New Orleans Republican.

Official Journal of the United States.

Written for the Republican.]

TO ELLA C***E.

BY G. S.

[The following lines were suggested on hearing a friend say that he had dreamed, the previous night, of having been transported to the banks of the Ohio, where he had a delightful ramble with Miss Ella C——e.]

Last night I had a pleasant dream,
I thought the moon was shining bright;
That I was nigh Ohio's stream,
Where Luna shed her silver light.

Upon a rich and gorgeous scene,
Where nature every charm displayed;
And by my side, with graceful mien,
The charming Ella with me strayed.

While from her beaming eyes there stole
Rays such as light the stars above,
Which showed her bright angelic soul
Was glowing with the purest love.

The roses there, were blooming fair,
And flowers of every tint and hue
With their sweet perfume filled the air,
Wooing our eyes their charms to view.

Those flowers were pleasant to behold,
As they bedecked the sylvan scene;
Some shone in azure, some in gold,
With stems and leaves of emerald green.

'Twas not the colors they displayed
Alone which made Elysium there;
Although they were of every shade
Which paints what's beautiful and rare!

It was because fair Ella's eyes
Reflected the bright dazzling scene,
That made me it more highly prize,
Than if the Elysian fields I'd seen!

For 'tis alone we life enjoy
When sauntering with those whom we love,
And brightest scenes our minds employ
On earth or spangled heavens above!

For what can greater bliss impart,
Or give such pleasure unto man,
As when with her who's won his heart
He nature's master-works doth scan!

'Tis then he social bliss enjoys,
And relishes the scenes around;
Life moves along without alloys,
For nought but joy in it is found!

No avarice within the mind—
Nor selfishness—can find a place;
Hence, love, true love, with love combined,
Those, and all such, low thoughts, would chase.

New Orleans, June 11, 1867.

OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

The Condemned Fenian Leaders—Popular Anxiety for their Pardon—The Queen Unwilling to Show Mercy, but Compelled to do so—The Result a Popular Triumph—Final Disposition of the Reform Bill—The Alabama Claims Again Brought up—England to Pay in Land—A Royal Ceremonial—Sad Results of the Wrath of a Rejected Royal Suitor for the Hand of the Queen—Interesting Debate in Parliament on Female Suffrage—Dr. Livingston Still Alive—A Million of Paupers—The London Press on Davis.

(Correspondence of the Republican.)

LONDON, May 27, 1867.

I said in one of my former letters that during the insurrection in Ireland last spring there was no great popular indignation felt against the movement here in London. The people appeared tacitly to admit that their neighbors on the other side of the channel had some excuse and palliation for their rebellious conduct. That belief has evidently widened and deepened since then. When it was known that Burke, Doran, and McClure had been condemned to death and that the government here was inclined to carry out the sentence a shudder of horror convulsed the community. Petitions for the extension of the royal clemency to these prisoners were at once drawn up and circulated and were signed by men of all classes. During Sunday and Monday last deputations of gentlemen, some of them of a very high character and position, were received by the home secretary and the other members of the cabinet, all of them presenting these petitions and supporting them with their own personal solicitations. The queen is at Balmoral, in Scotland, but it was understood that she coincided with the cabinet in the belief that the death sentence should be executed. A number of the members of the house of commons had resolved to follow her there, and ask for an audience that they might plead for the lives of these Fenian leaders. The lord mayor of Dublin, who is of all Conservatives the most conservative, announced his intention of going with them for the same purpose. The anxiety for the pardon of these "traitors" appeared to permeate the entire kingdom. A great meeting was held in Birmingham to ask the queen to show mercy. The anxiety in Dublin, and throughout Ireland, was naturally still more intense. You will remember that the Catholic priesthood there have always strongly opposed Fenianism—but they, too, united in this universal desire that the lives of these Fenian leaders might be saved. Cardinal Cullen went to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, the marquis of Abercorn, and asked him to use his influence with the queen to incline her to show mercy. Prayers were offered up for the same purpose in all the Catholic churches in Dublin on last Sunday. Still the government manifested no disposition to recede from its determination to wreak the vengence of the law on the prisoners until last Saturday, the 25th. On that day Earl Derby and his associates, "in view of the unanimous desire of the people of the kingdom," resolved to recommend her majesty to remit the sentence passed upon Colonel Burke. The earl conveyed this recommendation to the queen on Saturday night. Her majesty took all day Sunday to consider it, and on Sunday night assented to it. When this was announced in the house of commons on Monday evening, it was received with cheers, and, strange to say, the house of lords manifested the same joy at the news. The statement of Lord Derby announcing the decision of the queen to the house of lords was a curious one. He said that her majesty and the cabinet saw no palliation in the case—that Burke's offense was deliberate treason and premeditated rising in arms; but that his sentence was remitted because "overwhelming testimony from the Irish people had been received to the effect that it would be politic to prevent the law from taking its course."

