 110 lbs. each. The other runners were Raquette, Maid of Honor, General Yorke and Enchantress; and as none of them were ever in it after the pace was made strong, we may dismiss them without further comment. Captain Moore's two were Stonewall Jackson, by Lightning out of Edith, by Sovereign, and General McMahon, by Lexington, out of Magenta, by Yorkshire. The "Stonewall Brigade" backed them very heavily; and the captain, having been greatly taken with Offenbach's sprightly airs in the "Grand Duchess of Gerolstein," had been often humming, "O, how I Love the Military!" as he stood looking at Stonewall Jackson and General McMahon. He declared to his confidants—who, by the by, are few and far between—that he could win with which of them he chose, and should run first and second; but as no backer of the field could be induced to lay much against either of them separately, young Durham, on the General, had orders to go it strong from the start, and little Miller was told to bide his time with Stonewall, and come at the finish and win. The track was heavy. As soon as the flag fell the General went away at a strong pace, Raquette second, and Stonewall third; they went thus for nearly a mile, when Raquette dropped back and Connolly made an effort in vain to collar Stonewall Jackson. Opposite the grand stand the latter overhauled the General, the latter being pulled well together. They finished first and second in 2m. 16¼s., and this race of itself was enough to smash up the "bookmaker" who, it had been declared, was to revolutionize the American system of betting, and enable everybody to win a small fortune, while he made a huge one for himself. The second race was the Belmont Stakes, for three-year olds, $200 each, half forfeit, and $1500 added; there were twenty-eight entries, twenty-two of whom paid forfeit. This made the stake and added money worth $4000, out of which the second was to have $300. The runners were General Duke, by Lexington out of Lilla, by Yorkshire; Northumberland, own brother to Norfolk; Fanny Ludlow, by imported Eclipse out of Mollie Jackson; Bayonet, by Lexington out of Bayleaf; a colt by Uncle Vic out of Silver Star; and Magnet, by Lexington out of imp. Maud. It was a mile and five furlongs. General Duke and Bayonet were in the Ohio stable from Chillicothe, and under the training of Edward Thompson, a pupil of Captain Moore's. They were backed at two to one against the field, and it was not without reason, for General Duke made the running, never was headed, and won with plenty to spare in 3:02; Northumberland was second, two lengths behind the General. Ferguson rode the winner, and the Western division again chanted "O, how I love the Military!" while the followers of the Eastern stables looked rather blue. The third race was the Hopeful Stakes for two year olds, five furlongs, $50 each, play or pay, and $500 added; there were twenty-four subscriptions, and it was worth $1700. The favorite was a colt by imported Eclipse out of Fidelity, by Glencoe, and next to him was Bonnie Lass, the Bairownie filly out of Pasta. The filly won it, but the chance of the favorite had been put out by a false start, in which he and a colt by Bairownie called Cannie Bairn ran the course out and finished under the whip. The others beaten by Bonnie Lass were Salute, by Lexington; Fenian, by Mickey Free; Invercauld, by St. Albans; Inverngias, by Old Calabar; and Glengarry, by Thormbay. Miller rode the winner, and she ran it in 1:06½. In the last race of the day—mile heats, for all ages—General McMahon beat the Colossus filly in two straight heats. Time, 1:53¼—1:57. Durham rode him; and this race again added to the *eclat* of what the waiting-maids styled the "milingtary."

(To be continued in next Sunday's Crescent.)

HOMICIDE IN SHREVEPORT.—The Caddo Gazette, of the 27th ult., says:

Thursday evening, about 8 o'clock, a man came into Hamilton's store apparently drunk, and being ordered to leave went up Texas street to the corner of Spring street. As he was observed to be wounded, and was bleeding freely from the mouth and throat, he was followed and found dead. His throat was cut, dividing important blood vessels. The wound must have been inflicted only a moment before he came to Hamilton's, as it was impossible for him to live but a few minutes. Several parties were taken up under suspicion, and the case will be investigated.

A NICE BREAKFAST DISH—*Occasionally.*—Take one pound of chipped beef, pour cold water over it in a frying pan, parboil it for five minutes, then drain the water from the beef, place it on the fire, add a large lump of butter and dredge flour until covered; pour on a pint of rich milk, stirring with a spoon until it thickens; bring to the table hot.

