New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

THE MELANCHOLY HISTORY OF COCK H. PENDLETON.

We find the following pathetic ditty in the Nashville *Press and Times*:

Who killed George Pendleton?
"It vas I," says Belmont,
"For mine vive-twenty bondt;
I killed Shorge Bendleton."

Who saw him die?
"I," said Frank Blair,
"And I'll swear it was fair;
I saw him die."

Who'll dig his grave?
"I," little Macky said—
"I, with my little spade;
I'll dig his grave."

Who'll make his shroud?
"I," said Sue Anthony,
"If he should want any;
I'll make his shroud."

Who'll toll the bell?
"I," said Vallandigham,
"Though I don't care a d—n;
I'll toll the bell.

Who'll be the parson?
"I," said old Storey;
"My locks they are hoary,
And I'll be the parson."

Who'll be chief mourner?
"I," said G. M. D. Bloss;
"My book's a total loss,
And I'll be chief mourner."

Who takes the spoils?
"I," said Horatio,
"If you will say so,
I—I'll—take—the—spoils."

SENATOR YATES ON GEN. GRANT.

The Way the Latter Obtained a Command at the Beginning of the War.

George A. Townsend to the Cleveland Leader:

In pursuit of information about General Grant, I called on Senator Richard Yates at the Avenue Hotel last Sunday. He is a Kentuckian by birth, fifty years old, a blue-eyed man of large, distinguished frame and head, and a pleasant simplicity and sincerity of speech, more slow than plausible, and, as I believe, the least artful and the most candid of Senators.

He was a farmer's son, and his larger political life began in 1842, since which time he has risen steadily, grade by grade, to the office of Governor, and at last to the Senatorship. Lincoln loved him heartily, and he stood among the highest and best of war Governors. His labors at Springfield, in the camps, and at Washington during those exciting times, when he equipped and sent to the front two hundred and eighty-two regiments of men, affected his sanguine temperament, and in the relapse of peace his nervous system felt the result. The same was the case with most of the war Governors: Brough, Hicks, and Andrew died; Morton is paralyzed; Curtin had to hasten to Havana and Europe to keep alive. Governor Yates was instrumental in the election of Trumbull, his colleague, and he gave Grant his first volunteer command.

"Grant," said the Governor, "came down to Springfield dressed in common working clothes. He looked very much as he does now, ordinary, taciturn, unpretentious. When he presented himself to me he said:

"'Governor, the United State educated me. I want to be of use to her now that she is in danger.'"

Yates asked him what he wished to have.

"Any place where I can be useful," said Grant; "It don't matter much."

The system at that time was to commission only officers who had raised companies. Yates, hurried and overrun, told Grant to look in again. After a few days Grant whose money had nearly run out paying hotel board, dropped in again, hat in hand, and asked Yates if anything had turned up.

"Can you write military orders?" asked the Governor.

"Yes."

"Well, I'll give you a desk in my office, and you'll find plenty to do."

"There," said Yates, "Grant worked away satisfactorily. Though my hands were full and everything was more or less disorganized, I had no time to observe him, and he was never forward to speak. Afterward I put him in the Adjutant General's office, and although we did not know it particularly at the time, we have found since that he laid the foundation there of what is now, probably, the best Adjutant General's office in the United States. Before the war it was nothing. During all this time Grant was seldom in my mind. I had too much to do to keep personal watch over every officer in the State, and did not look out particularly for the coming man. But Grant made no mistakes, and I saw that his West Point knowledge was useful to us.

Near by Springfield there was a large camp termed Yates, containing twenty thousand, perhaps. It was a source of annoyance to me. I could not find anybody to keep the men subject, and see that they were made clean, properly fed, and taught the germs of organization. I sent Grant out there, and pretty soon complaint ceased. Then I sent him on a tour to various camps through the State, but still I had no command to give him under the arbitrary system of giving only those places who had raised organizations. He went away at last to visit Covington, Kentucky, where his father lived. I did not like to see our Illinois boys enter the service of another commonwealth, and I found a chance directly to displace a Colonel, or rather to send him to a different command, and then I telegraphed to Grant.

"'Will you take command of the —th regiment? Answer. RICHARD YATES.

"Grant replied:

"'I will! Start immediately!
"'U. S. GRANT.

"He arrived promptly and took the position. Still, I had no exalted expectations of him. He was not a brisk, nervous, attractive man. His face and figure were not so striking that anybody could pick him out of a troop, like Saul, as he did not say enough to interest me. Out of 282 Colonels that I commissioned I thought it as probable that 281 of them would become famous as Grant.

"He did one thing, however, which I have since thought was significant of his future good sense and enterprise. His regiment was the most demoralized one that we had in Illinois. It had become insubordinate, and allowed to go to seed. Grant started the process of breaking it in by compelling it to march across the State of Missouri, and he was the first of our Colonels who had economy and pluck enough to save us the delay and expense of railway transportation in this manner. In his march he stopped straggling and orchard robbing by a device original, good-humored, and effective. He made every straggler carry a fence-rail in line, and as the march itself was tolerably laborious, the fence-rail did its work. He made a fine fighting regiment of those men."

After speaking on many other trivial matters, Governor Yates said in conclusion:

"Hero-worshipers will be disappointed in Grant. I don't take it to be any stolidness of mine that failed to perceive genius in him. Nobody else did. His genius is not ostentatious nor dramatic. It is the genius of accomplishment that he has. When his work is done, there it is, done, and there is the man, except for the work ordinary as before. I don't make up for this error of perception by visiting the General twice as much now as before. But in the light of his achievements, I feel the same confidence and satisfaction in him that all the people feel. The Democrats feel it, too. He has no enemies in our State but political ones, and one or two personal ones, like McClernand. We will elect him with ease."