It is plain this is another popular triumph. The government sacrificed its own convictions of right in order to please the people. The government yielded in this instance just as it did in the case of the Hyde park meeting. It would have hung Burke and his companions if it had dared to brave the popular will, as it would have shut the people out of the park had it ventured to encounter the storm of popular wrath that the act would have raised.

Last night, in the house of commons as the reform bill was finally disposed of, with the single exception of that portion of it which relates to the distribution of seats. Upon this there will no doubt be a long and bitter fight. The bill proposes to disfranchise forever the inhabitants of certain boroughs that are notorious for selling their votes to the highest bidder; and to give the seats thus taken away to other towns that now have an inadequate representation. The Liberals do not object to this, but want an entire redistricting of the kingdom to be made so as to approximate more to the American style. The reform bill for Ireland and Scotland has been introduced. It is tolerably satisfactory, and no doubt after the proper amount of tinkering, will be made entirely so.

The government here proposes to buy all the telegraph lines in the kingdom, to work them in connection with the postoffice department, and to deliver letters by telegraph at rates not greatly above the present postage charges. A bill for that purpose, it is believed, will pass parliament at its present session.

The Alabama claims have again been heard of. The earl of Derby stated in the house of lords the other night that the American government had consented that the claims might be arbitrated. This statement created some sensation, as it has not been believed that the Washington administration would consent to a step that implies there may be any doubt as to its having any claims. But it has since been ascertained that the Washington government had only said that the amount of the bill that it held against England might be settled by arbitration, if she would admit that there was a rightful claim against her for the losses inflicted by the Alabama and the other rebel privateers. It is believed in some circles here that the result of the affair will finally be that England will acknowledge the debt and offer to pay it by ceding to the United States the territory of British Columbia, which Mr. Seward is understood to desire to obtain. Some go so far as to say that this will be a cheap way of getting out of the scrape—for if the United States wants British Columbia very much, she will take it anyhow. People here are beginning to believe that America is not afraid to do anything she pleases now, without regard to the wishes or opinions of the rest of mankind.

On the 20th of this month Queen Victoria so far emerged from the seclusion in which she has kept herself for the past six years, as to appear in London upon a public occasion not connected with her royal state. She came up to town and laid the corner-stone of the new Hall of Arts and Sciences in Kensington—a building which was one of the schemes contemplated by her husband for some time before his death. A tolerably large crowd witnessed the ceremony. The queen reached the ground upon which the building is to be erected at half-past eleven, and all was over before twelve. She was dressed as usual in the very deepest mourning. She was attended by her favorite son-in-law, Prince Christian, and her three youngest children. Upon alighting from her carriage she was received by the prince of Wales and his brother Arthur, the duke of Edinburgh. Albert presented his mother with a handsome bouquet, for which she rewarded him with a kiss. The prince then read to his mother a brief address, in which he reminded her that the proposed building was a scheme contemplated by his "dear father." The queen replied in a voice almost inaudible, saying that it had been painful for her to take part in the ceremony, but that she yielded to the general wish, and desired that the hall should bear his name, to whom it will have owed its existence, and be called "The Royal Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences." Her majesty then filled a glass vessel with gold coins; it was placed in a cavity prepared for it, the corner stone was lowered over it, and adjusted in its place, the queen striking first three times a little mortar under it with a gold trowel, and then tapping it with an ivory hammer she pronounced it "well and truly fixed." When she drove away the crowd cheered her, which compliment, now rather an unusual one for her to receive, she acknowledged by bowing.

By the way I do not think it is generally known in America that Queen Victoria has had an offer of marriage since her husband's death, and that very sad consequences followed the contemptuous refusal which she gave to her royal suitor. He was no other than his royal serenity Theodore, Emperor of Abyssinia, and lineal descendant, as he claims, of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. This illustrious monarch, hearing of the death of Prince Albert, sent to Queen Victoria a letter condoling with her on her affliction, and offering his hand and heart. No reply was sent to this tender missive, which so enraged Theodore that he seized and imprisoned the British consul and all the other Englishmen residing in his dominions, and treated them with such cruelty that some of them have died. Finding all other means fail, the queen at length consented that a letter civilly declining the honor offered her should be sent to the enraged and disappointed lover, but even this would not induce him to "let up" on his captives. He still holds them, and says if any attempt is made to rescue them he will execute them. His capital is far in the interior of Africa, and this petty tyrant is quite safe in defying the power of England. Lately a great quantity of rich presents have been sent to bribe him, but he will not release them unless the presents are brought to his capital, and the people who have them in charge are afraid to venture within his power. If the queen had been a little more civil in the first place she would have saved a great deal of trouble and several lives. It is true Theodore is a negro, but he is an emperor, and his royal descent is traced back to a time when there was no such thing as a Plantagenet or a Stuart in existence. He is not very black, being of a bright snuff color, and he claims to be a Christian and a gentleman.

