NEW ORLEANS REPUBLICAN.

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[VOL]UME II—NO. 176. NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31, 1868. WHOLE NUMBER 486.

[A]MUSEMENTS.

[ACADEMY] OF MUSIC.
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[...]UGH........Stage Manager.
[Satur]day Evening, October 31.
[...] AND SATURDAY NOON,
[...] Burlesque and Spectacle Combina[tion] ... series of unrivaled entertain[ments] ... number of artists ever con[nected] in one company. oc21

[...] THEATRE.
[...] NEW PROGRAMME.
Saturday Evenings, October [30] and 31, 1868.
[MAS]KS AND FACES.
..........M'lle THERESA.
[...] with the glorious Farce of [...]TATE SECRETS.
[M]atinee Saturday, at 1 P. M. oc30

[...] VARIETIES—
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BY TELEGRAPH.

LATEST NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

THE POSTOFFICE DEFICIENCY.

Governor Seymour at Philadelphia.

COLORED DEMOCRATS IN GEORGIA.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

INTERESTING MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

MARKETS, RIVER NEWS, ETC.

Evening Dispatches to the Associated Press.

Trotting Against Time.

BOSTON, October 31.—The horse John Stewart trotted twenty miles on Riverside Park Course yesterday in 59 minutes 20¼ seconds.

General Dulce Captain General of Cuba.

MADRID, October 31.—General Dulce accepts the Captain Generalship and shortly departs for Cuba.

River Intelligence.

SOUTHWEST PASS, October 31, 11 A. M.—Wind north northwest and strong. Barometer 30.

Arrived: Steamships I. C. Harris, Lockwood, from Brazos, to C. A. Whitney & Co.; Morgan, Talbot, from Galveston, to C. A. Whitney & Co.; Crescent City, Weir, from New York, to Wood, Low & Ludwigsen.

Sailed: Steamship Victor.

VICKSBURG, October 31.—Passed down: Lightwood at ten this forenoon, Lady Gay, Bee, with barges, and Perry at noon. Up: Pargoud at noon.

River forty feet below high water mark, and falling.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, October 31, Noon.—Money active at 7 per cent. Sterling 109⅜. Gold 133⅜. Five-twenties of '62, 113⅜. North Carolina's, 67½; do. new 67¼. Virginia's ex-coupon, 56¼; do. new, 58⅝. Tennessee's, old and new, 71¼.

Flour 10@15c. lower. Wheat nominally 1@2c. lower. Mess pork $27. Lard dull; steam 17@17½c. Cotton quiet; middling uplands 25½c. Turpentine 44@44½c. Rosin steady; $2 40@2 55. Freights quiet.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, October 31, Noon.—Cotton tends downward; sales 18,000 bales, including 6000 after close yesterday. Corn 37s. 6d.

Morning Dispatches to the Associated Press

WASHINGTON.

Post Office Deficiency—Tariff on Cigars.

WASHINGTON, October 30.—The Post Office deficiency is stated at $741,000. Total expenditures twenty-two and three-quarters millions.

Attorney General Evarts decides that the law imposes no additional tax on singlings, doublings or baskings. The tax attaches only when spirits go to the receiving room in proper condition for sale as whisky.

Commissioner Rollins departs for home to-morrow to vote.

The departments are almost deserted on account of the election.

Cigars, cigarettes and cheroots imported since October 29 are subject to $2 50 per pound and 25 per cent *ad valorem* tariff. Raw cotton imported after November 1 is exempt from duty.

Deputy Collector George H. Moore, of North Carolina, on trial here for several days for neglect of duty and embezzlement, has been discharged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Seymour at Philadelphia—Colored Democrats in Georgia.

PHILADELPHIA, October 30.—Seymour arrived at 1 P. M. to-day. An unparalleled demonstration is being made.

BOSTON, October 30.—The car house of the Boston and Albany railroad burned to-day; loss $100,000.