Speech of Governor Morton in the United States Senate.

Senator Morton's speech in the Senate on the evening of the ninth is commented on by all Republicans as striking the key-note of the present campaign. It was, in full, as follows:

"I do not rise so much to discuss the various propositions relative to counting the electoral vote as to say that I am for that offered by the Senator from Vermont, believing that it is more specific than the other two; but perhaps any one of them would answer the purpose. I desire, however, to say a word in regard to the importance of this measure. We have been noting the proceedings of a convention held in the city of New York, which has just been adjourned. I have read the resolutions adopted by the convention, the platform of principles it has laid down, and upon which its candidates have been placed, and I wish to call the attention of the Senate to the issue that is presented to the country by this platform, and by the character of these candidates. General Grant, in his letter of acceptance, said: "Let us have peace." But the Democratic party, by their convention in New York, have said: "Let us have war, there shall be no peace." They have declared in substance, in direct terms, that the reconstruction of these States under the several acts of Congress shall not be permitted to stand, but shall be overturned by military force if they get the power. They have announced that there shall be no peace in this country; that there shall be no settlement of the troubles, except upon the condition of the triumph of those who have been in rebellion. This platform and these nominations are a declaration of a renewal of the rebellion. Let me call your attention to a part of the eighth resolution in regard to this very question. In speaking of the reconstruction of the States, they go on to say that the power to regulate suffrage exists with each State, making no difference between loyal States that have been at peace and States that have been in rebellion, putting them all upon the same footing, and that any attempt by Congress on any pretext whatever, that is, upon the pretext of the rebellion, if you please, to deprive any State of this right, or interfere with its exercise is a flagrant usurpation of power which can find no warrant in the Constitution, and if sanctioned by the people will subvert our form of government. They declare that the interference of Congress with suffrage in the States that have been in rebellion, though that interference may be absolutely necessary, as we have found it, to the reconstruction of the States, is unconstitutional, and that no justification can be found for it, and that it will subvert our form of government. This convention has called upon the rebels of the South to regard these governments organized by authority of the acts of Congress by the people of those States as usurpations, unconstitutional and void, and has thereby invited them again to insurrection and rebellion. That is what that resolution means. There is where the Democratic party has placed itself and its candidates—that there shall be no acquiescence in the action of Congress, but that continued resistance is and shall be their policy. They have replied to General Grant by saying, "there shall be no peace, but the war shall be renewed." There can be no other policy for that party unless it acquiesces. If it does not accept these reconstruction acts, there can be no policy but that of resistance and a renewal of the war. They declare these reconstruction acts to be unconstitutional and void. Being void, nobody is bound to regard them. They have no authority over any one to coerce or to punish, and may be resisted by any one with impunity. That is not the language of the resolution, but it is the substance and meaning of it, and in consequence of this it received the indorsement and the approbation of the hundreds of rebels who were in that convention from the South—men who organized the rebel government, and organized and led the rebel armies in battle.

"This, then, is the issue. A continuance of the war, a renewal of the rebellion because it is either that or it is submission, acquiescence to what has been done. But, Mr. President, we are not left to grope for the meaning of this convention. We are not left even to seek for it by inference. We have the letter of General Francis P. Blair, written, I believe, less than one week ago, and this letter has been indorsed by that convention this afternoon by his nomination as their candidate for the Vice Presidency. It is as much a part of their platform as if it was incorporated in it, for the ink was hardly dry before it was indorsed by his nomination. I repeat, sir, this letter is a part of the Democratic platform. General Blair, whatever you may say of him, is a bold, outspoken man, and he spoke the sentiments of that convention. He says: 'Upon these sentiments I want to stand before the convention.' And upon these sentiments he was nominated. Therefore, I say that the language of the Democratic Convention of New York, to the whole country, is war, resistance by force of arms to Congressional legislation; the overthrow by force of arms of the governments that have been created in the rebel States under laws enacted by Congress; the continuance of this struggle in a somewhat different form, but still the same struggle, contending for the same principles. It is now announced formally, not at Montgomery, not at Richmond, but at New York. The country need not be at a loss to understand the character of the contest upon which we are entering. It is not one of peace and acquiescence, of consolidation, whereby the ravages of war may be repaired, but it is a new declaration of war, a new announcement of the rebellion under somewhat different circumstances, but under circumstances formidable, dangerous, and solemn.

Let the country look the struggle in the face. General Blair has said truly that all that has been said about greenbacks and bonds and the question of finance is mere nonsense. The great issue is the question of overturning the new State governments by force, the restoration of the power of the rebels, or, as they call it, the white man's government in those States, and all the rest is leather and prunella. We owe a debt of gratitude to General Blair for his frankness. There need be no deception practiced, now, and there can be none. There can be no other issue presented substantially to us but that of the future prosperity of the country. If Seymour shall be elected upon that platform, he stands pledged to use the army of the United States for the purpose of overturning the governments that have been established in the South by the whole people, and by that army to place the whole power back again into the hands of the rebels. They were with them in that convention; they have given to him their counsel; they have indorsed Mr. Seymour and the convention; and all have indorsed General Francis P. Blair. I know we shall be told in the Northwest that they intend to have the same currency for the bondholder and the laborer. They will proclaim the taxation of the bonds as the great issue upon which they expect to get votes; but that will also be a deception. The great issue underlying the whole contest (and we have the solemn declaration of their candidate for Vice-President to that effect) will be the renewal of the war to overturn the State governments that have just been established under the acts of Congress. General Blair has relieved the Republican party of a great deal of labor; has unmasked the enemy with whom we have to deal, and he has placed before the country the very issue—peace or war."

