

AMUSEMENTS.

VARIETIES THEATRE.

JOHN E. OWENS, Director.

Last week of MRS. D. P. BOWERS.

Monday Evening and Wednesday Matinee.

LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET.

Tuesday—LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

Wednesday night—CAMILLE.

All the company in the casts.

Monday, January 4—FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

CORRAN, will commence an engagement in the modern play, "DIVORCE."

BIDWELL'S ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

NEW YEARS WEEK.

Wednesday and Thursday Matinee.

GREAT MILITARY SPECTACLE.

VALENTINE AND ORSON.

Embracing the full dramatic company and the mammoth organization of specialists.

ST. CHARLES THEATRE.

Last week of the celebrated comedian.

MR. F. S. CHANFRAU.

Sunday Evening, December 27, 1874.

And until further notice, Beauchamp's great play.

OCTAGON.

Salon Scudder—Mr. F. S. Chanfrau.

OR, LIFE IN LOUISIANA.

Salon Scudder—Mr. F. S. Chanfrau.

OR, HIS LAST LEGS.

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EX-GOV. WARMOTH ASSAULTED.

HE STABS HIS ASSAILANT.

DEATH OF D. C. BYERLY.

RESULTS OF A PUBLICATION.

Christmas morning the *Picayune* contained a strong card from ex-Governor Warmoth, which flatly called the editors of the *Bulletin* willful falsifiers.

This card was issued in response to an editorial which appeared in the *Bulletin*, referring to a communication in that journal regarding the star card created, written by the Governor.

The card created considerable talk in consequence of its extreme tone, and it was generally expected that a challenge to a duel would certainly be sent to Governor Warmoth. This belief was confirmed Friday evening by an announcement that Mr. E. L. Jewell, one of the *Bulletin* editors, had sent a challenge, and that Governor Warmoth had accepted the same instantly.

Yesterday nearly all the preliminaries had been arranged, and it was understood that the party would leave this city early Monday morning. The Governor's friends named duelling pistols as the weapons, at ten paces, and there the matter rested. The only thing that remained to be settled was the ground.

Yesterday morning Governor Warmoth began to arrange his affairs, and was walking on Canal, near Royal street, on his way to the mortgage office on private business.

When he was about half way between Royal and Bourbon streets Mr. D. C. Byerly, manager of the *Bulletin*, met him, and without a single word began to follow him with a heavy walking cane. After Mr. Byerly had dealt a few blows, laying the Governor's head open, they clinched and fell to the banquettes, Byerly on top. Both men held on firmly, and evidently both felt that everything depended on prompt action. While they were down Governor Warmoth succeeded in drawing a rather large clasp-knife and used it on Mr. Byerly, stabbing him four or five times in the side.

Almost on the instant a great number of people assembled and calls were made for the police. Sergeant Slabowski was not far off and was on hand before the combatants rose. He separated them and took the Governor's knife. Mr. Byerly got on his feet, but it was evident that he was weak, or at least suffering greatly. Gentlemen assisted him to a drug store, where the discovery was made that his wounds were really serious, when his friends concluded to remove him to the Orleans Infirmary. A physician made an examination and found that he could not readily pronounce on the condition of his patient. Only a few persons were permitted to see Mr. Byerly.

Sergeant Slabowski arrested Governor Warmoth and took him down to the Jackson square stationhouse, when he was placed in Judge Stae's private office. News of the rencontre spread rapidly, and when the prisoner was on his way down quite a crowd followed, and some of the people cheered him heartily. On arriving at the station many of his friends called making anxious inquiries about his condition. He conversed freely concerning the affair, all the time bathing his wounded head with cold towels. The cut is just above his forehead, but it is not likely that he will suffer any serious inconvenience from it.

An affidavit was made by Captain Montamat, on information received, which placed the accused in the hands of Judge Stae. As all reports about Mr. Byerly's condition were unfavorable, the judge committed the Governor to prison to await results. He went down to the Parish Prison.

The reporter was unable to obtain Mr. Byerly's version of the trouble, and this account is given as the one generally accepted.