SAVANNAH, October 30.—A meeting of colored Democrats held in Court House Square to-day was addressed by both white and colored speakers. The speeches were moderate in tone, and the crowd highly respectable and orderly.

MADRID, October 30.—Estimated deficiency in the revenue this year, fifty millions.

ARKANSAS.

Remains of Hon. James Hinds in State—Suspension of Business—Large Funeral Procession—The Assassins—The Ku-Klux—The Recent Piracy on the Steamer Hesper.

[Special Dispatch to the Missouri Democrat.]

LITTLE ROCK, Arkansas, October 27.—The body of Hon. James Hinds, member of Congress, martyr of liberty and free speech, who was assassinated by Ku-Klux in Monroe county on the twenty-second, while on his way to Indian Bay to make a Republican speech, arrived here to-day at nine A. M., and was escorted to the State House, where it remained in state until three P. M., when it was taken to the depot. Thousands visited the remains during the day to see the martyr and strew his coffin with flowers.

The funeral procession was the largest ever seen in Little Rock. The military forces, State and Federal officers, county and city officers, fire companies and colored schools, and over six thousand citizens were in the procession. All the business houses were closed. Mr. Hinds's friends telegraphed to have his remains sent to Salem, New York, and they will leave to-morrow.

Mr. Hinds and Hon. Joseph Brooks were both shot by George A. Clark and company. Clark is secretary of the Democratic committee in Monroe county. Clark and his friends met and passed peace resolutions just before they assassinated Messrs. Hinds and Brooks.

The KuKlux are worse since the capture of the arms on the Hesper. Later information makes it reasonably certain that those arms were not thrown in the river, but distributed among the KuKlux.

We regret to learn that on the night of the nineteenth the corn crib on the premises of Rev. L. B. Holloway, about three miles southwest of this city, was set on fire by parties unknown, and with its contents, some seven or eight hundred bushels of corn, entirely consumed. We are informed that the corn was the property of a colored man living on the place. He was intelligent, and consequently a Radical. Reason enough now days.—*Jackson* (Miss.) *Pilot.*

The Philadelphia *North American* heads President Johnson's letter to Governor Seymour: "The Last Reserves Brought Up."

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM, 1868.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Great Heavens! Is this our mission? End in this the prayers and tears,
The toils, the wars, the watchings, of our younger, better days?
Still as the Old World rolls in light, shall ours in shadow turn,
A beamless chaos, cursed of God, through outer darkness borne?
Where the far nations look for light, a blackness in the air!
Where for words of Hope they listened, the long wail of Despair!

The crisis passes on us—face to face it stands
With the solemn lips of question, like the Sphynx in Egypt's sands!
This day we fashion Destiny, our web of Fate we spin;
This day, for all hereafter, choose we holiness or sin;
Even now from starry Gorizim or Ebol's cloudy crown,
We call the dews of blessing or the bolts of cursing down!

By all for which the martyrs bore their agony and shame;
By all the warning words of truth with which prophets came,
By the future which awaits us, by all the hopes which cast
Their faint and trembling beams across the blackness of the Past;
In the names of those who for our country's freedom died;
Oh ye people! Oh my brothers! choose ye the righteous side.

So shall the Freedom lover go joyful on his way,
To wed Penobscot's waters to San Francisco's bay,
To make the rugged places smooth, and sow the vale with grain,
And bear, with Liberty and Law, the Bible in his train;
The mighty North shall bless the South, and sea shall answer sea,
And mountain unto mountain shout—
PRAISE GOD, FOR WE ARE FREE!

CITY COUNCIL--OFFICIAL.

BOARD OF ASSISTANT ALDERMEN

Extra Session.

CITY HALL, NEW ORLEANS, October 30, 1868.

The Board convened in extra session pursuant to adjournment.

Present—President Kearny, and Messrs. Aitkens, Walker, Pemberton, Montgomery, Fisher, Pandely, Farrell and Breen.

The reading of the minutes of last meeting was, on motion, dispensed with.