General Grant's Appearance in Battle.

[From Denning's Life of Grant.]

Poetry and painting have so idealized the appearance and bearing of great commanders in action that the popular sentiment is apt to be disappointed if a General is not always represented with a prancing charger, waving plume, and the "grand air" of Washington in Leutze's picture, or Frederick "on the last review." The difference between the ideal and the real is well exemplified by David's painting of "Napoleon crossing the Alps," representing him on a charger rampant attempting to scale a precipice, contrasted with the well known fact that he actually crossed the mountain seated upon a mule, led by a muleteer. Versifiers have represented Marlborough and William "as turning thousands to flight by their single prowes, as dyeing rivers with the blood of their enemies, or winning battles merely by the strength of their muscle and skill of fence." Macaulay intimates that such description might do when battles were won, as in Homer's time, by chiefs encased in celestial armmor, one of whom could with ease hurl rocks which two sturdy hinds of a later period could not lift, but that we must reject them since war has become a science and a trade, and battles are won, not by the hand but by the head. When an officer heads a forlorn hope or a charge, it is undoubtedly his duty to assume the most animating and inspiring attitude, and if he is the man for the place he will be on the lead with waving sword and other incitements to audacity. But a general-in-chief, commanding at the engagement, heads no charges: it is his duty to watch all the chances, to supervise all the movements, and in the "midst of confusion, uproar, and slaughter, examine and dispose everything with the serene wisdom of a higher intelligence." His true attitude is one of intent and wrapt reflection, ready to move, but not on a perpetual caracole: and tragedy airs are out of place, and indicate a pretender rather than the genuine master of the battle.

Expect from Grant's extreme simplicity no such grand and statuesque attitudes. It is said of Lord Raglan that "beyond and apart from a just contempt for mere display, he had a strange hatred of the outward signs and tokens of military energy. Versed of old in real war, he knew that the clatter of a General briskly galloping hither and thither, with staff and orderlies, did not of necessity impel any momentous resolve; that the aidsdecamp, swiftly shot off like arrows from the bow, were no sure signs of dispatch or decisive action." Grant, likewise, despises all such flourish. He is neither brusque nor insinuating in his address to the soldiers; he returns the salute in an off-hand way. He neither calls them by name nor makes them a speech. His bearing in battle is subdued rather than excited; calm instead of enthusiastic. He selects the standpoint most serviceable for oversight. He moves where the stress of battle calls him; his attitude, the one which is the most comfortable; and his manner both to officers and privates, as simple and unassuming as if he were chaffering about the price of sole leather over the counter at Galena. His dress is habitually more unostentatious than his behavior, consisting of the regulation undress uniform, without sash or belt. On this warm day his coat is unbuttoned. He wears a low-crowned felt hat, without any mark upon it of military rank or distinction.

It is unquestionably true that this extreme simplicity of carriage and plainness of speech—this absence of external parade and "grand air"—this demeanor in battle, so unemotional, so unpretending—vailed for a season from the eye of both inferior and superior, the genuine military ability and force of Grant as a commander. Smith and Sherman understood his merits; but his manner disguises his value from such devotees to high military style—West Point etiquette—as Halleck and Buell.

The Gulf Stream.

There is a river in the ocean; in the severest drouths it never fails, and in the mightiest floods it never overflows its banks; and its bottoms are of cold water while its current is of warm. The Gulf of Mexico is its fountain, and its mouth is in the Arctic Seas. It is the gulf stream. There is in the world no other such majestic flow of water. Its current is more rapid than the Mississippi or the Amazon, and its volume more than a thousand times greater. Its waters, as far out from the gulf as the Carolina coasts, are of an indigo blue. They are so distinctly marked that their line of junction with the common sea water may be traced by the eye. Often one-half of the vessels may be perceived floating in the gulf stream water, while the other half is in the common water of the sea; so sharp is the line, and such the want of affinity between those waters, and such, too, the reluctance, so to speak, on the part of those of the gulf stream to mingle with the common water of the sea. The hottest water in the gulf stream is also the lightest. As it rises to the top it is cooled both by evaporation and exposure, when the surface is replenished by fresh supplies of hot water from below. Thus in a winter's day, the waters at the surface of the gulf stream off Cape Hatteras may be at eighty degrees; and at the depth of 500 fathoms (3000 feet), as actual observations show, the thermometer will stand at fifty-seven degrees. Following the stream thence off the capes of Virginia, 120 miles, it will be found—the water thermometer having been carefully noticed all the way—that it now stands a degree or two less at the surface, while below is a degree cooler. In other words, the stratum of water at fifty-seven degrees, which was 3000 feet below the surface off Hatteras, has in a course of 120 or 130 miles in a horizontal direction ascended vertically 600 feet; that is, this stratum has run up hill with an ascent of five or six feet to the mile. One of the benign offices of the gulf stream is to convey heat from the Gulf of Mexico, and to dispense it in regions beyond the Atlantic.

Crinoline Socially Considered—We Can't Afford to Sneer It Out of Fashion.

(From the Buffalo Daily Courier.)

Neither hygiene nor physiology has done more for woman's health and consequent happiness than this same jeered-at crinoline. It has been the subject of more semi-witty epigrams, weak jokes, and laughable farces than anything fashion has ever originated, and yet not only has it been a blessing in the disguise of an absurdity, when exaggerated, but it has been a graceful comforter to womanhood, because she was, is, will be, and must be governed by the edicts of custom in her apparel. Of all the social problems, not one has been so difficult of solution as the question: "How shall we prevent the decay of our race?" The answer is: "Preserve the mothers of our people."