The other night there was an interesting debate in the house of commons on the subject of extending the voting franchise to women. In support of a motion to strike out the word "man" from the reform bill and insert the word "person," John Stuart Mill delivered an extremely able argument. He passed in review all of the usual objections urged against female suffrage, and annihilated most of them. It was said, he remarked, that this was a new and startling proposition, but we live in an age of new and startling events. It was said that politics is a man's business, but neither is it a man's business, except he is one of the few who are paid to make it their business. Men don't neglect their work because they have votes, nor would women neglect their duties if they had votes. He ridiculed the idea that women should not vote because they already had so much indirect influence, by asking how very rich men, who notoriously have great influence, would like to be excluded from the polls on that account. A number of other speeches were made, pro and con, and the motion was lost by a vote of 196 to 73.

The princess of Wales is out of danger, but is still unable to stand. Her baby was christened the other day, and its royal mother witnessed the ceremony from a sofa.

There is still some hope that Dr. Livingstone has not been murdered. At a recent meeting of the geographical society reasons for this belief were given, and perhaps the great explorer may yet return and read the flattering obituary notices that have been written of him.

What do you think of a kingdom in which there are a million of paupers? A return submitted to parliament shows that in England and Wales alone there are 996,454 paupers in receipt of parish relief. These are exclusive of lunatic paupers and vagrants. Of these paupers over 50,000 are in London alone. The vagrant paupers are very numerous, but no return has been made of them. One of the most mournful sights in the world may be seen by any one who will go to one of the London poorhouses about eight o'clock in the evening. He will see at its door a long die of men and women! who have not a penny in the world. They are admitted to the house, receive a piece of bread, sent to bed—or rather to sleep—in the morning are again fed, and turned out again to seek their fortune. These are the vagrants. The regular paupers are either kept in the workhouse, or supported by relief given them at their own miserable homes. In Ireland there are only 77,442 regular paupers, and still less in Scotland.

I imagine that you would be amused by reading the comments of the London press upon the release of Mr. Jefferson Davis. The *Morning Post* praises the magnanimity of the north in permitting him to escape, but says: "In future times Mr. Davis will take the highest rank among American statesmen. The ability he manifested in husbanding the resources of the infant republic at whose head he was placed, must establish his claims to be considered one of the most skillful administrators of modern times." It goes on to praise him for not interfering with the plans of his generals, (the very thing he was most fond of doing), and says that "he never countenanced or tolerated any departure from the strict rules of civilized warfare"—forgetting all about his order to give no quarter to United States officers found in command of negro troops. The *Star*, which is one of the few papers that stood up for the north during the war, says that "At one time public feeling was strong against Davis; now it has cooled down into indifference, if not contempt." The *Times* uses the event of his release as a text from which to preach forbearance and clemency toward the Fenian prisoners in Ireland—which is very clever in the *Times*, a paper that was all for blood and massacre a few weeks ago.

DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Defeat of the Copper-Johnson Party—False Charges Against the Republican Party—Vigilance of the Ward Committees—Colored Men Voted en masse the Republican Ticket—Republicans of Washington send Greetings to those of New Orleans—Return of the President.

(Correspondence of the Republican.)

WASHINGTON, June 8, 1867.

The Copper-Johnson party bears its recent overwhelming defeat in the municipal election very ungracefully and complainingly. Excuses and reasons for the result are not wanting, and the conservative press has made some remarkable discoveries of alleged frauds by the Radicals. The Republican majority they allege was made up by importing hundreds of colored voters from the adjacent counties of Maryland and Virginia, and by refusing the votes of white men. Of course, there is not a particle of truth in these assertions; on the contrary, the number of colored voters who were prevented from depositing their ballots by the closing of the polls was triple the number of white voters so excluded. The only fraud perpetrated was by the Conservatives. Scarcely were the polls opened when it was discovered that bogus Republican tickets were afloat. They were printed in red, and headed "Republican ticket," with the picture of Mr. Lincoln as an ornament, after which followed the names of the Democratic candidates. The idea was that the colored voters, seeing the picture of the man whom they all idolize, would consider the ticket all right and vote it. Even the memory of the martyred president, so dear to all loyal hearts, was not sacred enough, in the fertilmation of these worse than vandals, to be free from the polluting purposes of fraud. The genuine Republican ticket, however, bore the coat of arms of the Union League of America, and not, as the Conservatives presumed it would, the picture of Mr. Lincoln. When this discovery was made the tactics were changed, and within half an hour tickets exactly similar to the Republican ticket, with the exception of the Democratic names, were in circulation. Thanks to the vigilance of the ward committees, but few of the fraudulent votes were polled, and the only tangible result of their use was the odium which it brought upon those who promulgated them. With an audacity decidedly refreshing this warm weather, the *Intelligencer* bitterly complains of what it calls the unwarrantable interference of the Republicans in taking from voters the spurious and replacing them by genuine radical tickets.