See the "Battle of New Orleans" at the Academy to-night.

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

MR. JOHNSON'S VALEDICTORY.

To the People of the United States:

The robe of office, by constitutional limitation, this day falls from my shoulders, to be immediately resumed by my successor. For him the forbearance and co-operation of the American people in all his efforts to administer the government within the pale of the federal Constitution are sincerely invited. Without ambition to gratify, party ends to subserve, or personal quarrels to avenge, at the sacrifice of the peace and welfare of the country, my earnest desire is to see the Constitution of the republic again the recognized and obeyed law of the land, and the whole people, North, South, East and West, prosperous and happy under its wise providence. In surrendering the high office to which I was called, four years ago, in a memorable and terrible crisis, it is my privilege, I trust, to say to the people of the United States a few parting words in vindication of an official course so causelessly assailed, inspired by political leaders to whose plans and wishes my policy to restore the Union has been obnoxious. In a period of difficulty and turmoil, almost without precedent in the history of any people, consequent upon the closing scenes of a great rebellion, and assassination of the president, it was, perhaps too much on my part to expect of devoted partizans, who rode on the waves of excitement which at that time swept all before them, that degree of moderation and magnanimity which I sought to recommend and enforce, and which I believe in good time would have advanced us infinitely further on the road to permanent peace and prosperity than we have thus far attained. Doubtless had I at the commencement of my term of office unhesitatingly lent its powers or perverted them to purposes and plans outside the constitution, and become an instrument to schemes of confiscation and of general and oppressive disqualifications, I would have been hailed as all that was true, loyal and deserving as the head of a party, whatever I might have been as the executive of a nation. Unwilling, however, to accede to propositions of extremists, and bound to obey, at every personal hazard, my oath to defend the Constitution, I need not perhaps be surprised at having met the fate of others whose only rewards for upholding constitutional rights and laws have been the conscientiousness of having attempted to do their duty.

At the time a mysterious Providence assigned to me the office of president, I was by the terms of the Constitution the commander-in-chief of nearly a million of men under arms. One of my first acts was to disband and restore to the vocation of civil life this immense host and to divest myself as far I could of the unparalleled powers then incident to the office and its terms. Whether or not in this step I was right, and how far deserving of the approbation of all the people, one can now on reflection judge when reminded of the ruinous condition of public affairs that must have resulted from the continuance in the military service of such a vast number of men. The close of our domestic conflict found the army eager to distinguish itself in a new field by an effort to punish European intervention in Mexico. By many it was believed and urged that, aside from the assumed justice of the proceeding a foreign war in which both sides would cheerfully unite to vindicate the honor of the national flag and further illustrate the national prowess, would be the surest and speediest way of awakening national enthusiasm, reviving devotion to the Union, and employing a force concerning which grave doubts existed as to its willingness, after four years of active campaigning, at once to return to the pursuits of peace. Whether these speculations were true or false, it will be conceded that they existed, and that the predilections of the army were, for the time being, in the direction indicated. Taking advantage of that feeling, it would have been easy, as the commander in-chief of the army and navy, with all the power and patronage of the presidential office at my disposal, to turn the concentrated strength against French interference in Mexico, and to inaugurate a movement which would have been received with favor by the military and a large portion of the people.