Few of our crinoline satirists have considered its serious uses, and have fancied that it was only an outgrowth of woman's vanity. Perhaps it was at first, and perhaps it may be now, because, certainly, a proper amount of it adds a hundred fold to the charms of form and motion, but to attempt to move with freedom without it, explains very fully the reason of so much ill health among our middle-aged ladies, whose strength was wasted partly by the burden and unnatural warmth of too much drapery, and partly from lack of proper exercise which could not be taken while they wore the clothing which fashion and inexorable custom prescribed.

Crinoline came and was fought most furiously by masculine wit and masculine pens, but its blessings are fully acknowledged now, and there is not power sufficient even in fashion to exorcise it. The younger women are vastly superior, physically, and consequently morally and intellectually, to the preceding generation.

There has been, of course, enough grotesqueness about the innumerable varieties of shape in the hoop to entitle it to a hearty laughing at now and then. The tilter was simply an abomination, and a woman must have forgotten much which she ought to have remembered, to enable her to wear one without blushing. The trails are neither graceful or comfortable, and we believe that their days are numbered.

In consideration of the uses of the hoop, in bearing the burden of a lady's dress, the subject of its manufacture has at last received the attention which it deserves. Henceforth these indispensable articles of dress will be manufactured by all respectable houses in the United States for their use and grace alone, and America will decree the changes of fashion, instead of Paris, and all their absurdities will be carefully omitted.

A standard of ninety inches has been adopted by all trustworthy establishments, and ranging from that to a limit of three yards, while the length of belt and depth of skirt vary in exact proportion. A ninety-inch hoop will be thirty-eight inches deep. An eighty-three or five inch hoop will be shortened in the same ratio, and will be consequently thirty four inches long, and the girdle of proportionate size.

There has been serious inconvenience experienced by ladies because they could not send for a hoop by its number, as they could for a corset or glove; but all this is at last obviated, and has lessened the labor of shopping materially.

One of our most charming American poets remarked to us just before his departure to Europe, that putting aside the incalculable physical blessings of hoops to women, and through them to men, the hoop had become as much a portion of a lady's beauty as her hair or her color, and he doubted if he could admire one without it, and he was quite certain he could not rouse sufficient inspiration to write her a sonnet if he met her without crinoline.

We are glad that the future of hoops is secure, both for the sake of beauty and for the sake of woman's health.

DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

The Thirtieth July Massacre.

The following debate occurred in the State Senate on Monday, July 17, upon a joint resolution introduced by Senator Campbell to appoint a committee of three Senators to investigate the circumstances connected with the massacre of the thirtieth of July, 1866, and the disposition made of the dead and wounded by the municipal authorities:

Mr. Campbell—Mr. President: Without wishing to take up the time of the Senate, or to impede its business, I desire to say that this resolution as well as the previous one is introduced by me in full view of what I consider my responsibilities to my constituents and the Republicans of this State, and I wish to say to Senators who are disposed to shirk this matter now that the Republicans of this State, and especially those who belong to that class who were the principal victims of that massacre, will hold you to a responsibility and to the pledges you have made.

Mr. President, it was a source of grievous complaint for months after that riot that there were no steps taken to vindicate the right of those who suffered and redress their wrongs.

They were poor men, it is true, but they were the only men who sustained the cause which has brought us here, and which has caused the principles of right and justice to triumph, and, sir, I would rather see my right hand wither and be doomed to eternal scorn and contempt, than prove recreant to the duty I owe them, and I say to Senators, and especially to men of my own party, the people of the State will mark your record upon this matter. Sir, it was a massacre which stands second to but one upon the record of history (that of Saint Bartholomew,) and second to that only in the number of its dead; but excelling it far in the depth of its infamy, and the outrages which marked its commission. The massacre of Saint Bartholomew was brought about by that strongest of sentiments known to the human mind, religious enthusiasm; this was brought about by nothing but a difference in political sentiment.

No danger to the rights or the liberties or the interests of any class was incurred by the meeting of that convention, and although I do not agree with the motives and opinions of those who were concerned in calling it together, yet I maintain for them the inalienable right to peaceably assemble and perform the duty intrusted to them as one of the most sacred which belongs to this or any other State.

When, sir, I see the Representatives of these people refuse to take the proper steps for the punishment of these wrongs, I hope their course and conduct will go fairly and squarely upon the record, and that men who dare shirk their responsibilities because, forsooth, it will hurt the feelings of some fastidious taste, it will not be hid from their constituents. Sir, it was the blood which was spilled upon that day in this street and which stained the doors of this hall which cried aloud to Heaven—which aroused the people from the gulf to the lakes to stand aghast with horror, and to take those measures to vindicate the rights of men which have resulted in our assembling here to-day.

I walked this street, sir, on that day, and from Canal street to Common it was strewn with the bodies of the slain. I saw policemen pointing their revolvers to the hearts of inoffensive men whom they had captured for no cause whatever, and shooting them down without mercy.

I saw them abusing and insulting with kicks and blows harmless men bearing the garb of humanity; and I then and there, sir, registered a solemn vow with the scornful and malignant glances of desperadoes of this city fixed upon me, that if I should ever be chosen by the votes of these people for a responsible position I would make it my first duty to see that their wrongs were known and redressed and their rights vindicated.