In spite of the unwearied and persistent attempts of the Democrats to secure a share of the colored vote, and of their predictions that the colored men of property would vote their ticket, though threats of discharge from employment for voting the radical ticket were freely made by conservative employers, yet the colored vote was cast for the Republican ticket with a unanimity which astonished its friends and confounded its enemies. Thus one long step has been taken toward the overthrow of the "ring which" has so long made the municipality of Washington city a by-word and reproach.

In its national and general results, however, the election has a much higher importance and significance.

It demonstrated that the newly enfranchised class of citizens can vote quietly and intelligently; it nullifies the predictions of those who talked of a war of races, and of riots at the polls; it establishes beyond controversy the fact that the colored man cannot be impulsed by rewards or compelled by threats to vote against the party which has given him the title deed of freedom.

The Republicans of Washington send greeting to those of New Orleans, and set them an example of firmness and unanimity of purpose, which, if followed, will insure the early triumph of the principles of freedom and equality all through the South.

The president returned this evening from his North Carolina trip, it is said much improved in health. The temperate tone of his speeches on his "second tour" indicate that the lessons of his western campaign, when he swung around the circle, much to the advantage of the Republican party, have not been lost upon him. The remarkable sycophantic and fawning speeches of his prime minister, Mr. Seward, have excited universal contempt and ridicule. Every remark made by him during the tour seemed to be with the intent of belittling himself, that he might thereby make Mr. Johnson appear greater by contrast. The whirligig of time has brought no more mournful sight than that presented by the late course of Mr. Seward. Once as Ajax he battled for freedom, once the oracle of the party of progress and equal rights, to whom all looked up for noble expressions of truth, and looked not in vain, he has, by the betrayal of principle, by his alliance with his old enemies, lost the regard of his friends, and cannot obtain the confidence of his new confederates, who are shy of his old record.

Visited by heavy family afflictions, suffering from the effects of attempted assassination, without the respect of those who once regarded it as an honor to be called his followers, mistrusted and maligned by those for whose benefit he became recreant to principle, he presents a picture so mournful that it reminds one of poor old Cardinal Wolsey who bitterly complained that he was left naked to his enemies.

The Surratt trial will certainly take place on Monday, the 10th inst., in the court-room of the old city hall, made famous by the trials of Sickles and of Mary Harris. Rumor has it that several important witnesses on the part of the government have not yet arrived. IBIS.

LETTER FROM MONROE.

Plantation Prospects — Broad-Brimmed Planters—Inefficiency of Bureau Agents; Outrages.

(Correspondence of the Republican.)

MONROE, LA., June 10, 1867.

For the past week we have been blessed with delightful weather. The mercury rises in the middle of the day to 90 or 91 degrees, which is quite warm enough for comfort, especially when there is a breeze.

The planters are improving the fine weather, and their crops look promising, compared with what they did ten days ago.

Most of the planters are on very good terms with the freedmen, deal justly with them, and are not ashamed to converse freely with them, or give them advice or information. They are assisting them in building a church and school-house here. This class of planters find no trouble with the freedmen. They work faithfully, and are cheerful and happy.

There is another class of so-called planters who loaf about town and do nothing but curse the United States government, the negroes, and every one who "wears the blue," or aids the freedman in any way. They wear broad-brimmed hats, drink whisky, chew tobacco, and if they can squirt the juice and strike a bull's eye fifteen yards off, they call themselves planters. The only way that they can get freedmen to work for them is by the offer of high wages, more than any planter can afford to pay, and at the end of the year they cheat them out of their just dues.

There were several cases before the district court here in April, where the freedmen endeavored to obtain their portion of the crop which they made last year, to which they were entitled, but in no instance did they recover a farthing, and they never will.

The question arises what has the "agent" of the freedmen's bureau been doing all this time? He must have neglected his duties badly, for he has the power to seize the crop and secure to the employes their just dues.

I have heard of institutions that did not amount to a "hill of beans," and I must say that the bureau "agents" of this and several other adjoining parishes do not amount to half a hill of beans, so far as the freedmen are concerned.

Only ten days ago a negro was beaten nearly to death by a Mr. Gale. The negro made a complaint to the justice of the peace, who had Mr. Gale brought before him. Mr. Gale stated that the agent of the bureau gave him authority to use violence, and he did so. The case hangs fire, the justice of the peace thinking it imprudent to act against the authority of the bureau.

Only three days ago, the sheriff and his partner arrested two freedmen employed by them for leaving their plantation without permission. They brought these freedmen to the agent of the bureau, who ordered them to be thrust into jail. They were confined there until Captain Hoff, commanding the United States forces here, took their case in hand, and ordered their release. Where the agent gets his authority to incarcerate plantation laborers for the offense alleged against these men is more than I know. I am quite certain that he possesses no such authority, and that General Mower would not justify such an act.

I think that if General Mower would appoint an inspecting officer of the right stamp, for the purpose of investigating the official transactions of the bureau agents, he would be astonished at the corruption existing among them. He would find that some of them make false reports, and that the monthly inspection reports are made by agents who have not stepped a foot upon the plantations they mention, and have not even been in the parishes where they are located for six months.