It is proper, in this connection, that I should refer to the almost unlimited additional powers tendered to the executive by the measures relating to civil rights and the freedmen's bureau. Contrary to most precedents in the experience of public men, the powers thus placed within my grasp were declined as being in violation of the Constitution, dangerous to the liberties of the people, and tending to aggravate rather than lessen the discords naturally resulting from our civil war. With a large army and augmented authority it would have been no difficult task to direct at pleasure the destinies of the republic, and make secure my continuance in the highest office known to our laws. Let the people, whom I am addressing from the presidential chair during the closing hours of a laborious term, consider how different would have been the present condition had I yielded to the dazzling temptation of foreign conquests, of personal aggrandizement, and the desire to wield additional power. Let them with justice consider that if I have not unduly magnified mine office, the public burdens have not been increased by my acts, and thousands, or perhaps tens of thousands of lives sacrificed to visions of false glory, it cannot, therefore, be charged that my ambition has been of that ordinary or criminal kind which to the detriment of the people's rights and liberties ever seeks to grasp more and more unauthorized powers, and to accomplish its purpose panders too often to popular prejudice and party aims. What, then, have been the aspirations which guided me in my official acts? Those acts need not at this time an elaborate explanation. They have elsewhere been comprehensively and fully discussed, and became a part of the nation's history. By them I am ready to be judged, knowing that, however imperfect, they at least show to the impartial mind that my ambition has been to restore the union of the States, faithfully to execute the office of president, and to the best of my ability to observe, protect and defend the Constitution. I cannot be censured if my efforts have been impeded in the interest of party faction, as if a policy which was intended to reassure and conciliate the people of both sections of the country was made the occasion of inflaming and dividing still further those who were only recently in arms against each other, yet as individuals and citizens were sincerely desirous, as I shall ever believe, of burying all hostile feelings in the grave of the past. The bitter war was waged on the part of the government to vindicate the Constitution and save the Union, and if I have erred in trying to bring about a more speedy and lasting peace to extinguish heart-burnings and enmities, add to prevent the trouble in the South, which is regarding the material prosperity in that region, injuriously affecting the whole country, I am quite content to rest my case with the more deliberate judgment of the distant future. The war, all must remember, was a stupendous and deplorable mistake. Neither side understood the other, and had this simple fact and its conclusions been kept in view all that was needed was accomplished by the acknowlegment of the terrible wrong, and the expressed better feeling and earnest endeavor at atonement showed and felt in the prompt ratification of the constitutional amendments by the Southern States at the close of the war, and accepting the war as a confessed false step on the part of those who inaugurated it, was an error which now only time can cure, and which even at this late date we should endeavor to palliate. Experiencing, moreover, as all have done, the frightful cost of the arbitrament of the sword, let us in the future cling closer than ever to the constitution as our only safeguard. It is to be hoped that not until the burdens now pressing upon us with such fearful weight are removed, and our people forget the lessons of the war, and that, remembering them from whatever cause, peace between sections and States may be perpetual. The history of late events in our country, as well as of the greatest governments of ancient and modern times, teaches that we have everything to fear from a departure from the letter, word and spirit of the Constitution, and the undue ascendency of men allowed to assume powers in what are considered desperate emergencies. Sylla, on becoming master at home, at once adopted measures to crush his enemies and consolidate the power of his party. He established initiatory colonies throughout Italy, deprived of the full Roman franchise the inhabitants of the Italian towns who had opposed his assumption, confiscated their lands and gave them to his soldiers, and conferred citizenship upon a great number of slaves belonging to those who had proscribed him, thus creating at Rome a kind of body guard for his protection. After having given Rome over to slaughter and tyrannized beyond all example over those opposed to him and the legions, his terrible instruments of wrong, Sylla could not yet feel safe in laying down the ensigns of power so dreadfully abused, and in mingling freely with the families and friends of his myriad victims. The fear he had inspired continued after his voluntary abdication, and on retirement left his law to a people who had permitted themselves to be enslaved. What, but a subtle knowledge and conviction that the Roman people had become changed, discouraged and utterly broken in spirit, could have induced this daring assumption? What, but public indifference to consequences so terrible as to leave Rome open to every calamity which subsequently visited her, could have justified the conclusion of the Dictator and tyrant in his startling experiment? We find that in the time which has since elapsed human nature and exigencies in governments have not greatly changed. Who a few years ago in contemplating over the future could have supposed that in a brief period of bitter experience everything demanded in the name of military emergency, or dictated by caprice, would come to be considered as mere matters of course; that conscription, confiscation, loss of personal liberty, the subjection of States to military rule and disfranchisement with the extension of the right of suffrage, merely to accomplish party ends, would receive the passive submission if not the acquiescence of the people of the republic? It has been clearly demonstrated by recent occurrences that encroachments upon the Constitution cannot be prevented by the president, however devoted and determined he may be. Unless the people interpose, there is no power under the Constitution to check a dominant majority of two-thirds of the Congress of the United States. An appeal to the nation is attended with too much delay to meet the emergency, while if left free to act the people would correct in time such evils as might follow legislative usurpation. There is danger that the same power which disregards the Constitution will deprive them of the right to change their rulers except by revolution. We have already seen the jurisdiction of the judiciary circumscribed, when it was apprehended that the courts would declare against laws having for their sole object the supremacy of party; while the veto power, lodged in the executive by the constitution for the interest and protection of the people, and exercised by Washington and his successors, has been rendered nugatory by a partizan majority of two-thirds in each branch of the National Legislature. The constitution evidently contemplates that when a bill is returned with the president's objections, it will be calmly reconsidered by Congress. Such, however, has not been the practice under the present party rules. It has become evident that men who pass bills under partizan influence are not likely, through patriotic motives, to admit their error, and thereby weaken their own organizations by solemnly confessing it under official oath. Pride of opinion, if nothing else, has prevented the calm and dispassionate reconsideration of a bill disapproved by the executive. Much as I venerate the constitution, it must be admitted that this condition of affairs has developed a defect which, under the aggressive tendency of the Legislative Department of the government, may readily work its overthrow. It may, however, be remedied without disturbing the harmony of the instrument. The veto power is generally exercised upon constitutional grounds, and whenever it is so applied, and the bill returned with the executive's reasons for withholding his signature, it ought to be immediately certified to the Supreme Court for its decision. If its constitutionality shall be declared by that tribunal, it should then become a law; but if the decision is otherwise, it should fall without power in Congress to re-enact. In cases upon which the veto rests upon hasty and inconsiderate legislation, and in which no constitutional question is involved, I would not change the fundamental law, for in such cases no permanent evil can be incorporated in the federal system. It is obvious that, without such amendment, the government, as it existed under the Constitution prior to the rebellion, may be wholly subverted and overthrown by a two-thirds majority in Congress. It is not, therefore, difficult to see how easily and rapidly the people lose—shall I not say, have lost—their liberties by an unchecked and uncontrollable majority in the law-making power, and whenever deprived of their rights, how powerless they are to regain them.