The following resolution from the Board of Aldermen was unanimously concurred in on its several readings:

Resolved, That the Street Commissioner be and he is hereby authorized to erect a gas lamp on Thalia street, between Camp and Prytania streets.

The following resolution from the Board of Aldermen was read, and on motion referred to the Finance Committee:

Be it ordained, That the intent of the ordinance No. 1013, new series, entitled an ordinance authorizing the issue of city bonds and providing for the payment of the same (section two) was and is that warrants for the payment of all salaries and wages due to all the city employes, would be paid by preference only when said warrants are held by the parties in whose favor they are made, and not to third parties to whom said warrant may have been assigned by the original payees.

The Board then adjourned.

JOHN TOBIN,
Secretary.

ADDRESS

Of the Republican National Committee

NEW YORK, October 27.—The Republican National Committee has issued the following address:

Fellow-Citizens—On the third of November you are to register a decision at the ballot box which will control the Government for four years and affect the destinies of the country for all time. The Democratic party, entering into the campaign with practical repudiation on its banner and a determination to open the question of reconstruction by declaring all acts relating thereto void, has met a signal defeat in the States holding elections in October. Aroused by the positive condemnation of its policy, it now seeks to change its candidates and to deny its purposes, as declared in its platform. Be not deceived. The men who met in New York on the fourth of July knew what they intended to do if they could carry the election to inspire their followers in the South and their friends and sympathizers at the North. They published their purpose to the world. On this declaration they went into the canvass, and although they have tried to explain away its full meaning, they never denied it until beaten at the polls. No change of candidates can change their purpose. They mean to take from an enfranchised race its only safeguard—the ballot. They mean to repudiate the national debt, incurred at a time of the greatest danger to the nation, or at best pay it in a manner which will tarnish the national credit, and make the great republic a shame to honest men, and a byword in the financial circles of the world. The Presidential candidate of the Democracy declares that his purpose will be to hold Congress in check for four years to come, as Andrew Johnson has for four years past, and thus to stand in his position.

Fellow-citizens, the country wants peace. It has had enough of opposition from the Executive to the legislative department. The people elect both, and mean to have harmony and good will between them. The loss of the States holding elections in October has shown the Democratic leaders that they can hope to carry no Northern State. In desperation they call upon the people to come to the rescue. They place Mr. Seymour on the stump and meditate the withdrawal of Mr. Blair, who has too openly and boldly proclaimed their true aims and purposes, and tardily say they mean peace and obedience to the laws; but the spirit that really animates them may be seen in attempts to carry the elections by fraud on a gigantic scale at the North, and by intimidation, violence and murder in the South. We appeal to the people who stood by the Union in its darkest hours, whose faith has never faltered, who have never believed the war a failure, or that those who stimulated rebellion are the proper persons to administer the Government they sought to destroy, and we ask them to rally once more, and by an overwhelming majority, show the Democratic party and the world that there is no hope for the "Lost Cause." No one doubts the patriotism of General Grant. He has already announced his desire for peace. This is no idle word. His election will be the guarantee of harmony in their different departments, of energy and economy in its administration, of safety in person and property to the citizen everywhere, and boundless prosperity following in the train of peace.

WM. CLAFLIN, Chairman.
WM. E. CHANDLER, Secretary.

In noticing the arrival of a company of Federal troops at Columbus, Georgia, the *Sun* speaks of them as "the enemy."

THE NEW FARCE.

The Dramatis Personæ.

EXIT WILLIAMSON; ENTER STEEDMAN.

"Roaring Crowd of Bellicose Democracy."

THE MAYOR "LIKE A BEE IN A TAR BUCKET."

THE TIMES'S READING OF THE DRAMA.

THE "GREAT BIG RHINOCEROS."