These inspection reports specify the number of hands, male and female, the number of acres cultivated, the kind of crops made or cultivated on each plantation. If the agents do not visit the plantations which they enumerate, they must make false reports.

The agent of the bureau in this parish has three parishes besides, and also holds the position of assistant assessor of internal revenue. The duties of the latter office occupy the most of his time.

I have heard many freedmen say that it was of no use to go to the bureau agent for redress, and that they would as soon go to the worst rebel with a view of getting justice. It looks very much so. Not but that the agents are "loyal," but they lack force and energy; and would prefer taking a few greenbacks rather than to interfere in behalf of the negro. They allow, moreover, the claims of the poor freedmen (which it is their duty and they have the authority to settle) to go into court.

In all contracts between the planters and freedmen, the laborer has a lien on the crop, and it is so specified in the contracts. It is the duty of bureau agents to see that both parties perform their contracts with fidelity.

The first-class planters do not need much looking after, for they deal justly, and have but little trouble with their plantation hands. But the broad-brimmed tobacco squirters want looking after.

I hope General Mower will send an officer through the parishes, admonish the agents of their duty, and give the freedmen half a show. SKIMMER.

LETTERS FROM "BUMMER"

(Correspondence of the Republican.)

NATCHITOCHES, LA., May 27, 1867.

Parties just arrived from the border parishes, and the Texas line, report everything peaceable in that vicinity, and the soldiers have little else to do than to hunt deer; the good citizens often joining them in this innocent sport.

The rains are injuring the crops to a very considerable extent in this vicinity.

The weather is disagreeably cold and oppressive, but alternately, which does not conduce to hasten the growth of the young cotton and corn.

I have visited many portions of this State recently and found no place yet which will compare with this parish and some of those adjoining it in point of peace and good order.

There have been no "tournaments" held in this place for the "relief" of, or to make "widows and orphans," nor do the good sensible people contemplate having or countenancing anything of the kind, either on a "grand" or a small scale, in imitation of many of their neighbors.

These "chivalric" gatherings are an evil, and those who get up, and by their presence or participation sustain them, are seldom disappointed in their expectations, for the whole tendency of such affairs is toward wrong. It is disgraceful to a civilized community to sustain these things. Because Memphis with a *Savage leader* gets up a "grand tournament," it is no reason that better places should imitate her course, nor do we find the mania pervading this sensible community.

The people of this whole State are too wise and too respectable to intrust their affairs in the hands of a fire-eating outlaw, whose only distinction consists in a natural faculty for inciting savages to commit bloody deeds, and their well, so sweet to his barbarous ear, is now aptly superseded by the barbarous ceremonies of the "knights" of 1867. Let good citizens, and particularly those who love the title of "old" preceding their distinguished names, use their vast influence in another direction than that used by our brothers at Memphis. These are no days of knighthood, and the chivalry of this day hold the plow-handle instead of the lance. All other pretenders are the merest outlaws and "humbugs." Let "our young men" drink less whisky, go to work and earn an honest living, and my word for it there will be not only fewer "widows and orphans," but those who unfortunately are without husbands and fathers will not be needy.

"Queens of love and beauty," too, are quite out of place at "tournaments," and I think the sober-minded reader will agree with me that queens of love, and even beauty, are oftener found presiding over the affairs of some humble household than enthroned in an amphitheatre or joining in and encouraging departed gladiatorial absurdities.

It can be no very great or lasting honor, and certainly no pleasure, to be "crowned" by an unauthorized and most ridiculous representative of deported chivalry.

"Pity the poor widows and orphans," I say, it they must depend on such dependant, ludicrous creatures as our modern chivalry.

R. A. Lancaster, esq., of Minden, Louisiana, recently appointed receiver general in the land office at Natchitoches, arrived to night, but owing to the fact that the books and other necessary material are still at New Orleans he will not at once enter on his duties, but will return to Shreveport and await the arrival of the register and books.

He informs us that Claiborne and indeed all that portion of the State is perfectly quiet; that the laws are enforced and no outrages are committed.

I suspect much credit is due our friend Blackburn of the *Iliad* for this good state of things. BUMMER.

GRAND ECORE, LA., May 27.

Natchitoches, whence my last was written, is about four miles south of this place, and was formerly the place of landing for steamboats. That truly beautiful old town (of the same age of Philadelphia) is now left entirely "out in the cold," but does not complain, and, sitting down there in its own real, independent loveliness, calmly witnesses its young compeer (Grand Ecore) spring into increasing importance, and regards this strange transition as merely a "something in the order of events." Yes, Red river ignores Natchitoches, and its old path, and is not even restrained by the many threats and loud denunciations against "new things" and changes! But the river is an outbidding right. It is only obeying nature's laws. Natchitoches had for ages enjoyed the full benefits of a river at its door, but did not appreciate the privilege, and did not thrive—thought itself sufficiently important and secure; but its foundation was removed, and though it did not fall, its sluggish growth ceased, and a young rival is the result.