Mr. Lynch—Mr. President: I must confess, sir, I am sorry that this resolution has been introduced. I will go as far as any man to secure the right of every person in the State to assemble and express their views, but I see no good to be accomplished now by such an investigation as is proposed. And I am one of those who voted against the resolution. I want the public to know that I am not here to shirk any responsibility or to screen my vote on any question. I shall vote fearlessly, and always as my conscience dictates. This matter, sir, has not, as has been intimated, been passed over in silence. A committee of the legislative department of the government of the United States, came here to investigate this matter. They made a full and complete report, which is accessible to all. The whole truth is there. "Black and atrocious as the record is, it is there. And I see no good that came from such an investigation, nor that anything further can be elicited. I, for one, sir, am for having none of these old sores torn afresh. What we want is peace and quietness. If there is anything yet undisclosed, which it is necessary or desirable should be brought to light, if that Congressional investigating committee failed to discover and bring it fully before the country, I would favor the resolution. But I see no good that can be accomplished by it. Evil, and evil only will result by stirring up the bad blood which exists in all parties and in all communities. I shall not be afraid, sir, when necessary to meet bad blood, but when I see no possible good to be accomplished by this measure, I shall not shrink from following the dictates of my conscience, and opposing this or any other proposition from which however well intentioned I can see no benefit.

Mr. Braughn: Mr. President, I was much pleased to listen to the remarks of the Senator from Carroll, (Mr. Lynch), whose sentiments upon the subject accord entirely with my own. The gentleman from the second district has spoken of the importance of fully representing his constituents, and yet, sir, I conscientiously believe they neither expected nor desired the introduction of such a resolution as that which is now before this House. His object, sir, in making a solemn vow to take steps when the time came that would place him in an official position to vindicate the rights of those he represents was praiseworthy, noble, and manly; but in carrying out that vow he should ask himself first whether he can by such means benefit the dead, and second whether he will benefit the living. I believe, sir, this resolution would accomplish neither purpose; it could not benefit those who had departed, nor do I believe it could benefit those who survive. It would only stir up a sore which now is healed and almost forgotten. He has said that something should be done to mark the graves of those who fell on the thirtieth of July; that they silently fell, and their deeds have been forgotten.

In the next breath he informs you that their death was heralded from the Gulf to the Lakes, and that it stirred up the people of the North and the West to such an extent as has resulted in his elevation to official place. What, then, becomes of his own argument? As Senator Lynch, as the gentleman himself has said, in opposition to his own argument, these people did not silently fall and become forgotten. A Joint Committee from the Congress of the United States came here, and after a protracted session made a full and explicit report.

I believe, sir, that the people of New Orleans, as a class, deprecated the occurrences of that day, and were horrified at its results. I believe, sir, that the majority of the people of this city, on that day, were desirous of preserving the peace, and would have done so, had they been able to control its events. And I believe, sir, that the people of New Orleans to-day desire nothing but peace. They desire to have eradicated and removed everything which tends to stir up bad blood and hot blood; and I believe, sir, that the people of New Orleans as a class deprecate the efforts of the gentleman to continually stir up these almost forgotten troubles and sores. I believe that the gentleman's course is calculated to stamp him as a firebrand on the floor of this Senate, and that the majority of the people of New Orleans will so recognize him if he does not desist from the course which he has initiated. I was glad, sir, that the first resolution was disposed of in the manner it was. I think that all such resolutions should be laid upon the table, never to be heard of again, here or elsewhere. I therefore, move, sir, that the whole subject be laid upon the table.

Mr. Ray—The subject now under discussion would seem to justify an explanation.

I think, Mr. President, that all our proceedings here should be with a view to some practical purpose—to accomplish some object necessary for the welfare of the people of the State. I am not in the habit of voting for any resolution or any bill that I do not think has a practical object in view—to attain something that is desirable for the peace and prosperity of the country. In this resolution I do not recognize anything of that kind, for I see no practical good that is to result from it. It is to ascertain, if I recollect aright, who were the victims of that unfortunate affair, and to mark their graves—something of that kind. Now, Mr. President, I can see nothing good whatever which can result from an investigation of that massacre. It may have the effect, however, of stirring up ill blood, and producing something like the same kind of a riot again.

But, sir, if there were murders committed on the same day which have gone unpunished, there is a tribunal before which all such matters can be brought—and that is the First District Court of New Orleans. That Court is for the purpose of trying all criminal cases of that kind. Now, I don't doubt at all the Senator's statement, that he was present here and saw those murders committed. But let him go before the Grand Jury and have those men indicted that violated the laws of the State. Let them be indicted; with the evidence that can be brought there, and impartial juries, these men can not only be indicted and brought to trial, but convicted and punished now.

I say, then, there is a proper tribunal before which this matter can be brought. It is not for the Senate or House of Representatives of the State. I deprecate as much as any man those outrages, the greatest, perhaps, ever perpetrated in this or any other country. But the matter has been given every investigation necessary to preserve the record of those events. The facts are all set forth in the report of the Congressional Investigating Committee, and any one who desires to be informed upon the matter has but to examine that voluminous report. I say no man can deprecate more sincerely than I do the conduct of that riot, when men were murdered without rhyme or reason, and those acts ought to be punished. And if the parties who bring the matter before this Senate would go to the proper tribunal, and it required any legislative aid to accomplish that purpose, I would not be behind any man in supporting such measures as were necessary to punish the guilty parties. The witnesses are innumerable; the court is open. Then why not go before it? This is *not* the proper tribunal. I am not in favor of any resolution that is merely speculative. But if legislation is necessary to have the matter properly brought before the criminal courts of the city, no one will vote for it sooner than myself.

In regard to what the Senator from the Second District regards his duty to those Republicans who elected him, I did not come here for any such purpose, but to pass such laws as will advance the peace and prosperity of the State—not to open wounds that are almost healed, and to bring about another riot.