At twenty minutes past ten o'clock last night Mr. Byerly expired. He was conscious at the time of his death, but had very little to say concerning the affair.

Death of Mr. Byerly.

Between ten and eleven o'clock last night D. C. Byerly expired, forty-eight years old. He came to this city about twenty-five years ago, a practical printer, and for a long time held cases on the old *Commercial Bulletin*, and just before the war was foreman of the composition room, having the respect of all who knew him. When the civil war broke out he took a musket, an enthusiastic secessionist. During the war he was wounded so that one of his arms was crippled for all time. After the war he was elected to the clerkship of the Third District Court and filled that position honorably. Although his income was good he did not save much money, being free of heart and habit. After his term of office expired he remained idle a considerable time, but was ambitious to return to newspaper life. When the opportunity arose he embarked in the *Bulletin* and managed to build up a business such as is well known to most of our readers. He was one of the founders of the New Orleans Typographical Union, and until recently took an active part in that association, remaining on the working list. He leaves a family. He was a native of Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, but seldom spoke of his boyhood's home, claiming Louisiana as his own.

The Knights of Momus.

We are informed by a representative of this merry clan that hereafter their pageant and revels will form part of the attractions of carnival week, instead of taking place on New Year's Eve, and we may look for Momus and his followers on the fourth of February, 1875. The time for the appearance of Momus has been fixed as the Thursday preceding Mardi Gras day, and the change is a good one, in that it makes the city more attractive to strangers, who can by one visit see more strange sights than ever before. The previous displays of this mysterious organization have been very attractive, and something novel is expected when next they come out.

At Goldthwait's book store, No. 69 Canal street, can be found at all times a complete assortment of newspapers and the periodical literature of the day. Harper's Weekly and Bazar, Frank Leslie's pictorial and Lady's Journal, the Graphic, Clipper, and a score of weeklies, with the prominent dailies of the North and West; all for sale at publisher's prices.

DREDGING AT THE PASSES.

Major Howell's Reply to General Beauregard.

NEW ORLEANS, December 26, 1874.

EDITOR REPUBLICANS:

Referring to the letter of General Beauregard, published in your paper of December 20, 1874, I solicit the use of your columns for reply.

The portion of my annual report criticized by General Beauregard was not written thoughtlessly, but with several distinct and proper objects in view, as I will presently explain.

It was not intended in the report to convey any other impression than that inspectors of certain works at the mouth of the Mississippi had been deceived by the contractors for or by the employees engaged on those works. After the most careful reading of the report, I find no word that can be construed as reflecting on the integrity of such inspectors.

The charge that I have, in my official report to the chief of engineers, "ascribed" the character of any one of those inspectors is, therefore, without foundation. I apprehend that there are no engineers living who, in the course of an extended practice, have not many times been deceived. There is no discredit in that. There is not even sufficient cause for humiliation, since it is well known that those who practice deceit can invent methods faster than honest men can detect them.

General Beauregard's allusion to the honored dead, whose memory I hold as dear perhaps as he does, appears most unkind.

The results of their professional labors while living are proper subjects for question and discussion. If it were not so, if the seal of death were to render such results sacred, advancement in engineering knowledge would be sadly fettered. My own experience, gained during five and a half years superintending of continued dredging and investigation at the mouth of the Mississippi river, convinced me that inspectors of previous works of dredging at Southwest Pass and Pass-a-l'Outre had all been deceived. Stories that came to my ears, in the course of investigation, from pilots, dredgeboat captains and shipmasters as stated in my report, which if "false" were wonderfully alike, served to confirm my belief.

It occurred to me that, although these inspectors would, naturally enough, from having brief connection with the work, or from being transferred to distant stations, perhaps be the last to hear of the ingenious tricks played upon them, and that my report would reach those yet living, causing not only vigorous denial, but a detailed statement of the manner in which their reported results were obtained, from which it might be judged if any loophole had been left open for the practice of deceit.