Let us turn for a moment to the history of the majority in Congress, which has acted in such utter disregard of the Constitution, while public attention has been carefully and constantly turned to the past and expiated sins of the South, and the servants of the people in high places have boldly outraged their trust, broken their oaths of obedience and undermined the very foundations of liberty, justice and good government. When the rebellion was being suppressed by the volunteer services of patriot soldiers amid dangers of the battle-field, these men crept, without question, into place and power in the national councils. After all danger had passed, when no armed foe remained, when a penitent people lowered their heads to the flag and renewed their allegiance to the government of the United States, then it was that pretended patriots appeared before the nation and began to prate about the thousands of lives and millions of treasure sacrificed in the suppression of the rebellion. They have since persistently sought to inflame the prejudice engendered between the sections, to retard the restoration of peace and harmony, and by every means to keep open and exposed to the poisonous breath of party passion the terrible wounds of a four years' war. They have prevented the return of peace and the restoration of the Union in every way, rendered delusive the purposes, promises and pledges by which the army was marshalled, treason rebuked and rebellion crushed, and made the liberties of the people and the rights and powers of the president, objects of constant attack. They have wrested from the president his constitutional power of supreme command of the army and navy. They have destroyed the strength of the executive department by making subordinate officers independent of and able to defy their chief magistrate. They have attempted to place the president under the power of a bold, defiant and treacherous cabinet officer; they have robbed the executive of the prerogative of pardon, rendered null and void acts of clemency granted to thousands of persons under the provisions of the constitution, and committed gross usurpation by legislative attempts to exercise this power in favor of party adherents. They have conspired to change the system of our government by preferring charges against the president in the form of articles of impeachment, and contemplating before hearing or trial that he should be placed under arrest, held in durance, and when it became their pleasure to pronounce his sentence, driven from place and power in disgrace. They have in time of peace increased the national debt by reckless expenditure of public moneys and added to the