We copy from the *Times* of last evening the following article, which contains several happy hits at the Democratic gentlemen named:

Affairs around the police headquarters are assuming a ludicrous and farcical character. Such as reminds us of Dicken's description of the scene when the great law suit of Jarndyce and Jarndyce went off the docket. It is meet that such a farce should follow the tragedy of the several days preceding, to say nothing of the scene which occurred in the Mayor's office, when his Honor's secretary proposed to settle the issue by an interchange of shots with the ambassador of General Steedman, while it is a good device to make the people laugh and divert them by funny scenes. This has been done very successfully in the little drama enacted yesterday at the police and city halls. The *dramatis personæ* consist of—

Lieutenant Governor Dunn and Associate Commissioners of the Metropolitan Board.

General James B. Steedman, Collector of Internal Revenue of the United States and Chief of Police of the Metropolitan District of Orleans, Jefferson and St. Bernard.

Colonel J. O. Nixon, his Secretary.

E. Salomon, Esq., Chief Ambassador and Negotiator for the Chief of Police.

J. R. Conway, Mayor of New Orleans.

J. W. Overall, Secretary of the Mayor and Champion of the Rights of the People.

A large number of "little people," composed of candidates for offices on the police, including a dozen whose ambition is fixed on the Chiefship, are also included. The play is entitled, "How to Get In." The plot is a most tangled and complicated one. The actors, however, are all skillful and experienced in such exhibitions, and will doubtless carry it through to a satisfactory finis.

The main features of the drama are as follows: Dunn and his Council hold the Police powers and stations. They are required to give up and quit. They had rather not, but want to stay to be kicked out, like that sagacious dog who afforded a precedent for the Mock Duke's abdication, when they see the preparations made to perform this ceremony. So they wisely call for a parley with the Democratic hosts. Negotiations are held between the self-appointed chiefs of the belligerent Democracy and the suave and bland, sable Lieutenant Governor. A happy concert is the product of the conjunction of such powerful crania.

"Let Williamson, the important, leave and let us put Steedman, the all-powerful, in his place. Then peace will reign in Warsaw."

We do not know whether the brilliant *coup* originated with the Lieutenant Governor or the other parties in the negotiation. But it was eagerly embraced by the metropolitan dignitaries. Thus, thought Dunn, shall we maintain the peace, protect our own "corpusses" and secure the Democratic acquiescence in our lawful authority. No sooner said than done. Exit Williamson; enter Steedman. To give further eclat to the induction of the latter General Rousseau was induced to issue an order recogniz'ng this appointment.

And thus for some hours after this consummation everything was serene. Certainly no one could be more serene than the placid Lieutenant Governor Dunn, who with the most complacent philanthropy remarked, "Now, gentlemen, we shall all be safe, as the Democrats and a General have charge of the police."

The Lieutenant Governor might afford to say this, his power, dignity and emoluments were all secured, and a vast burden of care, responsibility and danger removed from his mind and those of his brother Metropolitans. But how was it with the patriotic General who had had the luck to draw this great big rhinoceros? "What shall he do with it?" was the question which immediately arose to perplex his own brain and that of his counselors.

A roaring crowd of bellicose Democracy, which surges fiercely through and around the City Hall, has been suddenly seized with a suspicion that they have been sold. First, they pounce upon the poor little Mayor, who flies around like a bee in a tar bucket, apologizing to everybody and promising to do everything; next, the City Council is swept before them. Resolutions are passed requiring the Mayor to appoint a police and treat the Metropolitans as intruders—make them "git," and then try "the rights of property" in the courts, with the advantage of possession.

All of which the Mayor is perfectly willing to do; indeed he is willing to do almost anything, if nobody will interfere or prevent him. But there is General Rousseau, General Steedman, Colonel Nixon, and Mr. Solomon; they have all apparently recognized the *de facto* authority of the metropolitans, and how can I move against the latter without coming in conflict with them? To split the difference and turn a sharp corner, the Mayor hits upon the happy idea of appointing the appointee of Dunn and the metropolitans. So General Steedman is honored with a second commission to the same office. Doubtless the gallant General felt on this occasion like Captain Macheath in a certain great crisis, when he exclaimed:

"How happy I would be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away."