The latter was what I wanted. The printed reports in my possession are not complete enough. Facts given me in conversation are not as valuable as facts put in writing or print. General Beauregard has given some details of his method of inspection. My purpose would have been better served had he been more detailed. I trust Captain Fuller, in the statement he will probably make, will be more explicit. Should the contractors deny the practice of deceit, I shall agree with General Beauregard, that men who once deceive may do so again. It was my second object to defend my own work against unfair comparison with previous works. It was this which led me into the investigation that has resulted in my firm conviction very plainly stated in my report.

It is a well known fact that a multitude of plans have been suggested for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi, and that at each session of Congress several of these have been pressed on the attention of that body. I have officially reported on a number of them, and over forty have been brought to my attention. The parties originating and presenting these plans represent all the various grades of inventive genius to be found in this country—from the talented engineer to the man who ought to be in a lunatic asylum, from the man who knows something about the mouth of the Mississippi to the man who knows absolutely nothing—all press their plans forward with arguments based on comparison of inspectors' reports, the accuracy of which I question on the grounds I have stated, or else resort to calculations based on factors ever changing and so indefinite in value that every one can assume a value to suit his own case.

When I assure General Beauregard that since the dredgeboats were sent to Pass-a-l'Outre, about twenty months ago, when there was but about twelve feet of water on the bar, the channel across the bar has been deepened to admit the passage of twenty foot vessels without detention, and the whole pass, except on the bar just above the lighthouse, has been deepened fully five feet, and that much of the bottom was sledged out through the channel made, what weight will he give his calculation of 400,000 cubic yards a year, as the amount of deposit removed in 1852-3? Such calculations have no real value; such comparisons, for reasons I have indicated in my report, are deceptive. I have entered a protest against them and have given my reasons.

That I am convinced that the present method of dredging is the most effective yet tried must be evident. It would take more time than I have at command to state the facts on which I have based my opinion. It will appear that I am not biased in opinion from the fact that my experience has led me to recently state in a report to the chief of engineers that, if in charge of the work at the mouth of the river when it may become necessary to build a new dredgeboat, I will recommend the trial of another plan, not my own—a plan that will be cheaper and I think equally effective, but not more effective than the present one.

My third object was to place my information in regard to tricks of sounding in the hands of every officer of my corps, that none, however inexperienced in such matters, might hereafter be imposed upon by any except new tricks. I trust it appears from this that in my report I said nothing "ungenerous" or "gratuitous," but only what was in the plain line of my duty.

Honoring General Beauregard as a soldier and as an engineer, and, moreover, prizing his friendship, it will be a matter of deep regret if, on second thought, he does not feel that some passages in his letter have been harsh and unjust.

C. W. HOWELL.

Captain of Engineers, United States Army.

The Soldiers.

We have received a communication from a "A Soldier," in which the writer refers to a *Picayune* reporter's statements of two local disturbances which occurred on Christmas evening—in which two soldiers were injured—as a perversion of facts, willful and against the reputation of the army. The soldier's Private Jones was walking up Basin street, and at the corner of Customhouse was jumped upon and shot at in a most treacherous manner by a citizen, who gave no warning and had no provocation for the assault. Private Dunwiddie was cut later in the evening on Franklin street. It is not our purpose to criticize the *Picayune* in the matter of its local reports, but to bear testimony to the uniform good conduct of the soldiers in this city. Considering the monotony of the soldier's life, and the restraints upon him in camp, it is remarkable that so few of them become intoxicated or commit excesses when off duty, and many a man, claiming social position, could take profitable lessons from them in good behavior. We believe these are the first street affrays in which any of them have been engaged, and it seems the soldiers were not the aggressors, but the victims. It is not possible to secure men possessing every virtue for \$16 a month, but taking 2000 of the soldiers in this city and the same number of men of any other class or profession, and it will be found the soldiers will average quite as well for conduct and deportment, and we are among those who believe even the private's blue jacket covers many noble and true-hearted gentlemen.

Death of Surgeon Abadie.