Progress and change—change for the common good—seem to be the order of the day. Now that Natchitoches has lost its commercial importance, it is one of the most secluded, quiet, and cosy places (hidden away beneath its pretty foliage, which has shaded its narrow streets for a century) one could find in the State; while a place four miles away, and a few years ago but a wilderness, is now looming up and will soon be entitled to the name of a city.

All the business of the old city, as well as the whole surrounding rich country, has now to be done at Grand Ecore, which is the receiving and shipping point for the whole region.

So it is and so ought it to be. If the river will not come to us we must go to it, and when it leaves us we should follow it even though we have to abandon a favorite old site, and not persist in squatting away from the advantageous positions simply because we have always done so. Wise old citizens are following its current.

A fine bridge, over a sort of bayou, is being constructed between this place and Natchitoches, but I fear it will soon need reconstruction, for some think it won't "stand the storm." Let it go and make room for a railway I say. This will have of necessity to be at no very distant day, and why not make an effort and a little sacrifice to accomplish this now, so as to be deriving the vast benefits to be realized from its completion? At least should the good citizens construct a plank road and toll bridge between these places. Make all possible improvements, and let not prejudice and "old notions" keep down your interests. In making hay use scythes instead of old cotton hoes to cut down the grass. The latter method has actually been witnessed in this parish. A dozen or two hands (slaves) cutting hay with hoes, and "making it" with their hands alone, as a hay-fork to this day is quite unknown. This is awful. Why be imitating the barbarians? Make your own, if you won't use those of *Yankee manufacture*. BUMMER.

FROM ALEXANDRIA.

ALEXANDRIA, LA., June 8, 1867.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

It is seldom we have the pleasure of seeing your paper, as all boats running up Red river fail to bring it, and in many instances, prohibit any one connected with the boat from carrying it; were the loyal Republican citizens to adopt such resolutions as those passed at a recent Republican meeting in Catahoula parish, I am afraid we should have to remain at home, for the want of transportation. I have understood that recently the subscribers to your journal have received their papers without much delay, through the mails, which is better success than many letters meet with.

I have recently noticed two articles in your paper from this benighted parish signed "Occasional;" who he is, has been a matter of much speculation, but there is no denying that he is knowing to the many outrages which are of frequent occurrence in this parish, and most certainly his articles have caused a change for the better, for the people see their acts are not unnoticed, if they were not acted upon.

The severe scourging given Major S. G. Willauer, of the freedmen's bureau, was justly due that official, and a great pity it was not given sooner. Already has that official awakened to a sense of his duty, and penitently repenting the negligence of his past duty, ready and willing is he now to hear and act on the complaints of the freedman. I understand he has already made considerable concessions to the aggrieved parties. It is to be hoped his future course may be in accordance with his new promises.

The recently enfranchised citizens have organized several Republican clubs in this parish, and much credit is due them for their indefatigable labor in the great work toward reconstruction. They all appear to entertain the right views as to who are their friends, and irrefutable arguments do many who are not able to read advance in support of their views.

The weather for the past week has been warm and dry, such as the planters were much in need of, and vegetation is putting forth very rapidly, and many are the inquiries for additional laborers with libral wages offered, which, by the way, is as clear a demonstration of the argument of the Southern planter being the colored man's best and only friend as the water of the river which flows by this place.

Yours, ION.

FROM THE PARISH OF ST. JOHN.

PARISH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST, June, 11, 1867.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

I am becoming daily more convinced of the final triumph of the right in our little parish. Although we have opposition, yet it is in such contemptible form that it must sicken any sensible southern man, and ought to be enough to turn him from his own party. Some of the representatives or the so-called national reconstruction party here, are occupying high positions in the parish, yet I can assure you that it was not their capacity or their character that got all of them their positions; but as they are not men that dare meet their foes openly, we deem them beneath the notice of respectable men.

We had quite a demonstration here on Sunday, the 9th instant, on the occasion of a grand meeting of the three Republican clubs of the parish, (we have only three formed as yet), for the purpose of electing a delegate to the Republican State convention of the 10th.

The several clubs were assembled at an early hour, and at two o'clock P. M. the Phil. Sheridan club, from above, joined the Abe Lincoln club at their rooms, a short distance below the courthouse, at the residence of Mr. John G. Moll. The two clubs then joined together, and taking the beautiful flag of the Abe Lincoln club and placing it at the head of the procession they marched down and met the first ward Republican club at their rendezvous, where all the necessary preparations had been made. The meeting was then called to order, and Mr. Carson was elected chairman, and Mr. Bing secretary of the meeting.