Driven to decide "under which King, Bezonian," he shall live or die, the General considers the Lieutenant Governor's authority to have more *color* of law than that of the Mayor, and he clings to the commission from the metropolitans, and politely declines that of His Honor.

The poor little perplexed Mayor is again in a fearful muddle; what can he do? The Council orders him to do a certain thing, which requires him to run right against the bayonets. He does not relish the alternative and tries another negotiation. After roaming and agreeing upon several other appointments, he at last orders Colonel Thomas E. Adams to resume the duties of an office which he held some time ago, under a law which was long ago abolished.

The idea which has taken strong possession of the Mayor and ex-Chief Adams is that his former occupation of the office gave him a pre-emption right thereto. But how this, the last move in this eventful drama, will turn out in fact and in law, remains to be demonstrated by the facts which must occur within the next twenty-four hours. We await the solution with agonizing suspense.

LOUISIANA ITEMS.

We take the following from the Alexandria *Democrat* of the twenty-eighth instant:

Registration closed in our parish on last Saturday *sine die*. The sum total of the registered voters foot up 4367, against 4401 at the previous registration. We can not get exactly at the right number of each color, but from our deductions are certain the following will not be far from the mark:

Whites	1655
Colored	2712

At the last registration it stood:

Whites	1300
Colored	3101

From this it will be perceived the white registered vote has increased 355, while the colored vote has decreased 389, making a gain of 744 on the side of the whites.

All our sugar planters have commenced grinding, and we are glad to know, the cane is yielding fairly and no cause can be had for complaint. Some sugar and molasses will be shipped to New Orleans to-day. One hogshead of sugar and a few barrels of molasses were shipped several days since.

The same paper says Red river is falling decidedly.

The following are from the Shreveport *News* of the twenty-third:

The District Court for the parish of Caddo met for its fall session Monday last, Judge A. B. Levisee presiding. A new jury was decided to be drawn according to the provisions of the recent act of the Legislature, which statute Judge Levisee decided was in force, and consequently the present jurors were discharged.

The Jefferson *Times* of the fifteenth reports cotton as arriving there at the rate of one hundred bales per day.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

The programme at the Academy embraces a versatility of performances to suit all tastes. The performers possess unusual talent in their respective lines. Pettengill is at the head of Ethiopian delineators. The exclamation is involuntary on witnessing the facial contortions of the favorite McEdwards, who appears in burnt cork, "What a mouth!" Billy Pastor don't drop the character of Grant any more in his living photographs, neither is he hissed while personating the great Union hero. He adds Beauregard, and proposes to sandwich in representations of well-known New Orleans citizens, beginning with a venerable banker. Malvina Evers, in her dance, "Chardas," last evening, and Augusta Sohlke in the sensation polka, each excited admiration. The usual performances this evening and to-morrow evening. On Monday evening a new drama entitled "The Mountain Outlaw, or the Wreck of a Life."

Varieties Theatre.

Last evening, "Masks and Faces," a comedy of sterling merit, was performed at the Varieties. Miss Orton took the character of *Peg Woffington*, and sustained it well. Miss Freeman personated *Mabel Vane*, and she was especially happy in her representations. The play, as a whole, was natural and little marred by errors of the stage. At the matinee, this afternoon, "Camille" was again presented to an excellent house. This evening "Masks and Faces" will be repeated, and to those who desire to see good acting we can recommend the play and the company at the Varieties. No performance to-morrow evening.

Olympic Varieties.

One of the most pleasing features of the entertainments at the Olympic this evening is the athletic exercises of the four juvenile pupils of M'lle Lopez, the youngest a mere babe. Miss St. Clair will sing this evening and so will Miss Garcia. Miss St. Clair's "Wearing of the Gray" consoles and soothes the feelings of those who supported the "Lost Cause" and still cling to it.

Billy Pastor at the Academy.