Major Eugene H. Abadie, surgeon United States Army, who died at his residence in St. Louis, on Tuesday last, from injury received in the streets from a passing vehicle, was an officer and a gentleman, well known in New Orleans, he having been assigned to duty in November, 1864, as chief medical officer of the military division of West Mississippi, then commanded by Major General Canby. This military division came to be one of the largest separate commands ever given to a general officer, and the medical director's duties were arduous, but satisfactorily performed.

Dr. Abadie was a native of France, and arriving in the United States was appointed assistant surgeon in 1856, and full surgeon and major in 1857. His skill and valuable services were recognized during the Mexican war, where he saved many lives, and at the breaking out of the Southern rebellion Dr. Abadie was stationed on the Texas frontier, and resisted all attempts made by many of those treasonably inclined to induce him to turn against the government he served. He leaves a widow and three sons, and was about sixty years of age.

Important Rumors.

It is stated in official circles that Lieutenant General P. H. Sheridan has been ordered to New Orleans to direct the movement of the troops until he is relieved by General Terry, who will be permanently assigned to the command of this department. General Terry is now in command of the Department of Dakota, with headquarters at St. Paul, Minnesota. General Sheridan and staff, it is said, will leave Chicago for this city immediately.

Staub's News Stand.

Military Items.

Among the last promotions reported were the following: Second Lieutenant Stanhope E. Blunt, Thirteenth Infantry, promoted to first lieutenant in the ordnance department; Second Lieutenants Frank Baker and M. W. Lyon, Thirteenth Infantry, promoted to first lieutenants. Charles E. Mason, having passed the necessary examination, has been commissioned second lieutenant and assigned to the Thirteenth Infantry.

A Knights Templar Ball.

The retirement from active service of Colonel Charles R. Woods, Second Infantry, and Major J. H. McKibbin is shortly expected, two officers having been examined by the Returning Board and ordered to their homes. Colonel Woods will be re-membered as the lieutenant who commanded the detachment sent from Governor's Island, in the Star of the West, to relieve Fort Sumpter. Subsequently, as colonel of the Twenty-sixth Ohio Volunteers, from October, 1861, to August, 1863, and as a graduate of the class of 1851, resigned from the Second Infantry in 1865. Major McKibbin was also brevetted five times for his war services. He served in the Ninth, Tenth, Fourteenth and Thirty-second Regiments of Infantry from 1855 and 1869, and was assigned to the Tenth Cavalry in 1871. During the war he commanded two Pennsylvania regiments, the One Hundred and Fifty-eighth in 1862 and 1863, and the Two Hundred and Fourteenth in 1865 and 1866. The retirement of these officers will lead to the following promotions—Lieutenant Colonel Frank Wheaton, Twenty-first Infantry, will succeed Colonel Woods in the command of the Second, and will be promoted to colonel that old regiment has had within two years. Major Oscar A. Mack, First Infantry, will be carried up to the Twenty-first Infantry, and will be promoted to the Fifteenth in 1861 and assigned to the Third Cavalry in 1870. Colonel Wheaton has an army record of nearly twenty years, having been appointed from civil life to a first lieutenancy in the First (now Fourth) Cavalry, then being organized, March 3, 1855. He will make the Twenty-first Infantry colonel who has not been to the point, the other fifteen being graduates of that institution. Major Mack is a West Pointer of the class of 1850, so that while he is Colonel Wheaton's senior by five years' service and four years' professional preparation, he is junior by twenty-five years in the line of promotion.—*New York Herald.*

DEY TURNED US CHIL'N OUT.

BY JEAN DE BROWNE.

I've brought home all my books to-day.

And so I'll read 'em all.

But I'll have to go back to de chit, I spec.

For dey's no more use to us.

It's int' vocation, nudder, pap.

But dey's no more use to us.

We can't go back to de white school now.

Dey's turned us chil'ns out.

Whatever we've done I hasn't heard.

We isn't no blacker, ah?

De year ago, or mo'?

We wasn't no blacker, ah?

An' tried to get our best.

But dey's no more use to us.

And so we gets no more use to us.

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