A committee of three was then sent from each club to confer with each other as to who should be the man to represent them and their interests. The result of their deliberations was as follows: for Mr. Joseph M. Deslonde, six, and for Mr. John G. Moll, three. The two candidates were then presented to the meeting. It was a hard matter for some of them to decide between the two, as they are both men of integrity and undoubted loyalty, but the majority soon made their choice known by lifting Mr. Deslonde in their arms, and carrying him triumphantly through the crowd of his friends who gathered around him, filling the air with their shouts, and otherwise manifesting their enthusiasm. After a few short speeches from several of the gentlemen present, the meeting adjourned. There are no organizations, as on the left bank of the river; but I think you will hear of some being formed ere many days, as there is a strong Union sentiment existing there, and I find the colored men have about the right idea of things, notwithstanding the efforts of their "best friends" to the contrary.

There is another matter which I wish to acquaint you with, as it is something in which every truly loyal man should be interested, as it involves the interests of a class of men who are not capable of securing their rights without some little aid from their white friends. On the arrival of the board of registers on this bank, of course the colored population were anxious to register themselves as soon as possible, but in one instance they were refused the privilege by the planter, and put off until some future time; but as the freedmen could not see the thing in the same light, they went without his permission, and in consequence thirty-seven of them were told that their services were no longer required, and that they must not be found on the premises on the following morning; but as they had over five months' pay due them, they seemed inclined to stay until they could obtain the same.

The injured parties went immediately to the registrars and made known their case, as the agent of the bureau at this place is a man in whom they have no confidence, as he appears to take more interest in the planters than in the freedmen. In this case he told the men that if they persisted in going at that time he would see that they should not get the money due them for the hard labor they had performed. He further told them that they were getting those papers only for their own ruin—meaning the certificate of registration.

It is indeed painful to see an officer of the United States government so fallen from his high estate as to become the champion of those who so lately strove to overthrow our glorious nation at the expense of those helpless ones he is employed to protect. It is high time such cases were looked to, as this kind of conduct has become so common that it is in the mouth of nearly every one.

The registration of this parish is going on quickly at present. The number registered so far is 1069, out of which number there are 214 white persons.

FROM MOREHOUSE PARISH.

BASTROP, June 7, 1867.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

Since my last communication the signs of the times appear monotonous. The registration is progressing slowly. The number registered up to date are as follows: colored 911, white 257, total 1168. Of late the negroes in some localities in the parish have caught the registration mania, which caused a general stampede among them. Some of them walked last week from eighteen to twenty-five miles through the mud and rain for the purpose of getting registered. They begin to understand what it means, and feel very anxious to get their free papers as they call them. Some of them have applied to the board to know whether the government is going to give them any land, or a horse to ride. The board not having on hand anything of that kind to offer them, concluded to lay the matter over for further consideration.

The twelfth judicial district court for this parish commenced its session on the first instant, the Hon. Judge Crawford presiding, who is a gentleman of high standing in this community and is considered a very able judge, and I understand is sound and consistent in his political sentiments. The defendants come in from all parts of this parish to attend court. On Monday, the third instant, they made a raid on the registration stronghold for the purpose of getting registered, but owing to their not being qualified under the present instructions, many of them had to turn away. The question arising in court as to whether the jury drawn from the former voters would be legal, the judge overruled the question and decided in favor of the present panel and existing laws. The court then proceeded to business. A bill of exceptions was filed as to the legality of the jury.

For the last week the weather has been fine, and the planters feel somewhat encouraged as to the prospects of making at least a considerable corn crop, but the prospects for cotton look rather gloomy. Many of the planters have made contracts with the freedmen to work their plantations for a share of the crop, but owing to the unfavorable season many of them have become discouraged as to the prospects of making anything this year in the way of cotton. The planters are as much dependent on the negro for his labor as the negro is dependent on the planter for his subsistence. Until the planters in this country learn the importance or adopt the rule of raising more corn and less cotton, there will be more or less suffering and privations among them. This year they say their corn-cribs and smoke-houses are located in New Orleans, and from there all the supplies come. The mails from New Orleans to Bastrop have of late become more regular, and there is not much difficulty now in receiving communications from that quarter. It would be a matter of great importance to the inhabitants of this section to have a mail route established between this place and Lind Grove, thence to the Arkansas line. MOREHOUSE.

National Asylum for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers.

The board of managers of the National Asylum for disabled volunteer soldiers give notice that they are now prepared to receive beneficiaries into either branches near Augusta, Me.; Wilwaukee, Wis.; or at the Central Asylum, near Columbus, Ohio. Volunteer soldiers are admitted upon application by letter to either of the managers, or at the branch asylum nearest to their residence; when such application will be sent to the applicant, and, if duly qualified, transportation will be furnished him.