The last number of the New York *Clipper* contains an excellent portrait of Billy Pastor and the following biographical sketch:

This comic vocalist was born in New York, and at an early age was apprenticed to John Nathans, the well-known circus manager, with whom he remained eleven years. He then traveled throughout the United States with various circus companies until 1860, when he went to Spain, under engagement to Price, as a vaulter and equestrian. He traveled through Spain and Portugal for two years, when he visited Paris and appeared at the Cirque Imperatrice before the Emperor Napoleon. He then went to Denmark, where for the first time he appeared as trick clown. After playing there six months, during which time he performed before the King and the present Princess of Wales, he went to Prussia, under engagement to Hutterman and Suer, and traveled all over that country. In Holland he played in the German language, with Blemo's Circus Troupe, appearing before all the crowned heads and celebrities of note.

He then engaged himself with Rentz and played as a French trick clown in Antwerp. Chiarini next secured his services for Havana as Spanish clown, where he met with the same success that had previously rewarded his efforts to please. From Havana he went to Nassau with Spalding and Rogers' Equestrian Corps, to play clown in English. On the passage home to New York the vessel was wrecked off Barnegat Light and the subject of our sketch was the only one on board who saved his wardrobe and trunks. Arriving in New York, Messrs. Spalding and Rogers opened under canvas in Fourteenth street with their Ocean Circus and Billy Pastor played clown. Closing here, he traveled through the West as clown and the following season revisited Havana with the same company. As comic singing had always been a feature with Billy, he was persuaded by David Bidwell to give up the circus business and turn his attention to making comic singing the principal feature of his performance. He accordingly made his debut at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, during the season of 1865, and at once became a favorite with the audiences. Since then he has appeared in all the leading music halls with much success. He has lately adopted the Lingard statue song business, in which he personates some of the most popular men of the day. He resembles his brother, Tony Pastor, very much, both in his style of singing and general appearance. He is at present engaged at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, where he has been secured for the season at a handsome salary.

Our dispatches this morning contain the report of another massacre in the streets New Orleans, by which nine lives were lost. The report, as usual with Southern reports, endeavors to convey the impression that the negroes began the trouble, but the circumstance which has been noticeable in connection with every one of these bloody affairs is this time distinctly affirmed, namely, that the majority of the killed, indeed all the killed at the scene of the riot, were negroes.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A WASHINGTON CHRONICLE SENSATION

Chapters of History.

NARRATIVE OF A "LOUISIANA TIGER."

EXTRACTS FROM ADVANCE SHEETS.

Scenes on the Thirtieth of July.

IS THE NARRATIVE AUTHENTIC

The Washington *Chronicle* has probably been imposed upon by some person who has sent to that paper what purports to be "advance sheets" of a new book, "written by a member of the Louisiana Tigers," who represents that he was a police officer after the war and had a hand in the thirtieth of July massacre at Mechanics' Institute. The writer describes the scenes which occurred that day and adds:

I am constrained to say that I think more force was used by our side than was necessary. What was needed was such a demonstration against the free negroes and Radicals as would make the Conservative Democracy sure of holding the power they already possessed. Instead of this many things were done which gave our enemies a handle against us. I saw unarmed men pushed from the door of the hall and shot when they were down. Many were beat by the police with clubs and sticks, offering no resistance; shots were fired into the heads and breasts of men already in the agonies of death; the eyes of men lying helpless from wounds were punched out with sticks; a man was killed with a sword-cane, though speechless at the time; a negro man on his knees and praying for life with clasped hands was, while in the attitude, killed by a shot in the bowels at the hands of the man he was imploring to spare him; men running for life were shot and killed by our fellows lying in places of concealment; a lad not sixteen years of age, led by the hand by his father, was set upon and his eye shot out; three negroes, found hidden in the garret of the Mechanics' Institute, were dragged out, trembling, from their concealment, and killed, and two others, found upon the high roof of that building, were thrown off with broken limbs and ghastly bruises; an old negro named Remoir, whom I knew when a small boy as a mason, was knocked on the head, cut in the right hand with a bowie knife so that his thumb hung from his hand, and then thrown out of the window upon a fence; an old man several squares from the place of the Convention was shot in the head from across the street; he was going home from his work; another, trying to get into a street car to escape the crowd, was shot; several were pounded to a jelly; some were torn in the face with cotton hooks; one slashed across the face by a woman who came out of a house with a razor for the purpose; one beaten till the kidneys protruded from his wounds; a negro was dragged from under a street crossing where he had thought to hide, and his brains dashed out with a club. At night when we were called upon to make report of the day's proceedings at police headquarters, the above, with many other facts, came out. It was there, in fact, we first learned of the extent of our operations, and were made aware how effectual an end we had placed to the attempts of the Radicals and negroes to get possession of power in New Orleans.