With these few remarks, Mr. President, I shall deem it my duty to vote against the resolution.

Mr. Blackman—Mr. President: I did not desire to say one word upon this resolution. It was not my intention to aid in prolonging a discussion which it seems to me is made more for political purposes than any other. The gentleman has introduced the resolution more, I believe, for his own political convenience than anything else, and so far he has accomplished what he intended by it. He says it is time this Legislature should pass such laws as will prevent murders in future, that the citizens of Louisiana may not be massacred and her laws violated. Does the gentleman expect by this resolution to stop lawlessness and crime, or that it will have the least effect upon the people of Louisiana? No, sir, as I have said, this is nothing more nor less than a bill for political effect. But, sir, I speak it in all candor and honesty, the day will come when such appeals as have been made by the gentleman upon this floor will cease to have an influence; when feelings of animosity can no longer be aroused by reckless appeals to the bloody passions of men, to feelings of malice and vindictiveness. It may win for the moment, but the calm sober second thought of the people of the State of Louisiana will reverse and annul the momentary effect of such appeals. The day will come when they will not be listened to from any part of the House.

But the gentleman says that the guilty alone are opposed to this resolution. If I remember aright the celebrated play of Macbeth the gory locks of Banquo were shaken, only shaken, at the guilty. It may be so in this case. And, Mr. President, the gentleman said in his speech that from the Gulf of Mexico to the great lakes of the North the deeds done here upon that day were heralded by newspapers and stump orators, and has admitted that he holds his present position in consequence of what transpired upon that day. I agree with him. And that riot occurred in the same spirit that the resolution has been introduced by the Senator himself. It was concocted for political and partisan purposes.

Mr. O'Hara rose to a point of order that personal remarks were unparliamentary.

The President said he could not decide the remarks of the Senator (Mr. Blackman) out of order, but would caution him to confine himself as nearly as possible to the discussion of the resolution.

Mr. Blackman—Now, sir, as I stated, the riot was concocted in the same spirit and for the same purpose that this resolution has been introduced—for political effect.

When the history of that riot shall have been written—when the revolution of passion shall have subsided, and the American people shall have come to calm and dispassionate thought, and law and order shall again ride triumphant over license and misrule, the instigators of that plot will be denounced, and their names handed down to infamy. Mr. President, I am opposed to riots. I as much deprecate what occurred upon that occasion as the gentleman himself, but I regret fully as much that a Senator upon this floor, where anything but the passions of men should be aroused, that he should take an occasion like the present to introduce resolutions and make speeches which tend to no good, but only for the aggrandizement of the Senator himself and for his own political preferment.

Mr. President, the gentleman has spoken of acts, of recent acts, of lawlessness and crime, of property destroyed, and presses thrown into the street. I can tell the gentleman that lawlessness and crime are not all upon one side. I can tell him of fair ladies of the State of Louisiana being dragged from their homes and cruelly outraged. I can tell him how from the pockets of an impoverished people money has been extorted by those holding power belonging to his own party. Sir, I could stand and repeat for days, if necessary, the grievances we have suffered; but this is not the time nor the occasion.

A single remark, however, in regard to the destruction of a press, to which he has referred. I solemnly believe sir, and I say it unhesitatingly upon this floor, that the destruction of that press is but another piece of strategy for the manufacture of political capital. Who that has seen that sheet, the "Homer *Iliad*," as it comes out reeking with political filth, pouring vials of gall and wormwood upon our people, and insulting the citizens of the town in which he lives, and has done it, too, in times far more turbulent than these, and gone unharmed, will suppose that this is anything more than a political trick on the part of its manager? Or, that it was destroyed by the hands of "lawless desperadoes?" This act will be heralded far and wide for political effect.

This state of things will exist, Mr. President, until the people of Louisiana learn to be guided by their calm, dispassionate judgment, by their high appreciation of honorable men and those governed by honest motives; until they refuse longer to listen to or be stirred up by inflammatory speeches and resolutions such as those of the gentleman.

In compliment to the gentlemen from Carroll and Ouachita (Messrs. Ray and Lynch), I will say that I was much pleased with the spirit they exhibited in this discussion. They deprecate resolutions and speeches which tend to arouse within the bosoms of the people of the State violent and turbulent passions. I agree with them; and had it not been for the direct attack of the Senator upon my own district I would not have opened my mouth. But let it pass. Let him and those who have voted with him have the full benefit of this resolution. So far as I am concerned, I shall make no further opposition to its passage than simply to record my negative vote upon the record, and let the people judge who are the men who have discharged their duty as legislators without passion or appeals to passion—who have had in view only the best interest of the State.

Mr. Campbell—Mr. President: I was pleased to listen to the disclaimer by the Honorable Senator from the First District (Mr. Braughn) of any approval on the part of the good people of this city of the proceedings upon that day, and the massacre of those people. I wish merely to call his attention to this point. If he and the other good people of this city were so deeply opposed to the outrages of that day, and deprecate them so greatly, who am I in danger of offending? Who is it that I hurt in introducing a resolution of this kind? Whose "wounds are torn afresh?" Not, surely, those of the Senator from the First District, for he stands with me in wishing to condemn those acts. The wounds, if we open any, must be those which are rankling in the breasts of those thugs and desperadoes who were engaged in that riot. What good citizen do I offend by this resolution? Why should not the scorn and detestation of the good citizens of the State, at least, be visited upon these desperadoes if too much time has elapsed for any other punishment?