The requirements are: First—An honorable discharge from the volunteer service. Second—Disability by wounds received or sickness contracted in the line of duty. If the applicant is unable to travel, or for other sufficient cause, relief will be furnished under the direction of the managers to whom application is made. The overseers of all almshouses and charity hospitals having disabled soldiers subsisting upon private beneficence are respectfully urged to report such cases to either managers, as it is not fit that meritorious disabled soldiers of the nation should be supported by private or public charity. Soldiers are especially informed that the asylums are neither poor nor alms-houses, but homes where subsistence, care, education religious instructions, and employment are provided for disabled soldiers by the Congress of the United States, to be paid for from the forfeitures and fines of deserters from the army. The provision is not a charity. It is a contribution by the bounty-jumpers and bad soldiers to the brave and deserving, and is their right. Soldiers having a wife, child, or parent dependent upon them, are not required to give up their pensions upon coming to the asylum. Other soldiers are required to assign their pensions to the asylum in special cases only, to be determined by the board. Suitable compensation will be given for profitable labor in the asylum. Good behavior will insure the kindest treatment. Wives and children will not be cared for at the asylum, until the board has shown by its action, they to aid himself and them in part, by his labor and steadiness, that taking his family in charge will not increase his expenses to the asylum above the cost of other helpless beneficiaries, in which cases provision will hereafter be made.

The board of managers is composed of the following named persons:

The president of the United States; the chief justice; the secretary of war; Major General B. F. Butler, president, Lowell, Mass; Major General John H. Martindale, senior vice president, Rochester, New York; Jay Cook, Esq., junior vice president, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hon. Lewis B. Gunckel, secretary, Dayton, Ohio; Governor Richard J. Oglesby, Springfield, Illinois; Governor Frederick Smyth, Manchester, New Hampshire; Dr. Erastus B. Wolcott, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Major General John S. Cavender, St. Louis, Missouri; Rev. Horace G. Stebbins, San Francisco, California.—*Des Moines Register.*

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE AND HER LITTLE SON.—The young prince imperial, of France, has been transported to Saint Cloud on a mechanical bed, and the carriage which bore him was ordered to go at a walking pace over the stones. The two doctors who accompanied the prince are never to leave him night or day. They still hope on, and reckon upon the change of air as likely to promote a cure which all their united skill, with that of Nelaton, and Bache, and Gendron combined, fails to accomplish. Many other reasons beside that hope in the change of air are given for this removal, any of which, when told, fills one with pity for the toilers at the kingly trade. That same evening there was a reception and a ball, and the empress was doomed to wear her sweetest smile and don her richest robe to receive the company; and anon there was the ceremony of receiving the commission of the great exhibition, and her majesty to exert herself to find pleasant things to say to each of the members presented to her notice, while her thoughts were most likely at Saint Cloud by the side of the bed whereon that poor, pale sufferer lay turning his gaze to the Tuileries, whose peaked roofs and sculptured chimneys are visible from the window of his chamber.

HIDDEN TREASURES.

A Strange Friend—The "Mysterious Voice"—Narration of Discoveries—"Truth Stranger than Fiction."

[Prepared for the New Orleans Republican.]

A correspondent, "Uncle Sam," narrates the occurrence of certain mysterious events during the war, in the form of midnight visitations. He was at the commencement of the war a planter in Arkansas, but for Union sentiments he maintained lost all property that could be burned or stolen, was utterly impoverished, and forced to flee for protection to the Union lines at Memphis. Here he found employment from the means to guard certain property, belonging in part to the city and in part to the government of the United States.

At that time he was in a state of destitution, and could not even get paid promptly for the services he did perform. In this emergency he applied to a notorious dealer in cotton, who, by his operations on both sides of the army lines, had made money for a loan of forty dollars. To his surprise the cotton operator responded with the dollars, and the remark that he could repay it at his pleasure.

That night, the narrator made a fire near his guard walk, and, to overcome an automatic difficulty of breathing, inhaled a mixture of chloroform and ether, which soon placed him under somnortic influence, while he was sitting by the watchfire. While under this influence he was startled by a voice from some unknown and invisible source, which yet appeared familiar, telling him, rapidly and indistinctly, that he would look in a certain place, under a pile of government lumber, near where he lived, he would find something to his advantage. He awoke, and thinking this only a dream, paid no attention to it.

On his return home, wet, cold, and exhausted, he again had recourse to the same mixture. He again slept. The same strange yet apparently familiar voice repeated the same rapid and anxious manner what had before been told him. He awoke, but again regarded it as a dream. A third time he slept, and a third time that same mysterious voice informed him that if he should look under certain planks he would find something to his advantage. Still he gave no heed to the visitation.

The next night the same thing was repeated, and as the narrator awoke in consternation, his wife asked if he had not heard some one speak. He answered "no," that he was only dreaming, so little importance did he then attach to the matter.

Immediately before daylight in the morning he again used the chloroform mixture and was in a disturbed and painful sleep when the same voice addressed him in the same manner, repeating the information as to where he would find something to his advantage.

The annoyance became so great that at length he told his wife what had transpired, and she, woman-like, insisted that he should go immediately to the lumber and look for the "advantage." He declined to go till until night, but in passing the lumber on the way to his guard duty, he noticed the place that looked very much like that which he had dreamed of so much. Upon lifting a plank,