The gathering up and hauling of the wounded and dead to the hospitals and station-houses was a dreadful job. We were obliged to make short work of it. The day was intensely hot, and the dead and dying both were in a frightful condition. They were picked up and piled together in carts and furniture wagons, though sometimes it seemed to hurt the wounded very much. Sometimes in order to keep some of the less severely wounded still we had to sit on them in the carts, and even to knock them on the heads with our clubs. In one instance, a wounded negro, who gave some insolence, was killed after we got him into the cart. A proposition was made by one of our fellows to dump the worst wounded of the negroes into the river, and some may have been thus disposed of, but I am not sure of that. But it is certain that about dark we had got the various piles of wounded to the freedman's hospital—the city hospital would not receive them—and during the night and the next day the dead had been buried. The grand result of this day's assault was, killed and wounded, whose bodies were found, one hundred and fifty-five.

Besides these, many who were severely wounded, crept under piles of lumber or hid in various places there to die, or perhaps to escape thence alive after night. The whole number killed and wounded in that day's fight was not less than two hundred and eighty.

Some of the timid among our officers and men were afraid that the laws of New Orleans might not sustain us in all we had done. But Lucien Adams, one of the bravest of men, said he had no fears: "We had acted under orders, and the courts would not go back on us." Sure enough he was right. On the second day of August, three days after the events I have been relating, many of us were summoned before the grand jury as witnesses of the affair.

The charge of Judge Edmond Abell to the jury was that the convention itself was an unlawful assembly; that being such, the convention "was liable for all the criminal consequences that followed up to the abandonment of its illegal purpose;" that the police were justified in suppressing the meeting, provided they used no more force or violence than was necessary for that purpose. It was for the grand jury to decide whether "more force or violence had been used than the case required." The grand jury found no difficulty at all in deciding that no more force had been used than the exigencies of the case required, and the members of the negro convention who had escaped death, many of them still lying wounded in the hospital, had to give bonds to keep the peace. Thus was it clearly shown by the action of the courts that we had proceeded legally in all we had done. Providence had, moreover, been clearly on our side, for while nearly three hundred of the negroes and Radicals had been killed and wounded, only ten policemen had been wounded, and those so slightly that within three days they were all on duty again. Not one of our Spartan band of Confederates was killed. The city of New Orleans may well be proud of so signal a vindication of law. The administration of President Johnson and the law against unlawful assemblages of negroes and Radicals were sustained, and the power and discipline of the police, the Confederate soldiers and the society of Thugs clearly demonstrated.

We make this extract from the three columns of similar reading in the *Chronicle* for the purpose of ascertaining whether any member of the old Tigers has written such a book. We do not believe he has done so, yet it is possible.

THE POLICE SITUATION.

INTERVIEW WITH GEN. ROUSSEAU.

HE TALKS WITH POLICE COMMISSIONERS.

Steedman's Unconditional Resignation.

ANOTHER CHIEF OF POLICE

THE MAYOR FINDS R DIAMOND.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE.

GEORGE L. CAIN APPOINTED.

STEEDMAN'S RESIGNATION ACCEPTED.

The Metropolitan Police Commissioners, together with General Steedman, Chief of Police, had an interview with General Rousseau this morning, the result of which has not publicly transpired.

We are informed by General Gurney that General Steedman has resigned peremptorily, unconditionally and finally.