As to the epithet which the gentleman has applied to me as being a "firebrand" upon this floor, I wish merely to state, sir, that in my opinion, the "firebrands" are not the men who are engaged in trying to seek justice and truth, but the men who are engaged in destroying the cotton houses of the honorable Senator on my left (Mr. Ray), and the printing office of a member of Congress. So far as the gentleman's opinion of me or of my course is concerned, it is of small moment. I have my duty to perform to my constituents, and I shall do it without asking whether he considers me a firebrand or not. I have only to say to him that the men who will concur with him in that opinion are probably the men who had something to do with the massacre.

Now, sir, as to the Senator from Ouachita, (Mr. Ray) there is none for whom I entertain a higher respect, but I think that in this matter his judgment is greatly in error, and he has not done the resolution the poor compliment to read it carefully or hear it read. It says nothing about marking graves; nor has he read it carefully enough to see that it *does* contemplate a practical result. The Congressional Committee from Washington did not cover the ground at all which this resolution proposes to cover. They came to investigate the violations of law and order with a view to see what legislation was necessary by Congress for this State, not with a view to redressing the wrongs of those who suffered. And I am astonished at my honorable friend from Ouachita speaking of our remedy in the courts. Does he not remember that all criminal prosecutions are proscribed after one year has elapsed?

Mr. Ray—Prosecutions for murder are never proscribed.

I also wish to call the attention of the Honorable Senator from Ouchita to the fact that murders are not the only things included in this resolution. There were crimes committed against the living hardly short of murder, but sufficiently remove from it to bring them within the limits of prescription. For there is no redress except from you, the first tribunal before whom these victims have had an opportunity to be heard.

The gentleman who was the incumbent of the Criminal Court of this city, *did* indict somebody, but who was it? The very victims of the massacre, and he regarded with perfect indifference the charges against the real perpetrators of the outrages upon that day. Sir, as well might the lamb fly to the wolf for protection, as the innocent sufferers by that riot to the Criminal Courts of this city.

It has appeared on good authority that the bodies of the dead and wounded were dumped indiscriminately by cart-loads into the Mississippi river. I wish to ascertain who those men were, and then whatever the Legislature of Louisiana can do for their redress, let it be done. Why, sir, the honorable Senator from Ouachita informs me himself that he can not canvass the upper portion of his district unless some laws are speedily passed for the suppression of lawlessness and crime. Such a state of things exists that a distinguished Judge, a man known as a conservative gentleman upon this floor, informed me privately that he hoped this resolution or a kindred one would pass, because the people of his parish were on the brink of a civil war.

But, sir, though crime has so long gone unpunished in this State the people will at some time, I hope one not long distant, vindicate their rights and punish wrong-doers. That is the "practical effect" to which this resolution looks, and, sir, I am surprised that gentlemen who represent a Republican constituency upon this floor should question it.

In conclusion I will repeat, sir, that this resolution hurts none but the guilty. And there has never been a tribunal before which the full and damning truth has been exposed, or in consequence of whose investigation any justice has been rendered to the sufferers or their surviving friends. This is the first time and the first tribunal before which this case could be properly brought with a view to the punishment of the offenders.

I have done my duty. I leave the matter to the consciences of Senators and the judgment of their constituents.

Frank P. Blair reminds us of that mortal angel who went up in a balloon and landed in the bottom of a well. His military record, as he now stands, will not give him a true soldier. His present political position, as defined by his letter, alarms every man with a family and a home in the country. He seeks office for the purpose of inaugurating civil war.—*Washington Republican.*

THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIO[NS]

They Chill the People—No Enthusi[asm] Evoked.

BLOOMINGTON, Illinois, July 10.—The [New] York nominations do not cause the [least] enthusiasm among Democrats in this [city]. Many leading Democrats openly exp[ress] their disgust at the ticket, and disappo[int]ment that Pendleton and Hancock were[n't] chosen instead. The general belief is [that] Seymour has been skirmishing for the [nom]ination behind the scenes through his [hench]man, Belmont. During the past week [his] repeated refusals to accept the nomina[tion] notwithstanding his course, have made [him] no friends here, while Blair has none, [and] never had any in this city. A paper [has] been circulated to-day for the purpo[se of] raised funds for "Seymour fire wo[rks]," Blair being totally ignored.

The Democracy are trying to make p[oliti]cal capital from what they characterize [as a] lack of enthusiasm for Grant and Co[lfax] among the Republicans, but the result [in] November, like Grant's works, will [show] for itself how the people think.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 10.—The gre[at] dissatisfaction still prevails among [the] Democrats of this city in regard to [the] nomination of Seymour and Blair. O[a]kes, and many other leading Democra[ts of] this place openly declare that they wi[ll not] support the ticket of the bond hol[ders]. Hendricks receives his full share of c[ensure], and is charged with the defeat of Pendl[eton].

The sentiment of their party in thi[s sec]tion is strongly in favor of nominat[ing an] independent candidate.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, July 10.—The no[mina]tions of Seymour and Blair fall like [a wet] blanket upon the Democracy of Ka[nsas]. The *State Journal*, which was suppo[sed to] look favorably upon the Chase move[ment] on a basis of free suffrage to every citi[zen of] the republic, black and white, ma[le and] female, declares that the Democratic p[arty] has deliberately committed suicide—[pre]ferring death to life—choosing the s[hroud] and the grave, rather than regeneratio[n and] the new birth.

MADISON, Wis., July 10.—The De[moc]racy here manifest no enthusiasm over [the] national nominations. They would [have] liked Pendleton much better than th[e] Seymour. They propose to go throug[h the] form of ratifying on Saturday next.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The nominati[on of] Seymour and Blair gives great satisfa[ction] to the Republicans, nearly all of [whom] pronounce it the weakest ticket that [could] have been put in the field. There [was a] scene of real enthusiasm on the Repub[lican] side of the House when the result be[came] known, and the general testimony is [that] this was the best day's work for the Re[pub]lican party since the Chicago conve[ntion]. The ticket is spoken of as the repudi[ation] and revolution ticket, and everybo[dy is] ringing the changes on Grant's lette[r for] peace and Blair's letter for war. The [Dem]ocratic Congressmen are disgusted, [and] don't even make a pretense of being ple[ased]. The nomination fell upon them [like] a wet blanket, and they at [once] began to gather in doleful little grou[ps for] comfort and consolation. Those fro[m the] West freely admit that there is no sho[w of] success, and some say it is not worth [while] to go into the contest. Two or three [members] in close districts, who hoped to get ai[d from] the New York convention, openly ann[ounce] that it is useless to run again wi[th the] weight of such nominations to carry. [Many] of the Democrats will probably rally [in the] course of time, but the first effect [of the] convention's action is that of extre[me dis]gust and despondency. Everybody [admits] that the issues for the coming campai[gn are] sharply defined, and the Democracy [of to-]day is Copperheadism of the most obn[oxious] type.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph* says [of the] Democrats:

They nominate their own presiding [offi]cer—a lack of taste most astonishing. [They] nominate a man who has again and [again] declined. But the old story of Cesar [refus]ing the crown is made modern. H[istory] repeats itself. They nominate a man [who] has expressed views on the most vital [question] that of finance—which are diametr[ically] opposed to those of the platform. [They] must, indeed, have come upon days of "public calamity," as Vallandigham [said], when they must stultify themselves b[y in]consistencies so gross as to be a po[sitive] insult to the intelligence of the Ame[rican] people. With such internal dissensio[ns they] can hardly carry the States which vote[d for] McClellan. They have disgraced as w[ell as] defeated themselves by their reckless [disre]gard of all show of principle in nomi[nating] a gold man on a greenback platform.

BOSTON, July 9.—The nominations [of the] New York convention took the Dem[ocracy] here by surprise, and created no enth[usiasm] whatever. Prominent Democrats o[n the] streets freely expressed their disgust [at Sey]mour and the artifices of his friends; the friends of Hancock and Chase ind[ulge] in numerous lingual phrases uncompl[imen]tary to the New Yorkers, who they [say] intended to slaughter Hancock fro[m the] very start. The nomination of Blair f[or the] Vice-Presidency fell like a wet blanket [upon] the disappointed and chagrined Demo[crats]. They have no heart to work for a ma[n who] is an avowed revolutionist. It is safe [to say] that not one word of approval or a [cheer] has been evinced here over the sol[ution of] the long agony. A funeral pall co[uld not] have produced a more depressing eff[ect]. The Republicans, of course, are in hig[h glee] over the result of the New York conve[ntion], and regard the nomination of Seym[our as] furnishing a successor to General L[ee to] yield an unconditional surrender to G[eneral] Grant.

Gossip about the Democratic No[mina]tions.

The New York *Commercial* thus g[ossips] about the talk respecting the nominat[ion of] Seymour and Blair, immediately afte[r they] were nominated:

"Yes," says one, "but why didn't yo[u give] us a man with whom we could win? wasn't Chase nominated?"

"My friend," says another, "are you [going] to vote for Grant?"

"No, I'll be d—d if I do," was the r[eply]. "Well, then, what else can you [do but] vote for Seymour?"

"Not vote at all," was the answer.

In the course of our perambulation[s that] evening we met a hundred just such [men] as this—men who were eager, anxi[ous to] vote for some conservative candidat[e, who] felt that to cast a ballot for Seymour [would] be to throw it away.

To show how thoroughly the [public] mind had set in one direction we ma[y state] that yesterday the Democratic com[mittee] in Brooklyn had prepared a large tra[nspar]ency with the portraits of Cha[se and] Hancock, and only awaited the [official] announcement of the expected res[ult to] hoist it in front of their headqu[arters]. When the news came, however, that [Sey]mour was nominated they punched [out the] features of the Chief Justice with th[e toes] of their boots, and "pied" the han[dsome] physiognomy of Hancock.

It was pitiable to observe the cha[grin of] these patriots; but in their misery th[ey had] many sympathizers. Taking a tour [up] the Fifth avenue down to the Astor [House] this morning, the same dull, heavy s[ense of] disappointment was evident. The rooms and corridors were all crowde[d, but] there was no hearty exchange of co[ngratu]lation, no violent shaking of hands, [as when] men are guilty of under great excit[ement] from spirits or otherwise; no warm [greet]ings inspired by sanguine views [of the] future.

Everybody appeared to have an i[mport]ant point to debate with somebody. [At the] very threshold of their departure the [dele]gates were assaulted with such expre[ssions] as these: "Ah, you might have done [bet]ter." "You don't expect us to wi[n with] Seymour, do you!" "Can't he be pers[uaded] to decline?" and the like.

It was a bad "God speed" for the[m] who had come so many miles to save [the] country. It seemed but a poor recog[nition] of their long and arduous consultati[ons to] be accused of weakness of judgme[nt not] pardonable in a child. But they b[ore it] like men who had some secret sour[ce of] hope that the multitude did not p[erceive], and which sooner or later would c[ome a] freshet of balm to heal their gaping w[ounds].

When Wade Hampton advanced [to the] front of the platform on which he [was to] speak on the night of the ratification [meet]ing in New York, one of the paper la[nterns] immediately took fire. He ought t[o have] vindicated his ancestors' good na[me by] his own true blood by at once ea[ting it]. Perhaps, though, he is not so great [a fire] eater as he was.