The injunction from the Fifth District Court, Judge Leaumont, on the petition of the Metropolitan Police Commissioners, was served upon the Mayor after office hours last evening.

Sometime before the injunction was served the Mayor had commissioned Robert Diamond as Chief of Police, with instructions to make a demand for the office, and in the event of being refused to sue out a writ of *quo warranto* against the present incumbent.

Up to the present writing Mr. Diamond has not made the expected demand, but the Metropolitan Commissioners and the Superintendent are awaiting what may transpire.

The Metropolitan Board after their interview with General Rousseau, returned and accepted his resignation, and appointed Mr. George L. Cain superintendent pro tem. Mr. Cain has been performing the duties of Acting Superintendent and is just the man for the present emergency.

He was connected with the Union service and possesses rare administrative abilities.

It was rumored on the streets that General Rousseau requested every member of the Board of Metropolitan Police Commissioners to resign this morning, but the rumor has not the slightest foundation in fact.

LITTLE SINS.

BY T. KEBLE.

Look westward, pensive little one,
How the bright hues together run,
Around where late the waning sun
Sank in his evening cloud.
Or eastward turn thee, and admire
How linger yet the showers of fire,
Deep in each fold, high on each spire
Of yonder mountain proud.

Thou seest it not; an envious screen,
A fluttering leaflet, floats between
Thee and that fair mysterious scene,
A vail too near thine eye.
One finger's breadth at hand will mar
A world of light in heaven afar,
A mote eclipse a glorious star,
An eyelid hide the sky.

STORY OF A REFUGEE.

An Affecting Narrative.

At the Republican demonstration at Rand's Hall, Troy, recently, Colonel Montgomery, now of Ohio, but a native and former resident of Tennessee, was one of the speakers. Colonel Montgomery was residing at the South when the rebellion broke out, being one of the few not being tainted with disloyalty, he refused to enter the army, and was finally impressed.

He deserted, but was recaptured, tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot. Fortunately he escaped, and with his wife and child traveled on foot a distance of one hundred and fifty miles to the Union lines, which he reached in a destitute and enfeebled condition. He was sent North by the authorities, with his family, and in the fall of 1863 reached the city of Troy. We will let the Colonel tell the rest of the story as he told it in his speech then:

"Five years ago," said he, "there arrived in this city a poor destitute refugee from the South, with his wife and little daughter. They were friendless, destitute and unknown. The wife was sick unto death—enfeebled by the sufferings and privations she had undergone, and the husband was utterly without the means to supply her wants or minister to her necessities. They were almost in rags. But here, in this good city of Troy, they met a friend—a gentleman who heard their story and felt compassion upon them. He took them to a hotel, directed that they should be comfortably provided for, and they were given a nice room, and every attention their wants demanded. A physician was procured for the wife; clothing in abundance was provided for the wife and child. But the suffering of that poor, weak woman had been greater than she could endure. She grew worse, and at last her pure spirit winged its way to the God who made it. The gentleman I have alluded to purchased a coffin for the refugee's dead wife, and thousands of miles from the home and friends she loved she was committed to the cold, cold grave.

"I was," said Colonel Montgomery, "that unfortunate refugee; and the man who succored me, who gave me shelter, and my poor wife and babe food and clothing, and who buried her when she died, was your townsman, John A. Griswold."

As the Colonel said this he burst into tears, and for some moments was wholly overcome with emotion. The vast audience he was addressing fully sympathized with him, for there were few dry eyes in the house, and even strong men, unused to the melting mood, sobbed like children. The scene was most affecting, and will be long remembered by all who witnessed it.

Mr. Horatio Seymour has finally abandoned his watermelons, his pleasant headquarters at Butterfield's Hotel, and the twenty-seven different positions in which he has been photographed by a distinguished photographist, and made a speech. —*New York Tribune.*

Senator Wade, in his speech at a Republican mass meeting in Hudson, Michigan, said: "If a man wishes to turn his attention to Seymour, after looking at that great man Grant, a spy-glass of one thousand magnifying power is needed."